

Chapter 721

After Jones kept quiet, Don Albert dragged the third guy who had volunteered and asked, "Master Wade, what about this one?"

"Sean Webb is a butt bandit."

Don Albert nodded. He relaxed his hand and started carving the six words on the man's face.

Then, it was the fourth guy's turn.

"Master Wade, this time, it's seven words."

"Hmm... 'Donald Webb is pathetically weak in bed.'"

Don Albert couldn't help but chuckle and said, "Master Wade, why can't we be more direct? Just say he is impotent or has erectile dysfunction."

Charlie waved his hand. "It's very sensitive, we can't speak of it so directly, the girls will blush when they see it."

Very quickly, Don Albert was done with his artwork.

The last one left was Jones.

Jones stared in fear at his brothers and their bloody faces.

He was a very proud and arrogant man. His unfathomable strength and power made him think that he was the strongest guy in the world and it slowly became his facade.

However, he dared not blurt a word at this moment, otherwise, Charlie might be serious about carving the poem on his face!

He couldn't even stand it if it was the 'roses are red' poem!

Hence, he quietly shed tears and waited for the moment when his dignity would be ruined. The only wish he had right now was that Charlie didn't come out with a vulgar idea of the word selection.

Unfortunately, he didn't understand Charlie.

Charlie preferred to play it rough at a moment like this.

With the bloody knife in his hand, Don Albert pointed at the extremely pale Jones and asked, "Master Wade, what should I carve on this bastard's face?"

Charlie took a moment to ponder and said, "Eight words, right? Better make it casual and down to earth."

Then, Charlie tapped his chin and said, "Okay, carve this, 'My Awesome Shit is Exclusively For Sean Webb'."

Jones's face was as pale as snow upon hearing it.

Don Albert hurriedly said, "But, Master Wade, the shit-eating guy is Kian Webb, not Sean."

Charlie waved his hand indifferently. "Argh, it's just the same, he's going to show it to Donald and Sean anyway, it's better to carve Sean."

"Alright!" Don Albert nodded enthusiastically. "I'll carve it right now in bigger fonts and deeper cuts!"

Jones cried at the sight of the bloody knife and asked, "Don Albert, Don Albert! May I ask you for a favor?"

Don Albert growled impatiently, "Argh! What's with the nonsense again?"

"Please, Don Albert, could you please change knives? You've used it since Mr. Lloyd, Lloyd and four other guys now. You didn't sterilize it, what if one of them has AIDS or something? We'll all be infected..."

The four men trembled with fright at Jones's remark.

One of them blurted, "Do you have AIDS?!"

"No!" The other three shook their heads quickly.

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But who would know whether they were telling the truth or lying?

Don Albert was a little annoyed by now. He slapped Jones in frustration and shouted, "Just shut up, will you?! If I hear another whimper, I'll carve a William Shakespeare play on your whole body!"

The slap was so hard, Jones's eyes were blank for a short moment. He didn't dare to blurt another word now, so he cried while enduring the sharp blade dancing on his face.

He could feel the sensation of the blade cutting through the skin on his forehead and touching the skin. The immense pain made him almost faint and the blood was constantly dripping from his forehead that he couldn't open his eyes.

He regretted everything he did today. If he had known what kind of a miserable ending that he would suffer, he would not have agreed to kill Don Albert regardless of how much Donald gave him...

Unfortunately, there was no such thing in the world as a rewind button...

At this moment, Donald's five bodyguards became the human-sized billboard with words carved all over their faces, especially Jones. His forehead was not spacious enough to fit in the eight-word phrase, so some of the words were carved on his cheeks, which were horrifying. Moreover, all the phrases on their faces were direct insults to the Webb family and it would definitely make their blood boil when they saw it.

Jones cried and asked, "Master Wade, could you please let us go now?"

"Of course, but in order to prevent you guys from harming other people again, I have to teach you a lesson!"

After that, he grabbed the man in front of him and smashed his two arms with two punches. He did the same to the remaining men.

In the blink of an eye, all their arms were crippled.

They could no longer think of becoming bodyguards or killers or thugs. No one would hire a disabled man as their bodyguard.

Therefore, they would not have a chance to harm society again.

The five men whined and whimpered in utter agony, feeling that a lava bath with Hades would be more comfortable than being here with Charlie.

Charlie was such a cruel being! His method of torture was unprecedented...

Charlie stood up with a satisfying smile on his face and said, "Five of you, go back and report to Donald and Sean. If they want to attack me, just come, but don't drag other innocent people into the feud! Or else, I'll make the entire Webb family suffer!"

The five men hurriedly struggled to get up with their legs and ran out of Heaven Springs.

Watching them gone from their sight, Don Albert asked, "Master Wade, what are you going to do with the Lloyds' video? Do you want to post it now?"

"Nah, not so fast, wait for a while until they're gone. If I post it now, the Webb family will see immediately and if they issue a wanted list on their heads, they may not survive until tomorrow morning."

"But why? Isn't it better to just let them die? They are the Webb family's dogs, they should have died a long time ago!"

Charlie chuckled. "If I didn't make the video, of course it would be better to kill them, but since I've already filmed it, might as well let them live, because as long as they are alive, the Webb family will be the laughing stock of the entire nation and they will be immersed in the pain of humiliation and resentment all the time! Therefore, the Lloyds must stay alive to make things interesting!"

Don Albert nodded. "Okay, I get it, Master Wade! What about Donald and Sean?"

Charlie looked at the time and said, "I guess the five men will go to Donald to complain, but Donald Webb is a dog and he will definitely run away if the situation is not on his side. In fact, I think he will go back to Southaven with Sean tonight!"

"Then we must think of something, Master Wade! We can't let the tiger return to its lair!"

Charlie smiled triumphantly. "No worries, it's okay. Besides, the Webb family has more than just these two tigers. If we let them return, they will bring more tigers out of the lair, then, the best way is to find an opportunity to catch them all at once!"

Then, Charlie asked, "Have you heard of a saying?"

"What is it, Master Wade?"

"A family must stay together as one!"

Chapter 723

Jacob had been watching silently from the corner as his son-in-law turned things around and brought about a radical change, reversing the course of events. He was extremely shocked. He could not understand how Charlie could be so strong nor why he had such a strong aura around him.

This Charlie was completely different from the Charlie that was always being yelled at and reprimanded by Elaine at home.

At this time, Charlie stepped forward before he asked, "Dad, are you okay?"

Jacob hurriedly shook his head as he said, "Yes, I'm fine. Fortunately, you came in time.

Otherwise, I would have suffered a very terrible fate..."

Charlie smiled slightly before he said, "Dad, I am truly thankful that you are fine. I have already taught those people a lesson. Are you satisfied now?"

“Satisfied! I am very satisfied!” Jacob nodded repeatedly. After that, he asked with a worried expression on his face, “Charlie, don’t you think that you were being a little too cruel just now? Aren’t you afraid that... the Webb family will try and retaliate against you?”

Charlie smiled as he said, “You cannot be afraid of revenge and retribution when dealing with people like the Webb family. They will kill you even if you do not provoke them. So, why don’t you play along with them instead? Don’t you agree with me?”

Jacob replied, “That is true, but I am still a little worried that they will come and stab us in the back. After all, we are not as wealthy or powerful as the Webb family. If they really come at us, we might be at the losing end.”

Charlie waved his hand before he said, “Don’t worry, dad. I will definitely protect Claire as well as ensure mom’s and your safety. You can rest assured.”

Jacob nodded when he heard Charlie’s words.

Charlie continued speaking, “By the way, dad, to not make Claire and mom worry about this matter, we should not tell them anything about this when we get back home later.”

“Yes, yes!” How could Jacob possibly have the courage to tell Elaine about this?! If Elaine ever found out about this, wouldn’t she create a big scene over this matter? When that time came, she would turn the whole world upside down then.

Charlie finally relaxed a little.

He had initially been afraid that the old man would not be able to keep his mouth shut and reveal everything to his family.

However, since Jacob looked so frightened, Charlie figured that he should be able to keep this matter under wraps.

At this time, Charlie quickly told Don Albert, “Don Albert, I want you to find more men and subordinates to follow you around for the next few days. In the meantime, I also want you to arrange for some of your subordinates to protect and look out for my family in secret. We should not take this matter too lightly.”

Don Albert nodded immediately before he said, “Master Wade, you can rest assured. I will make all the necessary arrangements immediately!”

“Okay.” Charlie smiled slightly before he said, “Alright then, the reason why I came here today is simply to pick my father-in-law up. Since this matter has already been resolved, we will head home first.”

After he was done speaking, Charlie looked at Jacob and asked, “Dad, shall we leave now?”

“Yes. Yes.” Jacob nodded hurriedly.

All he wanted at this very moment was just to go home as soon as possible so that he could digest and make sense of everything that had happened just now.

As Charlie brought his father-in-law home, Mr. Lloyd and his son, Marcus, were both acting like bandits at home as they frantically tossed and packed up all the valuables they could find in their house.

Marcus’s mother could not figure out what was going on. When she saw the words ‘the father of the pathetic jerk’ carved on her husband’s forehead, she quickly ran forward to ask him what happened.

Mr. Lloyd immediately blurted out, “Don’t ask me so many questions now. We’re in deep shit! We have to pack up our belongings and leave this place as soon as possible. We have to leave Aurous Hill tonight or we might all be dead with no place to bury our bodies at all!”

“Huh?!” Marcus’s mother hurriedly asked, “Where are we going?”

