

against another elite organization in Rayne. Regal Palace had emerged victorious in that battle, henceforth securing their unmovable position of power in the country of Rayne. However, behind that victory was countless tears, bloodshed, and dead bodies!

Regal Palace had suffered greatly in that battle with many of Tyr's brothers and elite subordinates losing their lives in that war. Among them included Regal Palace's team of aces. The ace team consisted of fifty people where each of them were experts who could go against a hundred men. Each of these men had their individual honor, faith, and beliefs, and they were Tyr's most loyal guardians and followers!

Yet, after that battle, only five people remain from that team of fifty. That ace

team had shocked the entire country of Rayne during that battle but also disappeared in it. Whenever he recalled that team and those people, Tyr always felt immense grief. He missed them so much just like how a father had lost his children and was missing them so.

Tyr had personally driven to the hospital to receive Stephen and Matthew when they were discharged. As he looked at these weirdos, a faint smile finally appeared on his lips. That was because back then in Regal Palace's ace team, each one of those members was a weirdo like Stephen and Matthew.

“I've always wanted to rebuild Nemesis to keep your spirits alive, but I've never found anyone suitable. However, now I think I've

found some new seeds. You guys can rest in peace now. I will use a new method to keep your spirits alive. I promise you that Nemesis will once again return to the world's apex because that is your wish!" Tyr mused as he walked over to Stephen and Matthew.

"Master, please accept this bow from your disciple."

Matthew strode over to Tyr and was about to kneel in salutation. Tyr hated this behavior of Matthew's so as usual, he kicked him to the ground.

"I've already said I won't take you guys in as disciples because I don't have that kind of habit. But, I can teach you. If you guys can endure the suffering, I guarantee that both of you will become one in a million fighters

in the future."

Matthew rubbed his stomach and got up, not understanding Tyr's words. Stephen, on the other hand, was eyeing Tyr suspiciously.

"Tyr, what are you planning?"

"Do you guys want to become stronger?" Tyr looked at them seriously and solemnly as he asked.

"Yes!" The two nodded without hesitation, looking resolute!

Being born in Riverville City where it was customary to be tough, and they were both remarkably sturdy, getting stronger had always been their biggest goal in life.

Tyr was very satisfied with their attitudes. "Let's go and get lunch. After that, I'll bring you guys somewhere!"

Although they had no idea what Tyr was planning, they followed him without another thought. The three men had lunch in a nearby restaurant then hailed a cab to the outskirts of Khanh City. Passing through a tiny forest, they came to a place that looked like a farmhouse. From afar, they could hear the sounds of dogs barking. ①

“Master, what are you planning to do?” As he listened to the dogs barking and glanced up at the bright sun, Matthew seemed to have realized something. “Having dog hotpot during the hottest days of summer is great nourishment. Master, you treat us so well!” ①

However, Stephen remained solemn. He even felt an inexplicable sense of panic. Stephen was not a simple-minded fool like

Matthew. Tyr definitely did not bring them here for something so easy like eating dog meat!

Tyr ignored Matthew and walked toward the farmhouse. This was a farm specialized in breeding dogs. However, these animals were not pet dogs but vicious battle hounds!

A large plump man with a beard came out of the farmhouse. Upon seeing Tyr, he went over ardently to shake his hand. “Mr. Summers, I’ve already prepared the contract and this battle hound farm has been renovated according to your instructions.”

This man was Max Cheever, the owner of this farm. He was a famous professional dog breeder in Riverdale Province, known for breeding fierce hounds. As a result, many of the champion dogs in dog-fighting arenas

within Riverdale Province, perhaps even the whole southern region, were bred by Max.

“Thank you for the hard work, Max.” Tyr handed Max a debit card and said, “There’s ten million in this card. From now on, this farm is mine. One more thing, I hope that you can continue to maintain this farm for me. I want the fiercest battle hounds— Tibetan Mastiffs even. I might even want you to breed wolves for me in the future! Can you do it?”

Max was initially stunned before nodding with a smile. “Rearing wild beasts has always been a wish of mine. With money, it can be easily done!”

“Just let me know whenever you’re short on cash.”

“Sure!”

Chapter 124 Ow Ow Owoooo!!

Max agreed immediately. His farmhouse was only worth four million at most but Tyr had given him ten million. There was no reason to reject the man's request. In addition, he knew full well that Tyr had not only purchased his farm with this ten million dollars, he had also acquired Max Cheever. ①

"Let's go inside," Tyr instructed, and the group went into the farmhouse.

At that moment, a dark cloud appeared in the sky, blocking out the sun. The initially beautiful sunny day suddenly became dark and sullen. A chilling gust of wind swept through them, and by now, even Matthew

seemed to have sensed that something was off. He vaguely felt a chill down his spine.

“Master, just what are you trying to do? Didn’t you say you would teach Stephy and me some skills? Why did you bring us here?”

”Shut up,” Tyr snapped at Matthew, shushing him.

Soon, they reached the back of the farmhouse. There was a newly erected room that looked like a warehouse. The room had no windows, only a large steel door at the front and it looked very much like a large tomb.

“Mr. Summers, are you satisfied with this dog shed that we’ve built?” asked Max as he pointed at the room.

Tyr nodded slightly. “Doesn’t matter if it’s

satisfactory or not, as long as it can keep humans in! Are they all in?”

“Yeah, they’re all inside and have been starved for two days, as per your instruction.”

“Good, carry on with your work.”

“Alright, Mr. Summers. Oh, right, the type of people that you’ve asked me to find previously, I’ve found a few of them. I’ll take you over to see them later.”

“Sure!”

Max turned to leave while Stephen and Matthew stood, frozen in front of the shed, with a bad feeling invading their bodies.

“Wanting to become strong sounds hard, but it’s actually really simple.” Tyr went

over to the large door and opened a tiny slit. “Head on inside, you two. The door to a path of strength has now been opened for you!”

Stephen and Matthew exchanged glances, finding it hard to move their feet for a moment.

Tyr frowned and said, “What? Chickening out so fast? Are you afraid of going inside? Since you guys don’t have the guts, it’s best if you both return to Riverville City.” As he spoke, Tyr was about to close the door.

Matthew quivered, flaring up in anger all of a sudden. “Master, who are you looking down on? I, Matthew Collins, hate cowards the most. How can you say I’m chickening out?” As he spoke, Matthew stepped forward without hesitation and walked toward the door.

Stephen took a deep breath. Although he was nervous, he followed after Matthew.

Bam! The large steel door was shut securely and Tyr added on a stainless steel lock.

“Go wild with it! I’ll treat you guys to dog hotpot tomorrow morning!” An excited but cruel smile appeared on Tyr’s face. He took a deep breath and mumbled, “Don’t disappoint me.”

It was completely dark inside the shed. Matthew and Stephen stood at the door, carefully inspecting their surroundings. It was so dark that they could barely see their own fingers inside.

“What is the master trying to do with this?” Matthew frowned hard and yelled, “There isn’t a ghost here, is there?”

However, this yell seemed to have activated an ancient and malicious seal somewhere. The seal was instantly broken. Before them, many pairs of red eyes suddenly appeared, packed tightly together, making their minds numb.

Ta! A dim incandescent light suddenly lit up on the inside, and then Matthew and Stephen noticed around eight battle hounds appearing around them. Matthew and Stephen had no knowledge in dog-fighting and had no idea what breeds these dogs were, but they all looked like... wolves!

“He... Hehehe...” Stephen laughed bitterly. “I knew it was gonna be something like this. Tyr Summers is a genuine lunatic!”

Ow ow owoooo!!! When the battle dogs saw

Matthew and Stephen, they started crying out madly. They sounded nothing like the pet dogs who went 'woof woof woof', but rather sounded like howling wolves! Each of them had red eyes as they opened their mouths roaring madly, like a pack of hungry wolves!

“Is this a joke?”

