

“I called these people here.” By now, Tyr was done taking care of Chris and had come out of the building. He went over to Winifred and held her hand. “Let’s go, I’ll explain to you at home.”

Now that things had come to this, there were some things that Tyr could no longer conceal even if he wanted to. Since that was the case, it was better to come clean generously. As for the extent of how much he should come clean, Tyr still needed to figure it out.

Winifred was like a robot, walking out of the amusement park step by step while holding Tyr’s hand. Drake should know how to take care of the rest!

Winifred had even forgotten how she got

home. Her mind was blank as she stared at Tyr. She suddenly found this man extremely unfamiliar!

After a long time, she finally asked, “Tyr, who exactly are you?”

Tyr was also done preparing his explanation. “Just like you’ve seen, I’m no longer a beggar. Drake, Zachery, Jade, and all those people are my subordinates!”

Two simple sentences were enough to shock Winifred speechless. If Tyr had told her this previously, she would have thought that he was joking. But now, she no longer dared to think that way, because she had seen the proof with her own eyes.

“I’m rich. Richer than the godly tycoon you’ve imagined. From the moment I came back

to look for you, it was me who arranged the merchant investment event at the city center. I spent eighty million to buy the Angel's Heart. That wedding ceremony in Castle in the Sky happened not because Drake owed me a favor, but because I am the godly tycoon who spent ten billion to buy the city center. The Smith Group wanted to sign the contract with you because of me. Golden Peony Bank loaned you a billion because of me. The fact that many prominent figures came to support the opening of Autumn Field Group was also because of me. In addition, in Riverville City, your cousin brother, grandfather, and even Matthew had such a huge change in attitude towards me because the Riverville City Alliance crowned me their king. Your incident today, it was also me who called

those people over!”

As the chain of explanations came out of Tyr's mouth, Winifred's initial shock turned into boundless fear. This was terrifying. This was just too terrifying! She found it so hard to accept this truth that she was now trembling slightly.

“Tyr, you're so powerful now, so why?”

“Do you mean, why did I come back to find you?” Tyr smiled. “Winifred, back then, on the night when I had that incident with you, I didn't have anything. I was only an abandoned child thrown out by my family. A beggar who had nothing. But you were willing to wait six years for me, and even bore me a daughter. Tell me, how could I not come back and marry such a wonderful girl like you? Moreover, this was the promise I

made to you from the start. A man should keep his word.”

At this, Tyr took a deep breath. “In fact, I wanted to tell you about my identity when I first came back, but none of you would believe me. After that, I was worried that you couldn’t handle it, so I planned to keep it hidden for the time being. But now, I don’t want to hide it anymore.”

Winifred stared dazedly at Tyr, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Tyr continued, “At Rayne, I have an even scarier identity and background. Do you want to hear it?”

“Is it Regal Palace?” asked Winifred instinctively.

“That’s right. Do you want to know what

kind of existence the City of Regal Palace is like?”

“I don’t want to know,” said Winifred, rejecting Tyr. “Because this is already scary enough. Let me digest this first.”

“Alright, when you want to hear about it, I’ll tell you.”

Tyr held Winifred in a tight embrace. She did not resist this time.

“No matter how many fish there are in the sea, I will only love you, Winifred Zea!”

In his arms, Winifred was already crying.

Meanwhile, at a hospital.

“Who was it? Who did this? Who did this to

my son?!”

Carl Hill was an invincible man who had seen nothing but glory for the past few years, and was doing extremely well in Khanh City's real estate industry. He was currently as enraged as a mad lion as he looked at his son lying on the sickbed, barely alive. Carl was utterly furious.

A veteran orthopedic doctor with profound experience was doing a full-body examination on Chris. When he was done, he frowned hard.

“How is my son? Can he be saved?”

“It'll be hard even for the gods.” The old doctor shook his head. “Being alive now is actually harder for him! It's hard to believe that there's actually someone in this world

who could damage the young master to this extent. His bones have been broken, but his organs were not damaged. It was clearly done to make the young master's life a living hell. The person he provoked is quite amazing!”

“Screw you!” Carl furiously kicked the old doctor. “I hired you to save my son, not for you to praise how great the other person is.”

Just then, a middle-aged man dressed in a suit walked in. He was emitting a hostile aura. Following beside him was a long-haired man with a wicked appearance. The man in the suit was Kareem Zachry, while the long-haired man was Sam Yeager, Kareem's number one hitman!

When he saw Chris barely alive on the sickbed, the veins on Kareem's forehead

popped. “Brother-in-law, who beat Chris up like this?”

“I don’t know. Just a while ago, someone drove by and tossed Chrissy at our doorstep. I don’t know what happened. I’ve always told him not to provoke anyone outside, but it seems like he has met a formidable figure.” 1

Carl seemed to have aged quite a bit all of a sudden. There was remorse in his tone. It was because he had spoiled his son too much that this tragedy today happened. Chris was his only child!

“Should we inform Charlotte?” asked Kareem.

“No, definitely not.” Carl quickly waved his hand. “Before this has been investigated thoroughly, we can’t ever let Charlotte

know. If Charlotte finds out that Chrissy has been fooling around behind her back, our Hill family will be in trouble. Kareem, get someone to investigate this immediately, I want to know the whole story in detail. No matter who it was that hurt my Chrissy this way, I'll murder their entire family!"

"Yes!"

Chapter 113 Throw Her Down

After Kareem turned to leave, he made quite a few phone calls. Half an hour later, the first call was returned.

“Master Kareem, we’ve found out that the young master has been spending time with someone called Iris Zea for the past few days. This incident with the young master might have something to do with this Iris Zea!”

“Iris Zea?” Kareem was stunned. The name sounded familiar. “Iris Zea from the Zea family?”

The other party confirmed, “Yes. The Zea family who almost became in-laws with the

Hill family six years ago!”

Kareem’s expression instantly darkened. “Bring Iris Zea to me, now!”

“Yes, Master Kareem!”

Meanwhile, at the Zea family mansion.

Seeing that Iris was in a great mood, Lilian smiled and asked, “Iris, you’re looking so happy. Did you find treasure?”

“Haha, yeah! I found treasure.”

Not even finding treasure would have made Iris feel this happy. Because today, she had personally pushed Winifred into an abyss. With her headstrong personality, the girl might even jump off a building after being humiliated by Chris.

Iris really wanted to see Winifred dying a

tragic death, and her wish might be coming true soon. However, the other Zea family members simply assumed that Iris was happy because of Chris.

“Iris, you seem to get along very well with Young Master Hill. When do you guys plan to get engaged?” asked Jackson.

Iris’s heart thumped. Engaged? What kind of joke was that? She was at most, just a plaything for Chris.

But Iris could never tell them the truth, so she answered, “We’ve only just gotten together. Isn’t that a little too fast?”

“Right, right, right. That is a little too fast.” Jackson laughed heartily. “But it’ll just be a matter of time.”

The entire Zea family was now filled with

joy. They were even planning how they would reach greater heights once they officially latched onto an elite family like the Hills.

Just then, a group of fierce-looking men walked into the Zea mansion. The man leading the group was called Gus Jefford, a leading general under Kareem. The Zea family was startled by the sight of a group of menacing and burly men barging into their house.

“Who are you guys?”

“We’re from the Hill family. Who is Iris Zea?”

“Has the Hill family come for Iris?”

In an instant, the shock on everyone’s face

turned into delight. The Hill family had sent people over so soon. Were they here to deliver marriage gifts?

Lilian and Jackson were the first to welcome them. “So, you’re from the Hill family. Are you guys here to deliver a marriage proposal to our family?”

Jorge looked delighted too. “Iris, what are you standing there for? Hurry up and greet our guests. I never knew that you’ve progressed so fast with Young Master Hill.”

Iris was rooted to the ground, looking shocked and her mind in a mess. Had Chris specifically sent these people here to propose marriage? Was this real? Could it be that Chris had changed his mind about her after she helped him today?

While Iris was still dumbstruck, Jorge had

gone over to Gus. “Come, have a seat. The marriage gifts must be outside, right? I’ll get someone to bring them in. Sorry to have troubled so many of you.”

