

## Chapter 101 Do You Remember Me?

Tyr Summers, Winifred's husband? How did he get in? This was a private mansion Chris had specifically bought to host gatherings and activities. The mansion was so covert that even his father did not know he bought it.

Not only was it covert, but there were also specially hired security guards outside the mansion as well. Without Chris's permission, no one was allowed to enter. Yet, Tyr had appeared out of nowhere like a ghost.

"Tyr, you... why are you here?" Winifred was staring dazedly at Tyr as well. She felt a sudden warmth surging in her heart, and

she even felt like throwing herself into Tyr's arms.

"I'm here to take you home." Tyr smiled at Winifred as he held her hand.

In fact, Tyr had been here the whole time. He never showed himself because he wanted to observe Winifred in the dark. This time, Winifred clearly did not let Tyr down.

Especially when he heard Winifred warn Tina, saying that Tyr Summers was her husband and that no one was to compare him to anyone, his lips had curved into a satisfied smile.

When Tyr held Winifred's hand, Winifred accepted him. Under the gaze of the crowd, both of them left.

"Winifred, will you really not consider it?"

Chris chased after them. He could not accept Winifred's rejection, as well. Not because he loved her that much, but because no woman had ever rejected him, Chris Hill.

“I'm only warning you once. Don't try to hit on my wife. Otherwise, I'll make your life a living hell!”

As Tyr said this, his body instantly emitted a deadly aura. This aura of his had previously stunned international giants countless times. So this mere Chris Hill was immediately frozen like ice.

It was terrifying. Since young, Chris had never met a man so terrifying.

Beside him, Tina's voice rang once again, “You arrogant fool, how dare you threaten Young Master Hill? Guards! Where did the

guards run off to? Get in here, now!”

Yet, none of the guards who were always on standby appeared. That was because the outside of the mansion had been swept clean.

Inside the Benz, the atmosphere was awkward.

“Tyr, I’m sorry!” At last, it was Winifred who broke this awkward silence.

Tyr smiled. “Why are you apologizing to me? You didn’t do anything wrong. It’s perfectly normal to meet up with old friends. Only those people didn’t know what’s good for them.”

After saying that, Tyr stepped down on the gas pedal, and the Benz flew forward. They did not return home immediately. By now, it

was time for Blair to get off from school, so the two of them went over to pick Blair up before going home.

Back home, it was Winifred's turn to guide Blair through her homework. During this period, Tyr received a call from Drake. After that call, Tyr immediately went downstairs.

Drake's Lincoln was already waiting at the entrance of the housing area. Inside the car, other than Drake, Zachery was here as well. Once Tyr got in, these two Khanh City prominent figures greeted him respectfully.

Tyr waved his hand and said, "Enough with the nonsense. Did you find anything out?"

Drake quickly nodded. "Zachery knows a lot of people in the mob society, so it was him who found out about it."

Drake was a truly decent man. He thought of Zachery as a brother, so he had generously given Zachery credit for his effort. Since Tyr would still have some prejudice toward Zachery after that incident with Liam, Drake wanted to help remove this bias.

Tyr naturally saw through Drake's intention. When Clifford had introduced him to this tycoon of Khanh City, Tyr was delighted with every aspect of this man.

Tyr nodded faintly and said, "Spill!"

Drake glanced at Zachery, and Zachery immediately said, "Brother Tyr, we've already found the person who caused that incident six years ago. There's quite a scheme behind this, so it's better if you make a trip personally."

Tyr narrowed his eyes. In fact, he already had a wild guess. “Alright!”

Soon, the Lincoln arrived at an underground casino in Khanh City.

At that moment, it was clouded in smoke inside this underground casino.

“F\*ck! I lost again! I’m not playing anymore!” A middle-aged man near his forties stood up from a card table, yelling. He had a savage appearance, and his left eye was blind with a glass ball inserted inside.

This man is Haydn Yates, an old gangster in the area. He did not have any hobbies, but gambling was his life.

“Did you lose again? It seems like luck isn’t on your side.” Zachery walked in, smiling

half-heartedly at Haydn.

Haydn's eyes sparkled. "Old Master Smith, why are you here?"

Zachery smiled. "I'm here to give you money, of course. I have a friend who'd like to ask you some questions. If your answer satisfies him, I'll give you this amount." As he spoke, Zachery lifted a finger at Haydn.

"Ten thousand?"

"No, one million."

Haydn's body shuddered. "Master Smith, where's this goose that lays golden eggs? Let's meet him now!"

Zachery frowned. "Be careful of your tone and words. This friend of mine is not someone you can afford to provoke. I'll



warn you. If you dare to disrespect or lie to him, this life of yours is gone!”

Although Zachery was in the apparel business, he had started as a member of the mob society. Hence, in the mob society of Khanh City, he was fit to be addressed as a master! It was not hard for him to take a life in this community.

Haydn quickly nodded. “Don’t worry, Master Smith. I’m at least sensible enough for this.”

And so, Zachery led Haydn away from the casino and into a private room of a restaurant nearby.

At that moment, Tyr was sitting at a table, drinking tea while Drake stood respectfully behind him. After Zachery had led Haydn

inside, he, too, stood respectfully behind Tyr.

This formation immediately shocked Haydn. Zachery Smith and Drake Tucker. One was the wealthiest man in Khanh City, the other a president of Khanh City's leading apparel corporation. Yet, they were behaving like minor characters before this young man in his twenties. Was this the friend Zachery had spoken of? How was he a friend? He was clearly a big boss!

Upon entering the room, Haydn sucked in a cold breath of air. What background did this young man have? Not only was it shocking, but his being was also emitting a dangerous aura, inducing an indescribable chill in Haydn.

“What are you standing there for? Greet

Brother Tyr,” said Zachery.

Haydn regained his senses and hurried over.

“Hello, Brother Tyr. I’m Haydn Yates. Is there something you want with my humble self?”

Tyr did not answer but studied Haydn. His gaze finally rested on that fake eyeball in place of Haydn’s left eye.

“Do you remember me?”

## Chapter 102 The Truth Of Six Years Ago

To remember a stranger's face whom one had only met once six years ago was somewhat difficult. But Haydn's unique eye was instead able to make someone remember him forever.

Back then, when Tyr was chased out of the Summers family, he was left to wander the streets of Khanh City and become a beggar. One day, as he was about to sleep under a bridge, he was suddenly knocked out by someone from behind with a bat.

Right before he lost consciousness, Tyr had turned around to see who had knocked him out. Tyr had forgotten the man's exact

appearance, but he remembered the glass ball in his left eye socket vividly! The man who had knocked him out with a bat was Haydn Yates!

“Have you forgotten?” When Tyr saw Haydn staring at him with a blank expression for a long while, he asked again.

“You look a little familiar. It’s like I’ve seen you somewhere before, but I can’t recall exactly where.”

Tyr shrugged and stopped asking.

Zachery quickly said, “Haydn, six years ago, were you a fighter to the Hill family?”

Haydn was stunned and nodded immediately. “That’s right, Master Zachery. I was a follower of the Hill family’s uncle, Kareem Zachry. But after the Hill family had

grown in business and Kareem had grown in prestige, he looked down on us lowly underlings, so he kicked us away.”

Zachery sighed and continued to ask, “Six years ago, someone made you catch a beggar from under a bridge. After that, you’ve drugged that beggar and caught the Zea family’s Miss Winifred Zea to make her sleep with the beggar. How exactly did this whole thing happen? It was the Hill family’s young master, Chris Hill, who instructed you to do that, wasn’t it?”

Once he heard this, Haydn’s mind exploded with a loud buzz. In an instant, a bad feeling bubbled in his body, and Haydn subconsciously took a few steps back. After that, he turned around to open the door.

However, once the door was open, two large

men in black clothing were outside, blocking Haydn's way. "Get back in there."

Haydn shuddered. When he turned back to look at Tyr again, he seemed to have recalled something.

"You... You're the beggar under the bridge back then!"

Tyr took a gentle sip of the tea in his hand, staying silent.

