

Chapter 701

Previously, Marcus would always be very heartbroken and miserable when he came to Heaven Springs to look for Don Albert with the words 'pathetic jerk' displayed on his forehead.

Every time he came here, all of the guests and even the waiters in Heaven Springs would always be staring at him and this made him feel extremely humiliated.

However, today was different.

Don Albert would finally die today. After tonight, Don Albert will be completely gone from Aurous Hill! His father, Mr. Lloyd, would replace his legacy then!

At that time, Mr. Lloyd would become the next underground mobster boss of Aurous Hill!

When that time came, people would also be filled with respect for him and address him as Don Lloyd!

Besides that, Marcus would also finally be able to remove the humiliating scar that he had on his forehead. He would finally be free of the shadow of humiliation that the words 'pathetic jerk' on his forehead had left on him during this period of time.

Marcus was really very excited when he thought about this.

After seeing his son enter Heaven Springs, Mr. Lloyd, who was waiting inside the car, hurriedly spoke in a respectful manner to Jones, the bodyguard of the Webb family. "Mr. Jones, I'll have to leave everything in your hands later!"

Jones nodded coldly before he said, "Don't worry. No one in Aurous Hill can possibly be my opponent. I promise you that Don Albert will not make it out of Heaven Springs alive tonight!"

Mr. Lloyd was extremely excited!

Both he and his son have already been waiting for this moment for a very long time.

At this time, Don Albert had just directed Jacob and the rest of his guests to the Diamond Room at Heaven Springs.

He was very defensive of Jacob throughout the way and he pointed at the main seat at the table before he said respectfully, "Mr. Wilson, please take your seat."

Jacob felt a little uncomfortable at this time and he looked at Mr. Price before he said, "Mr. Price, you should be the one sitting in the main seat tonight!"

Mr. Price was very nervous and he hurriedly waved his hand as he said, "Oh, Jacob! Why would I possibly dare to sit in the main seat? You should be sitting in the main seat today!"

If Jacob had asked him to take the main seat just now, he would have just taken it without putting any thought into it at all.

After all, he was the president of the Calligraphy and Painting Association and it would only be appropriate for him to take the main seat.

However, after seeing how polite and respectful Don Albert was towards Jacob, Mr. Price could not help but feel a little intimidated. He was very relieved and he felt that it was very fortunate that he did not try to put Jacob down and trample all over him as Samuel did earlier. Otherwise, he would also have been sent to the pigsty to experience life, living with the pigs.

When the other guests saw this scene, they quickly chimed in, "Yes, Brother Jacob! You should just take the main seat. Please hurry up and sit."

Jacob was in fact feeling a little proud at this time after being put on a pedestal. He smiled as he said, "Hahaha. Alright then. Since every one of you is so enthusiastic and persistent, then I will not be polite anymore!"

After he was done speaking, Jacob sat down on the main seat immediately. After that, David and Mr. Price took the left and right seats next to him.

After Jacob took his seat, Don Albert smiled before he said, "Mr. Wilson, please wait for a short while. Your food will be served shortly. Please enjoy some tea in the meantime."

As Don Albert was speaking, the beautiful female manager suddenly walked into the Diamond Room before she whispered in Don Albert's ear. "Don Albert, that kid from the Lloyd family is here for his weekly report to you."

After listening to the manager's words, Don Albert was very happy and he said excitedly, "Well, since today is the day that Mr. Wilson officially becomes the executive director of the Calligraphy and Painting Association, we should also give him a performance to celebrate this joyous occasion! Since the kid is here, I want you to send him into this room to give Mr. Wilson his most sincere blessings!"

The beautiful female manager nodded slightly as soon as she heard his words. After that, she bowed slightly before she walked out of the Diamond Room.

When Jacob heard that Don Albert was also preparing a special celebratory program for him in addition to allowing him to use the Diamond Room tonight, he was very flattered and he quickly said, "Don Albert, you don't need to be so polite..."

Don Albert waved his hand before he smiled and said, "Hahaha. This is what I should be doing!"

After that, Don Albert laughed before he said, "Mr. Wilson, don't worry. The program that I have prepared for you is definitely one of a kind in the entire Aurous Hill. Besides that, this has something to do with your son-in-law, Master Wade, too. I am certain that you will be very amazed when you see it later!"

As soon as they heard his words, everyone in the room was also very intrigued. They could not help but sit in their seats as they looked forward to the upcoming performance.

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A short while later, the beautiful female manager walked back into the Diamond Room. At this time a timid young man was following behind her and his head was lowered as though he did not dare to look up at all.

Jacob and everyone else in the Calligraphy and Painting Association were all very confused at this time. They could not help but wonder why Don Albert would prepare this kid as a performance for them.

In fact, there was nothing special about this young man at all!

As soon as the young man walked into the Diamond Room, he immediately bowed in front of Don Albert without saying anything at all. After a short while, he said in a fearful and respectful manner, "Uncle Don Albert, I am here to report to you now. Please inspect my scar."

This person was none other than Marcus Lloyd.

That day, after carving the words 'pathetic jerk' on Marcus's forehead at Champs Elys Spa Resort, Don Albert had directly instructed him to come to Heaven Springs every week so that he could check and inspect his scar in person.

This was to ensure that this guy did not do any scar removal or cosmetic surgery procedures to remove the scar on his forehead.

However, Don Albert did not know that the reason why Marcus had come here today was not just to report to him, but he was also here as a spy because he wanted to make a stand for himself.

Ever since he stepped into Heaven Springs, Marcus has been silently counting the number of security guards that were inside the building.

After entering the Diamond Room, Marcus also took a close look at the people inside the room.

When he saw that the room was simply filled with old men, Marcus was very relieved.

Even if this group of old men were Don Albert's friends, Marcus was certain that they would have no combat effectiveness at all. Marcus was very confident that he could easily knock them down with a machete.

At this time, Don Albert said to Marcus, "Marcus, these are the leaders of the Aurous Hill Calligraphy and Painting Association. Since it is the Calligraphy and Painting Association, they naturally have a lot of research and accomplishments in calligraphy. Come, lift up your head so Mr. Wilson and his guests can take a look at the calligraphy on your forehead and comment on it!"

As soon as he heard Don Albert's words, Marcus's heart was filled with a surge of humiliation!

He wanted to turn around and leave immediately. However, he knew very well that his father was still waiting for him to go back and report the situation to him before he could send his men in to deal with and get rid of Don Albert.

Therefore, Marcus knew that he had to hold back and continue putting on an excellent act in front of Don Albert!

As he thought about it, Marcus could only grit his teeth as he slowly raised his head so everyone in the room could take a look at his forehead.

Even though most of these old men were not young and most of them had presbyopia, the words 'pathetic jerk' that were carved on Marcus's forehead were so clear and striking that every one of them could recognize it at a glance!

Mr. Price could not help but exclaim in amazement, "This...what's going on? Young man, why do you want to engrave the words 'pathetic jerk' on your forehead?"

Don Albert sneered before he said, "This young man has a very filthy mouth. He has a bad habit of calling everyone around him pathetic jerks. He offended Master Wade and he even called Master Wade a pathetic jerk. Therefore, I decided to teach him a lesson. Since he likes the words 'pathetic jerk' so much, I thought that I would just engrave those words on his forehead so that these two words can accompany him for the rest of his life."

At this time, Jacob could not help but asked in surprise, "You mean to say that the reason why he has these two words engraved on his forehead is because he offended my son-in-law?"

"Yes!" Don Albert nodded slightly before he said, "Your son-in-law is the great Master Wade! So, how can I possibly allow anyone to call him a pathetic jerk?"

Mr. Price asked in surprise, "Oh, Jacob! Why haven't you told us that you have such a powerful and amazing son-in-law?"

"Exactly!" David also sighed as he said, "Jacob, you are really hiding a lot of things from us! You are really very low-key!"

Jacob laughed before he said, "Oh! My son-in-law is also a very low-key person. Therefore, it won't be appropriate for me to be too high-profile!"

Everyone was filled with admiration and respect at this time.

Marcus looked at Jacob with a smug expression on his face. He thought viciously to himself, 'Old man, so it turns out that you are the father-in-law of that bastard Charlie!'

'Then, you really hit the jackpot today!'

'I am going to take your life today!'

