

## **Chapter 2903**

Toby Clarke pretended he did not see the distant look on the butler's face and burst out laughing.

“Come! Let's head inside. The fourth princess must've been waiting for us.”

Toby then took a step forward.

Queenie York and Leslie Clarke looked at each other before following him inside.

The group of people were taken to the side hall before the silver-haired butler poured some Red Tea for them.

“Please, make yourselves at home. Other than the side hall, please don't go anywhere else.”

“The fourth princess is still jet-lagged. You'll have to wait for a moment.”

The butler's tone was extremely polite, and his actions were very courteous, but Toby's face became a little colder after hearing those words.

No matter what, he was still Hong Kong's first-in-command. Even the ambassador of the American Embassy would have to visit him in his place.

After deciding to put aside his pride to visit the fourth princess, the outcast dared to keep him waiting like this?

**Was she still treating him as a mere servant of The Empire?**

**Without a second thought , Toby's heart was filled with unbridled rage.**

**But after thinking about the purpose of this visit, he took a deep breath to calm himself before putting on a fake smile.**

**He came here to negotiate.**

**If not, it would be disastrous if a war between wealthy families were to break in an international metropolis like Hong Kong.**

**If the problem weren't resolved correctly, the citizens of Country H would be in deep trouble.**

**That was why Toby tried his best to make peace. He wanted to prevent all the chaos from happening.**

**He would lose some respect in the process, but why would that matter for someone like him?**

**A man of ambition would have no problems yielding when need be.**

**Toby took a deep breath and calmly answered, "Right. I'll wait for her here then. Hopefully , she doesn't make us wait for too long."**

**The silver -haired butler showed a playful smirk before stepping back to the corner of the hall. He calmly looked**

at the group without any intention to report their arrival.

Toby pretended he saw nothing before casually looking at the paintings on the walls.

Time had passed bit by bit.

Right when Toby's patience was about to run out, frantic footsteps could be heard from the entrance.

Soon after, a dozen people came into the hall.

Those people were all wearing knight uniforms, while the man leading the group wore casual clothing with a cold expression.

He was none other than the baron of The Empire, the deputy commander of the Knights Templar, Jason Leo himself.

After entering the side hall, Jason calmly glanced at Queenie while showing a faint smile.

“What's going on here, Butler?”

“Are they here to plead guilty as well?”

“Make them kneel outside. We'll talk about it after three days.”

Toby and the others immediately understood what happened to those people who were kneeling outside.

Queenie then glared at Jason.

How could she not recognize her nominal fiance?

But since Jason gave the impression that he did not know her, she did not bother mentioning anything either. She quietly sat still while watching the show unfold...

“Young Master Leo, this here is Hong Kong’s first-in-command, Governor Toby Clarke,” said the butler briefly.

“He’s an enemy to the fourth princess.”

“Oh. So you’re him. You’re from one of the three legendary Slave Families.”

Jason expressed his realization before calmly walking toward Toby.

“I heard you started clinging to Country H’s royal court after Hong Kong’s release.

“You sold out your old masters, yet you still got yourself a position in the government. You’re pretty impressive, Toby.”

## **Chapter 2904**

**“Why are you looking for the fourth princess now? Are you planning to sell out Country H this time?”**

**“Are you going to show your capabilities as one of the Slave Families again?”**

**“That said, I’m sure we can work something out. Kneel outside for three days, and we’ll give you a chance to talk.**

**Jason Leo was showing a playful expression.**

**Toby Clarke’s expression changed slightly. Being called one of the Slave Families was his biggest taboo. Jason was blatantly disrespecting Toby.**

**Toby managed to quell his anger for now and force out a smile.**

**“You’re too funny, Young Master Leo.**

**“Do I look like I’m joking to you?”**

**Jason tilted his head while casually lighting up his cigar, then blew a huff of smoke right toward Toby’s face.**

**“Why are you here exactly?”**

**“Do you think you’re some hotshot now that you’re Hong Kong’s first-in-command? That’s why you think you’re some persuasive talker now?”**

**Jason reached out his hand with the cigar and tapped Toby on his face a few times while showing a derisive expression.**

**“You misunderstand me, Young Master Leo. We’re all civilized people here. It’s no good for anyone if this continues. Harmony brings wealth after all.”**