Haydn quivered again and quickly said, "Big Brother, that incident had happened too long ago, so I've forgotten most of it. Don't ask me anything. I can't remember at all."

Bam! One of the large men outside came in and clamped a hand around Haydn's neck. He rammed his knee into Haydn's stomach. Haydn convulsed in pain and fell to his

knees, holding his stomach.

Zachery walked up and grabbed Haydn by his hair. “Did you forget what I have just said to you? Be honest, and one million is yours. But if you dare lie, your life will be gone.”

Having said that, the other man in black clothing brought in a briefcase. The briefcase was opened to show one million dollars in cash arranged nicely inside.

Haydn fell to his knees with a loud thud. When he saw the one million dollars, this man, who loved money more than life, became terrified instead.

“Master Smith, please don’t make things hard for me. This matter is an absolute secret. If I spill, my life would be in danger.”



Tyr put down the cup in his hand. His tone was as cold as a wild beast ready to strike. “If you won’t spill, your life will be in danger now.”

After saying that, one of the large men started caressing the sharp knife in his hand.

Haydn was frightened, but he kept shaking his head.

“Still unwilling to spill?”

Tyr sighed again, sounding a little disappointed. The large man grabbed Haydn’s arm and stabbed him.

“Ah!!” A blood-curdling scream could be heard.

“I’ll talk, I’ll talk!” Haydn wailed like a pig

that was being slaughtered. “It was Chris Hill who made me do that six years ago. Back then, he was engaged to Winifred Zea. But after their engagement, Chris met the young lady of the Fisher family from Prime City, Charlotte Fisher, in a ball. And so, to pursue such a prestigious family in Prime City, the Hill family decided to let Chris marry Charlotte. Chris agreed to it. But since Chris and Winifred were already engaged, he was afraid of tainting his good name, so he looked for me.”

At this, Tyr’s expression became ice-cold. His phone was recording a video.

“What did he look for you for?”

Haydn dared not conceal a thing, and the rest was an easy guess.

“He made me gather a few people to kidnap

Winifred, then got us to catch a random beggar from under a bridge. We drugged both of them, and they ended up sleeping together. After that, with Winifred's private life being indecent and sullied, Chris called off his engagement with Winifred using that reason.”

Having said this, Haydn stopped talking out of fear. He could feel the murderous aura from Tyr. Haydn quivered. Ignoring the severe pain in his arm, he kept prostrating at Tyr.

“Big Brother, I didn't know that you were that beggar back then. I just randomly found someone under the bridge, and I wasn't specifically aiming at you. Big Brother, please forgive my mistakes and have mercy.”

Haydn was missing the point. He assumed that Tyr was angry because Haydn caught him under the bridge.

Yet, this was not the reason for Tyr's anger. It was that f\*cking monster, Chris Hill. How could that man do something so despicable to his fiancée? A woman he had once loved deeply.

Tyr took a deep breath. In an instant, the chill in his expression disappeared completely. It was now replaced with a faint smile.

“Get up. How could I punish you for such a thing? If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have found such a great wife like Winifred. That's why I should be thanking you.”

Haydn looked lost. “Big Brother, what...”

Tyr waved him away. “Go on. That one million dollars is yours. Take it with you!”

“Uhm...”

“If Brother Tyr says it’s yours, it’s yours,” Zachery snapped.

Haydn quickly hugged the money and stood up, thanking Tyr ceaselessly. After that, he turned and stumbled toward the door. He was walking very slowly and looked to be straining himself. He seemed traumatized. In addition, Haydn could feel an indescribable chill on his back.

Tyr beckoned the large man in black clothing, and the latter handed the knife in his hand to Tyr.

Huu...

## Chapter 103 A LingerinG Ghost

Tyr tossed the knife that shot out like a hidden weapon. There was a whimper, and the knife was entirely stabbed into Haydn's back.

Haydn's eyes widened. After spitting out a mouthful of blood, he fell to the ground. The cash in his arms was instantly stained red.

The atmosphere in the room froze. Even Zachery and Drake felt their hearts thumping loudly. Tyr had killed someone so easily like he was swatting a fly. Just how terrifying was Tyr's strength to be able to casually toss the full length of the blade into Haydn's body? This was horrifying!

Tyr wiped his hand with a napkin before

picking up his phone that was done recording. There was only a video of Haydn telling the truth and naturally, the scene where Tyr had killed someone was not recorded.

“Trust is important in society. Since I’ve said that the one million is his, it’s his. Bury it with him. Let him use it in hell.” After that, Tyr left.

Inside the room, Drake and Zachery’s backs were now drenched with sweat!

By the time Tyr returned home, it was evening. After dinner, Helen and Jacob took Blair out for a walk while Tyr and Winifred stayed at home.

Winifred’s emotions still seemed unstable. Perhaps she had yet to compose herself after

the incident this afternoon.

On the way back, Tyr contemplated whether to tell Winifred the truth. After all, that incident six years ago was just too cruel to Winifred. She might not be able to handle the truth. Hence, Tyr planned to keep it a secret at first. But after some thought, he felt that Winifred had the right to know what had happened.

In addition, Tyr admitted that he was selfish this way as well. He wanted Winifred to see through this man named Chris Hill.

“Winifred, I’ve sent you a video through the messaging application. I hope you can stay calm after watching it.”

Winifred was stunned. She subconsciously grabbed her phone on the coffee table. Once



she played the video and saw Haydn's face in it, her heart thumped loudly. She knew this face inside the video all too well!

Winifred would never forget the person who had kidnapped her and drugged her six years ago. Especially this person's glass eye. It still gave Winifred nightmares to this day. It was the person with the glass eyeball who had pushed her off a cliff in her dreams.

As each second passed in the video, Winifred's body kept trembling. Tears started pouring out of her eyes without control. Her heart felt like it was being stabbed continuously. This truth threw her mind into chaos.

“Why? Why did you do this to me? Even if you wanted to back out, you could have just told me. I would never have latched onto

you so shamelessly. Why did you have to ruin me?”

Winifred could not believe this but she could not afford to turn away. She had never expected the truth of the incident six years ago to be something like this. She had also never expected that the perfect man in her heart would turn out to be so despicable. She had always thought that Chris was a man of honor.

Back when they were dating, Winifred had only allowed him to hold her hand. She took care of herself and told him that she would give him her first time once they got married. Chris had agreed to it! To Winifred, this meant that he truly loved her. Yet, Winifred never knew that his true nature was so horrifying. For his own future, he

had viciously pushed his fiancée, Winifred, off a cliff.

Winifred cried. All of her suppressed frustrations instantly burst forth.

Tyr went over to her and quietly handed her a tissue.

Winifred looked at Tyr, the man who always stayed by her side, in silence. She threw herself into Tyr's arms. Tears drenched the shirt on Tyr's chest.

“Everything is in the past. I will protect both you and Blair for the rest of my life! If that Chris Hill keeps bugging you, tell me. I'll make him disappear from this world.”

That night, Winifred did not sleep. But the next morning, when Winifred got up to freshen up, her smile in the mirror looked

relaxed.

It was time to close her chapter with Chris. No matter what they had in the past, no matter if her heart would still recall this man from time to time, Winifred was now confident that she would never feel for this man anymore. This man was not worth her thoughts, much less her affection.

Winifred now had a man by her side who truly loved her. She should learn to treasure him. Winifred was thankful that she had protected her chastity back then and insisted on only giving Chris her first time on their wedding night. Otherwise, Winifred would have regretted it even more!

After breakfast, Winifred drove to work as usual. Work was still hectic.

However, when she reached the company,

she saw Chris's Bentley stopped at the entrance of her office building. Chris could be seen holding onto a large bouquet of roses as he got out of the car and made his way to Winifred.

“Winifred, I'm really sorry about yesterday. I was too rash, so I apologize. Can I start courting you again?” Chris handed the rose bouquet to Winifred, his face filled with anticipation.

However, Winifred's expression darkened immediately. Why was this man, who had pushed her off a cliff, so shameless and despicable? Why was he still here like a lingering ghost?