'Just think of it as me claiming some interest from your damn son-in-law!'

Chapter 703

After Marcus was ridiculed by the crowd, Don Albert gestured to him to go away.

Usually, after the humiliating meeting at Heaven Springs, Marcus would cover his forehead and go home quickly.

But this time, he walked back to the parking lot with a murderous look on his face and got into the car that Mr. Lloyd and Jones were in.

Mr. Lloyd had been waiting for him for a long time. When Marcus got into the car, he quickly asked, "Son, how was it?"

Marcus gritted his teeth and said, "There are thirty-something waiters and guards inside but most of them are women. The ones who are really combative are the twelve security guards."

Mr. Lloyd turned to the man sitting next to him and asked in a concerned tone, "Mr. Jones, are you confident that you can handle so many men? Will you be on the losing side if they start an attack?"

Jones smiled coldly and said, "Huh, even if all thirty-something people are security guards, they are like dummies to us!"

Mr. Lloyd immediately complimented, "Wow, Mr. Jones, you are really extraordinary! I'm impressed!"

Jones nodded arrogantly, then he looked at Marcus and asked, "Where is Don Albert now?"

"He is at the Diamond Suite on the top floor!"

Then, he continued in an excited tone, "Dad, Mr. Jones, I discovered something surprising when I went inside!"

"Oh? What is it?" Mr. Lloyd asked quickly.

Marcus grinned viciously and said, "I saw Charlie the loser's father-in-law in there! He is one of the diners! In fact, he is in the same Diamond Suite and Don Albert was also there to entertain him! When we go in later, can we kill him too?"

"Charlie's father-in-law?!" Mr. Lloyd smiled from ear to ear upon hearing the news. "This is wonderful! That bastard Charlie had beat me when we were at Jonathan Moore's birthday banquet! Well, let his old man pay some interest first!"

If he could kill Charlie's father-in-law, it would be regarded as an act of revenge for himself and his son. Secondly, Young Master Webb hated Charlie too, so killing Charlie's father-in-law would add some plus points to the way Master Webb treated him.

Then, he turned to Jones and said, "Mr. Jones, I believe you must have heard about how Charlie treated your bosses at the Moore family banquet. Since Charlie's father-in-law is in there, why don't we get rid of him too?"

Jones nodded. "Charlie insulted my bosses and I wanted him dead right there and then! Since his father-in-law is here, I have no reason to spare him!"

Mr. Lloyd nodded gleefully and urged, "Let's go in then! Let's have the killing spree!"

Meanwhile, various kinds of delicacies were served on the table in the Diamond Suite of Heaven Springs.

As the king of the underworld, Don Albert said with respect to Jacob instead, "Mr. Wilson, I asked the kitchen to prepare this table of special health foods, I hope they will suit your appetite. The ingredients we have used for these dishes are of the highest quality in Aurous Hill, they are natural without any additives."

Jacob stared at the table of delicacies in front of him with his mouth wide agape.

He had never been to such a high-end restaurant, not even when the Wilson family was in its prime, let alone eaten such marvelous dishes.

Sometimes, he dreamed of experiencing the extravagant life where he could simply order a top-quality shark's fin, abalone, and some Australian lobsters or king crab.

However, he had never had such an opportunity for so many years. The most expensive meal he had was merely a two-thousand-dollar per person meal. Today, he extended his budget a little to three thousand dollars per head.

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However, Don Albert's arrangement for tonight's dinner was so extremely lavish that Jacob was dumbfounded.

One serving of the best double-headed abalone for each of them cost 8,880 dollars per person, in addition to the black truffles, caviar, and other delicacies that could easily reach thousands of dollars for each serving.

He estimated that this dinner was worth at least two to three million!

Jacob had never eaten such an expensive meal in his entire life. He shivered in delight and said to Don Albert, "Mr. Rhodes, thank you so much for your hospitality! I really appreciate it!"

Don Albert smiled lightly, retrieved a business card from his pocket, and said as he handed it to Jacob, "Mr. Wilson, this is my name card, please keep it! Next time, if you'd like to come to Heaven Springs again, just give me a call and I'll reserve the Diamond Suite for you right away."

Jacob grinned as he held the business card like a child receiving a lollipop.

The people from the association witnessed the scene in amazement!

Jacob was really awesome! The infamous and almighty Don Albert was like a humble butler in front of him without the charisma of the king of the underworld.

Don Albert had not only served dishes and poured wine for them himself, but had even poured himself a glass of white wine, went to Jacob, and said respectfully, "Mr. Wilson, here's to you!"

Flattered, Jacob immediately picked up his glass, clinked it against Don Albert's glass, and drank the wine.

He couldn't help sighing. "Wow, this wine is really smooth!"

Don Albert said with a smile, "This is a forty-year-old Chardonnay, which costs around six figures per bottle. Mr. Wilson, if you like it, drink more. I'll have someone bring two more bottles to the room later!"

"Oh, Mr. Rhodes, thank you, you are too generous! I don't know what to say!"

“Not a problem,” Don Albert said earnestly, “Master Wade is my honorable patron and you are his father-in-law. Of course, I have to treat you wholeheartedly in order to repay Master Wade’s kindness!”

Jacob sighed inside him, ‘Oh my god, how did Charlie fool the almighty Don Albert into becoming his lapdog?’

Never did he expect that Charlie, the useless existence, could be so good at fooling people...

The other diners at the table wanted to curry favor with Jacob as they saw how friendly and generous Don Albert was to Jacob.

Mr. Price held up his glass and said with a wide grin, “May I propose a toast? Wow, I really want to thank Jacob for such an extravagant dinner tonight! I’ve never eaten such a luxurious spread of food in my life! It’s an eye-opener!”

Then, he switched to a serious tone and started, “In addition, I’d like to welcome the new executive director of our association. Come, let us have a toast with Jacob Wilson, our new executive director!”

Exchanging tacit glances, the rest of the diners picked up their glasses and said with a smile, “Congratulations, Jacob! Cheers!”

Jacob gaped in shock upon hearing the announcement. “What, Mr. Price? Am I elected?”

“Of course!” Mr. Price stated, “Jacob, you are the new executive director!”

Jacob grinned gleefully and said, “Oh my god, thank you, Mr. Price! Thanks, guys! I swear I’ll do my best, continue to work hard, and make more contributions to our association!”

Everyone laughed flatteringly and brought up their glasses together.

When they were about to have a drink, the suite’s door was kicked open and a loud bang resonated!

Chapter 705

Everyone in the suite was startled by the abrupt noise.

They looked at the door and saw a brawny man walking into the suite with a cold face.

Behind him, four arrogant-looking men followed and entered the suite too.

These five men were Donald Webb’s personal bodyguards.

Mr. Lloyd and Marcus followed these men with wicked grins on their faces.

Don Albert frowned in dismay as he saw the Lloyds and chided, “Huh, you’re very bold huh, bring someone to challenge me at my own restaurant?!”

Marcus snorted disdainfully. “Don Albert Rhodes, you can keep up with your cockiness, but you’re going to die soon anyway! I’ll never forget the humiliation and scorn I got from you and I’m here to kill you today!”

Everyone’s jaw dropped as soon as Marcus finished talking!

Was he serious?

Was he really bold enough to kill Don Albert?!

Don Albert laughed at his sinister remark instead and said, “You? Want to kill me? Do you really think that my title is nothing but a hoax? Do you know how many men I have in the city?”

Mr. Lloyd interjected, “Let me tell you something, Don Albert. It doesn’t matter how many men you have, for your information, the dozen security guards you have in the restaurant have been wiped clean. No one can save you now!”

Then, he pointed to Jones beside him and said with a vile expression, “These men are all the Webb family’s skillful hitmen. You definitely can’t run away today! I’ll give you a chance—as long as you kneel before me and lick my shoes clean, I’ll make sure you die as a whole. Otherwise, we’re going to chop you up!”

Don Albert gulped nervously upon listening to Mr. Lloyd’s threats.

He had let his guard down!

For so many years, he was being so respected and honored in Aurous Hill that he was certain no one in the city would dare to make a move on him. Hence, he seldom let his bodyguards stay beside him, thinking that the guards in Heaven Springs were good enough to protect him.

However, he had miscalculated other factors. He didn’t expect that the Webb family would actually make a move against him!