**Toby burst out a laugh.**

**“I know you’re making a strong comeback, Young Master Leo. I know that you’re also slowly savoring your revenge.**

**“But fighting and killing just isn’t the way of the world anymore!**

**“How about we sit down and have a chat instead? This is good for us both! After all, revenge is never-ending.”**

**“Toby Clarke, who do you think you are?” replied Jason calmly.**

**“You’re not involved with what happened six years ago, but if you keep insisting to butt in...**

**“I’ll turn you to ashes.**

**“Your position as the governor may seem impressive to other people, but not to me.**

**“If it weren’t for your minor assistance to the fourth princess back then, I would’ve thrown you out after breaking your limbs already.**

**“Do you understand me?”**

Jason then shifted his gaze toward Queenie York, as if he had just recognized her presence.

**“Well, well, well. Isn’t this Miss York, the lady who was engaged to me a while ago?”** exclaimed Jason while seeming a bit shocked.

**“What? Did you get worried after hearing about me being together with the fourth princess?”**

**“Is that why you came back as soon as possible to reclaim your rightful place?”**

**“You still have a chance.**

**“Kneel and lick my shoe, then I’ll give you a chance to become my wife. How’s that sound?”**

Jason squinted slightly before setting his gaze on Leslie Clarke with a warm smile on his face.

**“This beautiful lady here.**

**“If you lick my shoe, I’ll make sure I keep your father alive.**

**“That’s a pretty good deal, right?”**

**What an arrogant, conceited, and self-centered man!**

**The notorious God of War was acting as if he was the king of the world!**

**“Since when did a dog like you even have the right to bark in front of me?” replied Queenie coldly.**

**“He must’ve forgotten to take his medicine. That’s why he forgot how to act like one,” Leslie exclaimed.**

**Obviously, the women were not just any ordinary people.**

**Both Queenie and Leslie would not allow someone to humiliate them this way.**

**After seeing Toby being disrespected like this, a raging fire was already burning deep inside her heart.**



## **Chapter 2905**

**“How dare you?!”**

**“Do you want to die?!”**

**“The two of you have a death wish or something?! How dare you speak to our commander like that?!”**

**“F\*cking b\*tches!”**

Before Jason Leo could even speak, the subordinates behind him were already boiling with anger.

In their eyes, Jason was everything to them. How could they even bear their master being insulted like this?

Jason waved his hand at his subordinates with a faint smile.

**“There’s no need to get mad at two ignorant young women.**

**“It’s fine. Soon enough, they’ll do exactly as I say.**

**“This isn’t the first time something like this has happened anyway.”**

The people of the Knights Templar were all laughing in unison after hearing Jason’s words.

They were reminded of all those fierce women being violated by their commander before being turned into

**slaves on the battlefield. They had no other choice but to follow Jason's every single order.**

**The thought of two ladies from wealthy families turning into slaves was simply exhilarating.**

**Jason then squinted at Toby Clarke for a moment.**

**"Not bad. You're from one of the Slave Families, but I do like the gifts that you brought me.**

**"Leave these two here and get out. I'll have fun with them for a few days.**

**"Once I'm done, I'll consider killing fewer people in Hong Kong.**

**"How's that for my goodwill?**

**"This is a pretty good deal, no?"**

**"After all, this woman here is my nominal fiance! I'm paying you a lot of respect by considering her as a gift!**

**"You better know what's best for you!"**

**Jason's perverted gaze was then shifted to the two women.**

**Legends said that he idolized the Walsh Ripper. That was not just some joke.**

**He was full of admiration as his gaze shifted from their faces to their bellies.**

**The sight was enough to make anybody shiver.**

**“Don’t you dare cross the line, Jason!”**

**Toby took a step forward and stood in front of Queenie York and Leslie Clarke.**

**His smile instantly dissipated when he figured that Jason would not to negotiate with him.**

**Toby’s fierce aura could be felt all over the hall when he coldly exclaimed, “Don’t you forget, this isn’t The Empire.**

**“This is Hong Kong! This is under Country H’s territory!**

**“We have laws here!**

**“If you keep acting all high and mighty here, it’ll be hard for you to get out of here.**

**“You’ll be sleeping behind bars your entire life!**

**“I’m here to make sure that everyone leaves happy. We’re all matured people here. There’s no need to make things look ugly.**