Bang! Winifred slapped away the roses in Chris's hand. After that, she summoned all the energy she had to give Chris a hard slap.

Chris was stunned by this slap. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets, barely believing that Winifred had just slapped him.

“Winifred, you... what are you doing?”

“Chris Hill, do you really think I’m a fool? Back then, to latch yourself onto the young miss of the Fisher family in Prime City, you didn’t hesitate to use such underhanded tricks like getting someone to taint me. You’ve pushed me into a bottomless pit with this. Now, six years later, you return like a lingering ghost to pester me and even want me to become your lover behind Miss Fisher’s back. Do you think I’m a prostitute?”

## Chapter 104 Iris's Chance To Get Back Up

Winifred was almost yelling at the last sentence. After lashing out, she cried. She cried silent tears.

Chris was shocked. He kept shaking his head. "Who told you this? How dare they slander me? Winifred, I wasn't involved in that incident six years ago."

"Shut up!" Winifred roared. "Chris Hill, are you a man? Don't you have the courage to admit? Dare you say you don't know the man with a blinded left eye?"

Chris's face darkened. "Haydn Yates..."

Chris gritted his teeth. As he said this name, his tone was filled with murderous intent.

“Chris, please get out of my sight. You’re a despicable, shameless, and vile piece of trash.”

“Hahaha... Hahaha...” Chris started laughing out loud. His laughter was frightening—a little mad even.

All of a sudden, Winifred felt a chill down her spine. This man, before her, had become extremely terrifying.

“You’re absolutely right. Six years ago, it was I who arranged your capture, getting you drugged, and making you sleep with that beggar. I did this to marry Charlotte, but don’t blame me, I’ve only done it for my family. Without the Fisher family of Prime City, our Hill family would never have become Khanh City’s leading property



group in such a short time. So, in the face of authority, I have to prioritize the overall situation. But Winifred, I really liked you back then.”

Chris had just admitted his scheme, but no traces of guilt or apology were in his tone. He was even trying to get Winifred to become his lover.

“Winifred, just say you’ll be my lover. I know that you must still have feelings for me. Indeed, I can’t possibly divorce Charlotte Fisher, but not only is that woman unfeeling, but she’s also mad. There’s no affection between her and me. Let me take care of you, okay? I swear that I’ll treat you right. I can give you whatever you want.”

Slap! Winifred slapped Chris again. She felt that she had just been greatly humiliated as

a person.

“Chris Hill, get lost now! Otherwise, I’m calling the police.”

Chris’s face was twisted. “So that means you’re still unwilling, are you? I’ve already begged you this f\*cking much, who do you think you are? How dare you reject me? No matter which woman I want in this world, no one can reject me! You, Winifred Zea, have to become my lover no matter what. Even if you’re unwilling to!”

Chris suddenly became mad. He stepped on the roses and pounced at Winifred.

Winifred screamed in fright.

Just then, Graham could be seen at the factory entrance, leading a large group of workers with bats in their hands over.

“What are you doing? Let go of our President Zea,” Graham roared out loud while the workers behind him glared furiously at Chris.

Chris frowned as if these people did not faze him. “Do you guys know who I am?”

“I don’t care who you are,” yelled Graham, showing Chris no respect. His expression was bearish like he was ready for a fight anytime. “You b\*stard, if you dare to touch our President Zea, I’ll break your leg.”

For a moment, Chris was indeed frightened by Graham and his group. He smirked and pointed viciously at them, “Alright. You have guts. Just wait and see. And you, Winifred. You’ll never escape the palm of my hand.”

After his declaration, Chris hastily got into his Bentley and started the car. His legs were still trembling when he was about to step on the gas pedal.

“President Zea, are you okay? Who was that guy? Why was he pestering you?”

Winifred shook her head. “I’m okay. He’s just a shameless man. Thank you guys, for helping me just now.”

Graham replied, “What are you saying, President Zea. We’re all here today, thanks to you. If that brat comes to pester you again, I’ll be the first to hammer him to death.”

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Inside a classy twenty-four-hour bar, Chris

was swirling the red wine glass in his hand. As he looked at his reflection on the glass, his mind was instead filled with Winifred. “Winifred, you can’t escape from me. No woman dares to reject me, Chris Hill.”

Chris’s face was contorted into a frightening smile. A smile that would send shivers down one’s spine. This man’s true nature was completely different from his gentle appearance. Inside his heart lived a wild beast.

Clang! The sound of glass smashing resonated from somewhere nearby. When he looked toward the source of the sound, Chris’s pupils dilated.

There was a beautiful and sensually dressed woman sitting there. She seemed to be in a foul mood and had drunk a lot. Even so, the

alcohol could not help release her frustrations, so she had smashed the glass. More importantly, Chris had mistaken this woman for Winifred at first glance.

That was because she looked a lot like Winifred!

In his hazy state, Chris suddenly found his body reacting to that woman, probably because of Winifred.

“Iris Zea! You’re Winifred’s cousin sister. What a coincidence to meet you here.” Chris got up and walked over to Iris. “What’s wrong, beautiful? Why are you so angry?”

Iris never spared Chris a glance and answered, “Get lost, stinky men, all of you! Don’t disturb me.”

“Hehe, it looks like a man has hurt you. Can

I buy you a drink? You can tell me the troubles in your heart. Perhaps I can become your most loyal listener!”

Iris lifted her head, looking displeased at Chris. “Who the f\*ck are you?”

Chris was smiling brightly at Iris. “What? Have you forgotten me, Little Iris?”

In an instant, Iris’s expression twitched. She stared incredulously at Chris. “You... you’re Chris Hill!”

“That’s right. It’s such a coincidence to see you here. It’s been so long,” said Chris as he tapped on the bar counter with his finger.

The staff immediately brought over an expensive whiskey. Once the bottle was opened, Chris poured a glass for Iris. “What’s wrong, Iris? You seem to be in a bad mood.

Are you interested in telling me about it?”

Iris took the whiskey glass, unable to dissolve the shock she was feeling. She never thought she would meet Chris at the bar. This man had once made her envy Winifred so much that she was about to go mad.

This was a good sign.

Iris, who had initially fallen into a pit, seemed to have found hope. She had a strong feeling that her chance to get back up was here!



## Chapter 105 Playing Hard To Get

Iris had once been so envious of Winifred for having such an excellent boyfriend. She had even tried to seduce Chris behind Winifred's back. However, back then, Chris only had eyes for Winifred and thought nothing of Iris, so Iris could only back down.

Yet, Iris never knew that Chris had rejected her advances back then, not because he was a man of honor. Instead, he was an unbelievably tricky man. He had not truly gotten hold of Winifred back then, so he had to tread carefully. If Winifred had given herself to him, perhaps Chris would have gone after Iris a few days later. After all, he was not at all a decent man. Besides, it would only excite him more if they were

Winifred's relatives!

“Young Master Hill, you seem to be in a bad mood as well. You want me to talk to you, but what about you? Why don't you tell me about your troubles first?”

Chris chuckled. “Sure. We're both feeling down right now, so we'll talk to each other. How does that sound?”

“Great!” Iris shook the glass in her hand before clinking it with Chris's!

Half an hour later, Chris and Iris were entangled with each other inside the bar's washroom. The two were like a match meeting flames. The entire washroom was filled with heat and beastly desires.

Just as Chris was about to get further involved with Iris, Iris abruptly grabbed his

hand.

“You can’t!”

“What?” Chris frowned. It was like he had been splashed with cold water.

Iris shook her head. “Young Master Hill, I’m not that kind of girl.”

“Huh?” Chris was a little irked. Are you kidding, Iris Zea? Are you playing me? Would I have no idea what kind of woman you are? When I was with Winifred, you kept plotting to sleep with me. How dare you act like a pure maiden now?

Chris let out a wild laugh, thinking that Iris was just putting on an act. He pounced on her again. However, Iris pushed him away before walking out of the washroom.

Chris chased after her, his heart feeling

messed up. Was she playing hard to get? The harder it was to get something, the greater the desire to attain it.