Gus and his men stared at Jorge like he was an idiot before shoving him away. “Are you a fool, old man? Who’s here to propose a marriage with the Zea family? Take Iris Zea away!”

After confirming who was Iris Zea, the group of scary-looking men brutally apprehended her and took her away.

Before they left, Gus told the Zea family menacingly, “You guys better be mentally prepared. Not a single one of you can escape!”

“What?”

The Zea family members were frozen in place. Although they had no idea what happened, they felt a wave of imminent disaster coming for them.

Twenty minutes later, on top of an uninhabited and abandoned building, the night breeze was blowing gently and the moon in the sky was full, albeit dyed with a hint of crimson. Kareem was sitting on a chair, and behind him stood Sam, looking like a ghost with his long hair blowing in the wind.

Iris was brought up to the roof by Gus and his men. She was currently terrified out of her wits and had no idea what was going on.

“Kneel!” roared Gus.

A frightened Iris immediately fell to her

knees. Her body was trembling and her eyes were filled with fear as she looked at Kareem.

“Who crippled my nephew, Chris Hill?”

Just that sentence was enough to frighten Iris’ soul out of her body. Chris was crippled? How was that possible? In an instant, Iris could not compose herself!

Gus slapped Iris hard across the face and growled, “Master Kareem is asking you a question.”

“I... I don’t know!”

Bam!

Gus kicked Iris to the ground, making her spew out a mouthful of blood. “Winifred Zea. It must be Winifred Zea!” she gasped out.

“Winifred Zea?” Kareem abruptly got up from his chair. He walked over to Iris and pulled her up by her hair. “The Winifred Zea who was engaged to Chris six years ago?”

“That’s right. It’s her. It must be her! Young Master Hill was trying to reconcile with her out of the kindness of his heart, but that b*tch actually used such a venomous tactic to deal with him. This has nothing to do with me. It was all done by that b*tch, Winifred Zea. Besides her, there’s also her beggar of a husband, Tyr Summers. Yes, it must be Tyr Summers who attacked Young Master Hill.”

Shoving Iris away, Kareem returned to his chair. He made a few other phone calls to specifically have Winifred and Tyr investigated. Soon, his subordinate returned his call with answers.

Earlier that afternoon, there had been a huge commotion within Khanh City. All communities from both underground and above ground, with about a thousand men in total, had rushed to Starlight Amusement Park under the leadership of the wealthiest man in the city, Drake Tucker. Their purpose there was to save Winifred.

At the same time, the matters between Iris and Chris were also found out. Iris had used her connection with Winifred to help Chris lure her to Starlight Amusement Park, and that was what caused this huge commotion in Khanh City. This resulted in Chris being severely crippled by Tyr, so that his life would become a living hell.

Once he knew the entire situation, Kareem smashed his phone into the ground out of

fury. He glared viciously at Iris who was shaking with fear. “You b*tch! Why did you seduce Chris? And why did the Zea family use Chris?”

Iris was scared out of her wits and quickly denied, “I truly love Young Master Hill, I didn’t use him.”

“You have conflicts with Winifred, so you tried to use Chris to destroy her, didn’t you? Iris Zea, don’t think that I haven’t got any idea what your schemes are. My intel is never wrong. Your Zea family also used Chris to help resolve an emergency, didn’t they? You guys are even trying to latch onto the Hill family! Who do you guys think you are to dare dream of such wishful thinking?”

Kareem’s veins were popping in anger. He kicked Iris harshly in her stomach. Iris yelled

out in pain, looking extremely battered. After lighting a cigar and taking a long draw, Kareem glanced at Iris, then looked up at the slightly crimson moon.

An ice-cold murderous intent seeped out of his body.

“Throw her down.”

Such a simple sentence was like a grim reaper’s death knell, immediately sentencing Iris to her death. Iris was frightened stiff. Gus and his men had come up to her, dragging her to the edge of the roof like a dead dog.

She kept yelling and struggling, but it was futile. The wind was blowing harder, disheveling Iris’s hair. Her face was filled with fear and despair.

Heave-ho!

A large force swung Iris off the rooftop. From the height of nine floors, in just three seconds, she fell all the way down at lightning speed. ①

Bam!

Her eyes were wide open as she lay motionless on the cement floor. Fresh blood stained a huge area of the floor. Just a few hours prior, she had still been imagining how pitiful Winifred would look if she committed suicide.

Iris never imagined that this tragic ending would befall her instead! ①

Chapter 114 Iris Is Dead

Iris was dead! This was the end of the venomous woman who kept going against Winifred.

On the rooftop, there were no traces of emotion on Kareem's face. This was something he had done countless times in the past few years. Taking out his phone, he called Carl and explained the whole situation to him.

After hearing the whole story, Carl became enraged too. "Be it the Zea family or that Tyr Summers, I want them all dead!"

His son ending up this way had made Carl completely lose his mind. However, Kareem

still kept his composure.

“Brother-in-law, I’ve already taken care of Iris Zea. Now, we’ll bankrupt the Zea family and chase them out of the city. As for Tyr and Winifred, leave them to me. I will give you a satisfying ending!” said Kareem, making his intentions clear.

With his position, it was easy to kill off a person or two, but to massacre an entire family was utterly impossible. The Hill family might end up suffering the consequences instead. Hence, Kareem gave Carl a sensible proposal.

On the other end, Carl took a deep breath. After a few moments of silence, he finally said, “They must pay! Pay the greatest price! One other thing, this matter must be taken care of in the shortest time possible, and

Charlotte can never find out. As for Chrissy's injury, we have to find a reasonable excuse to tell Charlotte!"

"I understand."

After hanging up, Kareem left the rooftop with Sam, Gus, and his underlings in tow.

"Do you need me to catch that Tyr Summers who crippled the young master?" asked Sam. Not only did he look like a ghost, but his aura and voice were also just as dark and eerie.

"There's no need for you to get involved in this," replied Kareem. He immediately shook his head and glanced at Gus.

Gus quickly said, "I'll bring some men over right now."

“No.” Kareem shook his head again. “Don’t look for Tyr Summers now. Contact Drake Tucker for me immediately. Something feels off about this whole thing, so we have to get some clarification first.”

In the private room of a restaurant, Drake was currently speaking to Tyr through the phone in his hand.

“Brother Tyr, it’s like you said from the start—the Hill family has contacted me. The person who did so was Kareem Zachry, and I’m about to meet him now! Brother Tyr, why don’t I get Zachery to arrange for some men to take care of Kareem directly? If we let them return unharmed, it might get troublesome later on!”

Tyr's calm voice flowed from the other end of the call, "You and Zachery are legal businessmen now. You can't win against Kareem! When he arrives, just tell him that you helped us because your city center has important business dealings with our Autumn Field Group. You don't have to bother about anything after this."

Drake's heart thumped. "Brother Tyr, do you really not need our help?"

"Just ask Kareem to bring some men over to Autumn Field Group tomorrow. Tell him that I'll be waiting for him there!"

Having said that, Tyr immediately hung up the phone.

Soon after the call ended, Kareem pushed

open the door and entered, with Sam following close behind him. Although Kareem and Drake were not from the same circle, they were both elite dignitaries in Khanh City. With their fame and prestige, they were naturally acquainted with each other.

When Kareem entered, Drake did not get up, but continued to sit as he drank his tea.

Kareem was not perturbed by this. He held the highest position in Khanh City's underground society, while Drake held the highest status above ground. Since Kareem was here to condemn him, Drake had no reason to receive him with a smile!

Behind him, Sam pulled out Kareem's chair for him, and the older man sat down.

Putting down the cup of tea in his hand,

Drake looked at Kareem. “Brother Kareem, would you like a drink?”

“I’m not thirsty!” replied Kareem, before getting straight to the point, “Mr. Tucker, I think you must have heard that my nephew was brutally attacked yesterday.”

“Yes, I heard.”

Kareem frowned. “Just heard?”

“Hehe, I did hear Chris’ terrible screams, but I didn’t see what happened with my own eyes, so yes, I only heard it.”