Besides, these five men seemed very strong and brawny, and they must be excellent at what they’re doing. It seemed that he may not be able to stop these men even if he had two dozens of men with him today!

At this moment, Marcus pointed at Jacob and asked in a cold voice, “And you, are you Charlie Wade’s father-in-law?!”

Jacob’s heart skipped a beat. “What...what do you want to do?!”

“What do I want to do?” Marcus sneered, “Charlie the loser humiliated not just me but also my father! Does he really think we’re dummies? He’s lucky he isn’t here today or I’d kill him today to settle the score!”

“But, since the loser isn’t here, you’re going to pay some interest on his behalf!”

Blood drained from Jacob’s face, he stammered, “What...what do you mean...what do you want to do?”

“What do I want to do?” Marcus gritted his teeth and blurted, “I want to kill you, that’s what I want to do! Let your good son-in-law come to collect your body!”

Jacob jumped in shock and wanted to drill under the table immediately.

The people from the association were equally shocked and pressed themselves against the wall.

At this moment, Jones said with his vilely cold voice, "Anyone who has nothing to do with Don Albert Rhodes and Jacob Wilson, get the hell out of here or I'll kill you together with them!"

Mr. Price and the rest of the diners rushed out of the suite in panic.

David, Jacob's friend, was a little at a loss. He wanted to escape, but he was reluctant for a while as he saw that Jacob's life was in danger right now.

Chapter 706

Jacob was shaking in fright. He urged David as he saw him standing frozen and hesitant, "David, go! If they really attack you, I don't know how and what to say to your family!"

Jones shouted coldly, "If you don't want to go, just stay."

David gritted his teeth in agony. After a short hesitant, he turned around and ran out of the suite.

Jacob was completely in despair right now, but he was fortunate that Don Albert was here with him, so he prayed that Don Albert could handle the tricky situation.

Little did he know that Don Albert was powerless at this moment.

If his men were around, they would have barged into the room when these people made such a loud commotion in the Diamond Suite. Since no one had come over, it proved that they had been seriously and fatally injured as stated by these people.

Mr. Lloyd glared at Don Albert in resentment and growled, "Don Albert Rhodes, today is your day to die!"

Then, he turned and said respectfully to Jones, "Mr. Jones, please!"

Jones nodded, took a step forward, and said, "Don Albert Rhodes, prepare to die!"

Don Albert had been quite skillful in martial arts when he was young, so he didn't back down and surrender. Instead, he propped himself up in a stance and said coldly, "If you want me dead, let's see if you're up to the challenge!"

Jones grinned like the evil antagonist in a movie and muttered, "You're nothing but an worthless ant in my eyes!"

Then, he strode directly towards Don Albert.

Looking solemn and serious, Don Albert knew that he couldn't give in right now, so he hurled a punch towards Jones.

Jones sneered and grabbed his fist to meet Don Albert's punch.

But when the two fists collided, Don Albert felt as if his body had been hit by a boulder. With a loud puff, he felt an extremely strong force hitting his body. He couldn't resist it and immediately flew out and collapsed to the floor.

Don Albert's expression changed suddenly as he lay on the ground. He was in disbelief! This man was really abnormal! His power overwhelmed him on multiple levels!

Marcus blinked and watched the scene in excitement, his heart thumping vigorously!

Mr. Lloyd was even more thrilled!

The one who had fallen to the ground was the king of Aurous Hill's underworld!

But after tonight, he would replace him!

And he would become a dead corpse!

Mr. Lloyd sneered as his imagination ran wild and shouted, "Don Albert, aren't you very arrogant and awesome? Now you know that there will always be someone better than you, huh?"

Then, he walked up to Don Albert and sneered, "Before you die, I'll let you know how humiliation feels like!"

He hurriedly demanded, "Mr. Jones, please hold him up. I want to carve the words 'pathetic jerk' on his forehead to avenge my son!"

Jones replied coldly, "I'm here to kill him, not to take your demands. If you want to do it so badly, wait until I kill him!"

"Then he won't be able to feel the pain of humiliation before he dies!"

Jones glared at him in dismay. "The Wilson guy over there, you can do whatever you want to him, but I have to kill Don Albert Rhodes first!"

Without hesitation, Jones grabbed Don Albert's neck with one hand, and lifted him up against the wall, his legs hanging in the air!

Jones increased his strength just a little bit and Don Albert suddenly felt a sharp pain in his neck and was completely out of breath. It felt more painful and awful than hanging himself, and it was as if his Adam's apple would be crushed in no time!

Don Albert was gasping, his face turning black and purple. In his heart, he realized that he would die today!

Chapter 707

When Mr. Lloyd and the gang barged into the Diamond Suite, Charlie was on his way to Heaven Springs, driving Jacob's BMW.

He had not planned to go out so early, but there was an annoyance in the house—Elaine.

She couldn't stop nagging him. First, she nagged about how wasteful Jacob was to have spent twenty grand on dinner instead of cosmetics for her and some mahjong rounds with her friends.

Then, she diverted her nagging attention to Charlie, disliking him for not earning a living outside and staying at home mooching off them.

She became more and more energetic as she went on her nagging spree, insisting on introducing Charlie to a job as a security guard in the parking lot with a monthly salary of three thousand dollars a month and insisting that he give her all his salary when he received it.

Charlie knew that Elaine's pocket was as clean as a whistle after the scam and that she couldn't afford any lavish expenses like she used to, so she could only spend most of her time at home, sulking and nagging constantly.

She was in a bad mood and found Charlie extremely unpleasant.

It just so happened that Charlie was the only one at home besides her since Jacob and Claire were not home yet, so Elaine kept nagging at him which irritated Charlie to the max. Hence, he decided to get out of the house early, as he would rather wait in the car than listen to her annoying nagging.

It was earlier than the suggested time when Charlie arrived at Heaven Springs, so he parked the car at the entrance and listened to music to pass the time while waiting for his father-in-law.

According to the initial plan, it was to wait for Jacob's call after he was done and to pick him up.

But after waiting for a while, he realized that something was wrong.

There would usually be two guards and two waitresses waiting by the entrance of Heaven Springs, with the guards in charge of the security while the waitresses welcomed the guests.

However, there was no one at the entrance today and a 'closed' sign hung on it.

"What's going on?" Charlie mumbled. Did Don Albert reserve the whole restaurant for Jacob, knowing that he was coming today?

That was very insightful and thoughtful of him!

Just as he thought so, he saw a group of panicked old men running out of Heaven Springs as if their lives depended on it.

Charlie frowned in utter confusion.

These men looked about the same age as Jacob and each of them had scared and anxious looks on their faces as if something horrible happened inside.

Thus, Charlie hurriedly got out of the car, stopped one of the men, and asked, "Sir, what's going on?"

It was Mr. Price.

He was shivering in fear, and shouted, "There is a murder upstairs!"

Charlie's heart skipped a beat in surprise!

Murder?!

What the hell?!

Did something happen inside Heaven Springs?!

He quickly marched forward and sprinted into the restaurant.

Chapter 708

When Charlie entered Heaven Springs, he found all the waitresses and security guards lying on the floor.

Charlie approached them to investigate and realized that they lost consciousness. There were large bruises on their necks as if someone had struck them vigorously with their hands.

'Hmm, it looks like they are skillful and powerful!' Charlie frowned, the truth slowly sinking in.

Then, he moved his legs and went upstairs!

At this moment, Don Albert was on the verge of dying, his eyes slowly turned white.

On the other side of the suite, Mr. Lloyd and Marcus exchanged glances.

Marcus took a dagger from his belt and said coldly as he looked at Jacob who was trembling in the corner, "Since Jones has Don Albert under control, I'll deal with this bastard Jacob!"

"Dad, grab him, I want to carve 'pathetic jerk's father-in-law' on his forehead!"

Mr. Lloyd nodded with a vile smile, "Yes! Do it! Carve with all your strength, carve until you hit his skull!"

Jacob was so frightened, he felt as if his soul almost left his body. "I'm innocent, why do you treat me like this?!"

"Innocent?!" Marcus strode directly towards Jacob and slapped him hard across the face.

"You fucking old man! How dare you say you're innocent when your son-in-law humiliated me?! Let me tell you, not only will I carve the words on your forehead but I will also fucking kill you! Let your fucking son-in-law watch you die!"