Needless to say, Iris had played her cards well. She had successfully piqued Chris's interest.

Both of them returned to the lounge of the bar. Iris was swirling her wine glass, sipping her drink bit by bit. Chris had his entire attention focused on Iris. He was getting more interested in this woman.

“Young Master Hill, I'm not a prostitute. If you really want me, we can start by dating.”

Chris cradled his chin, seeming to be interested as he pondered. After that, he said meaningfully, “Dating, huh? Sure!”

Iris was delighted, but she remained calm

on the outside, showing no traces of emotion. “Are your feelings for me genuine?”

“Even more so than a diamond’s.” Chris extended a hand to hook Iris’s chin with his finger. “I suddenly realized that you’re more enchanting than Winifred.”

“Really?” Iris was ecstatic. Being able to push Winifred down and step on her had always been Iris’s biggest dream. “Young Master Hill, that b\*tch Winifred doesn’t know what’s good for her, but I’m not blind like her. Are you really willing to become my boyfriend?”

“Of course, Iris. I realized that I’m now deeply in love with you. But would you mind that I’ve been married before? I can guarantee you that soon, I will divorce that

madwoman, Charlotte Fisher, and then marry you in a glorious wedding ceremony.”

Chris was truly an expert in love. Just a few words were enough to send Iris to the clouds. He had used these pick up lines on countless women throughout the years, and they had worked every time.

However, was it possible for him to divorce Charlotte Fisher? It was impossible! He did not want to, and he did not dare to!

“Don’t lie to me, Chris. I’m a simple girl, and I’ve been hurt once. I can’t afford to get hurt again.”

Iris was already mad with joy on the inside! At the thought of how she will soon be the young mistress of a wealthy family made her heart flutter. Forget Travis Jensen!

Forget Winifred Zea! Forget Tyr Summers!  
When that time came, Iris was set on trampling them to the ground until they could never get up.

Chris smiled and held Iris's hand. "Iris, my feelings for you are genuine, so how could I lie to you? Did you say that the young master of Century Herb, Travis Jensen, had cheated your feelings and took your family's land through underhanded tricks?"

"Yeah."

At the mention of Travis, Iris gritted her teeth. This shameless and despicable man had toyed with her feelings. Iris wanted to skin him alive and drink all his blood!

"This afternoon, he'll be bringing some people over to force my family into signing

the land's acquisition contract. This is why I'm here to drink away my sorrows.”

Chris nodded. “With me here, no one can bully you or your family.”

Iris's eyes sparkled. “Chris, you mean...”

“Let's go. To your home. I want to see just how this Travis Jensen dares to cheat you of your family's land.”

The Hill family was an elite tribe that Century Herb could not afford to offend. For Chris to use his identity as the Hill family's young master to pressure Travis to give up on this plan was only a trivial task for Chris. However, to the Zea family and Iris, it was a grand favor.

With this, Iris shall become the main dish on his platter tonight. Not only would Iris



fall into his trap, but Chris had also formed a devious plan in his mind. At the thought of it, he could not resist licking his lips!

Just then, inside the Zea Group building, the entire Zea family executives were sitting inside the conference room with sorrowful expressions. Even Jackson and Lilian look despaired.

For the past two days, they had tried every method and used every connection and network to save the Zea family's land in South Hill Plains. But the result was unsatisfactory.

The Zea family had hired a professional lawyer to analyze the contract. The conclusion was that in terms of legal procedures, the Zea family would lose their land no matter what, unless the Zea family

could use other tricks. For example, finding powerful support who could pressure Golden Peony Bank into nullifying this contract.

However, even if the Zea family was in their prime, they would not have been able to get such a strong backing, much less when they were in their current delicate state!

Just then, the door of the office was pushed open. It was like grim reapers have opened the gates to hell. Ford and Travis were carrying a stack of contracts, smiling as they walked in with a few large men in tow.

## Chapter 106 The Zea Family's Savior

In an instant, the people inside the conference room had turned pale. Jorge's heart thumped loudly. Besides rage, he was feeling great fear on the inside. This man who was once Jorge's future grandson-in-law, and whom he was extremely fond of, was now a devil in Jorge's eyes.

Travis and Ford entered and sat down. The group of menacing large men in black clothing stood in a neat line. The atmosphere instantly became tense.

"Mr. Zea, have you thought about it clearly? Time's up, let's sign the contract." Ford smiled as he pushed the readily opened

contract to Jorge. “After signing this, your land in South Hill Plains will be mortgaged to our Golden Peony Bank. And seeing how pitiful your family is, the Jensen family will personally compensate you with five million dollars, how does that sound?”

Humiliation! This was utter humiliation! The Zea family executives present were all furious. The Jensen family had used such underhanded tricks to snatch the Zea family's land away, and now they were offering to compensate the Zea family with a mere five million dollars. Did they want the Zea family to feel grateful to them instead?

That land in South Hill Plains was worth sixty million on the market, and that was the price from two years ago. This land should now be worth at least eighty million!

Jorge furiously tossed the contract aside as he pointed at Ford with an ugly expression. “I won’t ever sign this contract no matter what. This land is the Zea family’s lifeline. If we lose the land, our family will be ruined.”

Travis smiled and picked up the contract from the ground. “Grandpa, it’s not your decision whether to sign or not. If we go through with the legal procedures, your Zea family will lose even more. It’s better if you just sign this obediently. That way, you can perhaps still have some funds for retirement. Otherwise, you wouldn’t even be able to afford a coffin.”

Jorge was trembling in anger. “Travis Jensen, you... you monster!”

“I’ll fight you!” Jackson abruptly stood up

and was about to punch Travis. However, the men that Travis had brought over instantly blocked Jackson's attack.

Travis smiled. "Don't be rash. Let's not be rash. We're all educated people. We shouldn't use our fists. Hahaha, Uncle, it's best if you don't touch me. This outfit of mine is expensive. If you ruin it, you can't afford to compensate for it."

The Zea family executives fell into despair. They could not win the argument nor settle it with their fists. The Zea family was really doomed this time!

Travis tossed the contract in front of Jorge. His tone was now ice-cold as he said, "Jorge Zea, stop dilly-dallying. Your family has brought this upon yourselves. You have no one else to blame. Moreover, it was you guys

who begged to sign this back then. I never forced you. Stop trying to act pitiful and sign it quickly. Don't waste my time!”

Jorge's chest rose and fell heavily like a huge rock was holding it down. In an instant, he seemed to have aged ten years!

There was no helping it. The Zea family had to sign this acquisition contract, and they had no other options. Travis was right. If they signed it obediently, they could perhaps keep some retirement funds. If they disobeyed and legal action was taken, the Zea family might even lose their shelter.

He took up the pen shakily and then closed his eyes to take a deep breath. It was an unavoidable disaster. “We've led a wolf into the house!”

Jorge finally opened the contract and was

about to sign. The other Zea family members were hanging their heads as if an apocalypse was about to befall them.

In contrast, Travis was ecstatic. He had plotted to get close to Iris Zea, spent so much on their family, and tolerated that madwoman for so long. This long-awaited moment was finally here! Once the land in South Hill Plains was transferred, he would be his family's biggest hero. The position of the future owner of Century Herb Pharmaceuticals was his to take.

However, during this crucial moment, the door of the conference room was pushed open.

“Grandpa, you can't sign that, and you don't have to. That land in South Hill Plains belongs to the Zea family and no one can



take it away.”

In an instant, everyone looked toward the door. For a moment, the whole family thought that a savior had come and was feeling elated. But when they saw Iris, they were greatly disappointed.

The family members did not conceal the contempt on their expressions. Even her father, Jared Zea, was currently looking resentfully at Iris.

Jorge immediately flared up in anger and bellowed, “Get out!”

Iris was stunned for two seconds. She was unable to accept the Zea family's attitude toward her.

Instead, Travis had smiled at Iris as he mocked, “And here I was wondering who it

is. So it's you. What, do you think you can stop me, Iris? You're not going to use those cheap tricks like before and try to seduce me, are you? I can tell you with confidence, Iris Zea, that I've never liked you and think nothing of you. I can get all kinds of women I want, so you better get out of my sight right now.”