Kareem frowned harder. “So, Mr. Tucker, you just let him suffer?”

Drake’s expression instantly darkened as well. “Miss Zea is our city center’s biggest partner. There’s nothing wrong with her

family asking for our help to locate her after she went missing, is there? Moreover, when my men got to the amusement park, I didn't know that it was your nephew who had attacked Miss Zea. You can't blame me for this," he said coldly. ①

Dark clouds had gathered in Kareem's heart, but he had no idea how to respond. Drake's reasoning made sense, so he had no way to retort.

"That Tyr Summers shattered every bone in my nephew's body, crippling him, and now his life is a living hell. The Hill family won't let this vengeance go unresolved. Mr. Tucker, are you planning to go against our Hill family from now on as well?"

Drake drank his tea in one go before laughing heartily. "Brother Drake, what are

you saying? Autumn Field Group is just our business partner. We're not at the stage where we would go to war with your Hill family just for them. From now on, you can go ahead and do what you like. Don't bring me into this."

Kareem's frown slowly loosened up. "Does that mean you won't get involved in what's to come?"

"Why should I?"

Kareem laughed and stood up. Saluting at Drake, he said, "I'm sorry to have disturbed you then, Mr. Tucker!"

"You're welcome." Drake saluted back at Kareem before adding, "However, Tyr Summers asked me to pass a message to you, Brother Kareem."

“What message?”

“He said that if the Hill family wants revenge, just look for him at Autumn Field Group. No matter how many men you bring, he’ll kill all of them!”

Upon hearing this, not only Kareem’s, but also Sam’s face immediately went dark. Too many years in Khanh City had passed without anyone daring to declare such an atrocity at them.

“Great! Wonderful!” exclaimed Kareem. “Then, Mr. Tucker, please help me pass a message to Tyr Summers as well! I, Kareem Zachry, will end his whole family!”

With Sam in tow, Kareem left the restaurant. His whole being was emitting a chilling

murderous aura. Over the past few years, the Hill family had been gaining prestige in Khanh City, while Kareem was getting more and more influential in the underground society. No one had dared to provoke him for such a long time now.

“Do you want me to make a trip over?”
asked Sam.

“Do we need to use a guillotine on a chicken?” replied Kareem.

Chapter 115 Matthew Collins Is Here

The next morning, Winifred was busy at Autumn Field Group as usual. Upon reaching the office, she had to meet with many collaborators who were there to discuss work with her. With Autumn Field Group's current prestige, and the great feedback they received from the few batches of apparel released just recently, business was booming.

Today, Tyr had come to the office with Winifred. Throughout the whole afternoon, he sat in the office, drinking tea as he played Sokoban on his phone. It was indeed getting a little boring. He had downloaded a few Sokoban games on his phone, but had

already cleared them all.

“This is so boring!”

Tyr stretched before getting up to look outside the window. The entrance remained empty, and the people he was waiting for had yet to show up.

“This shouldn’t be happening!”

Tyr was getting impatient.

Just then, a rented car stopped at the entrance of Autumn Field Group. The door opened, and two burly young men got out.

Tyr’s pupils dilated when he saw them. “Why are they here?”

At the company’s entrance, Matthew and Stephen were looking at the company

building with a faint smile on their faces.

“Looks like my cousin sister is doing really well. This company looks great!” said Stephen.

Matthew chimed in, “This must be thanks to my master’s efforts! Stephy, is my master really here?”

Stephen glanced at Matthew with a look of contempt. “My aunt told me personally, so how can it be a lie? But Matthew, I think you have to be mentally prepared. I have a feeling that Tyr won’t take you on as his disciple.”

“No, he’ll definitely take me in,” said Matthew with confidence. “And Stephy, you have to become Tyr’s disciple with me too!”

Stephen chuckled. “It’d be great if that was

possible, but if it's not, we can't force him to.”

The two walked toward the company, but were instead stopped by the security guard upon reaching the entrance. “Who are you guys?”

Matthew immediately answered, “We're here to greet our master!”

The security guard was dumbstruck.

Feeling helpless at Matthew's lack of common sense, Stephen hurriedly explained, “My name is Stephen Cole, I'm the cousin brother of your President Zea. We're here for some business with her, can you let us through?”

“President Zea's cousin brother?” repeated

the security guard, studying Stephen. “Show me your identification card for registration.”

“Sure!”

Just as Stephen and Matthew were about to take out their identification cards for registration, two Jinbeis sped over and stopped at the entrance. The car doors opened, and more than ten fierce-looking men covered in tattoos jumped out, holding weapons in their hands. In the lead was Gus Jefford!

“What are you guys doing?”

The security guard at the entrance immediately rushed over, but was knocked out in an instant by Gus’s bat. The remaining two security guards dared not make a sound or even breathe loudly.

“Master Kareem’s instructions are to capture Winifred Zea. Cripple whoever stands in your way!”

“Yes!”

The group walked through Autumn Field Group’s gates in an aggressive manner. Startled, Stephen and Matthew were staring wide-eyed at the situation.

“What did he just say?” Matthew asked Stephen.

“I didn’t hear them clearly, but I think they mentioned Winifred’s name. Are these people here to disturb Winifred’s company?”

While Stephen was still pondering, Matthew had gone over to Gus. This man who was 1.9 meters tall with huge muscles on his burly

figure stood like a mountain before Gus.

“What did you just say?” asked Matthew.

Gus was dumbstruck.

Bam!

Without warning, a punch landed on Gus’ chest. The blow felt like being hit by a truck! Gus flew back and crashed heavily into the ground. It was no joke. Matthew’s punch was able to push the 360-kilogram iron sandbag by half a meter, so he was not to be taken lightly.

When Gus’ underlings saw this, they were all dumbfounded. Where did this monster appear from? From the intel they received, there was no information about someone like him at Autumn Field Group.

“Hack him down!”

In an instant, the group of large, menacing men rushed toward Matthew, who roared at them like a mad rhinoceros. With a punch here and there, two large men fell to the ground in the blink of an eye.

By then, Stephen was still a little dazed. “Why did this reckless bull start fighting randomly? Sigh...”

After sighing, Stephen dashed over and grabbed one of the large men by his wrist. Following a loud crack, the large man’s arm was twisted. Then, with a forceful punch, he was thrown back a few steps.

Coming from a military background, Stephen had fighting skills of his own.

Together with a natural-born brute like Matthew, the two could easily hold back more than ten of these men for a brief moment.

However, it was only just temporary. No matter how tough they were, ten against two was just too much. Soon, Stephen was beaten to the ground by three large men, while Matthew was getting flustered after being surrounded by the large group.

Bang!

Someone hit Matthew on the back of his head with a bat. An ordinary person would have fallen from the force of the bat, but Matthew abruptly turned instead, glaring at the man who hit him with wide, bloodshot eyes. His glare alone was enough to frighten the large man into shuddering. The bat

slipped from his hand and fell to the ground.

Bam!

A punch sent him flying back three meters. But before Matthew could throw out a second punch, a few other metal bats had swung at his head from behind. Matthew's body finally gave out, and he fell to his knees with a loud thud.

Gus was holding a blade as he walked over furiously. "F*ck! Where did this idiot come from? Do you have a death wish? Let me fulfill it for you!"

As he spoke, Gus lifted the blade in his hand, aiming it at Matthew's head. Gus Jefford was Kareem's leading general. His hands were naturally stained with blood, so even if this blade did not kill Matthew, the latter would

at least end up in a comatose state.

However, just as he was about to swing the blade, a pebble came flying.

Pa!

A shock wave hit Gus' hand, and the steel blade was sent flying far away. His abdomen immediately suffered a punch, throwing him back like a kite. Before he even landed, Gus had blacked out and fallen unconscious!

“What's going on?”

Gus' men didn't have any time to react. They saw a silhouette appearing swiftly around them like a flash of lightning.

Swish, swish, bam!

Chapter 116 Setting An Example

A gust of autumn wind! It was like a lightning bolt was moving in between these large men. Sounds of collision filled the air, followed by whimpers and screeches. And then, everything went quiet.