At that moment, even Matthew who feared nothing felt his mind going numb. Stephen had subconsciously turned to open the large door behind them but the door was already locked tight!

“F*ck!” Stephen cursed.

The eight vicious battle hounds have now started pouncing at them...

Ahh!!! Their blood-curdling screams and

howls of those battle dogs resonated in the sky. Dark clouds in the sky floated over the dog shed, and under the shadow of these clouds, the dog shed looked ominous and terrifying.

Tyr ignored the screams inside the dog shed. Like he said from the start, 'wanting to become strong sounds hard, but it's actually really simple!'. .

Outside, Max was feeding various breeds of battle dogs. The feed was large pieces of meat, filled with a bloody smell! Upon seeing Tyr, Max put down the feed in his hands and went over to him.

“Mr. Summers, I've spent decades of my life communicating with battle hounds and have met many types of people in Riverdale Province, the whole southern region even.

But you are the most unique person I've ever met."

Tyr chuckled. "Just because I shut those two guys in with the battle hounds?"

"Yes. This is the method we use to pick out a champion dog but you've used it on humans instead! I have to say, this method of yours can greatly force out a person's maximum potential. I'm really at awe that such a young person like you can come up with a great idea like this!"

Tyr kept smiling. "It wasn't me who came up with this idea."

Max was stunned. "Did Brother Tyr learn this from an expert?"

Tyr nodded and said, "He truly is an expert. You must have heard his name before as

well.”

“Who?” Max looked shocked.

“Anthony Sage. Or commonly known as Master Sirius!”

Tyr patted Max on his shoulder and said, “Let’s go. Take me to the people I’m looking for.”

“Sure.” Max quickly nodded and went to wash his hands before leaving the farmhouse with Tyr.

Mind-numbing barks continued to resonate from the dog shed. Together with bone-chilling cries and barbaric roars. ①

Chapter 125 Man In Despair (Part One)

The two got into Max's pickup truck used for transporting goods, and left Khanh City, chasing after the sunset.

“Mr. Summers, our first destination is Riverville City! I've found three people for you and they're all in Riverdale Province. One in Riverville City, two in Swampville City! Give me a little more time. With the network I have now, I might even find a lot in the entire southern region!”

“Sure.” Tyr nodded faintly. “A despairing man in a desperate situation. For each person you find, I'll give you a commission of one million dollars.” As Tyr spoke, he

took out his phone to transfer an additional three million into the debit card he had given Max through internet banking.

Max continued to drive. He was earning Tyr's money so naturally, he had to do a good job.

“Mr. Summers, pardon me for asking but why are you looking for despairing people in desperate situations?”

Tyr's lips curved upward slightly and answered, “Only a despairing man in a desperate situation can rise from the ashes and be reborn. And their second chance at life will be given by me!”

Inside a hospital in Riverville City, a pale young girl with striking features, wearing a patient's gown was standing at the window,

unmoving. There was a blank look on her face and her soulless eyes carried a hint of despair. She looked up at the faraway sunset like she was watching her own life. Once the sun sets, her life too would reach its end!

Her name was Vanessa Harris. It was a beautiful and aesthetic name. Just like her name, Vanessa was attractive and the most popular girl in school. She used to have a warm family of four, together with her parents and little brother. Although they were not wealthy, the family was harmonious.

However, two months ago, everything changed.

Two months earlier, Vanessa had gotten sick. A complex tumor had grown in her brain and curing her required tons of

money. At first, her parents would pay her medical bills and showed up to take care of her. But after some time, they had gone missing. They had probably abandoned Vanessa and left the city with her younger brother!

Vanessa stood before the window. As she watched the sun gradually set beyond the horizon, a crystal tear rolled down the corner of her eye. The sky was getting dark like how her life will soon fall into darkness, reaching the end. She opened the windows and looked outside.

This was the sixth floor. The girl who was a little afraid of heights felt her heart shiver. However, she was already mentally prepared to jump out of this window so she had to conquer this fear of heights.

Vanessa did not fear death. She feared loneliness and desertion. She could not understand her parents' decision because she was only a young girl, barely in her twenties. It was impossible for her to think ahead like true adults.

“Even if you're unwilling to pay to have me cured, you could have at least stayed with me at the last moments of my life. I don't fear death, just loneliness and desertion!”

The tears could no longer be contained as they flowed out of Vanessa's eyes like clear crystal water. She grabbed her luscious and long ebony hair, but it was only a wig. She tugged away the wig to reveal her scalp where all her hair had fallen off. On her scalp, there were crimson scars as long as fingers, like centipedes were crawling on

her head.

The originally beautiful girl now looked extremely horrifying. Vanessa turned to look at her reflection in the window and smiled bitterly. She closed her eyes, letting the tears roll down her cheeks and she climbed up the window sill!

“I can save you.”

Yet, right before she jumped off, the door of her ward was pushed open. Tyr walked in with Max in tow.

Vanessa turned to look at Tyr with a numb expression.

Tyr said, “Your illness isn’t something serious. It’s just complex so the doctors couldn’t find the right cure.” As he spoke, Tyr took out a row of silver needles. “Come

back down. I can give you a new life!”

Vanessa was not acquainted with Tyr so a trace of bewilderment flashed in her numb expression. However, it was like Tyr had a unique charm so, subconsciously, the girl got down from the window sill.

“Who are you?”

“Your god.” As he spoke, Tyr was done laying out the row of needles. He then asked Max, “Are the arrangements done?”

Max nodded. “The hospital has been informed so no one will come to disturb us.”

“Good. Wait for me outside.”

“Yes!”

Max left and only Tyr and Vanessa were left

inside the ward.

“Lay down. I need to perform a tiny surgery on you. However, this surgery will be painful and no anesthetic can be used because I need you to be conscious and give me feedback on your condition.”

Vanessa was still perplexed as she looked at Tyr. A trace of fear flashed across her eyes.

Tyr laughed. “You’re not afraid of death but you’re afraid of pain?”

“I’m not afraid.” The fear in Vanessa’s eyes disappeared and she laid down obediently on the bed.

She did not know this young man who was just a few years older than herself. But he gave her a complete sense of security.

Tyr took out a needle, and with a remarkable

technique, poke it into Vanessa's brain. The needle was trembling slightly, it was absolutely mystifying. With just one needle, Vanessa could feel an unbearable pain inside her skull.

“Don't shout, but you can hum softly.” As Tyr inserted the needles, he said to Vanessa, “If everything goes well, acupuncture can solve your problem. But if even a tiny mistake happened because of you, I might need to crack your head open without anesthetic as well. However, for a girl to have such an endurance like yours, it's truly admirable!”

Vanessa laid in bed, clenching tight onto the bedsheet. Her body was already drenched in sweat.

Two hours later, Tyr went downstairs. Max

tossed away the cigarette in his hand and went over to him.

“How was it, Mr. Summers?”

A faint smile appeared on Tyr's lips. “You're quite reliable in your work. I'm very satisfied with this Vanessa Harris. The treatment was a success and I've given her the address to the dog shed. Once she's done recuperating and gets discharged, she'll come to the dog shed!”

“Okay.” Max nodded heavily. “I've taken care of things with the hospital. They will give Vanessa the best care.”

“Okay.”

Tyr turned to look at the window on the sixth floor and took a deep breath.

“Let's go, to Swampville!”

Chapter 126 Man In Despair (Part Two)

The pickup truck sped into the night. By the time they reached Swampville City, it was almost ten at night!

There was a trash can beside a hotel's back door at the back of a bustling street. A dirty and extremely battered-looking crippled man was searching for food in that trash can. He was hungry. So hungry that his stomach was caving in.

Just earlier he had seen a hotel staff toss some leftovers into this trash can. The man later spent about ten minutes before he could reach the trash can. It took him ten minutes to travel a distance of a hundred

meters, moving slower than a tortoise. Both his legs were broken so he had crawled over with his arms instead.

