

Chapter 1010 Dragon Must Die

"Dad? Dad! Are you alright? Wake up!"

Zakai held Dooley in his arms in panic.

Misfortunes never came alone. Bad news came one after the other.

Their company had gone bankrupt, their personal assets had been frozen, and they were likely to be arrested. They didn't see any of these coming.

Zakai felt utterly helpless, but he could do nothing about it.

He couldn't even take Dooley to the hospital because he didn't have enough money. The only place he could afford to bring his father to safety was a cheap hotel.

Soon, Dooley regained consciousness.

Zakai was still shuddering in fear.

"What's going on, Dad? Why did we end up like this? Are we really done for?"

Seeing that his stupid son still didn't know why they were in this situation, Dooley clenched his jaw in anger.

He balled his hand into a fist and hurled a punch at Zakai.

"You fool! And you have the nerve to ask me that?"

"Ah!" Zakai dropped to the floor with a thud.

"I should be the one asking you! Did you bring Dragon to our villa before?" Dooley's chest raised up and down in rage.

Zakai froze for a moment. Then he remembered taking Dragon to that party as his bodyguard after hiring him.

"Uh... I... He..." Scared out of his wits, Zakai couldn't dare to tell his father the truth.

Dooley already knew the answer by looking at his son's troubled face. Clenching his fist, he hurled it at Zakai without another word.

He couldn't accept that his son's stupidity had cost him the company he had worked so hard to build.

He didn't stop hitting his son until he had vented his anger.

Calming down a little, Dooley slumped on the edge of the bed and lit a cigarette. His expression was still hostile as he asked, "Have you contacted those people? My company went under because of Dragon. I want him to suffer the consequences of what he did. He must die!"

Wincing in pain, Zakai answered, "I've contacted them. They will come soon, but..."

Dooley's face darkened. "But what?"

"They knew that our company went bankrupt. They asked for a full payment before doing the job," Zakai said timidly.

"Bastards!" Dooley bellowed and kicked the wall. "Bastards! Damn it!"

Afraid that his father would hit him again, Zakai withdrew into a corner.

When Dooley seemed to calm down again, Zakai asked cautiously, "What should we do now, Dad? Will we still hire them to kill Dragon?"

Dooley's gaze turned cold.

He took a long drag on his cigarette and said with gritted teeth, "Yes. Dragon must die! I have a secret bank account. The money will be enough to pay them to take Dragon's life!"

He took another drag of his cigarette and raised an eyebrow, looking at Zakai. "What? You're scared?"

Zakai's expression stiffened. He seemed to be in a daze for a brief second. Then he waved his hands.

"No! Why will I be scared? I will make sure Dragon dies! I will cut him into pieces and feed them to the fish in the sea!"

Dooley nodded with satisfaction and clenched his fists.

"Dragon will be taking his last breath soon!"

Suddenly, a succession of knocks came on the door, startling both Dooley and Zakai.