Marcus's knife was extremely sharp and Jacob burst into frightful tears as the murderous reflection shone from the sharp blade.

He didn't know what else to do but to yell, "Don Albert, Don Albert, help!"

Don Albert was on the verge of death now and he had almost lost consciousness due to lack of oxygen. When he heard Jacob's cry for help, he mustered the last bit of strength and muttered, "Mr. Wilson, I'm so sorry. It's my fault for dragging you into this, I'm sorry! I'm gonna go soon!"

Jones sneered with a chilling expression, “Don Albert, I’m impressed that you can hold on this long, but I’d suggest you not to hold on anymore. Otherwise, it will only bring you more suffering!”

Don Albert’s face started to turn black and purple, but he still roared hoarsely, “I won’t die so easily! Even if I do, I’ll haunt you!”

“Oh?” Jones smirked as if he had heard a joke, “Then I’ll wait for you to find me tonight as a ghost and then I’ll kill you again!”

Don Albert managed a smile and said, “Huh, Master Wade will avenge my death! I’ll walk slowly towards the light and wait for you to join me!”

“You’re too noisy!”

Jones snorted. “Your Master Wade is nothing but trash to me!”

Then, he continued, “However, you really have to walk slowly towards the light as I’ll soon send Master Wade to keep you company! Then, you won’t be lonely on your way to hell!”

“You?!” Don Albert laughed sinisterly, “You don’t even know how powerful Master Wade is. You’re worse than trash to him!”

“Fuck you!” Jones’s grin disappeared. “You can keep your mouth shut now. If you have anything to say, go and talk to Hades!”

Immediately, he increased his strength a little bit and Don Albert was instantly choked out of breath. Every last bit of his energy and spirit began slipping out of his body and he was almost on his last breath.

Marcus giggled vilely, “It’s so cool! I’ll get my revenge after killing Don Albert and Charlie’s father-in-law tonight and Charlie tomorrow!”

Mr. Lloyd held down Jacob’s head and urged, “Hurry, Marcus! I want to take a picture as a souvenir when you’re done!”

“Alright!” Marcus grinned, the tip of the knife touching Jacob’s forehead.

Meanwhile, Don Albert’s eyes were completely rolled up. He was almost dead.

Right at this moment, the door was suddenly busted open!

Jacob saw the incoming person and cried out loud, “Charlie, my dear son-in-law! I would have perished if you had come in a second later!”

Chapter 709

Charlie’s expression was as cold as frost!

Never would he have imagined that Mr. Lloyd and Marcus would dare to bring someone to kill Don Albert and Jacob!

He was so furious right now that he was ready to make a killing!

Mr. Lloyd and Marcus, on the other hand, were over the moon when they saw him!

For all this while, Marcus was in the living hell, suffering all kinds of insults and humiliation!

It was all because of Charlie!

Finally, he got his revenge tonight!

Mr. Lloyd was equally spiteful towards Charlie due to his attack today. Initially, he regretted that he could not kill him today, but he showed up right in front of them! What a surprise!

Mr. Lloyd quickly turned to Jones and yelled, "Mr. Jones! This motherfucker is Charlie Wade! Kill him now!"

Marcus shouted cheerfully too, "Yes, Mr. Jones, kill the fucker now!"

Charlie frowned and said in the calm before the storm, "Let Don Albert and my father-in-law go right now and I may consider sparing your life."

Mr. Lloyd was infuriated. "Damn it, what the fuck are you talking about, you giant loser? How can you be so cocky right before your death? Do you really think you are that powerful? Don't you know that Mr. Jones here can kill you in just a second?"

Then, he continued in a cold tone, "Huh, since you dare to turn up here today, don't think about being able to walk out of here alive!"

Charlie glanced around scornfully, "Do you think you can kill me with these trashy hooligans?"

Mr. Lloyd glared at Charlie like a scoundrel and said, "Charlie, I know that you're skilled, but these men behind me are the Webb family's professionally-trained killers who are all very strong and durable. You are not on par with them no matter how good you are! Believe it or not, Mr. Jones can knock you down with a single punch!"

Marcus hurriedly interjected, "Dad, there's nothing to say to that jerk! I think it's better to disable him first! I want him to kneel in front of me and apologize! Before he dies, I want to carve 'loser' on his forehead, shoot a video, and post it on the Internet so that the whole Aurous Hill will know that Charlie is a deadbeat loser!"

Mr. Lloyd laughed triumphantly. "Wonderful! Let's do it!"

Seeing that Don Albert was on the verge of death, Charlie growled coldly to Jones, "Let go of him, just come at me!"

Jones's lips curled into a disdainful smirk. "Let go of him? Buddy, I can kill you with one hand, okay?! I'll send you and Don Albert together to meet Hades!"

Charlie smiled wickedly at his confident smile and said, "That hand doesn't belong to you anymore!"

In a split second, Charlie surged forward!

Jones didn't expect Charlie to run towards him. Since his right hand was still clutching Don Albert, he aimed his left hand towards Charlie!

Jones was exceptionally confident right now. He thought that an ordinary man could not possibly withstand his supernatural power!

Just look at Don Albert—even a thug who had been fighting for half his life couldn't withstand his grip!

However, the event took a twist. Charlie avoided his attack in an instant and abruptly, he grabbed his arm and punched him hard on the shoulder!

The punch was so solid it was extraordinary!

Crack!

After the loud crack, Jones's left shoulder bone shattered into dust!

When the bones sustained such a powerful force that they turned into dust in the flesh, the scale of pain was almost like thousands of bone spurs constantly piercing the nerves and flesh! It caused Jones to yelp in extreme pain as if all his strength had been drained out of his body in the blink of an eye!

He released his right hand as he was gasping in despair. Don Albert collapsed to the floor, losing consciousness.

Charlie took a quick look at him and was relieved when he realized that he was still alive, albeit weak.

Charlie decided that Don Albert could sustain on his own for a while, so he continued to focus on the group of thugs and said, "None of you can leave this place tonight!"

Chapter 710

Jones's left shoulder bone was totally shattered, with only a layer of skin and flesh that connected his left arm to his shoulder. His left arm hung lifelessly by his side while he looked extremely shocked and bewildered!

He was the king of special forces with extraordinary strength! He did not have an opponent in the military!

With his pride and strength, he wouldn't even consider being someone's bodyguard if it wasn't for the Webb family's irresistible salary package.

Jones had never been defeated for so many years. However, when Charlie came head-first towards him, his left arm was disabled! What kind of power did Charlie possess?! It was out of this world!

Charlie grinned at the horrified Jones and asked, "Why? Are you scared?"

Jones took a step back, startled, and asked, "Who are you? Why are you so powerful?"

Charlie said in a flat tone, "Who am I? I'm someone you should never mess with!"

Jones gritted his teeth in despair and shouted to his boys, "Go, kill him!"

The four men immediately rushed forward and Jones joined them as well even with his disabled left arm!

The five brawny men surrounded Charlie, murderous looks on their faces!

However, they couldn't help feeling cautious and solemn!

They saw what he had done to Jones earlier. Jones couldn't even attempt an effective defense when Charlie came to him and it proved that he was much more powerful than all of them!

Therefore, the only hope they had was to join forces to beat Charlie!

The proud grin never left Charlie's face. He said indifferently, "A bunch of useless dogs."

The next moment, Charlie fought fiercely with the five men, moving around like The Flash!

However, Charlie's speed, strength, and explosive power were much stronger than all of them combined! They had absolutely no power or strategy to fight against Charlie at all!

A series of crackling sounds and the shrill screams echoed through the room.

These five men constantly felt that they were being hit hard on their bodies!

One guy felt a sudden punch on his chest and several ribs broke in an instant!

One guy's arm snapped like a branch, similar to what Jones had experienced!

One guy suffered an even worse attack. Charlie smashed his chin with a punch, the remaining pile of broken bones and rotten flesh hanging to his lower lip, looking awfully horrifying!

Jones was equally miserable. He suffered heavy blows in the abdomen and crouched on the floor like a dead dog!

He was completely stunned and frightened!

Before today, he had never thought that someone would be so strong that he could crush him effortlessly!

And now, he, who had rarely met an even opponent for many years, finally understood the fact that there would be always someone better than him out there!