The man knocked the trash can over and then scraped up the leftovers to stuff it into his mouth. He was so hungry that the leftovers in this garbage could now seem like a feast for him.

“Isn’t this Swampville’s King of Boxing, Tyler Lancaster?”

“You’re right, it’s Tyler Lancaster!”

A group of tattooed men came up to Tyler and kicked away the trash can in front of him.

“Haha, who knew that Swampville’s King of Boxing would end up eating trash on the

streets?”

“Sigh, this is too tragic.”

One of the men squatted down and grabbed Tyler by his hair but his face clearly seemed like he was enjoying Tyler’s misfortune.

“Boxing King, is garbage delicious?”

“Then have some more.”

One of the men trampled on the leftovers before grabbing it and stuffing it into Tyler’s mouth.

“Are you full yet? If you’re not, eat some more. Otherwise, how would you have the energy to enter the boxing ring?” As the man spoke, he slapped down hard on Tyler’s legs, making the latter cringe in pain.

“Can you see this? This is our Swampville

City's famous Kong's Legs. The feet that could kick through a wall. Isn't it cool?"

"Awesome!"

The people around them started laughing out loud, giving him a thumbs up.

"But no matter how powerful these Kong's Legs were, they're useless now." As he spoke, the man hammered a punch onto Tyler's legs, hurting Tyler so much that he spat out all the food he had just consumed.

"Damn it! Weren't you almighty before, Swampville's King of Boxing? I've spent two hundred thousand on that boxing match a month ago, betting that you would win but you threw the match instead! F*ck!"

There was another punch and Tyler's

forehead was now covered in sweat from the pain, almost passing out. If it had been a month ago, no one would dare humiliate Tyler this way.

Back then, Tyler was Swampville City's famous Boxing King, living a life of glory. However, one month ago in that arena, he had lost everything. Money, authority, respect, and even his woman had left him. In addition, his legs were also broken by someone, making him a cripple.

His most trusted manager had gotten into a ten million dollar debt from gambling. To return the debt, his manager had promised his debtor that Tyler would throw a match. During that ring match, his manager's debtor had placed a bet of one billion dollars on Tyler's opponent where he ended up

making tons of money after Tyler intentionally lost the fight.

However, because Tyler had consumed a drug that made him lethargic prior to the match, his legs were maliciously broken by his opponent as he lay helpless in the ring.

After that match, Tyler had lost everything. He even suffered vengeance from the gamblers who had bet on him to win. When he became an unsightly beggar, no one ever reached out to help him. Even his manager treated him like a stray dog.

A pickup truck stopped beside the trash can. Tyr jumped out of the car and sent the man who was bullying Tyler flying with a kick. The group of cowardice bullies immediately ran away.

Tyr went over to Tyler and squatted down to

examine Tyler's broken legs as he said, "That boxing match one month ago was collusion between your manager and someone else. There was no debt. He just thought you were too slow in making money so he used this method to exhaust you completely so they could earn a billion dollars!"

Tyler stared incredulously at Tyr, his whole body trembling slightly. "Who... are you?"

"Someone who can give you another chance at life." As he spoke, Tyr smacked down hard on Tyler's broken legs.

Crack! Ah!!! The sounds of dislocated joints, mingled with Tyler's screams sounded unusually harsh in this dark night.

"Your bones can still be rejoined. We just

have to keep breaking them and the broken bones will regenerate! Of course, this treatment needs to be paired with a special bone setting medicine that I'll prepare for you and this will all take about a month.”

Tyler was shocked and baffled as he looked at Tyr, unable to believe that all this was real. How could these broken legs be rejoined? What kind of joke was this?

Although it sounded outrageous, for some reason, Tyler had faith in this man. Within half an hour, Tyler kept regaining consciousness before fainting again.

At last, Tyler noticed that his previously bent legs were now straight again. Tyr had reset his bones and fixed them in place. Tyr tossed a bag of medicine that he had prepared in advance into Tyler's arms before saying, “

One month later, you can move freely like you used to. After that, you can seek revenge on your manager. Once your vengeance is complete, report to the dog shed at the outskirts of Khanh City!”

Having said that, Tyr returned to the pickup truck with Max following behind him.

The pickup truck sped away and Tyler stared after it for the longest time, unable to regain his senses. All of this seemed like a dream.

In the blink of an eye, it was now one in the morning! In a small dark room inside Swampville City’s prison, through the dim incandescent light, Tyr stared indifferently at a bald and tough-looking man seated in front of him.

“Martin Jakeman, you will be shot

tomorrow. Are you afraid? Or rather, do you regret it?”

Martin was looking at Tyr suspiciously. He had no idea who this younger man was and how he had such capabilities to be able to enter this huge prison to visit a death row prisoner like him this late at night. However, since he was about to die, Martin was not against having a chat before his time was up.

“Of course, I’m afraid. Who wouldn’t be? But I don’t regret it.”

“Hmm?” Tyr nodded slightly.

Martin smirked and said, “I’m an uneducated migrant worker who does honest work and has great tolerance. But even golems have tempers, don’t you agree? Us group of honest migrant workers have

been working hard at the site for a full year but in the end, not only did that contractor refuse to pay us, he even gathered a bunch of people and crippled my brothers. That contractor also humiliated and killed my wife, so tell me, who could tolerate such a thing?”

As he spoke, Martin's eyes became bloodshot and tears sparkled in them. “I'm not very old, barely in my thirties. Back then, they all called me Frank Jakeman. But now, I heard that they call me Martin Jakeman after I took out the contractor and his eight fighters! I quite like this name now, Martin Jakeman!” ①

“Is that so? As long as it pleases you, you can continue using this name in the future.”

Tyr stood up and placed a note in front of

him.

“Remember this address. A dog shed on the outskirts of Khanh City. Once you leave this prison, come and find me there.”

“Leave?” Martin looked at Tyr, shocked. The corner of his mouth twitched. “Are you joking with me?”

“Did you think that I’m bored out of my mind that I would come here in the middle of the night just to joke with you?” Tyr shrugged. “Remember, when the sun rises tomorrow, this life of yours no longer belongs to you. It belongs to me!”

Chapter 127 I'm An All-rounder

Tyr had traveled between three cities throughout the whole night. By the time they returned to Khanh City, it was bright outside. Max kept yawning, but Tyr was still full of energy. He looked outside the window until daybreak, and the sunlight shone at the mountains outside the windows.

“Mr. Summers, it’s amazing that you’re still so full of energy. Your skills tonight have been such an eye-opener!”

“Is that so?” Tyr smiled and answered, “Once, I fought a powerful opponent in the mountains. Neither of us slept for seven days and nights. In the end, I took him out. After that time, I don’t feel tired even if I don

't sleep for a long period of time.”

“Are you a sniper?” Max asked curiously.

“Nope, I'm an all-rounder.”

By the time the pickup truck returned to the dog shed, the sun was already high in the sky. Max jumped out of the car and said, “That dog hotpot that I've been simmering for the whole night should be cooked by now.”

Tyr looked at the morning sun and smiled. “Eating dog hotpot on a summer morning. How nourishing!”

Tyr went over to the dog shed, unlocked the metal lock, and pushed the door open. The dim incandescent light inside the room was still on, but when the sunlight shone in, the

light bulb's halo was instantly overshadowed.

“Are you guys still alive?”

This was the first thing Tyr asked when he entered. After that, he could see Stephen covered in blood as he limped over to him. When he looked at Tyr, there was an beastly wildness in Stephen's eyes. The man looked battered and exhausted, but the fierce look remained on his face. However, this ferociousness slowly dissipated, and he was now staring at the sunlight outside the door in a daze.

On another side, Matthew was also covered in blood. His massive build was currently on the ground, looking like a Tibetan Mastiff. There was even dog fur and blood in his mouth. Around him were three dead bodies

of battle hounds where two of the dogs looked like an iron hammer had smashed them. The other dog had lost a large piece of meat around its neck.