“We’re going to Malaysia!” Mr. Lloyd hurriedly replied. “We will go there and look for my brother, and we will never return to this country again!”

“What?!” Marcus’s mother collapsed instantly as she cried out loud, “Why?! Why are we going to Malaysia all of a sudden? Why can’t we return to the country anymore in the future? What about my parents? What about my brothers and sisters?”

Mr. Lloyd asked her, “Don’t you want your life anymore? Why should you worry about your parents? Your parents are doing very well in Aurous Hill. We are the ones who are facing a catastrophe right now! We might end up dead if we do not leave the country immediately. Do you want your parents to come and collect our corpses then? Hurry and pack up your belongings now!”

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Marcus’s mother did not dare to say anything else after she heard this. She knew that the situation was very serious. So, she hurriedly started to pack her belongings.

Mr. Lloyd asked Marcus, “Check out the situation on TikTok. Has Charlie already uploaded the video of us on TikTok?”

Marcus raised his hands as he said, “My cell phone is with Charlie. He used my cell phone to take the video.”

“Damn it.” Mr. Lloyd hurriedly took out his cell phone and threw it at Marcus as he said, “Hurry up and check out the situation on TikTok!”

Marcus took his father’s cell phone in his hand before he started downloading the TikTok application on the cell phone.

He scrolled through a few videos on TikTok and realized that there was no video of him doing a stand-up comedy with his father. Feeling a little relieved, he quickly told his father, “Charlie probably has not posted the video on TikTok yet.”

“That’s good.” Mr. Lloyd nodded slightly before he said, “We should not delay this any further. Hurry up and pack! We leave in half an hour!”

After that, Mr. Lloyd told his wife, “Don’t bring anything you cannot carry with you now. We can just give your mother a call after this and ask her to help us sell our remaining belongings for cash. After that, she should go to the money exchange so that she can exchange some of our money to another currency. After all, I don’t think we will be using the same currency in Malaysia.”

His wife nodded quickly before she said, “Alright, then. I will call her later. She has our spare key too!”

At this time, Jones and the other bodyguards with broken arms were all heading back to the Shangri-La hotel.

Since all of them had broken arms, they could no longer drive. They could only stand by the roadside as they tried to hail a cab.

Although many cab drivers drove past them, none of them dared to pull over when they saw the group of men. Instead, they all quickly drove away.

After all, these five men looked too scary. Each of them was bleeding profusely, and the most important thing was the fact that they had so many words engraved on their foreheads. This was completely terrifying and abnormal!

As they were in a hurry, Jones only managed to successfully hail a cab after he had offered to pay ten thousand dollars to the driver for a journey that would have only cost them ten dollars.

After stopping the cab, the five of them tried to squeeze into the cab.

At this time, the cab driver hurriedly asked, "Oh! I can only fit up to five people in my car including myself, the driver. Since there will be an extra passenger, you will have to hail another cab!"

Jones replied angrily, "Damn it! Why are you talking so much nonsense? I am already giving you ten thousand dollars, so can't you just take another extra passenger?"

When the driver heard Jones's words, he had no choice but to agree to let all five of them squeeze into his car. "Well, if that is the case, the four of you sitting at the back seat will have no choice but to squeeze a little. Make sure you close the car door."

The four passengers at the back squeezed desperately before finally managing to close the door behind them. Jones got into the passenger seat before he said gloomily, "Head to Shangri-La hotel. Make sure you drive as fast as you can!"

The driver subconsciously asked, "The five of you are all heavily injured and bleeding. Why don't you head to the hospital first?"

"If you continue talking any more nonsense, I will kill you!"

Jones was very upset at this time.

The driver quickly turned around as he continued to drive in shock.

At this time, the other bodyguards could not help but say, "Brother Jones, why don't we go to the hospital first? At least we will be able to stop the bleeding and see if the doctors can still save our arms..."

"Save?! My ass!" Jones replied with an extremely dark expression on his face. "No matter how good the orthopedic doctor is, it is completely impossible for him to cure us anymore. We have to get to the Webb family as soon as possible. Donald and his son have to know that the reason why we are in this state is all because of them! We have to try to get a settlement fee out of them. Besides, we have to let them know how much Charlie looked down on them and how much he insulted the Webb family. This is the only way we can get him to kill Charlie and avenge us at all costs!"

Another person asked, "Brother Jones, do you think Mr. Webb and the young master will be angry with us when they see the words carved on our foreheads?"

“How could that be possible?” Jones replied, “Charlie was the one who asked Don Albert to carve these words on our foreheads. Every injustice has its perpetrator, and every debt has its debtor! I am certain that Mr. Webb will be able to differentiate it!”

Chapter 725

The car finally arrived at Shangri-La.

Alas, the five men could not even open the car door on their own.

The Shangri-La hotel staff usually looked down on all rental cars. Therefore, they rarely opened the car door for any guests who arrived at the hotel in a cab. When they saw the cab, they deliberately acted as though they could not see the car at all, refusing to step forward to open the car door for them.

There was a moment of awkward silence in the car. At this time, Jones suddenly yelled at the cab driver, “Damn it! Are you blind?! Don’t you know how to open the car door for us?”

The cab driver was a little annoyed, and he said, “Then, you should pay me the cab fare first. You told me that you would pay me ten thousand dollars for this trip.”

Jones replied, “Help me open the car door first. After getting off the car, you can take the money from my pocket by yourself. I cannot move my arms right now because my arms are injured.”

The cab driver got out of the car before he helped them open the car door.

After that, the five of them with blood all over their head and faces finally stepped out of the car.

Covered in blood and bruises with words scribbled and engraved all over their foreheads, they looked very scary and eye-catching.

As soon as they stepped out of the car and appeared at the entrance of Shangri-La, they immediately attracted the attention of everyone around them. What was even worse was the harsh insults and ridicule that were hurled at them at this time.

“What is wrong with those people? Why do they have words engraved on their foreheads? Are they doing an arts performance? Hahaha. They are hilarious! This is absolutely hilarious!”

“Yes. I have already lived such a long life, and I have seen a lot of artists doing these arts performances. Sometimes, they even pretend to be beggars begging on the street. I have also seen some people drawing with a needle and ink. However, I have never seen such weird freaks before! Besides, the words engraved on their foreheads are so ugly!”

“This situation and scene is truly an eye-opener. In my opinion, these people can probably compete with that rich second generation boy who was eating shit on TikTok not too long ago!”

“Dude! Thank you for giving me this reminder. I have to take a video of these people so that I can post and upload this video on my TikTok. That way, netizens all over the country can see the wonderful and weird freaks in Aurous Hill! I think I can probably hit millions of views with this video! Don’t you think so?”

“Yes, yes. Hurry up and take the pictures and videos now! This is our last chance to do so!”

As he was talking, someone quickly took out his cell phone and turned on the TikTok application on his phone. After that, he began filming a video before posting the desolate and pitiful appearance of Jones and his group of men on the internet.

When Jones saw that everyone was aiming their cell phones at him to take pictures and videos of him, he became extremely furious. He wanted to raise his arms to cover his forehead, but since his arms were already disabled, he could not lift his arms at all.

Completely annoyed, he began cursing out loud, “What are you filming?! Get lost immediately!”

Everyone was terrified because of his frightening and scary appearance. Not wanting to get into any sort of trouble with this crazy guy, they quickly kept their cell phones and hid in a corner as they continued observing the scene.

Jones was very satisfied when he saw this. After that, he led his men into the Shangri-La hotel with him.

At this time, the cab driver hurriedly rushed forward to stop him. “Hey! Hey! You haven’t given me the ten thousand dollars cab fare you promised me!”

Jones stared at him with a cold expression on his face before he yelled angrily, “You’re really asking for it!”

After he was done speaking, Jones lifted his leg before he kicked the cab driver.

Even though his hands were already crippled, he had spent many years training his fighting skills. Therefore, it was not too difficult for him to deal with an ordinary cab driver.

After kicking the cab driver down to the ground, he immediately instructed the four other bodyguards, “Damn it! I want all of you to kick him to death!”

The four people rushed up immediately and began kicking the cab driver.

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When the captain of the security team at Shangri-La hotel saw this scene, he quickly led a group of men with him as they rushed over to stop them. He then said coldly, “Guys, do not cause trouble at the entrance of the Shangri-La hotel. Otherwise, don’t blame me for not giving you face!”

Jones knew that Isaac Cameron, the boss of Shangri-La, had a very strong and influential background. Therefore, he hurriedly stopped his men before he said to the cab driver, “You are very fortunate today! You’d better be more careful in the future. Otherwise, I will kill you!”

After he was done speaking, he stepped up as he tried to bring his men into Shangri-La with him.

Just as they were about to enter, the security guards quickly stepped up to stop them. After that, the lobby manager hurriedly came over and said, “Sorry, gentlemen. You are all indecently

dressed and poorly groomed. According to our hotel regulations, you cannot enter our Shangri-La hotel!”

As soon as he heard the manager’s words, Jones calmed himself down as he said disdainfully, “We are working for the Webb family from Southaven. You are just a lobby manager, and yet, you actually have the audacity to stop me?”

The lobby manager frowned slightly but continued to speak with a firm and determined attitude. “Gentleman, I do not care if you work for the Webb family or any other family in Southaven. No matter what, if you do not abide by our regulations, you are not allowed to enter Shangri-La!”

After he was done speaking, he said coldly, “Gentlemen, all of you have already scared some of our guests with your appearance, and this has already affected the reputation and image of our hotel. Please leave this place immediately, otherwise, we will have no choice but to take action against you!”