To him, Charlie was the most terrifying existence to date! He was the real ant in front of Charlie!

On the other hand, Mr. Lloyd and Marcus could only watch the scene in horror and fright!

They had never thought, not even in their dreams, that Jones would be defeated by Charlie with just a few punches and kicks!

It wasn't only him but also his four brawny men who were crouching on the floor, whimpering and crying!

Charlie stepped heavily on Jones's chest, breaking a few ribs in the process. He glared at Jones as the terrified man spit a few mouthfuls of blood and asked coldly, "Now tell me, who's the real ant?!"

Chapter 711

Jones was partially disabled now and his whole body was in such terrible pain that all courage and strength dissipated from his body completely!

He glanced at Charlie in despair and all his victims started to flash in his mind.

Would he also follow his victims' footsteps tonight? Would he be crushed and killed by a skillful hitman who was much stronger than he was?!

Jones was immensely terrified right now!

Indeed, he was strong, but it didn't mean that he was not afraid to die.

It was the exact opposite.

The more he killed, the more he cherished life.

He wanted to stay alive and live comfortably!

This was why he worked under the Webb family as their hitman.

He would kill all the family's enemies under their command and in exchange, he would receive a large sum of reward.

After living a lavish and comfortable life for so many years, he felt that life was too good to give up right now, so he could not accept the fate of dying tonight.

He cried and begged, "Master Wade, your royal highness, sorry for underestimating you. I had no idea you were so powerful and almighty. Please, I'm just working under the Webb family and obeying their orders, please spare me!"

Charlie chided coldly, "I think you are even more hateful because you are working for them!"

Then, he stomped on Jones's right shoulder, shattering his right arm!

Jones wailed in utter despair while Charlie said in disgust, "I can still understand for those who come to kill me because they have real grudges with me, but you! There is nothing between you and me, but you've come to kill me for the sake of money! Tell me, doesn't that make you even more hateful than my enemies?"

"Master Wade, I'm sorry..."

Jones did not expect that a few defenses for himself would end up making Charlie more agitated. Now, both his shoulders had been shattered and his arms hung beside him like two lifeless cables that could only move and sway with his body. He was basically good-for-nothing now!

Charlie turned around, glared at the frightened Mr. Lloyd and Marcus, and huffed coldly, “Hmm, you think you’re so strong that you can bully my father-in-law, huh?”

The arrogant father and son suddenly broke out in cold sweat!

They had every reason to be afraid though. The five men that Charlie had just defeated were Sean Webb’s personal bodyguards and they were very powerful despite their young age.

Never in their dreams did they imagine that such a strong team would collapse on the floor like dummies after being beaten by Charlie single-handedly!

Marcus panicked when such an absurd scene occurred right in front of his eyes. He pressed the dagger against Jacob’s neck and threatened in a shaky voice, “Stop, Charlie, stop! Or else I’ll kill your father-in-law right now!”

Jacob was trembling in fear and cried, “Charlie, save me, Charlie!”

Right at this moment, Mr. Lloyd suddenly raised his arm and slapped Marcus across the face.

Marcus was in a daze, blinking his eyes to get rid of the starry sight that appeared in front of him. Stunned, he covered his face and asked, “Dad, why did you slap me?!”

Mr. Lloyd growled angrily, “You stupid bastard, how dare you point the dagger at Master Wade’s father-in-law’s neck?! Kneel down right now!”

Then, he turned around, knelt on the floor with a loud thump, and shouted, tears covering his face, “Master Wade, I was just getting orders from Donald and Sean Webb to kill Don Albert and they will help me take his place! They also ordered me to kill you to seek revenge for his son! Sorry, I wasn’t thinking straight at the time! Please, I beg you, please forgive me!”

Marcus was not the sharpest tool in the shed, but Mr. Lloyd was.

He knew very well that Charlie had the absolute upper hand in the current situation, so if he still chose to come face-to-face with Charlie now, it would be digging his own grave!

Of course, he wanted to take Don Albert’s place very badly but he had to stay alive in order to sit in his place! So, nothing mattered to him anymore—the Webb family, the number one family in the South Region, the king of the underworld, none of it mattered as long as he could survive!

Otherwise, even if Charlie relented and decided to let him go, he would end up like Jones.

Chapter 712

Jones was completely disabled right now. The bones of both his shoulders had been completely shattered, the flesh and tissues were smashed into puddles of mud, and if he went to the hospital right now, the only solution was amputation. He would not be able to even wipe his own ass! It would be a living hell!

No, he didn’t want to live like that for the rest of his life!

Marcus finally saw the bigger picture after his father's slap and scolding. It was useless for him to keep up with his arrogant attitude towards Charlie now. A man as brawny and powerful as Jones, who had defeated Don Albert's men like they were a bunch of lifeless dogs, went down easily in defeat.

Even if he threatened Charlie with a knife against Jacob's throat, he was positive that Charlie could kill him without hurting Jacob.

Hence, his father was very wise!

He knelt down with a loud thump and cried, "Master Wade, I'm sorry, please forgive me... My dad and I came here today because Sean Webb forced us to! Look at me, I'm a wimp! I wouldn't dare make the move myself even if I borrowed courage from a lion..."

He wailed and cried loudly as he apologized to Charlie.

Charlie snorted disdainfully and said, "Hmm, it seems that you guys have a very strong desire to stay alive!"

Mr. Lloyd hurriedly said, "Yes, Master Wade, we've learned from our mistakes, please..."

Charlie chided coldly, "Stay on the floor! I'll screw your heads off if you dare move a muscle!"

Mr. Lloyd and Marcus shivered like two cowardly dogs and remained kneeling on the floor.

Charlie approached Don Albert and felt his pulse.

He knew that he was still breathing and alive, but he did lack oxygen for too long, so his body was extremely weak from the effect and suffered a great deal of damage internally.

His situation could be described as someone who had suffered from a severe brain injury. He was still alive but he might not be able to regain consciousness in three to five years or maybe even a lifetime.

Charlie couldn't bear to watch him live like this.

After all, such a tough and loyal person like Don Albert was a rare piece of gem. He couldn't just stand by and watch him be so miserable.

Hence, he shifted his body slightly to block the onlookers' view, took out the Rejuvenating Pill from his pocket stealthily, and put it directly into Don Albert's mouth.

Because it was a long-lost ancient prescription drug, the pill melted in the mouth immediately and achieved great efficacy!

The drug quickly transformed into a warm current and surged through Don Albert's internal organs.

Soon, Don Albert slowly woke up from his dying state.

Don Albert was in a deep coma due to the asphyxiation. When he suddenly regained consciousness, he opened his eyes and blinked in surprise when he saw Charlie right in front of him.

He knew that he had been on the verge of death just now, but he couldn't figure out how he could wake up all of a sudden.

He exclaimed in shock, "Master Wade...what...what happened? Am...am I alive?"

Charlie nodded and said flatly, "With me around, you won't die so easily."

Don Albert was very grateful and blurted out, "Master Wade, thank you for your generous help!"

Then, he gulped and continued, "I'm sorry, Master Wade, for dragging your father-in-law into this mess..."

Charlie waved his hand. "No, it's not your fault. Besides, he's okay."

Don Albert heaved a sigh of relief. Suddenly, he felt an abrupt flow of heat circulating his body. The warm flow not only healed his injuries but also made him feel energized and vitalized.

He felt that he was getting stronger with every passing second and was younger than before! His blurry vision suddenly became clear when he looked at Charlie!

Astonished, he shivered as he looked at Charlie and asked, "Master Wade, why... what's happening inside my body right now...is it...is it the Rejuvenating..."

Chapter 713

Don Albert had seen the Rejuvenating Pill at Lord Moore's birthday banquet and he had also witnessed first-hand how amazing it was.

However, he did not dare hope that he could be granted such a precious chance.

Hence, although he felt as if he had taken the miraculous pill, he was so shocked at the moment that he wasn't even sure if it had happened for real.

Charlie smiled gently and said as he shushed him with his glance, "This is your chance, indulge in it."

Don Albert burst into tears immediately!

He knew instantly that Master Wade was giving him the rare chance that he dared not dream of!

Never would he imagine that the rare chance would be descended upon him when he had almost died in the previous second!

The Rejuvenating Pill!