“Tss...” Upon seeing this, even Tyr could not resist gasping. There was really something wrong with this guy’s brain.

Of the eight battle hounds in the dog shed, three were dead. The remaining five were scattered in every corner of the dog shed, wearing ferocious expressions. It was like they were having a standoff with Matthew.

Just then, a howling sound resonated within the room. This sound had actually come from Matthew instead. After that, the five dogs pounced at Matthew as Matthew charged back at them on his hands and feet.

“It’s time to rest!” Tyr growled and strode

over to stand in front of Matthew. After that, he looked coldly at the five dogs. Just one look was enough to make the five wolf-like battle hounds shrink back fearfully.

After Tyr led Matthew and Stephen out of the dog shed, Max tossed a meat bucket into the room.

Immediately after coming out, Tyr gave Stephen and Matthew a rabies vaccine shot. “How do you feel?”

Stephen was quiet, not because he was reluctant to speak, but he was just too tired. With a loud thud, he fell to the ground and went to sleep.

“Master, how could you train Stephy and I like dogs?” Matthew could still speak, and the dissatisfaction and complaint were

apparent in his tone.

Tyr put a bowl of dog soup in Matthew's hand and said, "You can give up."

"Are you kidding?" Matthew finished the bowl of boiling soup in one go. "I know this is a trial that Master has given Stephy and me. We've already made it through one night. How could we give up? Oh, right, Master, how long do you plan to keep us here?"

Tyr laughed as he answered, "Always!"

Thud! The bowl in Matthew's hand fell to the ground, and he too dropped down and fell asleep.

Tyr walked over to Max. "I'll leave them in your hands. In a few days, Vanessa and

Martin will be here as well. From today on, you will be the manager of the dog shed.

Remember to find me more despaired people, the more, the better. Same rules, I'll give you one million dollars for each person! One other thing, get some ferocious battle hounds in as soon as possible. It's better if you can get Tibetan Mastiffs and wolves!"

Since he had gone out with Tyr last night, Max completely saw Tyr as his boss and was now resolute in serving him loyally. Money was not the catalyst. His intuition told him that this young man was able to bring him somewhere and achieve something big. This was every man's dream!

"Don't worry, Mr. Summers. Give me around two months, and I'll increase the people in the dog shed by ten folds. There

are just too many despaired people in this world!”

“Good.”

Tyr patted Max on the shoulder before writing a prescription and stuffing it into Max's hand. “Gather the ingredients according to this prescription and make it into a paste. Distribute it to the people in the dog shed.”

“Got it, Mr. Summers!”

For about half a month after that, there were still no signs of action from the Hill family. Tyr was mildly surprised by their tolerance level and was starting to suspect that the Hill family had been frightened away instead.

However, ants like these were not much of a concern for Tyr anyway.

During this time, through the fame acquired from previous incidents, Autumn Field Group's products were now well-known in the entire Riverdale Province. Brands seeking collaboration with Autumn Field increased, and they just keep growing in business. In addition, the market feedback from the products Autumn Field had supplied to Gucci and the Smith Group was terrific as well.

Today, Autumn Field had grown from a small scale apparel production company into a large scale garment processing factory. In addition, Jorge had fulfilled his initial promise to Winifred and brought in a few of his good friends with their factories.

Autumn Field had then acquired their factories with a suitable price and expanded the size of their group. 2

The scale of Autumn Field Group today had long surpassed the size of what was the Zea Group. Hence, since a few days ago, Winifred and Jorge had started preparing for Autumn Field Group's next development plan. They were planning to open up sales channels throughout the entire Riverdale Province in the coming months. After that, once they had reached their desired results through various data comparisons, Autumn Field could start preparations to launch their brand and open up specialty stores.

When that time comes, Autumn Field would no longer be a garment processing factory for others but will become an apparel

company with its own brand. Setting up her own clothing brand had always been Winifred's dream. It was also how Autumn Field could step out of their comfort zone and enter the international market in the coming ten years!

Chapter 128 Charlotte Fisher

Every business owner, no matter their industry, had dreams to make their company and brand international. Winifred was no exception.

She had once thought it was just a dream, but now she realized it was not unattainable. To be able to set up her own brand, Winifred had put in all of her effort and knowledge into her work during this period to prepare for that big step.

They opened up sales channels everywhere in Riverdale Province as much as possible and did everything they could to obtain collaboration projects with many apparel companies in Tacoma City. If these projects

were successful and could gain positive market feedback, that would set the foundation for Autumn Field Group when they started up their brand. However, if they failed, it would bring about huge losses to the Autumn Field Group.

Nevertheless, be it Winifred, Jorge, or the other management executives in Autumn Field, they were all confident of this plan. Their products have withstood the trials of the market, so it was impossible to fail! ①

Tacoma City was also part of Riverdale Province. This was a large city in Riverdale province, and its area and economic prosperity were only second to Prime City. Besides, this was also the largest apparel distribution location in the entire southern region.

Compared to Khanh City, the fashion market here was larger by several folds! The only difference was that Tacoma City had a mix of many brands, while Khanh City mainly focused on luxurious high-end brands. This was also why Gucci chose to enter their country's market through Khanh City instead of Tacoma City.

While Autumn Field Group was busy paving their path to setting up a new brand, inside Chris Hill's room at the Hill mansion, a proud-looking young woman standing about 160 centimeters tall looked at Chris as he lay on his bed. Her not-so gorgeous face was completely dark.

Standing beside her was Carl Hill who

unexpectedly had a nervous look on his face for no other reason than this girl being Charlotte Fisher. Although this young lady of Prime City's Fisher family was his daughter-in-law, Carl was still fearful of her.

On the bed, Chris's entire body was fastened by steel nails and splints. Other than his eyes and mouth, he could no longer move anything else. He stared despairingly at his wife and his voice sounded feeble as he spoke, "Swe-... sweetheart, you have to avenge me!"

Chris's mind was still clear, and it was hard to imagine how he had made it through this whole time. Now, he had completely lost hope for his own life. His only wish was to have Tyr and Winifred captured, so they could be tortured in the cruelest way

possible for his vengeance.

When Charlotte looked at Chris, a hint of disdain and contempt appeared in her eyes. She turned to Carl and said coldly, “He ended up this way because he was out chasing skirts, wasn’t he?”

Carl quivered, looking even more nervous than before. He had refrained from informing Charlotte about their family’s condition this whole time because he feared this. If Charlotte knew the truth, not only would she refuse to help them, she might even bring disaster to the Hill family. Fortunately, Carl had prepared his excuse in advance.

“Charlotte, it definitely wasn’t Chris who started this! And you should know Chris’s personality well. He loves you so much, so

how could he chase after other women behind your back?”

Charlotte nodded faintly. “So, what happened then?”

Carl quickly said, “It’s that Winifred Zea, the woman who was once engaged to Chris six years ago. You’ve heard about how that frivolous woman had messed around with a beggar six years ago and destroyed her reputation, which made us call off the engagement. Who knew that she returned a little while ago and pestered Chris, wanting to become his lover so she could get some benefits. But after Chris rejected her, that vicious woman held a grudge against Chris and beat him up together with her man.”

At this, Carl started crying. As expected of a real estate dealer, they were really good at

turning the facts upside down.

“That Winifred has a man?”

“That’s right. His name is Tyr Summers. He’s the beggar that slept with Winifred six years ago,” answered Carl. “This Tyr Summers is really skilled. He was the one who killed your uncle Kareem Zachry. Also, Tyr must have asked Winifred to pester Chris because those two have founded a company named Autumn Field, and they’re now paving their way to starting up their own brand. They were lacking funds, so they decided to target our family for it.”