Slap! Iris had slapped Travis hard across the face. Iris now resented this man who had hurt her completely. She had used all of her energy in that slap, making Travis's mind buzz.

“You b\*tch, how dare you to slap me! I'll make your life a living hell!”

Yet, just as Travis finished saying that, a mocking voice rang from behind Iris. “You better watch your tongue when you speak to

my girlfriend!”

Travis was stunned.

Chris leisurely walked in and studied Travis with a proud gaze. He said coldly, “It’s your honor to be hit by Iris. When you’re getting hit, you should stand still. Stop fiddling around, or I’ll break your legs!”

Dominance! Unparalleled dominance! As expected of Young Master Chris Hill of the Hill family. His tone and aura were domineering.

Travis was so frightened he could not answer for a good few seconds. By the time he regained his senses, Iris had curled into Chris’s arms like a delicate maiden.

“Hubby, he’s forcefully acquiring our family’s land. You have to help me.”

Chris smiled and said, "Don't worry. With me here, he doesn't have any other option but to scam."

"Hehehehe... And here I was wondering who it was. So it's just Iris's lover. You're really amazing, Iris. I've only dumped you for two days, but you've found another wild man. You're even more amazing than a public bus." Relying on the fact that he had a lot of bodyguards, Travis recollected himself after that brief shock.

"Brat, I'm the young master of Century Herb Pharmaceuticals, Travis Jensen. If you have some sense in you, beat it. Otherwise, I'll show you trouble."

Bam! Chris kicked Travis to the ground like he was nothing. ①

“The Jensen family’s Century Herb  
Pharmaceuticals? What’s that? Can it  
compare to a fraction of my Hill family?”

## Chapter 107 Whimsical

The Hill family!!! These two words were no doubt a warhead, making everyone's mind explode in an instant. Not only Travis, but Ford was dumbstruck as well.

The Hill family. Did he mean the Hill family of Khanh City? The leading real estate family in Khanh City on par with the Tucker family, the wealthiest in this city. How was that possible?

In an instant, Ford and Travis felt as if they had fallen into an ice pit. They could feel the hair on their skin standing.

The Zea family were extremely shocked as well. However, their shock began the moment Chris walked through the door.

Because of Chris and Winifred's engagement six years ago, the family members have been acquainted with him.

Back then, the Zea family was this close to latching onto an elite family like the Hills. Their days toward success and glory had been so near, but at the most crucial moment, that scandal had happened to Winifred, causing the Hill family to call off their engagement. Hence, the next six years after that, Jorge and the family were greatly prejudiced against Winifred.

In their eyes, it was Winifred who had destroyed their path to success. But now, Chris had appeared in the family's range of sight again. Everything had happened so suddenly that they could only regain their senses now.

“Young man, may I know who is your father?” Ford had hoped it was just a coincidence, so he asked.

“Carl Hill!”

These two chilling words made Ford’s body go limp.

Carl Hill. The real estate tycoon and the master of the Hill family, Carl Hill. Uhm...

“Young Master Hill, we didn’t force the Zea family to sign this contract, but now that it’s in legal effect, uhm... we can add on some more money.”

Thump! Chris lifted his foot and kicked Ford in his stomach. The large men behind them kept quiet, not daring to move.

“Are you asking me to show you respect?”



How dare you try to negotiate with me? I'm here to uphold justice for my girlfriend today. The land is right here, if you have the guts, go ahead and try taking it!"

Ford and Travis were ghastly pale. Take the land. Would they have the guts to? Only if they wanted Century Herb to close down in Khanh City! With the Hill family's powerful background and capabilities, they could make Century Herb disappear with just one sentence. Not to mention, the Hill family still had support from the mob society through Kareem Zachry. They might end up losing their lives!

"Leave the twenty million contract and scram!"

Ford and Travis dared not retort. They could only grit their teeth and swallow their

words. Fearing to disobey, they left the twenty million contract and fled dejectedly! ①

“Hubby, you’re so amazing.” Iris was ecstatic. She smiled and placed a kiss on Chris’s cheek.

Chris chuckled. “It’s no big deal.”

After that, the Zea family members bloomed into smiles. The earlier contempt they had toward Iris disappeared completely and was replaced with compliments.

“Young Master Hill, come and sit down. There’s no need to stand. Iris, you too, come and sit with Chris.” Lilian was the first to welcome them both with a flattering expression. She added to Iris in a small voice, saying, “Iris, you’re really the phoenix of our Zea family. We’ve said so

before that only you can solve the problems in our family.”

“Yes, yes, our Iris is just too excellent.”

The other Zea family members successively praised Iris one after another as if they were trying to use every compliment they knew on Iris.

Iris was enjoying this. Her ego was being fed to the brim. This was what she needed—the feeling of being surrounded by praises and admiration.

However, this was only the beginning. Iris was now grateful to Travis for dumping her so she could meet a perfect man like Chris. She was even beginning to imagine herself marrying into the Hill family and becoming a rich young mistress. When that happened,

she will truly be the queen of Khanh City.

Jorge's attitude had changed as well, and his gaze at Iris was different now. He also thanked Chris by saying, "Young Master Hill, thank you so much. If it weren't for you, my family would be ruined."

Chris smiled. "You're welcome, sir. Iris's business is my, Chris Hill's, business. If your family needs help in the future, just let me know. I'll help out whenever I can."

"Hubby, you're so good to me." Iris brazenly kissed Chris on the cheek again, publicly displaying her affection.

The other Zea family members were smiling from ear to ear. Chris Hill, the young master of the Hill family, was a chance they had lost six years ago. Now, their opportunity to the

path of success was finally back again!

That night, Jorge decided to host a feast for Chris, making it as extravagant as they could. After dinner, Chris got his wish and went to a hotel with Iris.

Inside the elegant presidential suite filled with a pleasant atmosphere, Chris was swirling the wine glass in his hand as he listened to water flowing inside the bathroom. A mischievous smile appeared on his lips.

“Iris Zea. Winifred Zea! Hehe... Neither of you can escape the palm of my hand.”

Soon, Iris came out from the shower looking graceful and overflowing with charm. In terms of looks and figure, Iris was not rated as superior. She was considered average and

far more inferior when compared to Winifred.

It was mainly Iris's charm that made a man like Chris, who was used to toying around with women, unable to contain himself. Including the fact that Iris looked a little similar to Winifred, this perked Chris's interest even more.

Chris held the wine glass to eye level and looked at Iris through the glass. Beauties and red wine were the two most enchanting things to a man.

“Come and sit.”

Iris walked over with a smile. The wine glass in Chris's hand fell to the floor with a thud. Like the notes dancing along to a beautiful melody, the presidential suite was soon

filled with an air of primitive desires.

Half an hour later, their fierce battle had reached its peak. The emotions within Chris burst forth in an instant. “Winifred!”

Iris moaned subconsciously. “Mmn... Wait... Winifred? I’m Iris.”

“No, Winifred.”

“I’m Iris Zea.”

“No, you’re Winifred Zea!

“Winifred, I love you.

“I love you to death!”

Iris was dumbstruck.

Chris continued calling out Winifred’s name. In one minute, he had called her

name over twenty times. Each time Winifred's name was called, it was like a sharp dagger stabbing viciously into Iris's heart.

That adrenaline earlier was gone, and in its place was the chill from a frozen pit and fury.

“You're here playing with me, but why the f\*ck are you calling Winifred's name? What do you mean by this?”



## Chapter 108 Winifred Zea, Are You An Idiot?

There was fury. A fury that threatened to strike through the dark clouds like a bolt of lightning.

Iris could no longer endure it and sent Chris flying with a kick.

Iris's kick dumbfounded Chris, who had been ecstatic. It was like he had been splashed with cold water, and his enthusiasm was instantly gone. In its place was boundless fury.

“Iris Zea, what are you acting crazy for?” Chris's eyes were bloodshot, his face contorted.

Iris was trembling in anger. “Chris Hill, you f

\*cking monster!”