Tyr stood in the midst of these large men without expression while they fell to the ground one by one. Their expressions were twisted in pain and they no longer had the energy to stand.

“This... this is too awesome!”

Matthew and Stephen had witnessed Tyr's prowess before, but seeing it again still made their scalps go numb.

By now, Winifred, Graham, and the others had rushed over after hearing all the commotion.

“Cousin Brother, Matthew, what are you guys doing here?” asked Winifred, shocked to see Stephen and Matthew trying to get up.

“Hello, Mistress!” Matthew suddenly called out, bowing at Winifred.

Winifred was dumbstruck, while Tyr ignored Stephen and Matthew. He knew what these two were here for.

Taking out his phone, Tyr called Drake, saying, “Drake, send some men over to Autumn Field. I want some trash cleaned up.”

Twenty minutes later, two SUVs drove to

Autumn Field's entrance. With a bald man leading them, about eight men jumped out of the vehicles. He walked over and respectfully greeted Tyr by calling him 'Brother Tyr'.

Tyr pointed to Gus' men who were still on the ground, howling in pain. "Take them somewhere secluded. Take them to Starlight Amusement Park."

"Understood!"

Gus and his men were tossed onto the SUVs by the bald guy's team. Tyr followed behind them.

"Master, where are you going? We're coming too," said Matthew. He strode over to Tyr in an attempt to chase after him, but ended up being kicked to the ground. "

Master, you...”

Tyr frowned hard and then glanced at Stephen. “Cousin Brother, are you here to gain a master as well?”

Stephen was stunned. “Although I’m just accompanying Matthew here, I really do admire strong people.”

Tyr chuckled. “Stay here and protect Winifred. I’ll treat you guys to hotpot tonight.” Having said that, he turned and got into the vehicle.

Half an hour later, at Starlight Amusement Park, Gus and his men were squatting in front of the carousel with their faces pale. They were badly beaten by the bald man’s group, and had been wailing and screaming all the way here.

Gus' face was completely swollen like a pig's head, but he did not yield. "Tyr Summers, you're quite a capable guy. If you want to kill us, just do it. What did you bring us here for?"

Tyr glanced indifferently at Gus. The bald man rummaged through Gus' body, found a phone, and ceremoniously handed it to Tyr.

Tyr shook the phone in front of Gus. "Password."

"What are you planning?"

"To give Kareem a video call."

"Hahahahaha!" Gus suddenly laughed out loud. "Tyr Summers, what are you trying to do? Trying to gloat at our Master Kareem that you've caught us? Or have you set up a

trap here and are trying to lure Master Kareem over? Is that your plan? What a coward! Did you think something like this would work on Master Kareem? If you're trying to use me to harm Master Kareem, dream on!"

It didn't matter if Gus was unwilling to tell Tyr his password, because he had used some unknown tactics to magically unlock the phone. Finding Kareem's contact on a messaging application, he started a video call. The dial tone rang twice before the call connected and Kareem's sturdy face appeared on the screen.

"Hi, Kareem Zachry. I'm Tyr Summers."

Kareem frowned. "Where's Gus?"

"He's here!"

Tyr activated the rear camera before sweeping it over Gus and his men one by one. “Kareem, the underlings you’ve sent are just too weak. They can’t even take a little beating! But they’re quite loyal to you!”

Kareem’s face was now extremely dark. “What do you want, Tyr?”

“Not much. As your subordinate said, I’m just trying to gloat through a video call!”

Kareem flared up in anger. This was a challenge. This was a blatant challenge! It had been so many years since someone in Khanh City had flagrantly tried to challenge Kareem Zachry.

“Tyr Summers, you’re just trying to get me there to bail my brothers out, aren’t you?”

Spill, what do you want? Do you want me to come alone so you can take advantage of the situation and take me out altogether?”

Kareem and Gus were riding the same train of thought. They assumed that Tyr was trying to take Kareem down with this method.

Gus immediately yelled, “Master Kareem, don’t come here. They must have people lying in wait. If you come here, you’ll be walking into this brat’s trap!”

From Kareem’s end, came Sam’s voice, “I’ll go.”

“No, I’ll go by myself,” said Kareem.

“But it’s too dangerous.”

“Don’t worry, they won’t be able to harm

me!”

As expected of a hero like Kareem. The man had confidence and courage! Otherwise, he would've never attained the position he had today.

“Tyr Summers, you better not touch my brothers, otherwise, you'll die a tragic death.”

Kareem was about to turn off the video call so he could head to Starlight Amusement Park to save his brothers. However, Tyr quickly said, “Don't be in such a rush to hang up. I think you've misunderstood my intention.”

“What?”

Kareem was stunned, and the group

kneeling on the ground was baffled as well. If Tyr wasn't trying to lure Kareem here, what was he trying to do?

“Kareem Zachry, if I wanted to deal with you, I wouldn't need to use these tactics. You're not worthy of me using any tactics on you. I'm making this video call because I wanted you to see with your own eyes just how I crippled your nephew back then.”

As he spoke, Tyr moved the camera around to show Kareem their surroundings. “Can you see this Starlight Amusement Park? This is where I crippled Chris Hill.”

Kareem felt a bad feeling invading his whole being. His expression grew even darker. “Just what are you trying to do?”

“Haven't I told you that this is a

performance?”

Having said that, Tyr went over to Gus and grabbed his arm.

Crack, crack, crack!!!

Gus continuously let out blood-curdling screams. The bones in his arm were instantly broken by Tyr.

Next was his other arm, then his legs, and finally, his body. Two minutes later, Gus fell limp to the ground like a pile of mud. His face was filled with fear and despair, just like how Chris' had been.

Tyr wasn't trying to take advantage of the situation at all. He was just setting an example!

Chapter 117 The Zea Family Has Fallen

No words could describe Kareem's feelings—a complicated mix of shock, anger, and various other emotions.

Tyr Summers was insane. Too insane! Without even giving Kareem an opportunity to negotiate, he used the cruelest method to cripple Kareem's leading general right before his eyes. It no doubt felt like Tyr had just humiliated Kareem's wife in front of him.

“Tyr Summers, I'll kill you. I'll definitely kill you!”

Although Kareem was a tough man with a bad temper, no words could describe how

well he treated his brothers. Otherwise, Gus and the others wouldn't have been willing to put their lives on the line for him. His anger was real!

“Everyone can say harsh things. Since I've started this video call with you, I've never been worried about you looking for me. Kareem Zachry, the show has only just begun!”

Having said that, Tyr walked over to another one of Kareem's subordinates. Using the same method, the entire Starlight Amusement Park was filled with endless despair and blood-curdling screams. In ten minutes, Tyr had crippled three people.

After that, he turned to the bald guy and his men. “Take one person each, and try not to kill them.”

The bald guy and his men felt their scalps prickle. Tyr's method had scared them silly. They were grateful that they weren't his enemies. And so, the howls and screams continued. Starlight Amusement Park suddenly felt like hell. After a full thirty minutes, the screams finally stopped.

Gus and the ten large men were laying on the ground like a pile of mud. A few of them had died on the spot, while many others had fainted. The ones who still maintained their consciousness were filled with fear and despair. That despair was like having visited the lowest level of hell and returned alive.

The video call was running the whole time. There was no longer any expression on Kareem's face. He sat on his sofa at home, smoking cigarettes one after another. The

ashtray was now filled with cigarette butts. Behind him, Sam was frowning harder and harder.

“Kareem, the show’s over. You should have a good idea by now about how I crippled Chris that day. Lastly, I’m warning you. Whoever touches my family, he and his entire family will die a graveless death!”

Pa!

The video call ended.

Kareem’s body was stiff as he sat on the sofa. It was like he had just watched a terrifying horror movie. The champion of Khanh City’s underground society felt chills go down his spine. He had no idea when such an alpha werewolf had appeared in Khanh City!

“Sam,” said Kareem.

Sam’s frown gradually loosened up as he spoke, “This Tyr Summers is not an easy target.”

“Because of his background?”

“No, his battle prowess.”