Jones’s heart was raging with anger, and he said coldly, “I will give Mr. Cameron some face and I will not beat you up. However, if you continue to pit yourself against me, don’t blame me for being rude to you, then!”

The lobby manager did not back down either. He simply blurted out, “I’m sorry, but rules are rules for a reason! You are not allowed to enter Shangri-La!”

Jones gritted his teeth in anger.

This man was simply a lobby manager. Jones knew that even if the entire security team came at him and his men, it would be completely impossible for the security team to take them down. Even though their hands were already crippled, they could still easily take down the entire security team using their legs.

However, things were a little trickier because the other party was working for Isaac. Jones did not know whether things would get out of hand if he offended Isaac.

At this time, the noise and commotion attracted a lot of attention in the lobby.

Many people who were witnessing this scene were all whispering amongst themselves. After listening carefully, Jones realized that these people were actually discussing and figuring out what the words carved on their foreheads were!

Jones began to feel very ashamed and embarrassed. He did not want to continue lingering around the lobby to be watched and observed by these groups of people. Jones looked at the lobby manager with a black face before he said, “I will give you three seconds to back off. Otherwise, don’t blame me for taking action against you!”

The lobby manager also lost his temper and instructed the captain of the security team, “Captain Zico, these people have seriously affected and ruined the image and reputation of Shangri-La. I want you to kick all of them out immediately!”

Jones was furious, and he cursed, “You are truly asking for trouble! Beat them up!”

Then, Jones rushed forward immediately and kicked the lobby manager to the ground with just one kick. The lobby manager vomited blood as he fell to the ground!

Jones spat a bloodied sputum at the lobby manager's face as he cursed, "You reckless fool! Do you believe that I will destroy you and make you a cripple if you continue talking any more nonsense?!"

The lobby manager endured the paralyzing pain and quickly instructed all the security guards behind him, "I want you to kick out all these men who dare to cause trouble and make a scene at Shangri-La!"

Before the security guards could even respond to the lobby manager's order, the other four bodyguards of the Webb family had already rushed forward to attack them. They were all out of control!

This group of men had already suffered a lot because of Charlie today. They had been holding back all the anger and rage they were feeling inside. Now that they finally had an object of exasperation, they had all lost their minds, and all they could think about was how they could vent all of their anger and frustration on this group of men. The bodyguards were all very eager to beat these men to death to relieve the hatred they held in their hearts.

Although their arms were crippled because of Charlie, they were all well-trained in their fighting skills. Just their legs and knees alone were sufficient to cause a great deal of damage to these security guards.

Therefore, the four bodyguards easily knocked and overthrew all of the weaker security guards to the ground with just one move. At this point, all of the security guards were already at a loss in terms of their combat effectiveness.

Jones saw that these groups of men who were lying on the ground were already half beaten to death. If they continued beating them, they would surely die. Therefore, he quickly instructed his men to stop their attacks on them. After that, he said, "You are just a bunch of useless dogs, but you actually dare to pick a fight with people working for the Webb family?! Pfft! You really do not know your place at all!"

After he was done speaking, Jones brought his men with him as they headed directly into the elevator to head upstairs.

Chapter 727

After Jones and the other four bodyguards had left, the scene in the lobby was a complete mess.

The lobby manager of Shangri-La and the team of security guards were all lying on the ground with serious injuries inflicted upon them. Their face and noses were all very swollen, and they looked very miserable at this time.

One of the security guards struggled to stand up as he hurriedly rushed over to help the lobby manager up from the ground. At this time, he could not help but ask, "Manager, what should we do now?"

The lobby manager quickly replied with a cold expression on his face, "Hurry up and bring all of our men to the hospital immediately. I will go and look for Mr. Cameron! I am certain that Mr. Cameron will not let them off so easily since they actually dared to cause trouble at Shangri-La!"

Then, the lobby manager started limping toward Isaac's office.

At this time, both the father and son, Donald and Sean, were still waiting at the presidential suite of the Shangri-La hotel. They were patiently waiting for Jones and the other bodyguards to return to the hotel with good news.

It felt as though it had just been a few minutes ago that Donald had received a text message from Mr. Lloyd saying that they had already arrived at Heaven Springs and they had successfully subdued Don Albert. Besides that, Mr. Lloyd had also said that they had found an unexpected surprise at Heaven Springs. It turned out that the father-in-law of that piece of trash, Charlie, was also dining there tonight.

This made Donald truly very happy. He felt that he should just take advantage of this opportunity to kill and get rid of Charlie's father-in-law first.

However, an hour had already passed since he had received that text message from Mr. Lloyd. Moreover, Donald did not receive any further updates from Mr. Lloyd after that. This made Donald feel very uneasy because he felt that something was wrong.

He tried calling Mr. Lloyd again, but no one was answering the phone. When he tried calling Jones, no one answered the phone either.

In fact, Jones's cell phone was in his pocket. However, since both of his arms were already crippled, there was no way for him to take his cell phone out of his pocket at all.

Since the other four bodyguards were also in the same condition, there was nothing they could do about it.

If it were only his fingers that were broken, he could still control his cell phone by sliding it across his belly so that he could answer the call. However, since his entire arm was crippled, he could not exert any strength from his arm at all. It was a complete mess.

When Donald could not get through to Jones's phone, he could not help but feel a little nervous.

Jones was very powerful and strong. He had never met anyone who could be considered his opponent at all. Therefore, Jones couldn't have been defeated by Don Albert, right?

Sean could not help but frown as he asked his father, "Dad, since Mr. Lloyd has not given us any updates on the situation after such a long time, do you think something bad has already happened to Jones and the rest of our bodyguards?"

Donald shook his head before he said confidently, "That is simply impossible! Jones and the other bodyguards are all very skilled in fighting. They are utterly strong and powerful. I don't think anyone in Aurous Hill could possibly be their opponents!"

As soon as he had spoken these words, Donald took out his cell phone to call Jones again.

Immediately afterward, they could hear a cell phone ringing outside the corridor.

As he was still wondering about the ringtone, the doorbell for their presidential suite suddenly rang.

In a bout of desperation, one of the bodyguards had used his forehead to press on the doorbell at this time.

As soon as Sean heard the doorbell ringing, he blurted out, "I guess that must be Jones and the rest of his men!"

After that, Sean hurriedly ran forward to open the door. However, as soon as he opened the door and saw the scene before him, he was completely stunned!

Donald walked over slowly at this time as he smiled and said, "What did I just tell you? Someone as insignificant as Don Albert can't possibly defeat Jones."

Then, Donald continued speaking to his son who was still standing in a daze in front of the door. He said earnestly, "Sean, you should not be anxious and jump to conclusions next time. You should be calm and composed as you think about things so that you can do even greater things in the future. Do you understand?"

Sean swallowed his saliva as he pointed at the five men who were standing outside the door with a horrified expression on his face. After that, he said blankly, "Dad, come and take a look at this!"

"What are you looking at?" Donald asked lightly, "Isn't it Jones and the rest of our men? Why are they still standing outside the door? Why don't you let them in so that they can tell me the entire process of how they killed Don Albert in detail?"

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Sean subconsciously took a few steps back. After that, Jones and the rest of their men gathered up

all their courage and they had a downcast expression on their faces as they entered the presidential suite like defeated dogs, with their lowered heads and broken arms!

Donald was stunned when he saw the five men walking into his room. He lost his grip of the teacup in his hand and dropped it to the ground in shock...

Donald stared at the five men in shock and was dumbfounded. "You... you... what happened?! What happened to your foreheads? Why is it all bloodied and covered in blood? This... why does it look like someone has written something on your foreheads?"

Since the five men had their heads lowered, it was rather difficult for Donald to make out the words that were carved on their foreheads.

Jones immediately took a step forward and plopped down to the ground with a thud as he knelt in front of Donald and said sincerely, "Mr. Webb, I am sorry for not getting things done! Please give me the punishment as you deem fit!"

Donald could not help but feel very shocked and horrified when he saw his five men in such a pathetic and miserable state. The expression on his face changed immediately as he asked, "What happened? Explain everything clearly to me now!"

Jones continued kneeling on the ground as he kowtowed and cried out loud, "Mr. Webb, we went with Mr. Lloyd to deal with Don Albert as you ordered us to. After entering Heaven Springs, we had already successfully subdued Don Albert and Charlie's father-in-law. However, who would have expected Charlie to suddenly rush in..."

As he spoke about this, Jones wept bitterly as he said, "Mr. Webb, Charlie is truly a very strong and formidable opponent. I am absolutely no match for him. In truth, the five of us could not even touch him or lay a single blow on him at all. Charlie not only crippled all of our arms, but he also engraved some words on our foreheads..."

Donald was shocked when he heard Jones's words!

Charlie was even more formidable than Jones?! Was he even human?

He trembled in disbelief as he asked, "Even five of you could not deal with that useless Charlie? That useless piece of trash... is he really that strong?"

As he spoke, Donald suddenly thought about the words that were engraved on his bodyguards' foreheads, and he hurriedly asked, "Engraved some words? What kind of words did he engrave on your foreheads? Raise your head and let me have a look!"

Jones and the rest of his men hesitated for a moment. They were all very scared, but they did not dare to defy Donald's orders. Therefore, they could only slowly raise their heads with a miserable expression on their faces!

Donald and Sean, could not help but feel extremely furious when they saw the words that were engraved on their bodyguards' foreheads!

Sean Webb Dumb Ass!

Their faces turned dark as soon as they saw all the humiliating insults carved into their bodyguards' foreheads!