The rarest chance that he didn't even dare to dream of, which came uninvited!

At this moment, Don Albert's loyalty to Charlie was off the charts!

He even felt that Charlie had blessed him with his second life, and from now on, every second of his extended life would be for Charlie.

Therefore, he vowed that he would devote himself to Master Wade because without him, he would already be dead!

As Don Albert's body quickly recovered, he got up, knelt before Charlie, and said, "Master Wade, thank you for your help! From now on, my life is yours!"

Charlie smiled. "Okay, get up now!"

Don Albert stood up after his command. Then, he looked around and found that Mr. Lloyd and Marcus were kneeling not far from them, and the five men including Jones were lying lifelessly on the floor. He couldn't help sighing—Master Wade's strength was truly unfathomable!

With so many people in the room, no one could hurt Master Wade, not even one bit!

He sucked in a breath and asked, "Master Wade, what do you plan to do with these people? Do you want to kill them? Or..."

Charlie chuckled and said, "Come on, let's have a court trial and convict them!"

"Court trial?" Don Albert asked in surprise and confusion, "Master Wade, what do you mean?"

"A court trial, you know, like the one The Scarecrow did in the Batman movie."

Don Albert nodded knowingly. He moved a chair to him and said with a cheeky smile, "Master Wade, please sit down and let's start the session!"

Charlie laughed gleefully. He sat on the chair, pointed at Mr. Lloyd and Marcus, and said coldly, "Defendants Mr. Lloyd and Marcus Lloyd, you are the Webb family's dogs who tried to kill me. What's your conviction?"

The father and son wailed desperately and pleaded, "Master Wade, please forgive us, Master Wade...we were just taking orders..."

Charlie smiled indifferently and said, "Okay, since you are the victims, I'll spare you from the death penalty!"

They burst into grateful tears when they heard it.

Then, Charlie continued, "However, you can't get away so easily! If you want to live, I have to see your performance!"

"Yes, absolutely, Master Wade! We will be your loyal servants forever!"

Charlie waved his hand. "No, I don't want you to be my servants."

Chapter 714

Charlie turned to Don Albert and asked in amusement, "Don Albert, since Marcus Lloyd is a pathetic jerk, what do you think his father should be?"

Don Albert thought for a while and said, “Hmm, since his son is a pathetic jerk... his father should be ‘the father of the pathetic jerk’ then, am I right?”

Charlie nodded satisfyingly. “Yes! You’re right, he is the father of the pathetic jerk.”

Then, he turned to Mr. Lloyd and asked with a smile, “Mr. Cain Lloyd, what do you think?”

Mr. Lloyd nodded vigorously and said in a flattering tone, “Yes, Don Albert is right, I am the father of the pathetic jerk!”

“Good.” Charlie nodded and said to Don Albert, “See, he admitted it himself, so get your pen ready.”

“Pen?” Don Albert stared in a daze and blurted, “What pen, Master Wade? Do you want me to write something?”

Charlie pointed to the carved ‘pathetic jerk’ on Marcus’s forehead and said, “Write the sign on his head, have you forgotten?”

Don Albert slapped his head with a cheeky laugh and said apologetically, “Ah, I’m so sorry for being blunt, Master Wade, I didn’t know that was what you meant!”

Mr. Lloyd gaped in extreme shock at the moment!

He was heartbroken enough to see the carved words on his son’s forehead, if they wanted to carve the statement ‘the father of the pathetic jerk’ on his forehead, he would rather die!

He wailed and pleaded, “Master Wade, please, I’m an old man, please spare me...”

Charlie nodded and said in an earnest tone, “I am sparing you, and that’s why I’m letting Don Albert carve only your forehead. If it’s up to me, I would carve the words on both your cheeks and do the same with your son, You can make it a father-son uniform thing!”

Mr. Lloyd wailed loudly, “Oh no! Master Wade, please forgive me. I’m old and my skin is wrinkled, it won’t be easy for Don Albert to do it!”

Don Albert laughed sinisterly. “Mr. Lloyd, don’t you worry, my hands are very stable and I can carve the words effortlessly even if your forehead is full of wrinkles!”

Jacob interjected, “Yes, Charlie, this Mr. Lloyd thing is so wicked! He wanted to carve words on my forehead too and said that he wanted to carve it so hard that it hit my skull!”

Mr. Lloyd was taken aback and cried, “Mr. Wilson, I was just kidding...”

“Kid your ass!” Jacob shouted indignantly, “Your son held the fucking knife against my head! If my son-in-law had arrived a bit later, you’d have already started carving words on it!”

Realizing the urgency, Mr. Lloyd crawled to Charlie and pleaded, “Master Wade, I was just kidding with your father-in-law, really! Please...”

Charlie huffed indifferently, “I don’t care, I’ll give you two choices now—one, you let Don Albert carve those words on your forehead right now or two, I’ll let Don Albert castrate your son right in front of you! Choose!”

Marcus wailed desperately. He went to Mr. Lloyd and pleaded, "Dad, oh, Dad... Please, don't let him do that! I don't have a kid yet...Please, you want me to have a kid, don't you..."

Mr. Lloyd almost fainted from despair and frustration.

What should he do? If he knew they would end up like this today, he would never have dared to provoke Don Albert and Charlie's father-in-law even if someone held him at gunpoint!

Charlie presented the multiple-choice question right at his face now, how should he choose?

Should he choose the word-carving? But his majestic image would be destroyed once and for all.

However, if he made the second choice, his son would be neutered and the Lloyd family would become extinct...

Therefore, he shivered in fear, and choked in despair as he looked at Don Albert, "Don Albert, please show me some mercy when you carve the words..."

Don Albert sneered. "Don't worry, I'll carve it on your skull!"

Chapter 715

Mr. Lloyd cried in despair. When the knife touched his forehead, he wailed in pain and even struggled desperately.

Don Albert slapped him in frustration and chided, "Scream again and I'll castrate your son!"

Upon the threat, Mr. Lloyd shivered but stayed still. He gritted his teeth, tears flowing continuously as Don Albert started carving his forehead.

Don Albert was very quick and precise. Soon, the words 'the father of the pathetic jerk' were carved on Mr. Lloyd's forehead!

Mr. Lloyd's forehead was very bloody and messy as if it had just gone through a chopping board.

Marcus was trembling in great fear as he witnessed the entire scene. His father must be feeling extremely painful and miserable as there were so many words carved on his forehead.

When the carving was complete, Mr. Lloyd sobbed and asked, "Master Wade, can you please let us go now?"

Charlie shook his head. "Do you really think that's all?"

Then, he said to Marcus, "Come on, pathetic jerk, give me your phone."

Marcus quickly took out his latest iPhone, unlocked the screen, and passed it to Charlie.

"Do you have TikTok?" Charlie asked.

"Yes..." Marcus nodded, scared.

Charlie searched for the app, opened it, and said to him, “Come, I want to record a stand-up comedy between you and your dad. If you do a good job, I’ll let you go. Otherwise, I’ll break your legs.”

Mr. Lloyd and Marcus hurriedly said, “Master Wade, we’ll do whatever you say, anything, please don’t kill us...”

“Okay.” Charlie nodded. “Come, I’ll tell you your lines. Memorize it well or face a hundred slaps on the mouth if you make one mistake, are you clear?”

“Yes, yes, we’re clear!”

“Good,” Charlie smirked viciously and urged them to approach his chair and started telling them their lines.

They gaped in bewilderment afterward.

Mr. Lloyd wailed, “Master Wade, if we really say that, we’ll be on the Webb family’s wanted list once the video is posted.”

Marcus also pleaded, “Master Wade, you want us to get killed...”

Charlie chided coldly, “What? The Webb family will kill you and you think I won’t?”

Blood drained from their faces.

Charlie continued, “If you record the video properly as I ask you to, at least I can buy you some time to escape tonight. The Webb family may not be able to do anything to you if you escape from the South Region. Even better, if you run to another country, you may live a peaceful life forever. But if you don’t do as I say, you’ll be dead tonight!”

Mr. Lloyd cried frantically, “But, Master Wade, we’ve spent all our life in this city. All our assets and fortunes are here. If we run tonight, we won’t be able to take our money with us!”

Charlie frowned in annoyance. “What? Do you want to bargain? Forget it, come here, don’t waste my time and give me your life now!”