While Tyr was working on Gus and the others, Sam had been staring fixedly at his hand movements. The more he watched, the more shivers he felt.

“Are you confident you can deal with him?” asked Kareem.

“I can’t say, but he’s definitely a worthy opponent for me,” replied Sam, walking towards the door of the mansion.

Kareem called out to him, “Leave things be for today. I’ll contact you when it’s time to take action.”

“Okay.”

Sam was a straightforward man and was never sloppy. He obeyed Kareem’s orders without question, and would attack wherever Kareem pointed him to.

After Sam left, Kareem kept massaging his temples with his fingers. He felt unsettled. The reason for this was not only because of Tyr’s video call with him earlier, but also Sam’s attitude. Sam had been following him for almost ten years now. Other than the assistance from the Hill family, the other, larger part of the reason Kareem had been able to obtain his power and status today

was because of Sam. He was no doubt Kareem's biggest trump card and supporter.

For the past ten years, Kareem had never seen Sam as serious as he was now. He could even spot a trace of self-doubt in Sam's behavior. This was definitely not a good sign.

Taking out his phone, he called Carl.

From the other end came Carl's worried voice, "How did it go?"

"Not so well. We severely underestimated Tyr Summers, but I'm able to take care of this. What about things on your end, Brother-in-law?"

"When my Hill family makes a move, a mere Zea family is nothing to me. The Zea family has fallen, they should be out of Khanh City

by now,” answered Carl.

The Hill family was an elite first-rate tribe in Khanh City. Even if they were in different industries, for a first-rate family to destroy a third-rate family like the Zeas, it only took a few phone calls. Moreover, in their current perilous state, the Zea family was no longer even considered a third-rate family. Hence, it only took one day for the Hill family to force the Zea Group into a dead end. The large building instantly collapsed!

Just then, at Khanh City’s long-distance bus station, Jorge was sitting quietly on the last bus departing from Khanh City. Beside him, Jackson and Jared were in a daze as well, like they were numb of all feelings. The large Zea family had fallen just like that, and they were even stripped of their shelter in Khanh

City.

Just yesterday, the whole family was still lively, thinking that they'd latched onto the elite Hill family and their days of glory were near. One day... in just one day, everything turned to nothing, and their family was broken!

The bus engine started. Jorge looked out the window as tears streamed down his face.

They had already clarified the situation. The Zea family ended up this way because of Tyr Summers and Winifred Zea, while Iris Zea was the culprit behind it all.

At that moment, the entire Zea family resented Iris and Winifred, which included Iris' parents as well. To the point that no one would retrieve Iris' dead body now that she was in hell.

As the bus drove out of Khanh City, Jorge couldn't help but lament, "Who would've thought that decades of hard work would be ruined by my two granddaughters?"

The Zea Group had fallen.

Accurately speaking, after they were forced into a corner by the Hill family, the latter used a price of ten million to acquire their company. This ten million included the Zea mansion, the land in South Hill Plains, and the Zea's factory.

It was daylight robbery, but the Zea family had no choice before such a powerful organization. If they had refused, they wouldn't even get the ten million, and before the week was over, the family would be left with nothing! Accepting their terms

was the only decision Jorge could make.

“Dad, we’ll definitely return someday.”

Jackson clenched his fist, unwilling to yield. “

When that time comes, we’ll get back everything that’s ours bit by bit.”

Jorge suddenly laughed out loud. “How can there ever be a comeback for a ruined dynasty?”

Pfft!

Jorge choked and spurted out a mouthful of blood. His vision darkened and the old man fainted!

Chapter 118 Blockhead

Inside a private room of a hotpot restaurant, at around eight at night.

In contrast to the depressed Zea family, Tyr and his group were enjoying themselves. Tyr's family of five, Matthew, and Stephen were all having a great time eating hotpot.

Jacob was a little upset after hearing how the Zea family had fallen. Although the Zeas never thought of him as family in recent years, just like Winifred, Jacob still believed that blood was thicker than water.

Just moments ago, Jacob had called his father, but no one answered. He then called Jackson, but ended up being berated

viciously. After that, Jacob wanted to make yet another call, but his phone was confiscated by Helen.

“They don’t even see you as a son or brother, do you have to be so masochistic?” 1

Helen had long been disappointed in the Zea family. Although she did not enjoy seeing them face one misfortune after another, she did not feel upset either. The Zea family had brought this upon themselves.

They now knew all about Winifred’s incident with Chris, and had also found out that Iris was dead. In their opinion, she had died too easily. When Helen heard about what Iris had done, she’d even wanted to kill her herself. However, a biter will someday be bitten! Helen’s sole worry now was that they might face the Hill family’s vengeance.

If it were before, Helen would be as anxious as a cat on a hot tin roof. But after hearing about Tyr's background and capabilities from Winifred, she was not as scared anymore. While the Hill family was truly powerful in Khanh City, they were not the only first-rate family around. The Tucker family, Smith family, Laurell family, and others were all under her son-in-law.

"Tyr, I heard from Stephen that the Hill family sent some people over to cause trouble this afternoon. Are you guys okay?" asked Helen, still a little worried.

"I'm okay, Mom!" replied Tyr with a smile. "There's no need to worry about the mere Hill family. I'll have this settled soon."

Turning to Jacob, Tyr said, "Dad, even if the

Hill family didn't interfere, the Zea family wouldn't have lasted for three months.

Being able to keep their lives now is the best ending they could have." Tyr poured some liquor for Jacob and added, "Let me drink with you."

Jacob nodded slightly before drinking the cup of liquor in one go. Tyr was right. The Zea family had already been in a fragile state, so they wouldn't have lasted over three months. This was the best ending for them.

As the family started eating, Matthew kept toasting with Tyr, calling him 'Master' again and again.

Tyr eventually rained on Matthew's parade, saying, "I'm not interested in taking you in as a disciple!"

Matthew was instantly stunned. With a loud thud, he fell to his knees before Tyr. “Master, if you don’t take me as your disciple, I won’t ever get up.”

Tyr kicked Matthew to the ground. “Is this a drama? Why don’t you jump out of a window?”

Matthew immediately got up and rushed to the window without another word. By the time everyone regained their senses, Matthew already had a leg over the windowsill. This scene stunned even Tyr. Did this guy really really become an idiot after being hit by that bull in his childhood?

Stephen and Winifred hurried over to pull Matthew back. Blair was also frightened. She tugged the corner of Tyr’s shirt and said, “

Papa, this uncle is really sick!”

Tyr looked helpless. Stephen and Winifred couldn't possibly pull Matthew back. Helen and Jacob rushed over too, but even with the four of them combined, Matthew still managed to get both legs out the window.

“Tyr Summers, as your mother-in-law, I'm commanding you to take Matthew as your disciple!”

Helen was also helpless. Once Matthew became stubborn, nothing worked against him. Helen had no doubt that this guy would really jump out of the window in a few seconds. They were on the third floor. Wasn't he worried about crippling himself if he fell?

Tyr gave up. Why did he have to be pestered

by a sturdy and simple-minded weirdo?

“Alright, get back down here!”

Matthew hastily got off the windowsill and came back to kneel in front of Tyr. “Master, please accept your humble disciple’s respects.”

“To hell with your respects!” Tyr couldn’t resist cursing. “Don’t think you can become my disciple so easily.”

“What do you mean, Master?”

Tyr shot Matthew a glance, then looked at Stephen. “Cousin Brother, are you trying to become my disciple as well?” he asked.

Stephen smiled. “If you’re willing to take me in!”

Tyr downed the liquor in his cup before

saying, “Report to Autumn Field’s security department tomorrow morning. You guys can start as security guards.”

“What?”

Matthew and Stephen were stunned.

Winifred also looked shocked. What did Tyr mean by getting Matthew and Stephen to work at Autumn Field as security guards?

Tyr frowned. “Are you guys unwilling to?”

Matthew kept rubbing his hands together. “Master, I want to learn some real skills from you, but are you really asking a big guy like me to work as a security guard?”

“Is it very shameful for you?” Tyr scoffed. “Tomorrow, I’ll officially become Autumn Field Group’s Head of Security!”