**“Don’t think that I’m intimidated by you.”**

**Slap!**

**Jason, who had been showing a faint smile the entire time, suddenly took a step forward before giving a big slap on Toby’s face.**

**“You dare threaten me?”**

**Slap!**

**“Who do you think you are?”**

**Slap!**

**“A man from a Slave Family dares to challenge me?”**

**Slap!**

**“Even if I end your life right now, Country H wouldn’t even care! Do you even believe me?!”**

Jason was indifferent, but his murderous intent was quite obvious.

Toby stumbled backward while his face was filled with red palm prints. He instinctively went for the firearm he held on his waist.

**“Enough!”**

A distant voice could be heard at this moment.

**“Are you trying to use your firearm in my territory, Toby?!”**

**“Kneel and apologize to Young Master Leo.”**

**“I’ll give you a chance to speak after that.”**

## **Chapter 2906**

A dozen people in traditional clothing showed up from outside the hall.

Those people were westerners showing utterly condescending expressions.

They were surrounding a cold and aloof woman who seemed to be of mixed race.

The woman was wearing a gown with a laurel on her head studded with gems and gold. She seemed like she was twenty-eight at most. She looked very elegant, but her dominant side was also quite apparent.

Her fierce aura engulfed the entire room. She was none other than The Empire's fourth princess.

Every step she took, a terrifying aura could be felt exuding from her figure.

Her cold gaze locked onto Toby Clarke before she coldly exclaimed, "Young Master Leo belongs to me. He's the deputy commander of the Knights Templar. If you go against him, then you also go against me.

"If you don't apologize properly, I won't let you off the hook."

Apparently, the fourth princess did not even remember the things Toby did for her. She treated Toby like a stray

**dog trying to cling onto her at this moment.**

**Jason Leo chuckled without moving a muscle.**

**“The fourth princess’ orders are absolute.**

**“When she asks you to kneel and apologize, you do exactly that. Do you understand?”**

**Mateo Leo, who was following the fourth princess, wanted to mention something, but he ultimately kept his mouth shut. After all, this was Jason and the fourth princess’ stage.**

**“You humiliated my father and slapped him in the face, yet you demand an apology from him?!”**

**Leslie Clarke was boiling with anger.**

**“You people are insane!**

**“We’re here to negotiate, but it doesn’t matter if we don’t anyway,” exclaimed Queenie York coldly.**

**“If you people want a fight, then a fight’s what you’ll get.”**

**Toby coldly glared at the fourth princess without saying a word. At this point, a hint of disappointment could be seen in his eyes.**

**“Since when did a bunch of nobodies have the right to bark in front of me?”**

**The fourth princess completely ignored Queenie and**

Leslie before curiously walking toward Toby.

“Are you kneeling or not, Governor Clarke?”

“If you won’t do it, I’ll have to ask you to leave.

“The next time we see each other, it’ll be on the battlefield.”

Leslie was about to say something before Toby waved his hand to stop her. He then squinted at the fourth princess and said, “Fourth Princess, are we all going to sit down and have a chat if I kneel and apologize?”

“Of course,” replied The fourth princess calmly.

A self-deprecating smile could be seen on Toby’s face at that time.

“Back then, to integrate the power of the descendants of Country H under your name, I’ve been kneeling to both new and old royal families...

“For me, this is nothing at all.

“After all, you’re the fourth princess of The Empire.

“Jason is also a bright star of The Empire...

“It is my greatest honor to kneel before all of you!”

Toby then slammed his knees on the ground.

“I was being too reckless, Young Master Leo. If I offended you in any way, please be the better person and forgive me! Forgive me for causing you all this trouble!”

**“I’m terribly sorry!”**

**Everyone gasped after seeing Toby being so respectful .  
Everyone was confused.**

**Nobody believed that Hong Kong’s first -in -command  
would kneel without any hesitation!**

**Even the fourth princess was a little shocked. She did not  
expect that Toby would kneel just like that.**

**Mateo alone frowned slightly.**

**He knew that even though Toby gave in, all the favors he  
did for the fourth princess were all gone in an instant. 1**