As he spoke, Carl gritted his teeth. He clenched his fists so tightly that they made crackling sounds and the veins on his forehead popped. “Charlotte, ever since you’ve married into our Hill family, your father-

in-law, I, have never asked anything of you. But this time, my family has been utterly humiliated so please, regain justice for our family.”

Carl was about to kneel when he said that.

Charlotte frowned. “You’re my father-in-law. I cannot allow you to kneel before me, and there’s no need for such garish acts.

Chris is my husband, so it’s only natural that I fight for justice for him from whoever beat him up this badly.”

Carl quickly stood up and heaved a long sigh internally. Ever since Kareem was killed by Tyr, Carl had not stopped thinking about getting revenge. However, after multiple investigations, he found out that Autumn Field had deep connections with the group of elites controlling the city center. Thus, it was

difficult to attack Autumn Field through a different business industry.

In the underground community, after Kareem had fallen, the new replacement Noah Lee, belonged to the city center's faction, so Carl could not possibly attack Tyr through that channel. Hence, he only had the will but no resources. It was difficult for the Hill family to take Tyr and Winifred down with the current situation in Khanh City.

However, now that Charlotte had agreed to help them, with the Fisher's background in Prime City, wanting to bring down Autumn Field and kill off Tyr and Winifred was easy as pie.

“Charlotte, Tyr and Winifred have harmed Chris to this extent and even killed Kareem.

Since it's a blood feud, you have to make them pay with their lives. Now that you've agreed to fight for justice for our family, please get your people in Prime City to come over as soon as possible."

"Prime City?" Charlotte suddenly turned to look at Carl. There was an indescribable chill in her voice. "Are you trying to use my family's power to deal with this Autumn Field?"

Carl shuddered internally. Although he was nervous, he nodded.

"Haha!" Charlotte laughed coldly. "Is a mere Autumn Field even worth mobilizing my family's power?"

Chapter 129 Humans Are Divided Into Three Classes

Charlotte Fisher did not have a great figure, and her looks were average. If a woman like this were born into an average family, society would not have taken her seriously. However, she was lucky to have been born into the Fisher family in this life. It became her destiny to be insufferably arrogant from a young age!

Authority came easily to her. Hence, she truly did not require her family's background to support her in this. However, Carl thought differently. He was experienced in society, so he knew how to judge a situation.

“Charlotte, even Kareem had lost his life in

Tyr's hands. Moreover, the rumors now spreading over Khanh City about Noah Lee having a king supporting him might just be Tyr Summers! So, to ensure nothing goes wrong, it's better if you get your family's experts over and finish Tyr off. ”

“Shut up!” Charlotte's sudden roar immediately silenced her father-in-law. “Can what's underground be compared with those above? This is why your Hill family couldn't oppress Drake Tucker and his group to reach the top after so many years. Because you were too reliant on Kareem Zachry. Now that he's dead, it's actually a good thing for your family.”

Carl was annoyed. Kareem was still Chris's uncle no matter what, but Charlotte had made it sound like he was just some random

guy. This upset Carl very much, yet he dared not show it.

“Humans are divided into three classes. The lower-class work with their hands, the middle-class work with their minds, and the upper-class work other people. Kareem is in the lower class while father-in-law, you are partially in the middle-class at most. However, Drake Tucker and his group are in the upper-class, do you understand?”

Carl was shocked.

Charlotte scoffed. “In every city, the people underground are of the lowest existences in the world. Only people like you, who are somewhere in the middle, would gamble everything on a person like Kareem. It’s no wonder the Hill family can never compare to Drake. Drake could build up the city center,

but you couldn't handle something of that scale! No matter how good a person fights, he's still only a fighter, and in every large family like ours in Prime City, we have a lot of these kinds of fighters. Father-in-law, if you want to get revenge, you can't just think of meeting them head-on and fighting them physically. To kill a weed, you must pull out its roots. The cruelest solution is not to kill, but to make them despair!"

At that moment, Charlotte and Carl's roles seemed to be reversed. It was like Charlotte was the elder in this situation. But how could Carl be unaware of the principles Charlotte had just spoken? He even found Charlotte's act of displaying her incompetence before a connoisseur like him to be a little amusing. Yet, he could not laugh but could only pretend to listen intently like a lackey!

“Charlotte, you have to make Tyr and Winifred pay the heaviest price no matter what.”

Charlotte snorted. “I don’t need you to nag at how I do things. I’ve already said that Chris is my husband, so I will definitely fight for justice for him. But now that he’s crippled, go and prepare the divorce papers and have him put his fingerprint on it.”

Having said that, Charlotte turned to leave. When she walked away, she did not even spare Chris a single glance.

Carl was rooted to the spot like a wooden post. His brain was buzzing. How could Charlotte decide to divorce Chris so easily and ruthlessly? Carl felt his body go weak. Now that they have lost Kareem and were

about to lose their support from Prime City's Fisher family, his Hill family might soon face a huge disaster.

“Dad... If Charlotte wants to divorce me, what will happen to our family?” Chris was extremely shocked by Charlotte's decision as well. He felt desperate.

Carl gritted his teeth as he unleashed all the fury in his body.

Slap! Carl could not stop himself from slapping Chris across the face, hurting the latter so much that he almost fainted.

“This is all because of you, you rascal! Why did you go chasing after skirts for no reason? Our Hill family is now ruined because of you!”

Just then, at Autumn Field Group, an expensive Maserati stopped at the company's gates. Charlotte got out with two bodyguards in tow. The security guards stopped them as usual, but Charlotte's bodyguards had gone over to open up a comfortable path for her.

At that moment, Winifred was inside the president's office of their company building, evaluating various projects. The door was pushed open, and Graham entered with a frown.

“President Zea, there's an aggressive and crazy woman outside asking for you. Security couldn't stop her, and I've called Manager Summers, asking him to hurry over.”

Tyr was not at Autumn Field right now

because he had headed to the dog shed. During this period, Vanessa and Martin had shown up at the dog shed while Max found many other people for Tyr. The dog shed was growing bigger and bigger!

Winifred frowned slightly and asked, “Who is she?”

“I’m not sure. But from the looks of it, it seems like she’s here for trouble. The bodyguards she had brought over are powerful. President Zea, since Manager Summers isn’t here yet, do you want to hide?”

“Hide?” Winifred was baffled. This was her company, so why should she hide?

The office door was pushed open at that moment, and Charlotte waltzed in with her

two bodyguards. There was an indescribable aura like a wild beast had just barged into her office.

“Without President Zea’s permission to enter, please wait outside,” Graham immediately turned and said to Charlotte.

However, one of Charlotte’s bodyguards went over and kicked Graham before dragging him out of the room. The other bodyguard followed behind them to stand guard outside, closing the door behind him.

Only Charlotte and Winifred were left alone in that office. As she faced this unattractive woman who was oozing pride all over her being, Winifred unexpectedly felt nervous. The atmosphere was heavy as Charlotte studied Winifred. Soon, a faint smile appeared on Charlotte’s face.

“As expected of real beauty. It’s no wonder you can bewitch men easily. I hate witches like you the most.”

Winifred frowned hard. This woman was giving her a terrible first impression, and her arrogance was making Winifred uncomfortable.

“Who are you, and what do you want?”

Charlotte scoffed. “My name is Charlotte Fisher, the young miss of Prime City’s Fisher family. Chris Hill is my husband!”

Chapter 130 Women Should Not Trouble Other Women

In fact, Winifred had guessed Charlotte's identity from the start. However, when Charlotte had announced it herself, Winifred still felt nervous regardless. Autumn Field and the Hill family were now at a point where only either party's destruction could resolve their differences. Since Charlotte had come here personally to condemn Winifred, nothing good would come out of this.

"You don't have to be so nervous. If I wanted to do something to you, I would've done it earlier." As she spoke, Charlotte pointed to the seat behind the desk. "Let's sit down and talk."

Now, it was like Charlotte was the owner of

this office. She had completely oppressed Winifred's aura.