For a moment there, Chris had yet to regain his senses. He thought that this woman must have gone mad! “Iris Zea, what do you mean?”

“Why are you calling Winifred’s name?” Iris yelled in irritation, “I’m your girlfriend, so spill, why are you calling Winifred’s name? Tell me now!”

Iris’s tone was sharp, and she was getting more agitated as she spoke. She started pulling her hair frantically, looking like a madwoman. “Chris Hill, you said you loved me and even said you would marry me. You’re lying to me, aren’t you? You’re treating me as Winifred’s shadow. You... you’re really a monster!”

Iris was sounding more and more unsettled.

She ended up shrieking like a banshee and using her sharp fingernail to scratch out a bloody scar on her arm.

This scene frightened Chris. Was this woman mental?

Slap! Chris gave Iris a hard slap across her face.

Iris glared at Chris with reddened eyes. “You ... How dare you hit me?”

Slap! Another slap. Chris finally revealed his true nature. Under his gentle demeanor was a beast kept hidden this whole time. “Hehe, you’re right, Iris. I’m just playing with you. I was imagining you as Winifred while playing with you. Do you think it’s possible for me to marry you? What makes you think you’re worthy of becoming my wife?”

Iris was dumbstruck. There were no words to describe what she was feeling right now. She was naive, too naive! To even dream that she could marry into an elite family and become the queen of Khanh City. Now that she thought about it, it was truly hilarious. In someone else's eyes, she was only a plaything.

“What a disappointment.” Chris put on his clothes and stood up. Once the game was exposed, he suddenly lost interest in this woman. “Iris Zea, you've upset me today. If I can't sleep tonight, your Zea family will have nightmares tomorrow.”

After leaving this statement, Chris headed toward the door.

In an instant, Iris seemed to have realized

something and regained her senses. What did Chris mean by that? It was terrifying! He could make Travis and Ford give up on the Zea family's land in South Hill Plains with just one sentence. He could do the same and make the Zea family fall beyond redemption.

If Chris were to target the Zea family, they would truly be ruined! Iris was frightened out of her wits. Just this afternoon, the Zea family had praised her as the family's phoenix. If she ended up falling out with Chris the next day, she would really lose everything.

“Chris, don't go. I'm sorry, I was wrong. I don't need you to have me in your heart. You can think of me as whatever you wish. Don't go, okay?”

At that instant, Iris no longer wanted her

dignity nor her character. If Chris was willing, she could even become his slave, his dog.

However, Chris had pushed her away and said viciously, “Get away from me. I’m no longer interested in you.”

“No, don’t go, I beg you. You can do whatever you want to me!”

But Chris was walking away without turning back.

Iris was stunned for two seconds before suddenly saying, “Chris, I’m still worth using. I can help you get Winifred.”

Chris, who had walked away, immediately stopped. He turned around with a devilish look on his face and strode over to Iris. He pinched Iris’s chin and emphasized word by

word, “What did you just say?”

That moment, Chris was like a devil. Just meeting his gaze was enough to make Iris’s scalp prickle. She stammered in fear, “I... I can help you get Winifred Zea. Even if I can’t get you her heart, I can at least get you her body!”

Chris let go of Iris and pondered for three seconds. Soon, his lips curved into a devilish smirk, and his heart-rate suddenly increased. He was tempted. This was the feeling he wanted. The feeling of excitement!

“What do you plan to do?”

Iris carefully leaned into Chris’s ear and whispered something to him. After hearing her out, Chris nodded in satisfaction. He

carried Iris up and said, “I’m a little tired; let’s go back to sleep. If you can do your job well tomorrow, I’ll promise you a bright future.”

A sly grin appeared on Iris’s lips. She was now completely insane. Not only would this decision of hers help to push Winifred into a dark abyss, but it could also make Chris give her what she wanted. So why not?

The presidential suite was once again filled with primitive desires; only this time, the aesthetics had changed!

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The next afternoon, Winifred was busy at work as usual. Suddenly, her phone rang.

“Iris?” Winifred was extremely surprised. She never thought Iris would call her on her



own accord. Winifred hesitated for a few seconds before picking up the phone to answer the call.

”Winifred, do you have time?” Iris’s voice flowed from the other end. Her voice was different from before. There were no traces of malicious intent, viciousness, nor condemnation. Her tone stunned Winifred.

“Is something the matter, Iris?”

“Yesterday, Travis had forcefully acquired the Zea family’s land in South Hill Plains. Our family is completely doomed.”

Winifred was shocked. She knew what that land in South Hill Plains meant to the Zea family. That was the Zea family’s lifeline. Although she had been chased out of the family, the kind-hearted Winifred still felt

her heart ache after hearing this news.

“Iris, what happened?”

On the other end, Iris immediately started crying. “I’m to blame. It’s all my fault. If I hadn’t invited a wolf into the house, things wouldn’t have ended up like this. I was wrong Winifred. I now know just how horribly wrong I was. But let’s not talk about that anymore. We can no longer recover from it. I’m only calling you up just to tell you that I’m sorry!”

Winifred was stunned. She never expected there would be a day where Iris would apologize to her personally.

“Iris, you...”

“I’m really sorry, Winifred. I shouldn’t have treated you that way all these years. I’ve

now been chased out of the family by Grandpa. I've also realized my mistakes and how I've wronged you. Can you... forgive me?"

## Chapter 109 A Bloody Carousel

For the past six years, Iris had caused Winifred and Blair countless grief. This vicious woman had wanted to destroy Winifred, yet now, after all she'd done, she was hoping to gain forgiveness just by asking for it.

For many people, forgiving Iris would be absolutely unfathomable. At first, Winifred found it amusing as well, but she didn't hang up the phone. As she continued to listen to Iris, her heart eventually softened. Half an hour later, Winifred took a deep breath. She could not bear to be heartless after all. In fact, obtaining affection from the Zea family had always been her greatest desire for the past six years.

“Alright, Iris. Let’s let go of the things in the past.”

“Really? Have you really forgiven me, Winifred? This is great!” Iris chirped happily on the phone. “Now that I’ve gotten your forgiveness, my wish while I’m still alive is considered complete.”

“What do you mean ‘while you’re still alive’?” Winifred’s heart thumped. “Iris, what do you plan to do? Don’t do anything rash! Whatever it is, we can solve it.”

On the other end, Iris was laughing instead. “Hehe, don’t worry, Winifred, I’m fine. It was just a slip of the tongue.”

Winifred still felt like something was off. “Iris, where are you now? I’m coming over.”

“There’s no need to. I want to be alone in

silence,” answered Iris.

Winifred quickly said, “You can’t. You have to tell me. Since you want to get my forgiveness, I need you to apologize to me in person. Only that way will I be able to forgive you.”

Iris was silent for a few seconds before replying, “Alright then. I’m at Starlight Amusement Park. The place where we used to play as kids.”

“I’ll be right there.”

Leaving the company in a rush, Winifred hurried over to Starlight Amusement Park. On the way, she grew worried that she would not be able to stop Iris from doing something rash on her own, so she texted Tyr to tell him about the situation. She had

wanted to call Tyr instead, but her phone was coincidentally out of battery. After the message was sent, her phone shut down.

When Tyr received Winifred's message, he felt like he had been plunged into an ice pit.

“Winifred Zea, are you an idiot?”

A bad feeling instantly engulfed Tyr's whole being. A scheme. This was definitely a scheme. It was Tyr's first thought because he understood human nature too well. A deranged wolf would never change its nature because of a setback. Why couldn't Winifred understand such a simple fact?

Tyr searched for Starlight Amusement Park on the map. He noticed that he was not too far from the place, about twenty kilometers away. When he tried calling Winifred's

phone, he could no longer get through. That unsettled him even more.

Tyr called up Drake. “Drake, Starlight Amusement Park. I don’t care what methods you use, mobilize everyone you know who is closest to Starlight Amusement Park and get them over there. My wife is probably in danger.”

After hanging up, Tyr immediately left home, grabbing a cab and hurrying over to Starlight Amusement Park.