Donald had already lived for so long and had already seen and witnessed all kinds of methods that were used to punish a person. He had also seen a lot of tragic corpses, but he had never witnessed anything like this before!

This... this was too fucking cruel!

It was already bad and humiliating enough to have words engraved on their foreheads, but the words that Charlie engraved on their foreheads were all so insulting!

This honestly made Donald's body go rigid as he was numbed with fear!

Donald became very flustered, and he asked angrily, "Was all of this done by that piece of trash, Charlie?"

Jones knelt on the ground before he said, "Charlie was the one who asked Don Albert to carve these words on our foreheads. He also asked me to relay a message to you. He said that you could target him and come at him if you want to, but if you dare to do anything to the people around him, the Webb family will be doomed eternally because he will never let the Webb family off so easily."

Sean could not help but feel extremely furious after listening to Jones's words. He gritted his teeth as he said, "Dad, I cannot believe that Charlie dares to say that he will put the Webb family in everlasting perdition based on his own ability! He is just too much! We will be letting the Webb family down if we do not kill him!"

The expression on Donald's face was very cold as he said, "Do you really think that it is so easy to kill him? These five men are already crippled. Both of us are now in Aurous Hill without a single bodyguard to protect us at all! How are we going to fight and deal with Charlie if he suddenly shows up at our door?"

Sean who had been acting tough suddenly turned pale in shock as he said, "Dad, why don't we run away now?"

Donald glared at him before he said in dissatisfaction, "Why are you panicking? This is Shangri-La! This is the property of the Wade family from Eastcliff. I don't believe that that piece of trash, Charlie, actually dares to come here and cause trouble for us. If he dares to do that, the Wade family will not let him off just like that!"

Chapter 729

At this time, the lobby manager who had been kicked half to death by Jones staggered through the door of Isaac's office with the help of several employees.

The lobby manager opened Isaac's office door. As soon as the lobby manager entered Isaac's office, Isaac immediately saw that he was covered in injuries. He blurted out, "Mr. Zelmer, what happened?!"

Mr. Zelmer spoke indignantly, "Mr. Cameron, some of the bodyguards working for the Webb family in Southaven broke into our hotel! They even beat me and our team of security guards up in the hotel lobby!"

"What?!" Isaac frowned before he asked, "What happened exactly? Donald Webb and his son are both staying at the presidential suite in Shangri-La. This means that their bodyguards are also staying in the presidential suite with them. So, why did they have to fight and beat all of you up to break into the hotel?"

Mr. Zelmer hurriedly explained, "The situation is pretty complicated. It seems as though the five bodyguards have just gotten into a fight with someone outside. They were all covered in blood, and it seems as though their arms were all broken. Besides that, there were also some words carved on their foreheads with a knife. Since they were bleeding profusely and looking very unkempt, I stopped them from entering the hotel because our hotel has a rule that forbids guests in disheveled clothing from entering..."

Isaac frowned when he heard the lobby manager's words.

He had already long heard about the bodyguards working for the Webb family.

It was said that their strength and power were simply extraordinary.

In truth, there might not even be anyone in Aurous Hill, including Isaac's bodyguards who could possibly be their opponents. Therefore, when Isaac heard that someone had broken their arms and engraved words on their foreheads, he was completely stunned!

He could not figure out how there could be such a talented figure hiding in Aurous Hill?

Was there really a master who could take those five bodyguards down and break all of their arms? What kind of insane power did that master have?

As he thought about this, Isaac told the lobby manager, "This matter seems a little too weird. Don't be too anxious. I will get someone to look into this matter right now."

Since Isaac had many connections in Aurous Hill, he quickly picked up his cell phone and dialed a number before he said coldly, "I want you to find out what the five bodyguards working for the Webb family were doing in Aurous Hill tonight. I want to know everything that happened within five minutes!"

About three minutes later, Isaac's cell phone rang. As soon as he heard the words spoken by the party on the other end of the line, Isaac was shocked!

It turned out that the five bodyguards working for the Webb family had actually gone to Heaven Springs tonight. They had gone there to kill Don Albert, but they were unexpectedly defeated by his young master, Charlie!

The five bodyguards working for the Webb family had been defeated by the young master of the Wade family?!

Oh, my God! Was the young master truly that strong and formidable?

Isaac could not help but feel a little terrified!

He suddenly felt a strong surge of anger rising in his heart!

The Webb family was simply too bold!

Don Albert had already been working for the young master ever since a long time ago, he could already be considered as part of the Wade family. Isaac could not comprehend how the Webb family could dare to come to Aurous Hill to punish Don Albert and even try to take his life. Were they also trying to declare war with his young master?

Were they tired of living?!

Moreover, the group of men who were sent to take Don Albert's life had actually been beaten and defeated by the young master of the Wade family. Who had given them the courage and arrogance to beat up the lobby manager and security guards working for Shangri-La?

Were they truly ready to offend the Wade family?

Isaac could not help but feel very furious as he thought about this!

He could hardly believe that he had given the father and son a face, even allowing them to stay in the presidential suite in Shangri-La. If Charlie found out about this, would he blame him for letting the father and son from the Webb family into the hotel?

Isaac was so angry that he felt like rushing to the presidential suite where the father and son from the Webb family were so that he could break their legs!

However, since the young master from the Wade family was also involved in this matter, Isaac did not dare to call the shots without any authorization. He quickly took out his cell phone to make a phone call to Charlie.

Charlie had just parked his car when he received the phone call.

After his father-in-law stepped out of the car, Charlie said, "Dad, I will answer this call before I go into the house."

Jacob nodded slightly as he said, "You can answer the phone call first. I will smoke a cigarette and wait for you outside."

Chapter 730

Charlie nodded slightly.

After that, his father-in-law went and smoked his cigarette. So, Charlie sat in his car as he answered the phone call.

After the phone call was connected, Isaac hurriedly said, "Mr. Wade, I heard that you had a conflict with the bodyguards from the Webb family?"

Charlie nodded slightly before he said, "Your information is really quite timely!"

Isaac hurriedly replied, "Mr. Wade, I heard that these five people were causing a scene and making trouble at Shangri-La. I only found out about this matter after sending someone to investigate and check it out."

After that, Isaac quickly explained what had happened when Jones and the other bodyguards had arrived at Shangri-La.

After listening to Isaac's words, Charlie replied coldly, "Those five dogs. I never expected them not to learn their lesson at all. I thought that they would have learned their lesson and tried to be more low-key in the future. However, I really did not expect them to use their legs to cause trouble after losing their arms!"

Isaac hurriedly said, "Mr. Wade, both the father and son from the Webb family are currently staying at Shangri-La. What do you want me to do with them? All you have to do is simply give me an order, and I will get it done immediately!"

Charlie smiled slightly before he said, "Alright, then. The first thing I would like you to do is to go to their rooms and break the legs of the five bodyguards! I doubt that they will still be able to cause trouble after all of their arms and legs are broken."

Isaac blurted out, "Alright, young master. What else should I do?"

Charlie replied, "We will also have to deal with Donald and Sean. However, I do not plan to kill them for the time being. Still, we should not let them off just like that. Help me break one of their legs each before you drive them out of Aurous Hill!"

"Okay!" Isaac said immediately, "Mr. Wade, don't worry. I will get everything done perfectly for you!"

After that, Isaac asked again, "By the way, Mr. Wade, should I explain everything clearly to them so that they know who they have provoked?"

"No, there's no need for you to do that," Charlie replied. "If they find out about my true identity, they will definitely give up and stop trying to get their revenge on me. That would be too boring then."

After that, Charlie continued speaking, "Remember that the reason why you are dealing with them and teaching them a lesson this time is simply due to the fact that the bodyguards caused a scene at Shangri-La and ruined the Wade family's reputation and face."

Isaac quickly replied, "I understand, Mr. Wade!"

"Alright then, you can get to work immediately."

...

At this time, in the presidential suite, Donald had a black face as he looked at the five dogs kneeling in front of him!

He not only hated the fact that these five pieces of trash could not even handle Charlie who had been on his own, but he also hated the words that were carved on the foreheads of these five men.

Damn it. This was a complete insult to the Webb family!

Donald spoke to Jones coldly, "I will arrange for a plastic surgeon to perform cosmetic surgery on the five of you. I will ask the plastic surgeon to cut off all the skin on your forehead before transplanting the skin from other parts of your body to your foreheads instead. If we do that, we should be able to completely remove all of those words from your foreheads!"

Jones nodded hurriedly before he said in a trembling voice, "Thank you, Mr. Webb..."

Donald used to have some form of respect for Jones, but now, he just felt that the latter was an eyesore that was not pleasing to his eyes at all.

Therefore, Donald said coldly, "I will arrange for a new group of bodyguards to be transferred here from the Webb family. After that, the five of you can just disband on the spot."

"You want us to be disbanded on the spot?!" Jones blurted out. "Mr. Webb, do you mean to say that you're going to fire us?"

Donald frowned as he asked, "Otherwise? Should I retain you as my bodyguards? How could you possibly still work as a bodyguard when you are already a cripple?!"

Jones replied, "Mr. Webb, the five of us have already worked for you for such a long time! We have even killed so many people for you. Besides, all of us have suffered all sorts of injuries and prevented so many disasters from happening to the Webb family. The reason why Charlie broke all of our arms today was also because of you. So, how could you simply fire and get rid of us just because we're in trouble?"

Donald retorted, "Why? Did you really expect me to give all of you pensions instead of firing you?"