Winifred sat down as sweat formed on her forehead. "What do you want?"

"What do you think I want?" Charlotte asked back before lighting a women's cigarette and taking a draw. "Your man has completely crippled my husband and killed my man's uncle. My father-in-law, Carl Hill, says that all this happened because your man had instructed you to seduce my husband so you both can take advantage of him! However, my husband was reluctant, and that's why you guys crippled him."

At this, Winifred immediately stood up out of agitation. "Nonsense!"

"Hehe, you don't have to get so worked up."

Charlotte puffed out a ring of smoke, giving Winifred a half-hearted smile. “I, Charlotte Fisher, am not an idiot. I know what personality that garbage of a husband of mine has better than his father. And I know what kind of person you are, Winifred, from your files. So I guess that my husband had approached you first, trying to make you into his lover behind my back, but you were unwilling so that b*stard, Chris Hill, bullied you with his authority. However, he had no idea that your man, Tyr Summers, was an alpha wolf.”

Charlotte was an intelligent woman. She had seen through Carl’s schemes long ago. She had seen it all but chose not to show it in front of the old man. Perhaps this was the last respect a daughter-in-law can show her father-in-law before they parted ways!

“But Winifred, that Chris Hill truly is a b*stard, so to be frank, I’ve wanted to divorce him for a long time now. He’s not worthy of me; neither is he worthy of you. Both of you have done me a favor with this. However, there a saying called ‘you have to show the dog’s owner some respect before beating it’, do you... understand what I’m saying?”

The atmosphere in the office immediately reached a freezing point. Charlotte was oozing a distinctive and pressuring aura.

Winifred sat back down and said, “If there’s something you’d like to say, just say it. There’s no need to beat around the bush.”

“Sure, I’ll be straightforward.” Charlotte stood up. “Chris went after you behind my back admittedly because you’re prettier than

me. So, I hate this face of yours.”

Having said that, Charlotte took out a dagger from somewhere around her waist and tossed it onto Winifred’s desk. “I’m a woman, so I won’t trouble other women. Take this knife and carve three lines on your own face and the feud between us will be considered resolved. And another thing, get your man, Tyr Summers, to come over right now and cripple himself as an apology to me! Once these two things are done, there will be no more grudges between us.”

Winifred was frozen on the spot. What kinds of conditions were these? If Charlotte had said that Winifred disfiguring herself could resolve this grudge, Winifred might have considered it. However, she had asked for Tyr to cripple himself as well. Could this

woman be any more unreasonable?

“What? Are you unwilling to comply?”

Charlotte stubbed out the cigarette in her hand and smiled. “You won’t suffer from these conditions. It’s me giving you a chance. Otherwise, you’d have to pay a hefty price!”

This was no longer a negotiation but a clear threat, and as the young miss of Prime City’s Fisher family, Charlotte could afford these threats.

Just as Winifred was at a loss of what to do, the office’s door was kicked open. Tyr walked in with an ominous expression. “Who do you think you are to make my wife disfigure herself and make me break my own limbs?”

“Tyr!”

Upon seeing Tyr, Winifred finally found her support pillar. For some reason, no matter what great difficulties Winifred faced, as long as Tyr was there, she felt safe.

Charlotte frowned as she studied Tyr. “Are you her man? I’ll only count to three. Get out of my sight, or else you’ll regret it!”

Charlotte was exuding a hostile aura, but at that moment, Tyr’s hostility had oppressed hers. Charlotte frowned harder. This was no doubt the first time she felt nervous on the inside.

“I’ve given you a chance, but since you don’t want it, we’ll just see how things go.” After that, Charlotte turned to exit the room. Outside the door, the two bodyguards she had brought along were holding their

stomachs, squirming in pain on the ground.

“As expected of a fighter who only knows how to use brute force. Who do you think you are to go against me, Charlotte Fisher?”

After Charlotte left, it took Winifred a long while before she regained her senses. That woman’s aura was so intimidating that Winifred still felt a little frightened until now.

“Tyr, that woman was the young miss of Prime City’s Fisher family. We might be in big trouble this time.”

Tyr smiled and shook his head instead. “A mere Fisher family of Prime City is not worth mentioning. Just do your thing and leave everything else to me!”

“Tyr...” Winifred stared dazedly at Tyr,

suddenly having mixed feelings. “Thank you, Tyr. Thank you for always staying by my side and protecting me.”

Tyr went over to Winifred and pinched her cheek with a smile. “Silly girl. You’re my wife, so of course, I have to protect you!”

Late at night in the Hill family’s mansion, Charlotte was wearing a sexy silk nightgown as she put on an expensive mask. At that moment, her phone rang. She answered the call and greeted, “Uncle Alex!”

The voice of a middle-aged man could be heard from the other end. “Charlotte, I’ve been in a meeting for the whole afternoon, so I couldn’t take your call. Is something the matter?”

“Uncle Alex, you’re very familiar with

Autumn Field Group by now, aren't you?"

On the other end, the middle-aged man was stunned before quickly saying, "Do you mean Autumn Field Group from Khanh City where your husband's family is based? Yes, we're familiar. We at Tacoma City have recently signed a few large projects with Autumn Field Group. The meeting we had this afternoon was also about this Autumn Field Group."

"Hehe!" Charlotte laughed coldly. "Uncle Alex, do me a favor. I want this Autumn Field Group to be doomed beyond redemption!"

Chapter 131 Autumn Field's Crisis

This 'Uncle Alex' Charlotte had mentioned was Alex Leonard. At Tacoma City, Alex was a well-known figure. The Leonard family of Tacoma City was also one of the scarce few elite families. Their apparel corporation was the largest company in Tacoma City that dealt in apparel production and sales.

The Leonard family had its own clothing brand and started selling its brand in international markets three years ago. Not only did the Leonard family hold a high status within the country's apparel market, but they were also prestigious overseas. It was not an exaggeration to crown this family as the leading apparel corporation in Riverdale Province and the entire southern

region of Celestial Empire.

For Autumn Field to pave the way to set up its own brand, its main strategic direction was Tacoma City. Previously, Autumn Field had put in a ton of money to secure a few large projects in Tacoma City, and their leading collaborator was the Leonard Group.

Charlotte considered herself to be a person of the upper-class category, so she would never use an underhanded method like using the mafia to take care of Winifred and Tyr, just like how Carl had done. Brute force was not the only way to win a battle.

Sometimes, utilizing one's own connections and authority could deal larger damage. Just like wars throughout history, to destroy a country, one must first enslave their opponent's culture, not just unleash a

massacre. Unless authority no longer worked, only then would they rely on brute force. Brute force was the worst solution!

On the phone, Alex was silent for a few seconds before he said, "Charlotte, this Autumn Field has been collaborating with many corporations in Tacoma City recently, and their projects are all win-win situations. If something happened to Autumn Field, it would cost us a great deal."

"Uncle Alex, are you unwilling?" Charlotte's tone suddenly became cold. "If you succeed in this task, the Fisher family of Prime City owes you a favor. But if you won't do it, just pretend I never said anything." Having said that, Charlotte hung up.

At that moment, Alex felt his scalp going numb on the other end of the call. Although

Charlotte was a woman, Alex knew just how vicious she could be. No matter how fast the Leonard group had developed in recent years, compared to an elite family like the Fishers from Prime City, they were nothing.

Alex dared not offend Charlotte, and that was the hard truth. And so, he immediately made a few phone calls to hold an online meeting with several large clothing brands in Tacoma City. Half an hour later, Alex called Charlotte again. All the apparel corporations in Tacoma City would follow Charlotte's instructions.

After finishing that call, a trace of glee and excitement appeared on Charlotte's face. This woman was obsessed with power. She enjoyed this feeling of overturning a situation with just a snap of her fingers

through her authority! She tossed the phone aside as the excitement on her face turned to ferociousness.