When Drake received Tyr’s call, he was startled as well. Realizing the seriousness of the situation, he wasted no time hesitating and called Zachery, Jade, and the others, asking them to send over their underlings who were nearest to Starlight Amusement Park.



This concerned Tyr's beloved wife. If he succeeded, Drake would have done Tyr a great service. But if something happened to Winifred Zea, Drake might get caught up in the crossfire.

Just then, at Starlight Amusement Park.

Built in the last century, it was once the most popular amusement park in Khanh City during the nineties. However, five years ago, this place became deserted. It was now covered in weeds and many of the entertainment infrastructures had rusted. The whole place was covered in a desolated air.

Winifred stopped her car at the entrance and hurried into the amusement park. From afar, she saw Iris sitting on an abandoned

carousel. She called out as she walked over to her, “Iris!”

When Iris saw Winifred, her eyes sparkled, and she started waving at her. “Over here.”

“Iris, why did you come here for no reason?” Winifred’s tone carried a hint of blame, but she was glad that Iris hadn’t done anything rash.

Iris smiled as she said, “I suddenly recalled a lot of things from when we were young, so I came here. Say, Winifred, we used to have such a great relationship when we were kids. Do you remember that time when I was sitting on this carousel and almost fell off? You pounced over to save me and then we fell down together. I kept crying but you kept comforting me, saying that ‘older sister will protect you’.”

Winifred felt a pang of sorrow. Their childhood started playing in her mind like an old film. Back then, they had no worries and there was no scheming. Winifred was the older sister while Iris was the younger sister. They were best friends who told each other everything, but without knowing since when, they had now become enemies instead. However, thankfully everything was over now.

“Time passes by really fast,” exclaimed Winifred, scanning Iris and laughing. “It seems like just yesterday you were the little crybaby snot-monster who kept following behind me, and now, you’re suddenly all grown up.”

“Hehe,” Iris laughed as well. “Sister, will you blame me for the things I’ve done to

you before?”

Winifred shook her head. “It’s all in the past, so let’s not talk about it.”

“Then, will you protect me just like when we were little? I remember back then you said that you would do anything for me. Do you still remember that?”

“Of course I remember. As an older sister, of course I’m willing to do everything in my power to help my little sister and protect her.” Winifred smiled as she held Iris’s hand. “We haven’t ridden the carousel in a long time. Why don’t we ride it one more time?” said Winifred.

“But the power’s been cut.”

“That’s okay. The carousel is still here.”

Excitedly holding each other’s hands, the

two girls got onto the carousel, just like they did when they were kids. When they were little, Iris always sat in front while Winifred sat behind to protect her. Now, Iris wanted to try sitting behind once, so Winifred agreed.

The two girls chatted as they sat on the carousel. The grudges they had before seemed to have dissipated in an instant. Winifred was feeling elated. This happiness felt like dark clouds were dispersing in the skies, and sunlight was once again shining over the lands.

“Iris, let’s stay this way forever, okay?”

However, the voice that came from behind her was not Iris’. It was Chris’ excited voice, saying, “Of course. You and Iris can both be my women. That way, you can both be like

**true sisters!”**

## Chapter 110 Desperation

Winifred's mind exploded with a loud buzz. She turned around to see Chris staring devilishly at her like a demon. Winifred was stunned for two whole seconds. Soon, a thick sense of fear bubbled in her heart.

“Chris, why are you here?”

Out of reflex, Winifred jumped down from the carousel horse.

Chris was studying her with a mischievous grin, feeling more excited on the inside. “Winifred Zea, soon, you will become my woman. I've really missed you so much. So much that I'm going crazy.”

At that instant, Winifred understood

completely. All that talk about burying the hatchet and begging for forgiveness was all lies. Iris was just as vicious as before, and this venomous woman would never change. Her hatred for Winifred had already reached a frenzied state.

“Chris, you... what are you doing? Don’t do anything rash!”

“If you don’t resist, I won’t do anything rash.”

Winifred’s eyes were filled with fear and she was feeling terrified. She turned to run, but Chris didn’t chase after her. He merely watched her with great interest as he licked his lips. Around them, about eight tall and burly men blocked Winifred’s path. A delicate girl like her was no match for these strong men, and they soon captured her.



Chris smiled as he glanced at a tiny abandoned building not too far away. He had gotten someone to clean up a room there in advance. "Take her there and don't hurt her. Otherwise, my heart would ache."

The men brought Winifred into the small building. She was yelling hysterically, but it was futile. Outside the amusement park, Iris was listening to Winifred's screams. The enlightenment she had shown earlier had disappeared without a trace. In its place was boundless cruelty and viciousness.

"Hahaha, Winifred Zea, I can finally destroy you completely. Go ahead and yell all you want. This place has been abandoned for so many years now. Even if you scream your lungs out, no one will come to save you. Now, I'll give you a taste of what it's like to

cry out to the heavens and earth to no avail! Hahahaha...”

Iris’s maniacal laughter pierced through the air like she was a mad devil. “Winifred Zea, don’t blame me. Who asked you to keep standing in my way? You’re the one who forced me to do this!”

Continuing to laugh out loud, Iris left. She had initially wanted to stay and take a video with her phone. But after being berated by Chris, she could only leave! Although it was a pity, there would be plenty of opportunities in the future. ①

The eight men were standing guard outside the small building. A large bed was laid ready in the room upstairs. Winifred, who was frightened out of her wits, was curled up in the corner of the room with fear and

despair clearly shown on her face.

Chris did not tie her up. She could not escape anyway. The man was now like a demon, continuously closing in on her.

“Chris, don’t come here. I beg you.”

Winifred was at a loss of what to do, but no matter how she begged, it was useless. The restlessness in Chris’ body had been triggered, he was so excited that his body was about to explode.

“Winifred, you were supposed to belong to me in the first place. Don’t worry, once you become mine, I’ll definitely treat you well and shower you with riches. You can stop resisting now, but of course, the more you resist, the more excited I become.”

The room was filled with Chris’ roaring

laughter, sounding like that of a beast's! At that moment, Winifred was like a fish on a cutting board, unable to escape from Chris' grasp.

“Tyr! Tyr, come quick!”

In her moments of despair, Winifred instinctively called out Tyr's name. This made Chris extremely upset. It seemed to have touched a nerve.

Bursting into a sudden fury, he went over and slapped Winifred. “B\*tch, how dare you think about that beggar at a time like this? Which part of me isn't comparable to him? Say it! Which part of me can't compare to him?”

Angrily pulling Winifred up by her hair, Chris brutally tossed her onto the large bed.

“I’ll let you have a taste of my prowess today. How dare a b\*tch like you think of that beggar! I’ll take care of you first and deal with Tyr Summers later.”

By now, Chris had completely lost his mind. But just as he was about to pounce onto Winifred, the roaring sounds of car engines could be heard faintly from outside the amusement park. There was an immediate knock on the door.

Chris, who had just been getting into the mood, felt like he had been splashed with cold water. He flared up in anger. Opening the door, he saw that it was his subordinate knocking.

“What is it?” Chris’s expression was dark, like a fierce tiger going mad.

The subordinate’s forehead was covered in

sweat as he reported, “Young Master, something isn’t right. There... there are people coming.”

“What?” Chris was shocked. “What’s going on? Why would there be people coming to such a secluded place? I don’t care what they’re here for, chase them away.”

“Understood!”

Chris grumbled as he returned to the room, irritated by the fact that there were insensible people coming to disturb them at such a time. But everything was fine. The henchmen he had brought with him could take care of this.

Downstairs, a few of Chris’ henchmen were standing guard. When they saw two cars driving through the amusement park

entrance, they frowned. But that frown only lasted a brief moment. They were hired by Kareem Zachary's subordinates from the Hill family. In this Khanh City, no one dared to disrespect the Hill family and Kareem.

“Old Cannon, go talk to them and get them to leave. If they end up disturbing the young master's mood, we'll all be in trouble.”

“Okay.” The man nicknamed Old Cannon nodded and hurried over to the two cars.