Then, Donald said with a disgusted look on his face, "Stop talking about all this useless nonsense in front of me. I will give each of you five hundred thousand dollars as a severance pay. If you know how to appreciate it, you will leave as soon as you get the money. However, if you do not know what is good for yourselves, I will not be polite to you either!"

Chapter 731

Even though Donald was a billionaire, he was not a generous person.

In other words, in his eyes, he should not waste or spend any more money that should not be spent.

This was exactly what he felt as he looked at Jones and the other four men.

The five of them had already broken their arms and could not even open the f*cking car doors on their own anymore. What was he going to do if he continued keeping them by his side?

Their salaries were ridiculously high. If he continued to retain them, he would only be doing charity if he fed them until they were old.

Therefore, Donald felt that he should drive them as far away as he could, as soon as he possibly could.

The farther they went, the better it would be for him.

In truth, Donald did not even want to pay them the five hundred thousand dollars severance pay at all.

Therefore, he could not help but feel as though he was already being very generous toward them.

However, Jones and the other bodyguards did not feel the same way!

They were now completely useless!

What was the concept of a useless person? This meant that they would have to spend the rest of their lives living as an armless person!

A man who had no arms could not even eat, drink, or sleep on their own! Wouldn't they need someone to look after them for the rest of their lives?

They would have to spend a lot of money over the next few decades!

Furthermore, the reason why they were so badly injured was all because of the Webb family. However, as soon as they were in trouble, all the Webb family could think about was just getting rid of them?!

Jones could not help but felt very resentful as he thought about this.

However, he did not dare to do anything to Donald.

This was because he knew that the Webb family was very powerful and influential. Since he and his men were all crippled, he would not be able to do anything if a dozen bodyguards swarmed in and attacked him in the blink of an eye. He was already crippled, so he would not be able to fight back at all. Wouldn't he be courting death then?

Jones truly felt like crying out of desperation at this time.

Why hadn't he realized that Donald would turn out to be such a bastard? Donald was simply firing them and getting rid of them while completely ignoring the fact that he was the reason why they had lost their arms! He was simply a heartless beast!

At this time, the door of the presidential suite was suddenly pushed open.

The waiter who had used the universal room card to open the presidential suite quickly stepped aside. Right after, Isaac walked into the presidential suite with a cold expression on his face as a dozen personal bodyguards followed closely behind him.

Donald did not expect someone to suddenly open the room of the presidential suite. He was really surprised when he saw Isaac walking into the room with his hands behind his back. Furthermore, Isaac had an indescribably angry and indifferent expression on his face as he slowly walked into the room.

Mr. Zelmer, who had been beaten up by Jones, was following behind him, and he was accompanied by dozens of strong and muscular bodyguards who were dressed in suits.

Donald could not help but feel a little surprised when he saw Isaac suddenly making an appearance. However, he did not dare to neglect him, and he hurriedly put his anger aside as he smiled and said, "Mr. Cameron, why are you here?"

At this time, Isaac replied coldly, "Donald Webb, you damned dog! You are truly very courageous! Did you know that Shangri-La hotel is actually owned by the Wade family?"

Donald had a startled expression on his face and could not help but wonder what was wrong with Isaac.

He had still been chatting and laughing with him in such an amicable manner earlier today. So, why was there a sudden change in his attitude? Why was he being so cold and indifferent toward him?

He was even directly insulting him by calling him a damned dog!

However, no matter how unhappy he was, Donald knew that he could not afford to offend Isaac.

Therefore, Donald said respectfully, "Mr. Cameron, of course I know that Shangri-La is an industry and establishment owned by the Wade family. To be honest, my admiration for the Wade family is like the water that flows in the river endlessly. Therefore, I hope that I can rely on my relationship with you to get acquainted with the Wade family. I truly hope that I will be able to serve the Wade family well in the future..."

Isaac looked at Donald before he raised his hand and gave him a tight slap across the face, kicking him to the ground directly.

Chapter 732

Donald yelled out in pain as he fell to the ground. He could not help but feel panic in his heart. Sean who was standing next to him subconsciously yelled, "Hey! Who gave you the right to hit my father?"

Isaac strode toward Sean before punching him directly in his nose. After Sean's face was covered in blood, Isaac yelled, "Even your father has to be respectful and polite to me. Who do you think you are? You actually dare to talk to me in this manner?! Are you that tired of living? Do you believe that I can take your life right now?"

"You are really asking to die!" Sean had already lived so long, and he had never been reprimanded or beaten up before. However, he had already been beaten up twice today.

First, Charlie had broken one of his wrists. Now, Isaac actually had also broken his nose with a single punch.

He had been a spoiled and arrogant brat ever since he was a child. That being said, how could he possibly tolerate this?

Sean roared angrily, "Do you think you are that great just because you are the Wade family's dog? Do you really think you are that great?! Do you know that the Webb family is the top and most powerful family in the South Region? I can just take your life right now if I wanted to!"

As soon as Sean's voice fell, Donald rushed over to him and gave him a tight slap across his face. Then, Donald cursed angrily at Sean, "Bastard! How dare you talk to Mr. Cameron in that disrespectful manner?! Kneel and apologize to Mr. Cameron for your mistakes right now!"

Donald was really shocked by Sean's behavior.

He truly could not understand how his son could be so useless. Couldn't he tell the severity of the situation?

Even if Isaac was really just the Wade family's dog, he essentially still had the Wade family to support and back him up!

Who was the Wade family?

The Wade family was one of the top three families in the whole country!

In terms of financial resources, the Webb family might not even have one-tenth of the wealth owned by the Wade family.

This was because the Wade family had trillions of dollars in wealth. However, no one could figure out whether it was one trillion or nine trillion dollars.

After all, the Wade family was a huge colossus that no ordinary person could simply understand!

In terms of power and status, the Wade family was also far more powerful and influential as compared to the Webb family!

This meant that the Webb family would not be able to do anything at all even if Isaac ordered both of them to be killed right at this moment!

At that time, even Lord Webb might not be able to hold a funeral or have a proper burial for him and his son. Instead, Lord Webb would have to go to Eastcliff to plead guilty and ask for forgiveness on behalf of the Wade family!

Yet, Sean actually dared to yell at Isaac? Wasn't he simply seeking his own death?

After getting slapped by his father, Sean suddenly realized that he had caused a catastrophe.

Therefore, he quickly knelt in front of Isaac and kowtowed as he begged for mercy. "I am sorry, Mr. Cameron. I am truly sorry! I was too impulsive. Please forgive me. I deserve to die!"

After he was done speaking, Sean started slapping himself in the face.

At this time, Isaac walked up to Sean before he kicked him in his chest. After kicking him to the ground, Isaac stepped on Sean's face directly before he said coldly, "Young man, you actually have the guts to offend the Wade family? Do you believe that I will make the Webb family go extinct?"

Sean's face was already swollen because he had been slapping himself in the face, and since Isaac was now stepping on his face, he could not even speak clearly anymore. Sean could only beg desperately, "Mr. Cameron, I was wrong. You can beat me up and scold me as much as you want. Please do not take my actions to heart..."

Donald could not help but feel very distressed when he saw his son getting beaten up like this.

Therefore, he quickly asked, "Mr. Cameron, I have always had the utmost heartfelt respect for you. Please tell me if we have done anything to make you feel so dissatisfied with us. If someone from the Webb family has really done something wrong, I will be more than willing to accept your punishment. However, you have to let me understand what is going on!"

Isaac sneered before he said, "Your heartfelt respect? Did you ask your bodyguards to rush into my Shangri-La lobby to beat up my men and hurt my people because you have so much respect

for me? So, does that mean that you are going to beat me up as well if you do not have any respect for me?

Donald was in shock at this time!

What?

His bodyguards had actually beat up Isaac's men in the lobby of the Shangri-La hotel?

Who would do this kind of thing?

As he thought about this, Donald's cold glare fell on Jones and the rest of his bodyguards.

Needless to say, Donald knew that it must be one of these five men who caused this huge catastrophe!

Chapter 733

Donald was very furious and he glared at the five men who were kneeling on the ground before he asked coldly, "Which one of you did it? Or did the five of you do it together?"

Jones was instantly frightened when he saw the killing intent in Donald's eyes. He hurriedly said, "Mr. Webb, you cannot blame us for this matter! We already tried to explain to the lobby manager and the security guards that we were working for the Webb family. However, they insisted that we were all dressed inappropriately and said that we were not allowed to enter Shangri-La. I was simply very anxious to come up to report the matter to you. That is the reason why we clashed with the security guards and broke into the hotel..."

Donald was extremely angry when he heard Jones's explanation. He gave him a tight slap across his face as he said, "You are really a bunch of good-for-nothing! Do you think that the Shangri-La hotel is a place that you can break into any time you want?! You keep telling me that you were simply doing everything for the sake of the Webb family. Did you really think that you were doing this for the Webb family? I asked you to do such a small thing, and you could not even handle it well, but instead, you caused me so much trouble! Tell me, what is the point of me keeping you by my side, then?"

Then, Donald quickly said, "Mr. Cameron, I know now that these five bastards must have offended you. I will allow you to punish them in any way that you deem fit."

In truth, Donald could not wait for Isaac to drag these five men away and get rid of them on his behalf.

They were nothing but five useless pieces of trash to him now anyway. If he allowed them to continue living in this world, they would only be costing him a lot more money.

Of course, Isaac knew exactly what was going on in Donald's mind at this time. Instead of satisfying his wishful thinking, Isaac replied coldly, "Donald, are you truly their boss? Why wouldn't you be protecting or defending your own men after they did wrong? Why are you selling your own people out? Don't you think that the Webb family is too incompetent? If word about this gets out to the public, how is the Webb family going to face the public in the future?"