“To think a bunch of ants dared to fight me. I’ve given you a chance, but you didn’t appreciate it. How arrogant! Soon, you’ll both be kneeling in front of me like dogs, begging me to break your limbs, imploring me to disfigure your faces, so why go through all this trouble? I, Charlotte Fisher, can destroy you with just one phone call, and this is not because of vengeance for the Hill family but because I want everybody to know that no one and go against my decisions!”

A slightly crimson full moon hung in the sky tonight. The entire night sky was filled with an odd charm. Tonight would be a bloody

night. There was no war with gunpowder involved, but the sensation still made one's scalp tingle. This night, Autumn Field, who had had a bright future, started falling into a huge crisis in just one night.

When the sun rose the next day, Autumn Field that was bright and cheery yesterday seemed dark and gloomy. For the next few days, the storms never dissipated. Not only did the disaster remain, but it was also getting worse. In two days, Autumn Field was forced into a corner.

At the executive meeting in Autumn Field's conference room, everyone was like a cat on a hot tin roof. In the short span of just two days, the world seemed to have changed.

“President Zea, many of the apparel companies in Tacoma City have canceled

their collaboration with us. In addition, some of our export channels have also been severed, and our suppliers have maliciously raised their supply prices. Be it out import or export channels; they're all in bad shape," Joseph reported.

"The worst thing is, this morning we've received phone calls from many vendors saying that our Autumn Field products have serious quality defects. We're also facing a large amount of return good and compensation demands as well!" Graham said.

Joseph and Graham kept reporting bad news one after another. Each news was like a blade, viciously stabbing into Winifred's heart. This mental punishment was worst than death.

“It’s impossible for our products to have quality defects.” Winifred gritted her teeth, frowning hard. She was furious, but she could do nothing about it.

“It must be Tacoma City’s Leonard family that’s sabotaging us.” Joseph sighed, sounding helpless. “Winifred, the Leonard family is currently the largest apparel corporation in Riverdale province.

Everything that’s now happening to Autumn Field is their doing. They’re a large ship, and just a slight bounce from them can cause a huge wave that would capsize a small boat like our Autumn Field Group.

Moreover, to set up our own brand previously, we’ve gambled everything on Tacoma City. Now that the Leonard Group intends to sabotage us, our Autumn Field

might be destroyed completely.”

Joseph was definitely not trying to be an alarmist. In this situation, even if Drake and Zachery took action, they could not possibly turn the tide. Autumn Field's destruction was inevitable.

In an instant, Winifred felt the energy drain from her body. Her face was ghastly pale. She had spent so much effort in developing Autumn Field to rise to where they were today. This was not only her sustenance but was also the sustenance of every executive in Autumn Field Group, including their staff members. If Autumn Field fell, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“How did it all turn out like this.” Winifred closed her eyes, looking sorrowful and helpless. She was feeling powerless on the

inside and greatly despaired.

At that moment, her phone rang. Upon answering the call, she could hear Charlotte's dark and icy voice say, "Winifred Zea, do you know my capabilities now? Do you... regret it?"

Chapter 132 You Have One Minute

Winifred Zea was utterly dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, she could still hear Charlotte Fisher's dominant voice on the phone. “

Come with your husband in three days to apologize to the Hill family.

“Otherwise, you will bear more than just facing the bankruptcy of Autumn Field!

“Don't blame me for being cruel. I've said it from the beginning that women should not make things difficult for other women.

“However, you brought it upon yourself. Therefore, I'm going to show you what I'm capable of!”

After yelling at Winifred, Charlotte laughed

coldly before she hung up.

Winifred Zea's face turned pale just as her phone fell onto the table.

“Chief Zea, what's the matter?”

Joseph Zea and Graham Davis asked worriedly.

“Nothing.”

Winifred recollected herself and took a deep breath. “You don't have to worry. I won't let Autumn Field fall apart that easily.”

“Believe in me!”

Although Winifred sounded convincing, she felt a sense of powerlessness.

She faced now akin to a massive ferry, while her company, Autumn Field, was only a tiny

boat. It seemed impossible for her to survive this gigantic wave of misfortune.

However, Winifred was clueless that there was an even bigger existence backing her up, which could be likened to an aircraft carrier!

When Tyr Summers found out what Autumn Field was going through, he was not too bothered.

A cold smile appeared on Tyr's face.

“The Leonard family of Tacoma City, how dare you oppress my wife's Autumn Field Group with that run-down company of yours?”

“Do you think you are invincible?”

Tyr was now driving Winifred's Benz at top

speed as he headed toward Tacoma City.

Right then, Alex Leonard was leisurely sipping a cup of home-grown tea from the country in the Leonard Group's presidential office.

Charlotte had also sent someone to deliver a cheque amounting to thirty million dollars on top of the tea!

Of course, Alex did not really care about the tea or the money. However, since these were gifts from Charlotte, he would not dare refuse them.

The biggest reward for Alex was that Charlotte now owed him a favor for his assistance in oppressing the Autumn Field Group.

Since Charlotte was the Fisher family's

prized daughter, a favor she owed meant a favor the Fisher family owed.

In Riverdale Province, being able to get a favor from an influential family in the Prime City was a thing worth celebrating for the Leonard Group.

In fact, this favor would salvage the Leonard Group when crisis struck and save the Leonard family.

Of course, this was only limited to Riverdale Province.

Bang...

Right then, someone kicked the door of the president's office wide open.

Tyr barged in like a wild beast.

“Who are you?” Alex exclaimed in shock as

he turned to look at Tyr. He sounded shocked and angry.

Tyr walked in emotionlessly.

“My name is Tyr Summers. I am the husband of Zea Group’s president, Winifred Zea.

“Gather everyone who has a working relationship with Autumn Field Group in Tacoma City and head to the Autumn Field Group to kneel before my wife and apologize.”

Alex was stunned for a second.

By the time he gathered his senses, there was a shocked expression on his face.

“What did you just say?”

Since Tyr could not be bothered to repeat

himself, he took his phone out to look at the time. "I'm giving you one minute to consider. Otherwise, you will bear the consequences!"

"Security, come in here and drag this lunatic away!" Alex yelled.

Despite shouting at the top of his lungs, nobody came through the door.

"You've missed the point. You have forty seconds remaining."

An unknown sense of fear momentarily appeared in Alex's mind.

However, he soon recollected himself and realized why Tyr was here.

A confident smile began to appear on Alex's face.

“Since the Autumn Field Group has sent you here, you should act the part of being a beggar.

“Are you threatening me? Have you watched too many films?”

“You have twenty seconds left!” Tyr exclaimed.

“If you don’t give me a satisfactory answer before the time runs out, I will make your entire Leonard Group go bankrupt!”

Alex laughed out loudly.

It felt as if he had just heard the biggest joke of the year. Was there something wrong with this young man’s brain?

“Kiddo, you are really good at joking.

“Look at me. These are tears from laughing too much.” Alex continued laughing.

“Ten, nine, eight...”

“Four, three, two, one!”

“Time’s up.”

Tyr quickly typed a series of commands on his phone. After that, he sent these commands through to a special website.

Once he was done, he casually sat down on the leather couch nearby and crossed one leg over the other.

“I’ve given you a chance, and you didn’t appreciate it. Therefore, you will pay a hefty price for it.”

“Kid, it’s not April’s Fool today!” Alex

glared at Tyr coldly.

Alex was curious what this young man could do to his family.

After a few minutes, Alex's phone began to ring.

“Chief Wayne, why did you suddenly give me a call?” Alex asked excitedly.

Chief Wayne was an influential person in the fashion industry down south. He had a significant business tie with the Leonard family in Tacoma City.

Every year, he provided the Leonard family with a gross profit of several tens of millions.

However, Alex was not greeted as affectionately as his caller was. “Alex

Leonard, who the hell did you mess with?

“If you want to die, die alone, but don’t drag me with your sh*t.

