

Chapter 357

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Like a vulnerable creature finding safety, Lauren instinctively nestled in the person's arms.

Landon looked down in surprise, feeling the front of his shirt soaked through.

He could sense the warmth of her skin through the damp fabric of her dress as it made contact with his own. His breathing picked up slightly, and he tightened his grip around her waist.

"Laurie?" he murmured hoarsely.

Lauren clung to his arm, staying mute.

"Are you hurt?" Landon asked, worried.

She weakly shook her head, her vulnerability tugging at Landon's heart.

When the two guards saw Landon there, their attitude took a 360-degree turn. They quickly paid their

respects. "Good evening, Mr. Landon!"

"What happened just now?" Landon asked nonchalantly, his arms still wrapped around Lauren.

"N-nothing much, sir," the guard that had snapped at Lauren earlier shot him a courteous smile.

"This young lady claimed to be Ms. Ada Kingsley's fan, but we couldn't let her in. She didn't have an invitation.

When she insisted, well, we had no choice."

"So you pushed her?" Landon's eyes narrowed dangerously, although that smile still played on his lips.

"Um... Well, sir, we were just doing our jobs. She wouldn't cooperate." They couldn't admit to mistreating

a woman, of course.

Landon scoffed and murmured to Lauren, "Why don't I help you get back at these two?"

Lauren didn't dare meet his gaze. She nodded quickly, then shook her head the next second.

Landon smirked and pulled out his phone to call Jasper. "Hey, Jasper. Am I allowed to reprimand your

staff?"

The two security guards exchanged anxious glances.

Landon's left hand moved slowly to Lauren's nape, gently stroking her hair. "Alright. Thanks, man."

After hanging up, he helped Lauren stand on her own, then made a gesture with his hand.

His bodyguards swiftly gathered around the two security guards from earlier.

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Lauren watched in puzzlement as Landon calmly stepped into the circle created by his bodyguards. In no time, he vanished from her view, surrounded by the group of men.

"Ah!"

"Ouch! Help!"

Lauren had no idea what Landon was doing. All she could hear were screams of pain.

After approximately a minute of imparting a lesson to the guards, Landon ceased his actions and

squatted before the two men.

He accepted a tissue offered by his bodyguards and wiped the blood off his knuckles. "I should consider gouging your eyes out for failing to recognize Ms. Lauren Beckett here."

The guards were now utterly terrified. "P-Please, we're so sorry, sir! We should have recognized her.

Please, show us mercy!"

Everyone in Solana City knew not to mess with the Harper family, as they had connections with both the police force and the underworld.

"Your boss had me step in on his behalf." Landon grinned, then tossed the tissue in their faces. "Get the hell out right now, and don't ever let me see you two here in Solana City, or you'll lose more than just

blood next time."

"Thank you! Thank you, Mr. Landon! Thank you!"

The two men profusely thanked Landon as his bodyguards dragged them out from the venue.

Lauren felt a lingering fear from the ordeal she had just witnessed.

Landon approached her and crouched down slightly to meet her gaze, a gentle smile gracing his face as

he teased, "You're quite the enigma, Laurie. They had no idea who you were."

"Did-Did you really have to do that to them?" Lauren squeaked fearfully, taking a step back.

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