The two cars stopped, and about seven burly men jumped out of the vehicles. As soon as they got out, they started looking around frantically.

Just then, Old Cannon came over. “Hey, who are you guys? Our young master has some business here so beat it this instant.”

Stunned, the men immediately focused their gaze on Old Cannon. Sensing great hostility, Old Cannon shrank his neck out of reflex.

“My young master is Chris Hill, the son of the Hill family, and we are the followers of Kareem Zachry, Master Kareem. You guys better...”

However, before Old Cannon could finish his words, the seven men immediately pounced on him like they had gone mad and beat him to a pulp.



## Chapter 111 A Thousand Men

The gazes of these men were clearly filled with excitement. After one call from Drake, all the mob bosses under him immediately took action. In an instant, the entire Khanh City went into an uproar. Through phone calls, these mob bosses contacted their subordinates, who in turn contacted their own subordinates. God knows how many people were now frantically rushing to Starlight Amusement Park.

Not only were they carrying out orders from their respective bosses, but the key point was also that Drake had offered a ten million dollar reward when he made his first call. Whoever made it to Starlight Amusement Park first would get ten million dollars. If

they could rescue Miss Zea, the reward was one billion dollars! The temptation of money had now exceeded a subordinate's loyalty to his boss by a mile.

Now, not only the subordinates of the bosses under Drake were doing this, even normal citizens who had nothing to do with the underground society were rushing over like crazy.

The group outside the small building were dumbstruck when they saw this. They never thought there were imbeciles in Khanh City who would be brave enough to touch them.

The group thundered as they went over, “The nerve of you people! How dare you hit our men? Do you guys know who we are?”

The newcomers snorted a cold laugh. “I don’

t care who you guys are. Where is Miss Zea? Bring her out now or you're all dead!"

The Hill family's subordinates laughed. These idiots here must have hit their heads hard on the door. Since they would not listen, they would let their fists do the talking.

A fight immediately broke out between the two factions. The subordinates of the Hill family were all professional hitmen with formidable skills. With just a few moves, they took out the newcomers.

Just as they were about to gloat and leave some arrogant declarations, a loud sound of car engines could be heard from the amusement park's entrance. The following scene was something they would never forget.

Various types of vehicles kept showing up at the entrance of the amusement park. There were luxury cars, normal SUVs, Jinbeis, and even different types of motorcycles and scooters. They were all packed together like a group of locusts. The ground started shaking like an earthquake was about to happen. After that, many people got out of these vehicles and strode toward the amusement park.

“This... This... What is this situation?”

Chris' men were too shocked to speak. At that moment, there were at least five hundred people outside the amusement park, and the numbers were still rapidly increasing. There were no words to describe what Chris' men were feeling right now. As they faced the black mass rushing in, the sky

was suddenly covered by a large, dark cloud.

Boom!

A man punched one of Chris' subordinates, sending him flying, and then grabbed another of Chris' men by the neck.

Surprisingly, this was Zachery Smith, the president of the Smith Group. His fighting prowess was not to be taken lightly!

“Spill, where is Sister-in-law Summers?”

“Sis... Sister-in-law Summers? Who's Sister-in-law Summers?”

Chris's men were dumbstruck.

Commotion rang from behind them once again. A car was speeding over like a reinless wild horse. The people in front quickly made way for it to stop beside Zachery. Kicking the

door open, Tyr jumped out of the car.

Zachery was the first to greet Tyr respectfully, "Brother Tyr."

"Where is Winifred Zea?" asked Tyr in an ice-cold tone.

Chris' men were frightened out of their wits and subconsciously answered, "In the innermost room on the second floor."

Without another word, Tyr ran into the building.

From behind him, Zachery asked, "Brother Tyr, what do we do with these people?"

"Bury them!"

Just then, inside the room on the second floor, Chris had no idea that he was now in a

despairing situation. He had removed his clothes and was only wearing underwear as he pounced at Winifred.

Bam!

Following a huge sound, the door that had been locked from the inside burst open. Even the metal lock popped out. Chris was shocked, turning immediately to see Tyr standing at the door with bloodshot eyes.

“Beggar, you...”

Bam!

Before Chris could finish speaking, Tyr sent him flying with a kick. Chris crashed into the wall and numerous cracks formed behind him on the smashed wall. With blood spurting out of his mouth, he held his

stomach and rolled on the ground in pain.

“Winifred, are you okay?” asked Tyr, rushing over to Winifred.

Thank god he had made it before a tragedy happened. Just the thought of what might have happened if he had arrived just a minute or two later was enough to scare him.

At that moment, Winifred felt like she was dreaming. She never thought Tyr would actually come to her rescue. At the most dangerous moment, he had appeared before her like a god. Tears instantly poured out of her eyes without control.

Tyr held her in his arms with reddened eyes. “It’s okay, Winifred. With me here, no one can harm you. Whoever plots to hurt you, I’ll make them pay a dear price.”



Tyr gently wiped away the tears at the corners of Winifred's eyes. It took her a while to finally calm down.

Leading Winifred out of the room, Tyr found Zachery standing guard with a few men.

“Take care of my wife.” Tyr handed Winifred to Zachery and then turned back into the room.

The door closed behind him, and the temperature in the room instantly became ice-cold. Chris was still whimpering in a corner, holding his stomach. That kick from Tyr had been dreadful for him. It took Chris a while to finally feel a little better. He looked up at Tyr with fear in his eyes. He never knew that this beggar would have such frightening strength.

“You... don't you dare do anything. I'm the Hill family's young master. If you touch me, our Hill family will never let you off!”

Chris could feel his body trembling. The man before him was just too terrifying. Just by standing there, Tyr's aura was enough to send a shiver down Chris' spine. It was like a demon from hell was standing before him.

Tyr spoke with his tone reaching a freezing point, “I already warned you before that if you continue to pester Winifred, I will make you pay.”

Chris' eyes instantly dilated. “Tyr Summers, my dad is Carl Hills, my uncle is Kareem Zachry. If you kill me, the Hill family...”

Before Chris could finish, Tyr grabbed his

throat. Ferociousness and cruelty flashed in Tyr's eyes. It had been such a long time since he felt this enraged.

“Don't worry, I definitely won't kill you. But I'll make your life worse than hell! By ten thousand folds!”

throat. Ferociousness and cruelty flashed in Tyr's eyes. It had been such a long time since he felt this enraged.

“Don't worry, I definitely won't kill you. But I'll make your life worse than hell! By ten thousand folds!”

## Chapter 112 Coming Clean

Crack!

The sounds of bones cracking rang from the room. Following suit were Chris' hysterical cries.

Tyr had spent about five minutes breaking every bone in Chris' body. From top to toe, other than his head, Tyr had shattered every bone in his body. This was a skill that only a master in bone-structure like Tyr would be able to perform. Other experts might have killed Chris in the process.

At the moment, Chris was laying on the ground like a pile of mud. There was only fear in his eyes. He could see his body

clearly, but he could no longer feel a thing. Every bone in his body had been broken, shattered to pieces!

Even a miracle doctor would not be able to cure him. He was done for, and this was worse than being in a coma. Comatose patients had no consciousness, so they had no idea what was happening to them, but in Chris' case, his brain was still working and his senses were still here. It was only his body that had lost all feeling.

Right now, it was like Chris only had a head left. A head that was filled with utter despair!

Meanwhile, Winifred was stunned to see the huge group of people outside the building. Drake, Jade, Henry, and the other prominent figures of Khanh City immediately rushed over to her. Everyone had an anxious look

on their faces.

“Miss Zea, are you alright?”

Winifred stared at them, shocked. Each one of these people was top-class elites in Khanh City. Why were they here? And that was not the most shocking part. What made Winifred feel most incredulous was the large group of people standing behind Drake and the others. At a glance, she could not see the end of this group of tightly packed people.

“Uhm...” Winifred was feeling lost.

Why were these people here? Were they here to save her? And who was it that called them here? From the expressions and tone from Drake and the group, Winifred could only see boundless respect. But why were they showing her respect?