Marcus grabbed his dad’s arm and said, “Dad! Nothing is more important than staying alive! We can go to Eastcliff tonight and then hop onto the earliest flight to Malaysia to find your brother! We can buy some assets there and stay there forever!”

Mr. Lloyd pondered for a while before he said, “Alright, Master Wade, we’ll do it!”

Chapter 716

Charlie grinned and nodded in satisfaction and said, “Hurry up, let’s start.”

Then, he picked up the phone and aimed it at Mr. Lloyd and Marcus.

The father and son stood side by side. Wiping away his tears, Marcus managed a smile and said, “Hi, everyone, I am Marcus Lloyd, the pathetic jerk.”

Marcus also hurriedly said, "Hi, I'm Mr. Cain Lloyd, the father of the pathetic jerk."

Then, they said together, "We're going to perform stand-up comedy today!"

Marcus said, "I bet all of you must have seen these words carved on my forehead. Why, you may ask? Because I am always very arrogant and these words are to remind everyone that they are all pathetic jerks."

Mr. Lloyd continued, "They say, 'like father, like son', but in my case, it's 'like son, like father'. Since my son has the words 'pathetic jerk' carved on his forehead, I can't let him indulge in the glory himself, so I'm joining the bandwagon and have these words 'father of the pathetic jerk' carved on my forehead too."

Marcus said, "Up till this point, you must be wondering why my dad and I are so arrogant? This is mainly because we have a very good relationship with the Webb family in Southaven!"

"Yes!" Mr. Lloyd said, "Everyone knows that the Webb family is filthy rich, but the most awesome thing the family has isn't money, but instead, a son who likes to eat shit!"

Marcus said, "Yes! When it comes to the shit-eating son, you guys must have watched the viral video on the Internet. That dude has to eat shit hourly and he can't even skip once! When he was at the hospital, in order to eat the freshly baked shit, he literally pushed an old man who was sitting inside the toilet and smacked the shit right into his mouth! Tell me, is that something an ordinary person would do?"

Mr. Lloyd echoed, "You're right, son. The way you put it, the Webb family's son is really something!"

"Of course!" Marcus nodded, complimenting with a thumbs up, "So the Webb family is indeed extraordinary to have such an extraordinary son!"

Mr. Lloyd curiously asked, "Wait a minute. Why haven't we heard any news from him now, by the way?"

Marcus answered, "Well, I dug up some gossip. He is now living a royal-like lavish life in his sweet home!"

"What do you mean?" Mr. Lloyd asked, looking very curious.

"He is now enjoying the best time of his life in his home in Southaven. I heard that for the shit that he eats twenty times a day, the family hires some people to 'provide' the shit every hour so he can eat it fresh!"

Mr. Lloyd exclaimed in surprise, "Oh my god, is it true? More than twenty meals a day, can the supply meet its demand?"

Marcus answered seriously, "Of course not. Think about it, even if they can poop every hour, what if someone has constipation or something?"

"Oh my goodness!" Mr. Lloyd shrieked, "In that case, the young master would not have his meal on time!"

Then, he asked, "Son, why don't we sign up for the 'program' and stay at their mansion for a few days to provide the hot baked goods to him?"

Marcus nodded excitedly and said with a wide grin, "Great idea! If we go, I bet the old coot and his son of a bitch Donald must be so grateful that they will kneel before us and thank us!"

Marcus was actually trembling in fright when he said this.

They were literally offending the Webb family up till the end!

Mr. Lloyd's heart was thumping vigorously as well, but a glance at Charlie made him perk up. He bit the bullet and continued, "I don't think that is all! I bet they will start licking our toes like dogs when we are there! I heard that the old coot loves to have sugar daddies, maybe he will make me his sugar daddy."

"What? Sugar daddies?" Marcus asked, shocked, "Why does he have such a weird fetish?"

"God knows why." Mr. Lloyd shrugged. "I heard that he has over three hundred sugar daddies now. Maybe he loves to be a sugar baby, who knows!"

Chapter 717

Marcus quickly took over Mr. Lloyd's remark and exclaimed, "So, if I go to the Webb family, will the old coot want me to be his sugar daddy?"

Mr. Lloyd snapped his fingers. "Aha! You don't say, I think it's very likely!"

Marcus quickly said, "But, Dad, it isn't okay! If the old coot calls us both dads, what about our generational difference?"

Mr. Lloyd thought for a moment and answered, "Yes, what you said is true. I'll be his sugar grandpa then, is that alright?"

Marcus grinned coyly. "Sounds good to me!"

Mr. Lloyd said, "In fact, everyone in the Webb family has some sort of fetish. Kian Webb loves eating shit, the old coot loves collecting sugar daddies, even Donald Webb has a fetish too."

"Really?" Marcus asked, "What is it? Does he like eating that sort of thing too?"

"No," Mr. Lloyd answered, "I heard that he was a cuckold when he was young."

"Cuckold? What does it mean?"

"It means he has an adulterous wife and he enjoys it! In fact, the more men his wife sleeps around with, the more aroused he is!"

Marcus gasped in shock, "Wow! Is it?"

"Of course!" Mr. Lloyd chuckled stiffly and said, "I heard that he had a particularly lofty dream when he was young."

"What was it?"

"He wanted his wife to sleep with 10,000 men and he didn't allow her to miss even one!"

Marcus counted with his fingers and said, "Dad, there are 365 days in a year. If his wife slept with one man a day, she had to sleep around for 30 years! More importantly, his wife can't take a day off!"

Mr. Lloyd laughed and said, "See, this is where you don't get it. Who says that she can only sleep with one man per day? Sometimes she slept with many men in a day, or even multiple men in one go!"

Marcus gulped and then sighed with a thumbs up. "Wow, the Webb family is really awesome!"

Then, he asked, "By the way, Dad, does Sean Webb have any fetishes?"

"Him?" Mr. Lloyd laughed and said, "He is the best in his family!"

Marcus asked curiously, "Why?"

Mr. Lloyd smiled mysteriously and said, "Actually, that son of a bitch is gay!"

"What?" Marcus exclaimed, "Sean Webb is gay?!"

"Yes!" Mr. Lloyd blurted, "He is not only gay but also a power bottom! You know, the one who aggressively enjoys being penetrated. Let me tell you, you always see him so cocky and pompous, don't you? Actually, behind closed doors, he immediately turns into a perverted pillow biter! Rumors had it that he loves making out with strong brawny men and enjoys multiple partners in one go too! Isn't that awesome?"

Then, he added, "By the way, do you know Donald and Sean's bodyguard by the name of Jones? He's one hell of a character! Previously, he was the incredible hitman who had killed many people and then worked under the Webb family as their personal bodyguard, bringing along four buddies. It just so happens that the man is gay and the type that Sean likes, so Sean and the five dudes do the deed all day long! They are having the time of their lives!"

"Oh my goodness!" Marcus shrieked, "I didn't know that there are so many absurd fetishes among the Webb family! I'm so ignorant!"

Mr. Lloyd laughed and said, "As a conclusion, among the Webb family, they are all perverts and animals!"

Chapter 718

At this moment, Mr. Lloyd paused for a while and looked around uneasily, then he huffed a breath and continued, "Honestly speaking, Donald's wife is really beautiful. She was known to be the prettiest in the South Region!"

Marcus hurriedly asked, "Do you mean the cuckolding wife whom Donald wanted to sleep with 10,000 men?"

"Yes, it's her!" Mr. Lloyd said with a look of fascination, "I even dreamed of sleeping with her once! Imagine Donald Webb's wife cheating on him with me, how cool is that?!"

Marcus frantically said, "Dad, I heard that she's okay with all men, may I join you too?"

Mr. Lloyd laughed and said, "Of course, son! Let's go now, shall we? It isn't even 9 pm yet. If we drive now, we can reach Southaven by midnight and that's about time for Donald's wife to take care of us!"

"Wow, awesome!" Marcus grinned excitedly. "Let's go now!"

At this moment, Charlie pressed the stop button and nodded with delight. "Not bad, I think both of you have some talent in stand up. Alright then, you can start running now!"

The grin instantly disappeared from Mr. Lloyd's face and was replaced with a frown. "Master Wade, are you going to post the video now?"