Donald was shocked.

Whatever did Isaac mean? He was already more than willing to hand over the five men to him so that he could deal with them as he pleased. So, why was he still refusing to let him go?

However, Donald did not dare to yell at Isaac. He could only suppress the anger and frustration that he was feeling in his heart as he walked toward Isaac and apologized. "Mr. Cameron, this matter is all my fault. I did not teach and discipline my men well. Please accept my most sincere apology!"

After that, Donald continued speaking, "In order to express my sincerity, I am willing to offer ten million dollars for the medical expenses and psychiatric compensation for all of your injured employees. I hope that you will be able to accept my apology and forgive the Webb family for our mistake. What do you think about this?"

In his opinion, even though Isaac was the spokesperson of the Wade family in Aurous Hill, he was still the second generation heir of the Webb family after all. Since he had already offered to pay them a compensation of ten million dollars, he thought that the other party would definitely agree to accept his apology and forget about this matter. After all, Donald did not believe that Isaac would actually want to cause conflict and disharmony with the Webb family just because of this trivial matter.

Unexpectedly, Isaac had a very cold and stern expression on his face as he said, "Do you really think that the powerful and dignified Wade family actually cares about ten million dollars? According to your statement, I could ask someone to beat you and your son up right now. After that, this matter will be resolved as soon as I give twenty million dollars to Lord Webb who is currently in Southaven. Am I right? Do you agree with me?"

The expression on Donald's face was very ugly when he heard Isaac's words.

He never expected Isaac to be so difficult to please!

His clueless subordinates simply beat up a lobby manager because of their disagreement. What was the big deal?

Besides, the other party did not suffer from any serious injuries. Was Isaac really going to torment him and push him into a dead end just because of this matter?

If it was another person who had come to challenge Donald with Isaac's attitude, he would have already asked someone to cut him up into pieces!

After all, he was the second generation heir of the Webb family who was the top family in the whole South Region! How could he be so seriously wronged?

Whatever it was, Donald did not dare to offend Isaac. After all, he was still the spokesperson of the Wade family in Aurous Hill.

As the second generation heir of the Webb family, if Donald picked a fight with Isaac, this would mean that the Webb family was directly provoking and challenging the authority of the Wade family.

If he acted that way, he would definitely bring great trouble and catastrophe upon the entire Webb family!

If the Wade family from Eastcliff declared war on them because they had offended them, the Webb family was bound to fall into an abyss!

Donald could only endure the anger and hatred that he was feeling in his heart, lowering himself as he smiled and said, "Mr. Cameron, I said the wrong thing. I will apologize to you now. Please accept my humble apology and do not take my words to heart."

Chapter 734

After he was done speaking, Donald hurriedly said, "Mr. Cameron, how do you want to resolve this matter? As long as you have a solution to this matter, I will definitely do everything according to your instructions!"

Isaac had a very cold expression on his face as he glared at Donald. Isaac could not help but feel that this second generation heir of the Webb family was truly very flexible and willing to give and take. It seemed as though he had a high need to survive.

However, since he had provoked the young master of the Wade family, it was impossible for him to come out of this matter unscathed!

If it were not for the young master's command, Isaac would have taken their lives already!

Isaac snorted coldly before he said, "I am sorry but I cannot accept your apology! I don't think that the Wade family will accept your apology either!"

Donald held back his anger before he asked in a low voice, "Mr. Cameron, how would you propose that we resolve this matter, then?"

Isaac replied coldly, "Since the five of your men injured my men with their legs, I will break all of these five men's legs today!"

As soon as Donald heard Isaac's words, he nodded and agreed without any hesitation at all. "No problem! Since Mr. Cameron has already spoken up, these five men's legs are at your disposal, and you can do as you please!"

As soon as Jones heard Donald's reply, he collapsed to the ground as he cried out, "Donald Webb! How could you do this to us?! The five of us already lost our arms today! If our legs are broken as well, wouldn't it be better for us to be dead than alive? What difference would it make?"

Donald replied coldly, "You lost your arms because you were inferior and weaker than your opponent, and now, you are going to lose your legs because you have offended Mr. Cameron! You did this to yourself! You deserve it because you asked for it!"

"You...!!!" Jones roared angrily. "Donald Webb! You are a scumbag and the worst kind of bastard! If I knew that you were this kind of person, I would have killed you with my own bare hands!"

Donald was very furious, and he looked at Isaac as he said, "Mr. Cameron, just look at that bastard. It would be too kind and gracious if you simply chose to break their legs! This kind of person should just be killed!"

Isaac laughed playfully before he said, "Yes. They were originally supposed to be killed for their actions. However, after seeing the words that are beautifully carved on their foreheads, I cannot help but feel that the five of them have to continue living well to be worthy of the artwork on their foreheads."

The expression on Donald's face was very ugly at this time.

The five men's foreheads were all engraved with words that were simply insulting the Webb family. If Isaac said that those words were actually a work of art, wasn't he also insulting the Webb family?

However, Donald did not dare to put on a strong front in front of Isaac.

Therefore, he could only smile as he said, "Since Mr. Cameron thinks that they should be kept alive, you can just break their legs so that they can spend the rest of their lives as useless people!"

Isaac nodded lightly before he instructed his men, "Come! Break the legs of these five men for me first!"

Donald could not help but heave a huge sigh of relief at this time. He felt as though Isaac could finally calm down after venting his anger and frustration.

However, Donald could not help but feel that something was not right!

Isaac had just said that they should break the legs of those five men 'first'!

Why did he say 'first'?

Would there be something else after?

Chapter 735

Before Donald could even figure out the meaning behind Isaac's words, Isaac's men had already made their move.

Isaac's subordinates were also all very reputable and incredible fighters. They might not be as strong or powerful in comparison to Jones.

However, Jones was already half-dead at the moment. He could still deal with any ordinary man, but he would not be able to fight a person who was skilled in fighting.

Therefore, Jones had no opportunity to resist or fight back when he was faced with Isaac's subordinates.

Charlie had already planned his destiny in advance!

Jones could not help but feel extremely helpless and desperate at this point.

He would never have dreamt that he would end up in this state!

If his legs were really broken, wouldn't he be a completely useless person in this life?

When that time came, he would just be a useless person with broken arms and legs. He would simply have to lay in bed, unable to move, and he would not even be capable of taking care of himself then...

At this time, Isaac's men stepped forward as he approached Jones and the other bodyguards. The first man that they started with was none other than Jones.

One of the men instructed the other men, "Hold onto his leg for me!"

A few men stepped forward immediately before pressing Jones's legs to the ground.

Immediately afterward, the man took out a brass knuckle that was made out of pure steel before he put it on his hand. After that, he aimed it directly at Jones's right kneecap before he slammed his hand right into Jones's knee. Jones's right knee shattered immediately.

Jones could not help but scream out loud because of the piercing pain.

However, he was only halfway through his misery!

After that, the man continued slamming his hand into Jones's left kneecap before shattering his left kneecap.

After he was done with Jones, the man continued shattering all the kneecaps of the remaining four bodyguards!

The presidential suite was filled with the sound of cries and wailing of the five men who were in extreme pain.

Donald had an indifferent expression on his face as he witnessed the fate of his men. He did not care about them because he could not wait to get rid of them.

He only cared about whether Isaac would finally be satisfied and appeased.

If he was still not satisfied, what else could he possibly want?

Therefore, Donald asked Isaac, "Mr. Cameron, are you satisfied with the results now?"

Isaac replied coldly, "Of course I'm not satisfied yet!"

Donald could not help but tremble in anger. After that, he hurriedly asked, "Mr. Cameron, how can you be satisfied, then?"

Isaac looked at Donald coldly as he said, "It is actually very simple. I want to break one of you and your son's legs!"

"What?" Donald was extremely startled, and he blurted out, "Mr. Cameron, don't you think that you are taking the joke a little too far?"

Isaac squinted his eyes as he asked, "Who said that I am joking with you now?"

Donald took a step back involuntarily in fright before he panicked and said, "Mr. Cameron, I know that some of my men have caused conflict due to a slight misunderstanding. Still, do you really have to take things this far?"

Then, Donald lowered his body and said humbly, "If I did not do well in any way, I hope that Mr. Cameron can just make things clear to me so that I can put in all my effort into correcting my mistakes. You don't have to hold onto your grudge. After all, you do not want to hurt the peace and harmony between our families, right?"

Isaac replied coldly, "Do you really think that the Webb family is worthy enough to talk to the Wade family about peace and harmony? Who the hell do you think you are?!"

After that, Isaac said sternly, "If the both of you want to make it out of this place alive today, you should just let me break one of your legs. Otherwise, even a deity or immortal would not be able to save both of you today!"

Donald could not help but tremble in shock!

Was Isaac for real?

Did he want to break his leg?!

What a joke!

He was the eldest son of the Webb family, the second generation heir of the Webb family!

He was probably above everyone else in the whole South Region. Moreover, the only person who was above him was his father!

The Webb family had always been very powerful in the South Region, and he was the one who had always been bullying others. When had he ever been bullied by others?!

For the sake of maintaining peace with the Wade family, he could even bear with the fact that Isaac had rushed in and beat him and his son up.

However, how could he possibly accept this? How could he allow Isaac to break his son's and his leg?

If word about this matter were to get out to the public, wouldn't the Webb family be humiliated?