Winifred stared incredulously at Tyr. “Tyr, are you kidding me?”

“I’m serious.” Tyr smiled at Winifred. “How can a man like me stay at home all day, don’t you agree? If I become a security guard at your place and work for you, not only can I protect you, but I can also see you anytime. So, why not?”

The next day, Tyr led Matthew and Stephen to Autumn Field Group’s security department. Their days as security guards were bland and boring, and it was especially torture for someone like Matthew. Every day, they had nothing to do but patrol the factory repetitively. It was extremely dull.

But thankfully, Autumn Field was an apparel factory. There were many female workers

there and most of them were of a similar age to Matthew. Soon, he had found a new source of entertainment at his workplace. To be precise, he was trying to find a girlfriend.

However, his communication skills with girls were a little different from other people. For example, this morning, Matthew had arrived at the factory early in the morning and appeared beside a young lady working the sewing machine. He looked at her, grinning stupidly.

“What are you doing?” she asked, staring back at him in confusion.

“Hehehe!”

Still smiling like an idiot, Matthew clenched his fists and unabashedly struck a pose in front of the young lady!

“I heard that you girls like a man with a good figure. What do you think of these biceps?”

Chapter 119 Ghost In The Storm

After the Dumpling Festival, the weather became hotter. It was now also a season of heavy rains and storms.

The sun had been bright this morning but the skies were suddenly covered in dark clouds in the afternoon. After lunch, a flash of lightning sparked through the sky, and the crackling sounds of thunder shook the factory building. Soon, heavy rain fell from the skies, sweeping away the summer heat in an instant.

After Tyr had brought Matthew and Stephen into Autumn Field's security team, the existing security personnel had been switched out completely by Tyr. There were

now a little over ten security guards, all of them professionals arranged by Drake under Tyr's instructions. Most of the men had military backgrounds!

Just then, a security guard was standing upright at the security booth of the company's entrance. Even in this terrible weather, he was still standing straight like a javelin, unmoving.

In a distance, a silhouette came this way. With black clothes, long hair, and a slim figure, the man looked like a ghost escaped from hell. He was walking on the ground but his feet seemed to be floating. Under the heavy rain, the ground was instantly filled with puddles but as his feet moved about, there was barely any splutter of water. It looked like he was walking on air!

This man was Sam Yeager. Kareem's trump card was finally played.

When the security guard at the booth noticed Sam, he extended a hand, signaling for the man to register. However, as if Sam did not belong to this world, he continued forward without a glance at the security guard.

“Stand there.”

A thunderbolt flashed through the sky. The security guard jumped out of his booth and went over to Sam. Sam looked up with dark circles below his eyes as he glanced at the security guard. After that, he increased his speed.

Huu...

Initially separated by three meters, Sam

seemed to have teleported in front of the security guard.

Bam! A seemingly gentle punch landed on the security guard's chest and he was immediately thrown back like a kite, smashing into the automated barricade. The loud commotion alarmed the other security guards nearby. In an instant, about eight guards appeared from various directions.

Sam's expression remained blank like a phantom. He continued forward, stepping over the guard's body and entering the factory grounds.

“Who are you?”

The other guards sensed a huge pressure invading them. They were all highly skilled men with countless battle experiences, but

never have they felt this inexplicable panic toward an opponent before they even attacked him.

Sam made no answer as he continued walking. The rain was pouring harder, drenching his clothes and hair. With this, his being seemed darker and more terrifying.

“Hold him off!”

The security guards rushed at Sam with electric batons.

Bam bam bam! Those seeming gentle punches contained immense power. The dull sound of impact together with the relentless thunders in the sky created a subtle resonance. Each punch had sent a guard crashing into the ground, rendering them immobile.

At that moment, Sam was like the fearsome thunderbolts in the sky, ceaselessly tearing through the dark clouds gathering around him! In only about ten seconds, the guards with electric batons had all collapsed to the ground.

Sam walked up to Autumn Field Group's office building. Looking up at the establishment, his lips finally curved into a peculiar smile. Just as he was about to enter, Tyr could be seen coming out of the building with Matthew and Stephen in tow. Their eyes met and the curve on Sam's lips deepened!

“Master Kareem has asked me to take both you and Winifred Zea to him!” Sam's voice was low and hoarse as he spoke. “Resistance will be dealt with death!”

Tyr snorted before letting out an awkward

laugh like he had just heard the lamest joke! He looked at the faraway thunder and then put a hand to his ear, listening to the tempestuous rain. Sam Yeager's ghastly appearance had frightened Winifred earlier so Tyr spent quite some time comforting her in the office before he came down. This annoyed Tyr a lot.

Tyr turned to Matthew and Stephen and said, "Didn't you guys want to learn some of my skills? I'll give you both a chance right now."

Matthew and Stephen perked up, staring at Tyr. "What chance?"

Tyr pointed to Sam standing in front of the building. "Both of you attack him together and last for one minute. If you guys can still stand after a minute, I'll teach you!"

“One minute? Are you kidding me?”

Matthew immediately roared. He was angry. Furious! He assumed that Tyr was humiliating him and looking down on him.

Tyr who was too lazy for explanations took out his phone to start counting down. “Game start!”

“Master, you’re looking down on us. Or should I say you’ve had a slip of the tongue instead? You shouldn’t say whether Stephy and I could last one minute with this long-haired freak, but rather if we can beat him to death in this minute! There’s no challenge to this task at all!”

By then, Matthew had walked up to Sam. Due to his confidence, he didn’t think much of Sam at all. The confidence from his

childhood where he believed he could send a bull flying with his punch was still intact.

“Go to hell, long-haired freak!”

Matthew threw a punch. This was a punch that was able to push an iron sandbag weighing a few hundred kilograms back by half a meter. The punch could even blast away the rain falling around then. 1

Sam looked up without avoiding. Just like before, he gently fired a punch.

Bam! There was a dull sound of collision followed by a horrible scream. This scream belonged to Matthew.

Sam remained where he stood while Matthew quickly backed up a few steps. The worst thing was, Matthew's tightly clenched

iron fist was now released and his fingers were contorted like chicken feet. The match was decided with just this one punch. The joints on Matthew's hand had been shifted by Sam!

By now, the shock Matthew was feeling completely overwhelmed the severe pain in his hand. This long-haired freak looked fragile but his strength was insane! Beside him, Stephen's expression became serious as well.

"Are you okay?" Stephen turned to ask Matthew.

"I'm fine." Matthew clenched his other fist. "Let's go. We'll beat this long-haired freak to a pulp so Master won't look down on us."

The two men took deep breaths as their

expression turned dark. Letting out a low growl, they dashed toward Sam like two enraged wild beasts.

Chapter 120 Lasting One Minute

Standing in the rain, the chilling aura on Sam's body slowly became a dense murderous aura. Stephen was the first to reach him with yet another punch. However, Sam had casually lifted an arm and caught Stephen's fist. With a forceful squeeze, crack! Stephen's finger joints were instantly dislocated as well.

"Trash!" Sam spat in disdain. Lifting a foot, he kicked Stephen back a few meters. He then shifted to the side, dodging Matthew's punch before grabbing Matthew's right arm where he had damaged the man's fingers earlier. With a powerful tug, he threw the burly Matthew who weighed over 90 kilograms over his head, smashing him into

the ground.

Bang! The ground seemed to have shaken a little when Matthew landed, coughing out a mouthful of blood. Even Tyr winced a little as he watched. Thankfully Matthew was tough and sturdy. If anyone else had been smashed into the ground like a large hammer, they would've gone to heaven by now.

Tyr looked at the time in his hand and involuntarily shook his head. Stephen and Matthew were down in just ten seconds. This was far from Tyr's expectations.

“F*ck!”

However, at that moment, Stephen cursed out loud. He patted his head a few times before charging at Sam again. At the same

time, Matthew swallowed the blood in his mouth back inside and got up.

“Stephy, we can’t let Master look down on us.”

“Cut the crap!”

The two men were roaring as they plunged at Sam.