“From now on, my family will cut all ties with the Leonard family. We will no longer have any business relationship.

“Apart from that, we are also no longer friends.”

After that, the caller hung up. Alex was in a state of shock and was unable to register what had just happened.

Right then, the phone on his desk began to ring as well.

“Hello!”

When Alex picked up the call, a frantic voice

could be heard.

“Chief Leonard, something terrible has happened. The business is experiencing several changes in Rayne.

“A few partners in Rayne had suddenly decided to stop working with us. Our business operations in Rayne have come to a complete halt.”

“What?”

Alex was frozen in place as he began to feel dizzy.

However, this was only the beginning.

Soon, a professionally-dressed secretary hastily walked in with her heels clicking against the floor.

“Chief Leonard, something bad has

happened. Our stock price has plummeted due to a vicious attack by a mysterious competitor in Rayne.

“The Leonard Group’s market value had just lost 100 million dollars within a few minutes.”

Boom...

Alex’s mind was buzzing.

Right then, someone walked through the door to his office.

“Chief Leonard, all online retail brands that belong to the Leonard family have been attacked by hackers. The prices of all products were reduced to peanuts.

“Moreover, a group of opportunists took advantage of that, and that has incurred a

loss of close to fifty million dollars to the Leonard family!”

Chapter 133 Heaven and Hell

Alex Leonard was going out of his mind.

Right now, his mind was in a mess, and his body was trembling uncontrollably as if he was dropped into a cold pool of ice.

His phone rang continuously. The ringing sound from the phone on his desk was like a cursed rhythm that continued to vibrate in his ears.

Meanwhile, different departments outside his office, including the investment department, the design department, the logistics department, and the marketing department...

Members of staff from each department

came running into Alex's office to deliver unbearably terrible news.

Within a few minutes, the Leonard Group was seemingly engulfed by a huge tsunami of unfortunate events.

The end was near for them!

Meanwhile, Tyr Summers remained seated on a couch with one leg crossed over the other.

He was now playing a Sokoban game on his phone. By now, he had already made it to the ninth stage.

Ba-dum.

Alex was now kneeling in front of Tyr.

His arrogance and earlier aura of superiority

had completely faded away.

In their place, there was instead a look of fear and regret.

“Please show some mercy!”

The upper management staff next to Leonard were all shocked.

Meanwhile, Alex had begun slamming his forehead against the ground to the point that it became swollen.

Tyr exited the Sokoban game and sent another command on a special website.

That website, Regal Web, was part of a web service in Rayne.

It also meant that Regal Palace was the sole proprietor of the website!

Tyr stood up, lazily, and stretched before smiling half-heartedly at Alex. He then proceeded to walk out of the office.

Outside the office, a group of people came rushing into the room.

“Supervisor Turner, the stock market has returned to normal.”

“Manager Wright, the marketing department came back with news. There was a misunderstanding earlier.”

“Chief Inspector Zach, the hackers have disappeared. The opportunists have also canceled their orders.”

Good news came in one after another. Alex even received a call from Chief Wayne.

Alex was told that the Wayne family would

continue working with the Leonard Group on the condition that something like this never happened again.

After that, Alex plopped down onto the ground. He was covered in sweat.

Earlier, it felt as if he was on death's doors and barely made it back alive.

Alex had a frightening hypothesis on his mind.

If he had gone down on his feet a few seconds later, his entire Leonard Group would have already gone down the drain.

Who was this young man?

Tyr had so much power that the Prime City's Fisher family could never compare.

Frantically, Alex took his phone out and

made a few calls.

In each call, he mentioned the same thing. “Come to the Leonard Group’s main building. We will gather and head over to Khanh City’s Autumn Field Group to apologize on our knees.”

Right then, a gloomy cloud hung over the Autumn Field Group.

For the past few days, despite exhausting every possible solution, Winifred Zea was still unable to salvage her company.

The closure of Autumn Field was now a possible reality.

Winifred regretted rushing into things. She should not have made a bet on her own

brand's development with all her savings.

Without a solid foundation to begin with, her entire group of companies was in danger of being wiped out completely.

By now, although Winifred found it challenging to accept reality, it had all been decided for her.

In the end, Winifred felt that there was no point in trying to struggle any longer because none of her efforts mattered.

While Winifred stood in front of the window and looked at everyone else who still seemed occupied in the Autumn Field Group, her eyes began to fill with tears.

Although the Autumn Field Group was in a precarious situation, none of the staff members had indicated that they wanted

out. ①

As usual, the employees worked and continued to produce for the company.

Meanwhile, the upper management staff members were working hard to find ways to revive Autumn Field.

This was a company in which everyone worked together as one. They were like a big family, and everyone worked diligently for the same objectives.

Even if they knew this group was soon going to collapse, they still stayed by its side and intended to do so until it was all over.

Right then, Tyr pushed the door open and walked over to Winifred.

“This is such a united company. Everyone is

working together as one. What can't they overcome?" He sighed.

"I'm sure a company like this will make it big on the international stage," he added.

Winifred burst into tears. In the end, she still could not accept the reality.

Tyr pulled Winifred into his arms.

Meanwhile, Winifred did not stop him from doing so.

She was feeling very helpless right now.

"Stop crying, silly. Tell me about things like this in the future. Don't keep it all to yourself.

"With me around, nobody can do anything to Autumn Field."

Winifred was stunned. "Tyr Summers,

Charlotte Fisher did all of this.

“She was the one who asked the Leonard Group to attack Autumn Field on all fronts. Since the Leonard Group is the largest fashion company in Riverdale Province, there’s no way we can defeat them.

“Charlotte gave me a call. She asked me to apologize to the Hill family in three days.

“I have thought about it. There really is no other way. I will go to the Hill family and look for her.”

Tyr’s facial expression turned cold suddenly. “Don’t be foolish. That woman is crazy.”

“If you go to her, you won’t be coming back alive.”

Tyr let out a long sigh and continued. “

Winifred, she just wants me to go with you. Please don't ever keep all these things to yourself.”

“Tyr, I...”

“Alright, that's enough for now.” Tyr brushed through Winifred's long hair. A pleasing scent wafted into his nose.

“Winifred, you are a good, kind girl. This is why I like you so much.

“Promise me that you will tell me no matter what difficulties you encounter.

“It doesn't matter what you encounter. I will stand by you and go through all of it with you.”

Winifred was a little stunned. A feeling of warmth traveled spread in her body.

She pulled away from Tyr. “Autumn Field is done for. I shouldn’t make things difficult for our employees.

“Now that the company still has some money, I should gather everyone and let them go.”

Tyr grabbed Winifred and chuckled while he shook his head. “Have you forgotten about what I said earlier? With me around, nothing will happen to Autumn Field.”

Winifred shook her head fervently. “Tyr, I know you have a lot of money.

“However, what Autumn Field is facing right now can’t be resolved with money. More importantly, there is a huge amount of money involved.

“You have already done enough for me. This

time, you should let me face this on my own,” Winifred said.

“Nonsense!” Tyr stared at Winifred. “We are a husband and wife. We even have a marriage certificate as proof of that.

“Winifred, if you say things like this again, I’m going to hit your buttocks.

“Besides, I never said I would solve this problem with money,” Tyr said.

“How else will you do it?” Winifred was stunned.

Tyr smiled at her slightly before looking at the door. “Why are you people still standing there like fools? Get in here and apologize!”

Chapter 134 A Huge Turn of Events

Someone immediately pushed the door open to enter the office.

With Alex Leonard in front, a group of business owners in the fashion industry of Tacoma City walked in with their foreheads covered in sweat.

Winifred Zea looked at Alex and the group of people confusedly.

“What is this?” Winifred was puzzled.

“Chief Zea, we were foolish for oppressing Autumn Field with our lowly methods.”

“Please have mercy and forgive us, Chief Zea.”