As he thought about this, Donald plucked up the courage as he shouted sternly, "Isaac Cameron! Don't take things too far! Do you really think that you are a member of the Wade family now? You are nothing more than a dog and a subordinate of the Wade family! Who gave you the courage to deal with me and challenge the Webb family? Even if the Webb family is not as strong as the Wade family, we are still the top and most powerful family in the South Region. I do not believe that the Wade family will allow you to act so recklessly!"

Chapter 736

Isaac smiled playfully as he said, "You want to know who gave me the courage to do this? Sorry, but this authority was given to me by the young master of the Wade family!"

If it was under any normal circumstances, as the spokesperson of the Wade family, Isaac naturally would not dare to directly get into a conflict and confrontation with the Webb family using the Wade family name. How would he have the courage to break the leg of the father and son from the Webb family?

However, this decision today was not made by himself, but was an order that had been given directly by his young master!

If the young master of the Wade family had said that he wanted the father and son dead, Isaac would do it immediately without any hesitation whatsoever. Besides, the Wade family would definitely back him up and give him all the support and protection he needed!

Thus, Isaac had no qualms about his actions at all.

Donald and his son were completely stunned!

The young master of the Wade family wanted to deal with them?

Yet, when had they ever offended the young master of the Wade family? They did not even know him!

At this time, they would never believe that Charlie, that piece of trash who had a reputation as the useless son-in-law in Aurous Hill, was actually the young master of the Wade family from Eastcliff!

Donald hurriedly said, "Mr. Cameron, is there any misunderstanding or mistake in this matter? When did we offend Mr. Wade?"

Isaac could not be bothered to explain himself and instead, he sneered before instructing his men, "Break the leg of that young man first before we break the old man's leg!"

As soon as his voice fell, the men dressed in black rushed toward Sean immediately!

Sean was scared to death!

The men in black suits pressed him to the ground, and he could only shout desperately, "Dad! Hurry up and save me! Dad, help me!"

Donald was trembling as he gritted his teeth!

He originally thought that the Shangri-La hotel would be the safest place in Aurous Hill. However, he never expected this to be the lion's den!

He knew that Isaac had no fear at all because he had the backup and support of the Wade family. So, what else could he do now?!

Beg for mercy? Isaac would not be bothered at all!

Use his identity to bargain for leniency? Isaac did not care about their family status at all!

Confront him directly? Was there anyone there who could help him now?!

Donald knew that there was no way for him to save his son anymore.

He could not even save himself!

Just then, the man with the brass knuckles hit Sean's kneecaps directly.

After a click, Sean began howling like a pig who was getting slaughtered!

His right leg was completely crippled now!

At this time, both his right hand and right leg were broken and completely useless!

Furthermore, the injury to his right kneecap was so serious that there was no possibility of recovery at all!

This simply meant that he, the dignified eldest son of the Webb family, would be a useless cripple that would be ridiculed by others in the future!

Sean could not help but burst into tears!

How could this be possible?

What was happening?

What was wrong with Aurous Hill? Why did it feel as though this small city was filled with all sorts of devastating demons?

Donald was heartbroken.

He had always loved and doted on his eldest son the most.

After all, his eldest son would be the one to inherit and take over the Webb family in the future. Therefore, Donald had always placed all of his focus and attention on Sean.

Unexpectedly, his eldest son was suddenly a disabled person!

Moreover, his second son was still a poop-eating monster who had to eat shit every hour...

Why were their destiny and fate so miserable?

At this time, Isaac pointed at Donald who was still in disbelief and said, "Alright, then! It's this old man's turn now!"

Donald felt a tight knot in his heart, and his legs softened involuntarily as he knelt to the ground with a thud.

Isaac stared coldly at Donald who was kneeling on the ground before he smiled and said, "Oh, Mr. Webb, why are you kneeling on the ground? Even if you kneel, we will still have to break your leg!"

Chapter 737

Donald was on the verge of collapse!

He knew that he was entirely powerless now! After coming to Aurous Hill, he was not able to uncover the identity of the culprit who had harmed his second son. Instead, both he and his eldest son had lost one of their legs each...

Right then, Isaac's men walked up to Donald and grabbed hold of his right leg, hitting his knee cap directly...

Donald felt an extremely sharp pain in his right knee, and he felt as though he was about to pass out from the pain.

Donald ground his teeth to stop himself from screaming out loud in pain. However, he could only endure the severe and excruciating pain for less than ten seconds before he let out a loud and horrifying cry!

Isaac glared coldly at Donald before he snorted in disdain. "Who do you think the Webb family is? You actually have the audacity to act rashly on the Wade family's territory? This is just a small punishment to teach you a lesson today! If you dare to offend the Wade family again in the future, the Wade family will surely destroy and execute the entire Webb family!"

Isaac's words were loud and clear!

This was especially so for the last seven words, 'destroy and execute the entire Webb family!'

Donald was so frightened that he could not help but tremble in fear!

What was happening?

What exactly was going on here?

Why did it seem as though the Wade family was targeting him directly?!

He was merely looking for the perfect opportunity to get to know the Wade family so that he could suck up to them and offer to work for them. However, Donald could not understand why the Wade family would hate them so much that they would actually give them such a harsh punishment for a small misunderstanding.

He could not figure it out for the life of him!

He could only attribute all of this directly to Jones and the other four bodyguards. It had to be because they were fighting in Shangri-La!

It seemed as though the Wade family completely did not tolerate this kind of insolence. It seemed as though they would have to be severely punished by the Wade family even if the crime they had committed was simply causing a scene on the Wade family's property and beating up some of the Wade family's insignificant subordinates!

Donald truly hated Jones to the core!

This was all his fault!

He was the one who had started the fight in Shangri-La! He was the one who had implicated him and his son in this matter!

At this time, Donald could not wait to rush over to Jones so that he could strangle him to death!

He was absolutely filled with murderous intent at this moment!

However, Donald knew very well that he would not be able to kill anyone on Isaac's territory. Therefore, he made up his mind to call home as soon as they had left Shangri-La. He would ask his family to send some of their skilled fighters over to kill Jones and the other four bodyguards! He wanted them dead. He would not allow them to continue living in this world anymore!

At this time, Isaac said coldly, "I will give you ten minutes to get the hell out of Shangri-La. If I see that you are still in Shangri-La after ten minutes, I will make sure that I break your other leg as well!"

Donald trembled in fear before he hurriedly replied, "Don't worry, Mr. Cameron. We will leave immediately. We will leave right now!"

After he was done speaking, Donald limped toward his son and reached out his hands to help him up. He could only shed tears as he tried to comfort his son, "Son, after we get back to Southaven, dad will find the best orthopedic surgeon to treat your broken leg!"

Sean was a complete mess. He stood up with great difficulty despite the help of his father, and he cried as he said, "Dad... can my leg truly be cured?"

“Yes, of course!” In truth, Donald knew that it was almost impossible for Sean’s leg to be cured since his kneecap was already completely shattered. Even if they were to replace all of his joints with an artificial one, there would be serious sequelae in the future. Even if he did not end up a cripple, it would be utterly impossible to restore him to the state of an ordinary person.

However, he could not allow his son to lose hope.

His son was still young after all!

Both of them did not even bother to pack up their belongings and simply walked toward the door of the presidential suite as they supported one another.

At this time, Isaac suddenly smiled and said, “Hold on!”

Chapter 738

Donald trembled in fear before he turned around and asked nervously, “Mr. Cameron, do you have any other orders for us?”

Isaac pointed at Jones and the other four men who were lying on the ground before he said coldly, “I want the both of you to drag these five dogs out of this place right now! I do not want them to dirty my Shangri-La any further!”

“I...” Donald felt very anxious and felt as though he was going to vomit blood!

It took him a moment to come to his senses before he blurted out, “Mr. Cameron, I have already told you that the five of them have nothing to do with the Webb family any longer. You can do whatever you want with them. You can even kill them if you want to.”

Isaac replied coldly, “Did you forget what I just said earlier? These five men have works of art engraved on their foreheads. I want you to bring them back to the Webb family mansion with you. I want you to make sure that you wait on them and treat them well for the rest of their lives. You cannot allow them to die, let alone remove the beautiful artwork engraved on their foreheads. Do you understand me?”

Artwork...

Donald looked at Jones and the other four bodyguards with a look of resentment on his face. Every single word carved on these men’s foreheads were all like a sharp knife that was stabbing him straight in his head!

And yet, Isaac was actually asking him to bring these five men home and wait on them for the rest of their lives?

This was simply too humiliating!

However, Donald did not dare to lose his temper.

What else could he do even if he felt extremely humiliated?

He had to endure what he had to in a bid to survive!

It seemed as though he would have no choice but to take these five men away with him in an attempt to appease Isaac for the moment. After bringing them back to Southaven with him, he could simply kill them so that they could vanish completely from the face of this earth!

As he was thinking about this, Isaac suddenly said, "Oh, yes. I forgot to remind you that you should wait on these five men and make sure that they continue living well in this world. I want you to send them to Aurous Hill on your private jet from time to time so that I can check on each of them. If anyone of the bodyguards dies, I will take the life of one of your sons. If two of the bodyguards die, I will take both of your sons' lives. If three of them die, I will also take your lowly life!"

Donald could not help but tremble violently in anger!

This... Isaac was simply insulting and humiliating them directly to their faces!

What kind of feud did Isaac have against the Webb family?

Why was he so adamant about humiliating the Webb family in such an insulting manner?

However, Donald did not dare to retaliate against Isaac at all.

He could only nod his head repeatedly as he cried out, "Mr. Cameron, I will do as you ask..."