Bang! Crack! Bam! Sounds of impact continued. Sam never held back in each attack. An expert like Tyr was never wrong when it came to evaluating others. He could even tell that Sam was a top-class expert at first glance. For outsiders like Stephen and Matthew who only knew how to use brute force, they wouldn’t last twenty seconds in theory.

Tyr had instructed Matthew and Stephen to

last for one minute because he didn't want to take them in as disciples. He never believed that they could take Sam on for one minute. However, twenty seconds had now passed, exceeding Tyr's initial expectation. Even if they were heavily beaten by Sam, the two showed no signs of giving up. A light sparked in Tyr's eyes.

Bam! Another punch. It was Matthew's third time being beaten to the ground by Sam. This punch had dented his chest, breaking a few of his rib bones. However, Matthew got back up like he was just fine.

At the same time, Sam had kicked Stephen in his shin, breaking the latter's bone. Losing his balance, Stephen fell to the ground. However, the man gritted his teeth as he supported himself on his arms and got back

up with much difficulty.

Thirty seconds had passed!

The two friends staggered over to Sam.

Matthew roared out loudly before grabbing Sam while Stephen, whose arms and leg had been broken, rammed his head viciously into Sam's chest.

Sam, who had thought nothing of Matthew and Stephen finally frowned. Their willpower had exceeded Sam's expectations as well.

“You guys have death wishes, don't you? Then I'll help you make them come true!”

At that moment, Sam was enraged. He growled as a force burst from within his body. Matthew who had been grabbing him

was thrown back. Sam clamped a hand on Stephen's neck and punched him in his stomach.

Bam! Stephen could feel his intestines shattering from Sam's blow as he spewed out a mouthful of blood. There was another punch and Stephen was thrown back, falling to the ground.

The rain continued to fall on his frame as blood flowed out from different parts of his body. A regular person would've lost consciousness after taking such heavy injuries but Stephen continued struggling to get up from the ground.

One minute sounded short, but to Stephen and Matthew, this moment now felt like a century.

Tyr looked at the time on his phone and to

his surprise, fifty seconds had passed.

Stephen was still trying hard to get up. This was a task no regular person could complete but he never gave up. At that moment, Tyr felt some respect for Stephen.

On another hand, Sam had turned around, grabbing Matthew's arm, and with a powerful twist, the bones in Matthew's arm were dislocated. Following after was a rain of punches, smashing into Matthew's body.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam Bam Bam!

Sam wanted to punch Matthew to the ground but this guy was like a roly-poly. No matter how many punches Sam dished out,

Matthew never fell.

“Are you crazy?” Sam’s eyes were filled with murderous intent. He jumped up, holding his fist tight as green veins immediately covered his arms. “Then go to hell!”

This ferocious punch consumed all of Sam’s strength as it was aimed towards Matthew’s temple. If Sam landed this punch, Matthew would lose his life without a doubt.

Matthew subconsciously sensed a danger to his life. He no longer had the energy to dodge but only had the willpower to keep himself standing still. If he fell down now, perhaps he could avoid death, but faith was telling him that he can’t fall. Even if it killed him, he can’t fall.

Rooarr!!! In his last moments, Matthew let

out a loud roar, sounding like a wild beast. It was the same roar he had let out as a child when the bull was charging at him.

The punch came down as promised. Even with half a meter's distance, Matthew could clearly sense the powerful energy packed in that fist.

Bam! Matthew's mind instinctively went blank.

However, he didn't feel his head bursting. It was like Sam's punch didn't smash into his head.

Tyr who had been keeping track of the time at the building's entrance suddenly appeared out of nowhere. He had already been there since Sam leaped up.

A roundhouse kick landed on Sam's stomach

and he immediately flew back like a bullet, crashing into the glass door, shattering it completely.

Tyr turned to look at Matthew who was still standing, then glanced at Stephen who had finally gotten up through gritted teeth and was trying not to let himself fall. Tyr took a long breath and said, “One minute’s up!”

Chapter 121 Making Sam Kneel In Three Punches

Tyr's voice was soft. It was even barely audible in this noisy, heavy rain. Matthew was still standing while Stephen gritted his teeth, trying not to fall down.

“You guys have passed.”

Thud! Thud! Two dull sounds could be heard when Matthew and Stephen simultaneously fell to the ground.

On another hand, Sam got back up! He stood before the shattered glass door as he stared fixedly at Tyr, his eyes filled with murderous intent. Sam became deadly serious like a hungry wolf eyeing a male lion. At that moment, a hint of panic surfaced in his

heart, but Sam forcefully suppressed it.

“Stop staring. You won’t be able to even win against one finger of mine.” Tyr’s icy voice rang, tugging a restless nerve in Sam’s body.

“Even if I can’t kill you, I can at least tear your skin apart!”

Sam gritted his teeth and charged at Tyr like a bullet. In the blink of an eye, he appeared before Tyr, but before Sam could even launch an attack at him, Tyr had casually turned, dodging him. There was another roundhouse kick and Sam felt as if he was being hit by a bullet train.

Swoosh! His body flew back again, smashing into a nearby SUV.

Clank! The SUV was dented after Sam had crashed into it. Intense agony and shock

finally appeared on Sam's face. This man before him was too terrifying. So fearsome that his existence was like a god.

At first, Sam had in fact sensed a powerful pressure from Tyr, which was why his answer was not firm when Kareem asked if he had confidence. However, Sam had assumed that he was capable of fighting Tyr, but reality gave him a hard slap in the face.

In front of Tyr, an expert like him didn't even have the capabilities to fight back. Before he could stand up, Tyr had appeared in front of him.

“I already told you that you can't even win against one finger of mine.”

Bam... Bam bam! Three continuous punches

landed on Sam's body. After these three punches, Sam spewed out a large mouthful of blood and fell to his knees. This man was Kareem Zachry's biggest trump card. The gold medal fighter whose name everyone in Khanh City feared. And just like that, Tyr had made him kneel with three punches!

Up till now he never had a chance to attack Tyr. Sam never stood up again but continued to kneel as he looked up at this godly being. He couldn't fathom how such a strong person existed in Khanh City. Tyr was like a huge mountain he could never conquer, making Sam feel nothing but despair!

“Kill me!”

Finally, Sam who had lost all hope said those words to Tyr. He only wished for death

now because the method Tyr had used on Chris and the others terrified him. For a hitman who made a living with his fists, being crippled was even worse than death.

In fact, ever since he had watched Tyr's video call with Kareem, he became afraid. However, he was reluctant to submit to this fear before. Now that he was kneeling before Tyr as a result of the man's attack, that fear completely burst forth and engulfed his mind. He only wished for death!

“Are you afraid now?”

Tyr glanced indifferently at Sam. He could see that the man was trembling slightly. Although Sam was an expert, he could not compare to Matthew and Stephen. Tyr ignored Sam and turned to walk toward Matthew and Stephen.

At that moment, Winifred, Joseph, Graham, and the others could be seen coming downstairs from within the building. But the battle had ended.

“Tyr, be careful!”

As Winifred descended the stairs, she happened to see Sam who had been kneeling on the ground suddenly pulling out a dagger. His body was bent like a sprinter ready to dash forward.

Swoosh! In an instant, Sam’s speed had reached its peak, almost leaving an afterimage in his wake. He exhausted all his strength to prepare for this sneak attack, ready to deal Tyr a fatal blow.

Crack! In the atmosphere, a bolt of lightning flashed across the sky.

Bang! As the light sparked, Tyr smacked the back of his hand into Sam's face. Sam's body flew back the third time, crashing heavily into the SUV, overturning the vehicle.

The dagger in Sam's hand had been tossed out while the right side of his face caved in. With just one slap, his cheekbones shattered!

Pfft! This time, blood was flowing out of Sam's mouth, nose, and even ears. His eyes were bloodshot. He could feel the world becoming quiet as his vision blurred. With a loud thud, he fell to his knees again and never got up!

Winifred and the others ran out anxiously. When they saw the scene before them, everyone felt their minds going blank.

“Tyr.”

“Don’t come here.”