"Yes," Charlie nodded and said, "I'll post the video on TikTok right away. I believe that once it is posted, it will become viral very fast!"

Mr. Lloyd shivered in fright and pleaded, "Master Wade, can you please post it a little later? If you post it now, the Webb family will come after us very soon..."

Charlie kicked Jones who was laying on the floor lifelessly and said, "Look at your cowardly face, what are you afraid of? All the Webb family's bodyguards are laying like a bunch of dead dogs here, what are you afraid of? Do you think Donald Webb and Sean Webb will come and kill you in person? From what I see, they aren't any better than you. If four of you fight, they will be on the losing side."

Mr. Lloyd pondered what Charlie said, and found that he made sense.

The Webb family did not have many connections in Aurous Hill and they definitely needed some time to call for their men from Southaven. By then, he and his son would be long gone.

Marcus said to Mr. Lloyd, "Dad, let's go home now and start packing, then drive to Eastcliff tonight and take the earliest flight to Malaysia tomorrow morning. The Webb family will definitely not be able to catch us!"

Mr. Lloyd sighed defeatedly. "The Webb family would definitely want our heads on a platter when the video is posted. I'm afraid they will hunt us down globally no matter where we hide..."

Marcus shuddered and mumbled in concern, "Dad, they will not go all out, will they?"

"They will not?" Mr. Lloyd sighed. "You don't understand, Donald Webb loves his wife very much... The way we've insulted his wife, I'm afraid..."

Charlie was fed up with their ramblings and said flatly, "I'm going to post the video soon, so you'd better start running now. You can still survive if you run fast. Don't come blaming me if you don't manage to escape and die in an unnamed grave or swim with the fishes!"

Mr. Lloyd composed himself and said, "Okay, Master Wade, we'll go now!"

Then, he pulled Marcus and shouted, "Hurry, let's go home and pack up. We'll go to Eastcliff tonight!"

Marcus nodded frantically for fear that the Webb family would be coming after them soon.

Then, the father and son sprinted out of the suite in a hurry.

Watching the two men running away, Don Albert asked in a respectful tone, "Master Wade, do you want to let them go just like that?"

Charlie nodded lightly. "Don't worry, after what they've said in the video, the Webb family will hunt them down by all means and they may not survive that long. Even if they do, they will be in fear for the rest of their lives."

Then, he grinned and continued, "Besides, I don't think they would ever dare return to the country even after they die. If the Webb family knows about it, I bet their descendants will dig out their remains and humiliate them!"

Chapter 719

Mr. Lloyd and Marcus Lloyd disappeared from their sight. Don Albert suddenly found Master Wade's punishment amusing. He got the two men panicking for the rest of their lives without getting his hands dirty. It was the best punishment for them.

At this moment, the five bodyguards were still laying on the floor of the Diamond Room.

Don Albert asked, "Master Wade, what do you want to do with these men? Do you want to kill them, or..."

Charlie clicked his tongue and asked, "Hmm, think. Do you have any good ideas?"

Don Albert glared at Jones with utter resentment and hatred.

Never did he imagine that the Webb family would actually kill him.

Thanks to Master Wade, he managed to survive. Otherwise, he would have already died in Jones's hands!

Therefore, Don Albert's hatred towards the Webb family had reached its peak in an instant.

He wished he could just chop Jones up into a million pieces right now!

He turned to Charlie and said, "Master Wade, leave these guys to me!"

Charlie asked curiously, "What do you plan to do?"

Don Albert said coldly, "I'll take them to my dog pound and feed them to my dogs little by little!"

Then, he added, "Well, I'll let my dogs have their first treats tonight—their penises!"

Jones and the gang howled in fear and shock upon hearing it!

The ruthless and powerful hitmen were all crouching on the floor and cried in despair.

Jones cried until he couldn't catch his breath and pleaded, "Master Wade, Don Albert, please forgive me! I'm sorry, I'm very very sorry, please spare me!"

The other four guys also begged, crying loudly.

Charlie looked at Don Albert and donned an ambiguous grin. "They're just the Webb family's dogs. The Webb family won't mind about how many of their dogs die, it isn't a big deal for them. Why don't we do it a little differently, make it a little more interesting?"

Jones and the gang heaved a long sigh of relief.

From the looks of it, they would not die, after all!

Don Albert asked quickly, "Master Wade, what do you have in mind?"

Charlie tilted his head to think for a while and said, "Well, carve some words on their forehead then, let them show it to Donald Webb when they go back."

Then, he turned to the five men and said coldly, "Which of you want to go first? There is a first-come-first-serve bonus, it will be four words for the first guy, five the next, and so on!"

Jones's heart skipped a beat when he thought of the tragic scene when Don Albert had carved words on Mr. Lloyd's forehead and he wanted to continue begging for mercy.

However, one of them suddenly shouted, knowing that they couldn't escape the penalty, "Me! I'll go first!"

Someone else shouted, "I'm second!"

"I'm third!"

"Me, I'm fourth!"

The four men took their turns one immediately after another as if they were playing a game of bingo.

Jones, who had not spoken the whole time, had to take the fifth slot.

He was so depressed and upset that he wanted to die right there and then!

Chapter 720

Four words for the first guy;

Five words for the second;

Six words for the third;

Seven words for the fourth.

Since he was the fifth one, did that mean he had to have eight words carved on his forehead?

There wasn't enough space on his forehead for that many words!!

Jones burst into tears and pleaded while wiping his tears and snots, "Master Wade, please forgive me. I'll be loyal to you, I'll be your dog, I'll follow your every demand..."

Charlie replied flatly, "You don't have what it takes to be my dog yet, but if you continue to blabber so much nonsense, I'll let Don Albert feed you to his dogs! I always walk the talk, dare me!"

Jones instantly shut his mouth.

He was genuinely afraid of Charlie!

He didn't dare blurt a word after Charlie's threat for fear that Charlie would really kill him!

At this moment, Don Albert picked up the knife from the floor, walked to the first guy, and asked, "Master Wade, what do you want to carve first?"

Charlie thought as he said, "It has to be short and precise! Let me think..."

After pondering for a moment, Charlie exclaimed, "I know! 'Sean Webb Dumb Ass!'"

The guy almost collapsed in tears.

If those words were carved on his face, Young Master would chop him up!

However, he didn't dare to refute, because he had no right to, and he didn't want to be sent to Don Albert's dog kennel as his dogs' food!

"Alright!" Don Albert agreed delightfully. He picked up the knife and carved the words 'Sean Webb Dumb Ass' on his face.

Blood drenched the man's face, his face was full of bloody alphabets that made the rest of the men shiver in fear.

Then, Don Albert dragged the second man and asked, "Master Wade, what about this one?"

Charlie thought and smirked, "Five words, right? 'Kian Webb loves eating shit' then."

Don Albert nodded and started his artwork on the second man's face.

At this moment, Jones realized how serious Charlie was about the number of words per person, so he quickly shouted, "Don Albert! I'm the third, I'm the third! Don't you dare cut my line!"

Don Albert snorted disdainfully, "Where is your arrogant vibe? Why have you become so cowardly now? What's the difference between you and the stray dog who fights to eat?"

Jones pleaded, "Don Albert, treat me as a dog then, please, just carve the words on me!"

Charlie frowned in dismay and kicked Jones to the side as he chided, "You are so rude! These guys are your brothers who have gone through thick and thin with you, how could you trick them at a crucial moment like this?"

Jones cried in agony, "Master Wade, I am a chicken, please, let Don Albert carve me first..."

Charlie shouted coldly, "Shut up! You are the last one, do you hear me?! If you blurt another word, I'll carve a poem on your face! 'The Road Not Taken', do you want that?"

Don Albert laughed in amusement, "Wow, Master Wade, 'The Road Not Taken' is very long, I'm afraid the poem can't fit into his face!"

Then, he recited the poem while counting the words with his fingers, "Two roads diverged in a yellow wood, And sorry I could not travel both...Wow, it's going to fill his entire head and face..."

Charlie waved his hand indifferently. "There are so many body parts on him that you can carve—his neck, his body, or you can just tattoo his whole body with the poem. Let him know how important making a choice is!"

Jones trembled in fear and pleaded, "I'm sorry, Master Wade, I'm so sorry! You're right, I'm the last one! I won't say another word from now on!"