Isaac was very satisfied. After that, he said coldly, "Alright, then. I want both of you to carry these five men out now!"

Donald pleaded, "Mr. Cameron, my leg is already broken. Moreover, my son's leg is not only broken, but he also broke his hand earlier today. We are two disabled people, so how could we possibly carry these five men out of this place here today? Please have mercy on us. Please arrange for some of your subordinates to help us carry these men out at the very least..."

Isaac asked coldly, "So, does that mean that you do not want to carry them out? You can just leave them here if you refuse to carry them out. However, I will break both your hands and legs, and the seven of you can just lie here together and wait for the Webb family to arrange for someone to come and pick you up then!"

Sean collapsed to the ground and cried out, "Mr. Cameron... What did we do to make you so unhappy?! Please forgive us and let us off already. Please stop torturing me and my dad. I will even kowtow to you if it will make you happy!"

As he spoke, Sean, who had a broken leg, knelt with much difficulty and kowtowed in front of Isaac with just one hand.

He was honestly scared! He was scared to death!

How could this possibly be the top and luxurious Shangri-La hotel? This felt more like purgatory on earth!

Sean simply wanted to escape from this place. He wanted to escape and go back to Southaven. He wanted to go back to his own house and lock himself up at home.

Everything that had happened to him today was simply too humiliating. Sean felt that he did not even want to go out and meet anyone anymore for the next few years!

Still, Isaac did not feel any compassion for him even though he was kneeling and kowtowing in front of him. He simply replied coldly, "Well, I have already told you what I want. The both of you can either carry these five men out of this place with you, or you can choose to end up just like them. Feel free to choose your own destiny!"

Donald hurriedly replied, "Mr. Cameron, please do not be angry! We will take these five men out with us. Even if we have to crawl out of this place, we will make sure to drag the five of them out of this place with us!"

Chapter 739

After Donald's complete compromise, the injured and crippled father and son could only try desperately to carry Jones and the other four bodyguards out of the Shangri-La hotel.

Both of them were already crippled, but Sean was in an even more miserable state. He had a broken hand and leg. Therefore, it was extremely difficult for him to carry the five men out of the hotel.

The father and son could only use all of their strength and effort to drag Jones out. They could not help but pant from the exhaustion with every step they took.

They were not only extremely tired and exhausted, but their broken leg was also hurting terribly.

At this time, neither one of them dared to say anything or make any noise at all. They could only grit their teeth as they persisted in dragging those five men out.

Isaac crossed his arms in front of his chest as though he was enjoying a good show in front of him. He simply watched as the father and son exerted all of their strength to drag the five men to the entrance of the Shangri-La hotel.

Donald could only sit down on the ground as he raised his hand to wipe the sweat off his forehead. After that, he asked Isaac, "Mr. Cameron, are you satisfied now?"

Isaac nodded slightly before he said coldly, "However, you took too long to complete your task. I asked you to get out of Shangri-La in ten minutes, but you took more than an hour to do so!"

"I am truly sorry..." Donald could only endure the humiliation as he said, "Both my son's and my leg is broken, so it is indeed a little inconvenient for us to carry those five men out of Shangri-La. I am so sorry for wasting your precious time."

Isaac snorted before he said, "Well, I'm glad that you know it then!"

After that, Isaac continued speaking coldly, "Well, the entrance of the Shangri-La hotel is still my territory. Therefore, you should hurry up and get someone to come and pick you up. If I see that you are still here when I come out later, I will make sure to break your other leg too!"

As soon as Isaac was done speaking, he turned around and left immediately.

The father and son could not help but feel very anxious and desperate.

Sean cried out loud as he asked Donald, "Dad, what should we do now? I want to go back home. I want to go back to Southaven. I don't want to stay in Aurous Hill anymore..."

Donald ground his teeth as he said, "I will give your grandfather a call now and ask him to send a helicopter over to bring us back home!"

In truth, Donald had already lost all hope of remaining in Aurous Hill. He simply wanted to go back to Southaven to treat his broken leg as soon as he could.

Therefore, Donald called his father immediately. After the phone call was connected, Donald started complaining as he told his father about everything that had happened today.

Lord Webb was extremely furious when he heard his son's words.

"The Wade family is just too much!"

How could they break his son and his eldest grandson's leg? It was completely impossible for Lord Webb not to feel angry or furious about the situation.

However, even though he was angry, he could only sigh as he said, "Wait for me. I will contact the general aviation company in Aurous Hill and rent a helicopter to come and pick you up as soon as possible."

Donald also knew that his father had already resigned to fate. Even if he was extremely furious, there was nothing he could do about it. After all, the Webb family was nothing more than an ant compared to the Wade family. They did not have the power or resources to compete with them at all.

A few minutes later, the old man called Donald and said, "I have already arranged for a helicopter to come and pick you up. He will be there to pick you up in fifteen minutes!"

"That's perfect..." Donald could not help but choke a little.

He had never suffered such a huge humiliation in his entire life. At this point, he felt like a kid who had been seriously wronged, and all that he could think about was to go home as soon as he possibly could.

After hanging up the phone, Donald told his son, "Your grandpa has already arranged for a helicopter to come and pick us up in fifteen minutes!"

Sean could not help but cry out in excitement as soon as he heard Donald's words.

Donald hugged him tightly, and the father and son continued sobbing together.

At this time, Jones and the other four bodyguards who were lying on the ground also had very complicated feelings.

They were all very upset and miserable because they were now completely useless people. They might never have the opportunity to stand up again.

However, they were also very fortunate. They were very fortunate that Isaac had come forth to order the Webb family to take good care of them. He had even instructed Donald to send them over to Aurous Hill from time to time so that he could check up on them.

This meant that they would not be killed by the Webb family. On the contrary, the Webb family would have no choice but to take care of them for the rest of their lives.

If this was the case, they could rest assured that there would be someone taking care of them and providing for them for the rest of their lives. Otherwise, knowing Donald's personality, he would definitely order someone to kill them so that he could get rid of them immediately!

Chapter 740

At this time, Kian, who had been at the Webb family mansion in Southaven, suddenly gave Donald a call.

He had just regained his consciousness after finishing his extra meal. Kian called his father regardless of the horrible and foul stench in his mouth.

Donald did not expect to receive a phone call from his youngest son at this time.

After all, Kian had been very depressed during this period. Every time he finished eating his meal, he would only feel like dying and committing suicide. He was in a very decadent state, and he did not want to see or talk to anyone at all.

Donald could not understand why his youngest son would be calling him at this time.

Could it be because Kian had heard about what had happened to him and his eldest son? Did Kian call him to comfort him?

Donald could not help but feel somewhat relieved as he thought about this.

However, as soon as he answered the call, he could hear Kian's extremely flustered voice over the other end of the line. "Dad! Something terrible has happened! Grandpa has had a heart attack!"

"What?" Donald blurted out, "What happened?! I was just talking to your grandfather over the phone a short while ago and he seemed completely fine to me!"

Kian replied, "Not too long ago, grandpa received a phone call from his friend who asked him to watch a video on TikTok. I turned on the video to show it to him, but he suffered a heart attack after watching the video! The paramedics are trying to resuscitate him at home, but it seems as though he is not in a life-threatening situation."

"Video? What video are you talking about?" Donald asked anxiously, "What kind of short video did the old man watch? Did he get a shock because it was something horrifying?"

"No..." Kian blurted out, "It was a video of a father and son who had some words carved on their foreheads. They posted a video of themselves performing a stand-up comedy on TikTok!"

"Stand-up comedy?" Donald was even more confused at this time.

After that, he asked, "Did you just say that there were words engraved on their foreheads?"

"Yes!" Kian hurriedly said, "They introduced themselves as Mr. Cain Lloyd and Marcus Lloyd!"

Donald was even more surprised!

What was this pair of father and son up to this time?!

Oh!

After realizing that Jones and his other bodyguards had become cripples with words engraved on their foreheads, he had been so shocked that he had completely forgotten all about Mr. Lloyd and his son.

Where were both of them?

What kind of standup comedy had they posted online?

Therefore, Donald asked in surprise, "What did both of them say in their standup comedy? Why did your grandfather suffer from a heart attack because of the video?"

Kian replied, "I only watched a short part of the video, but the content of their stand-up comedy was simply to insult and make fun of the Webb family! They were insulting our family very terribly! They not only made fun of me because of my shit-eating disorder, but they also made fun of you, my brother, my mother, and even grandpa!"

Donald was extremely furious, and he cursed out loud, "That father and son with the last name Lloyd! Who gave them the courage to humiliate and make fun of the Webb family?"

Then, Donald turned around to look at Sean before he said, "Hurry up! Turn on your TikTok and search for Marcus's stand-up comedy video!"

Sean was very surprised. He did not know why his father would suddenly want to watch a short video on the TikTok platform. He also could not understand why Mr. Lloyd and his son, Marcus, would even upload a video of them performing a stand-up comedy on TikTok.

However, he took out his cell phone obediently before he opened the TikTok application and started searching for the video of Mr. Lloyd and Marcus. After a short while, he found the video that already had more than one million views!

Sean subconsciously clicked into the video, and Mr. Lloyd and Marcus's voices started sounding in the video.

Donald hurriedly came over to look at the video. The more they watched the video, the uglier the expressions on the father and son's faces were!

Halfway through the video, Donald was so filled with hatred and rage that he felt like taking a knife and stabbing it into Mr. Lloyd and Marcus a thousand times!

No!

Even if he could stab them a thousand times, he would not be able to resolve the hatred that he felt in his heart!