Tyr shook his head at Winifred before going over to Stephen. He squatted down and grabbed Stephen’s leg with both hands. With a loud crack, Stephen’s leg that had been dislocated by Sam earlier was set back in place by Tyr. The severe pain contorted Stephen’s face but he resisted yelling out loud.

Tyr continued to feel the bones in Stephen’s body and said, “Just yell if you want to. Don’t hold it in. The pain will induce screams in people and it’s a natural human reaction. A man doesn’t need to show his strength this way. At least, I think that you and Matthew are both strong men.”

Owwwww!!! Stephen and Matthew's blood-curdling screams resonated in the rainy sky. Matthew who used to proclaim he had bones of steel even cried. Tyr spent about ten minutes to feel every bone in Stephen and Matthew's body before using his own method to relocate and reconnect their damaged bones.

As Tyr mentioned before, the process of breaking every bone in a person's body and rejoining them was a suffering no normal man could take. Thankfully these guys didn't suffer any irreversible injuries. They only had to spend a few days in the hospital and they should be fine.

"Send them to the hospital," Tyr said to Graham as he pointed at Matthew, Stephen, and the guards who were beaten up by Sam.

“Once they’ve been discharged, double up each security guard’s pay.”

After giving his instructions, Tyr went over to Winifred and said gently, “Did that frighten you?”

There was still a lingering fear in Winifred’s heart, but to prevent Tyr from worrying, she braced herself and shook her head.

Tyr reached up to pinch Winifred lightly on the cheek. “Don’t be afraid. After today, Kareem will never dare to trouble us again!”

Chapter 122 King Of Khanh City

This heavy rain showed no signs of stopping, instead, it was pouring even harder.

Inside the lounge of a mansion, Kareem was sitting on the sofa, twisting two steel balls in his hand. He felt unsettled, and perhaps it had something to do with the weather!

Sam had been sent out for quite a while now, and with his efficiency in carrying out a task, he should be back by now. But this time, Kareem did not see him return!

There were many people standing guard outside the mansion, each one looking tough, totaling to about thirty men. This was an elite team that Kareem rarely used,

but for some reason, he felt uneasy today so he gathered them here at his mansion.

A middle-aged man in a crew cut walked into the house.

“How is it? Is there any news?” asked Kareem immediately.

The man shook his head and said, “We’ve called Brother Sam a few times but there’s no answer. Maybe the rain is just too heavy.”

Kareem took a deep breath, getting more and more restless.

The man said, “Master Kareem, we all know how strong Brother Sam is. Don’t worry, perhaps he’s already on his way back.”

The steel balls rotated faster in Kareem’s hand. With a slip of his hand, one of the

steel balls suddenly fell to the ground with a loud thud. Kareem got up to chase after that steel ball.

“He’s back! It’s Brother Sam’s car!”

At that moment, someone at the door called out. Kareem had no more mind to pay the steel balls and abruptly stood up. Outside the door, Sam’s car entered the compound and stopped a few meters away from Kareem and his men. The rain was too heavy that they could not see who was inside!

The car door opened and a leg stepped out of the driver’s seat. Kareem breathed a long sigh of relief, thinking that Sam was finally back. It seemed that his worries were excessive. Sam was still the same old Sam. If he took action, there was nothing he could not settle.

Crack! A bolt of lightning shot through the vast sky. Tyr, who came out of the vehicle stood smiling at Kareem and his men. At that moment, the man looked like a grim reaper, here to escort them to hell. In an instant, everyone, including Kareem, was stunned.

“Why is it you? Where’s Sam?” Countless questions invaded Kareem’s mind together with a strong sense of danger.

Tyr pulled the door of the back passenger seat open and carried Sam out. Sam was no longer breathing when Tyr tossed him in front of Kareem like a dead dog.

“This gold medal hitman of yours didn’t want to become completely crippled like Chris so he begged for death. And I gave it to

him. Kareem Zachry, now it's time for you to choose!”

Three simple sentences but they sounded like the warnings of a grim reaper, hammering on Kareem's body. At that moment, Kareem could feel the hairs on his body stand. This hunch, this unpleasant hunch was now coming true. He had even lost his trump card, Sam Yeager, what could Kareem use to fight Tyr?

“Cut him down!” Kareem almost went mad as he stared at Sam's dead body. He pointed to Tyr and bellowed. Kareem's thirty elites had drawn their steel blades as they charged at Tyr.

“Do you still not understand?” Tyr shook his head, feeling speechless before stepping forward. ①

Bam bam bam! One punch for each man. With every step he took, one of Kareem's men was sent flying, survival unknown. Tyr had taken nine steps forward to reach Kareem while about twenty men lay fallen behind him. The remaining ones who could still stand looked like they had seen a ghost. They tossed away their armors and ran out of the mansion like they had gone crazy.

Kareem was breathing hard. This almighty leader of Khanh City's underground world suddenly felt boundless fear. He kept moving back while his voice trembled as he spoke, "Tyr, you... don't you do anything rash."

"Are you asking me to let you go?" Tyr said meaningfully after understanding Kareem's intention.

“I... I can give you money!”

“Money, huh?” Tyr rubbed his chin, seemingly

in deep thought. “I’m not interested in money so why don’t you just make a choice?”

Boom! Kareem’s mind exploded with a buzzing sound, going blank immediately after.

“Make a choice. Either you go to hell, or live in hell!”

“I... I...” There was something stuck in Kareem’s throat. Of the two options, he wanted neither of them! He dared not want either of them!

Kareem turned, trying to escape, but Tyr

kicked him to the ground.

“Since you won’t choose, I’ll choose for you!”

Tyr squatted down and landed a punch at Kareem’s head. The ground cracked open and the reign of Khanh City’s underground king had ended just like that!

The rain suddenly stopped as dark clouds parted to reveal the bright sun. A rainbow appeared in the sky.

The news of Khanh City’s underground king, Kareem Zachry’s death swept like a hurricane, instantly engulfing the whole of Khanh City that night. All of a sudden, Khanh City’s underground world was in an uproar, causing a huge turmoil. However,

this commotion was shut down by someone in just the short span of a few days. After that, a rumor spread from Khanh City's underground community.

Previously, the underground king of Khanh City, Kareem Zachry, was supported by the leader of real estate within the city, the Hill family. Today, the underground king was someone named Noah Lee.

Who was Noah Lee? Noah was also a prominent figure in the underground community but had previously been oppressed by Kareem, hence, his fame was subpar to Kareem. Now that Kareem was dead, Noah had taken over all of Kareem's assets in just a few days, making him the new king of the underground community. 1

At the same time, there was another rumor.

A few years back, Noah had formed a brotherhood with the Smith Group's Zachery Smith. For Noah to be able to shut down the underground society's commotion in just a few days and successfully take the throne was mainly because of the Smith Group's support.

There was also another shocking rumor! It was said that the Smith Group had a god backing them up. Only a scarce few people knew who this god was, but this man was the real king of Khanh City's underground world!

Chapter 123 Battle Hound Farm

Perhaps Kareem's fall was a huge blow to the Hill family but for a period of time after, the Hill family made no other moves.

However, Tyr knew well that the skies are always peaceful before a storm. The Hill would never let this go so easily. Once this grudge was formed, it would never dissipate until either of them were torn apart.

Nevertheless, this did not bother Tyr in the least. For Tyr, this so-called number one real estate family corporation was nothing in his eyes. His declaration remained unchanged, if the Hill family wanted trouble, bring it! But once they have decided to play the game, be prepared to pay the price!

A week later, Stephen and Matthew were discharged. These two men were officially considered freaks with abnormally strong body constitutions. After suffering such heavy injuries, they were alive and jumping just after a week of hospitalization.

Previously, Tyr was adamant about not taking Matthew and Stephen as his disciples. Because he was not in the mood, nor had any mental energy to teach them anything. However, since their battle with Sam, Tyr had changed his attitude toward these two men. It was like discovering treasure after realizing how both of them had confounding perseverance and strong body constitutions. Thus, a new plan formed in Tyr's mind.

A year ago, Regal Palace had gone to war