

Alex and the group of people kneeled in front of Winifred immediately after they apologized.

At the same time, they made offers to revamp their existing business contracts with additional reimbursements in place.

Winifred was stunned speechless.

“Miss Zea, we have already revamped the contracts for existing programs. Moreover, we will resume working with Autumn Field on the supply and sales of products we previously canceled.

“At the same time, to make up for Autumn Field’s losses, our suppliers will also lower the price of materials offered.

“The distributors will actively promote

clothes produced by the Autumn Field Group.

“We know that Autumn Field intends to create its own brand. Therefore, all of us in the fashion industry in Tacoma City will fully support you.

“We believe that it won’t be long before Autumn Field successfully creates its own brand. Moreover, Autumn Field will officially become a fashion company with its own line of clothing.”

Winifred’s eyes widened as her heart began to beat wildly.

This all felt like a dream.

“Get up, all of you.”

However, Alex and the rest did not dare to

do so.

They were all looking at Tyr Summers hesitantly.

“My wife told you to get up. Listen to her,” Tyr said coldly.

Alex and the rest felt as if they had been rescued. While they staggered as they got, none of them dared to breathe too loudly.

By the time Winifred returned to her senses, she had looked at Tyr in shock.

“Tyr, this...” Winifred stuttered.

“Just do as they have said.

Tyr chuckled. “I told you, nothing will happen to Autumn Field.

“Not only will nothing happen to it, but it

will also even make it big internationally. It will become the top fashion group in the world.

“Leave Charlotte Fisher to me. You can let go of your worries and just focus on developing Autumn Field.”

Winifred was at a loss for words. This was a familiar feeling she had from the start.

Regardless of what trouble she got herself into, she would always feel secure with Tyr by her side.

Right then, in the Hill family’s villa, Charlotte Fisher had just finished her yoga practice and was drinking a hot bowl of bird’s nest.

Although this woman had average looks, she took great care of her physique.

No woman would want to admit that she was ugly.

Right then, Carl Hill approached her and said, “Charlotte, it’s been three days. Tyr Summers and Winifred Zea have still not come here to apologize.

“Could something have happened, changing things?”

Charlotte placed the bowl on the table. “Do you doubt my ability?”

Carl shivered.

“With help from the Leonard family from Tacoma City, Autumn Field is destined to go downhill.

“Don’t worry. Perhaps Winifred and Tyr are

already on their way over.

“By then, you can do whatever you wish to them.”

Carl nodded fervently. There was a fierce look on his face.

Not only did Tyr cause Carl’s son to become disabled, but he had also even killed Carl’s uncle.

Carl could not wait to tear Tyr apart.

He had already thought of how he would torture Tyr and Winifred. He would put them in a state of living hell.

“Have you gotten the divorce document signed?”

Charlotte’s sudden question caused Carl to

shiver.

“Charlotte, won’t you reconsider this?”

Slap.

Charlotte stood up and slapped Carl across the face without hesitation.

“Do you think I am joking with you?”

“Carl Hill, don’t think I haven’t found out about what Chris Hill did behind my back.

“I won’t blame you for it. However, that’s the last bit of mercy I will show to you and the Hill family.

“If you continue to treat me like a fool, I will send you and the Hill family to hell.”

Carl began to sweat profusely.

Although Charlotte did not state everything

clearly, everyone knew what she was referring to.

She must have figured out what was happening all along.

The fact that Charlotte wanted to get a divorce with Chris was an act of mercy on her part.

“Charlotte, I will get someone to deliver the signed divorce document immediately.

“Please don’t be angry!”

“Hmph...” Charlotte snorted coldly. When she looked at Carl again, there was a look of disgust in her eyes.

Right then, her phone began to ring. It was a call from Alex Leonard.

“He’s finally calling.”

A pleased smile appeared on Charlotte's face as she picked up the call.

However, before Charlotte could speak, Alex's angry voice could be heard over the phone.

“Charlotte Fisher, have I ever done anything bad to you?”

“Why do you want to mess with the Leonard family?”

Charlotte frowned. “Uncle Leonard, what do you mean?”

Alex told her the same thing as Chief Wayne said to him.

“Charlotte Fisher, if you want to die, don't drag the Leonard family down with you.

“From now on, the Leonard family has

nothing to do with the Fisher family of Prime City.

“However, since you address me as Uncle Leonard, I will give you a word of advice. You have no idea how powerful the person you are messing with is.

“Stop looking for trouble with Mr. Summers and Miss Zea. Also, cease all plans to mess with Autumn Field.

“Otherwise, the entire Fisher family will come crashing down with you.”

After saying those things, Alex hung up.

Meanwhile, Charlotte stood still in shock. She had no idea what was going on.

Sensing that something was amiss, Carl asked, “Charlotte, what happened?”

“The Leonard family failed to try to take Autumn Field down.”

Charlotte’s face became extremely gloomy. This feeling of defeat was something she had never encountered in the past twenty years.

Carl was equally shocked.

By then, Charlotte was downright furious.

“Arghhh...”

Charlotte tossed her phone onto the ground before tugging at her hair like a mad person.

“Good. Very good.

“Looks like I underestimated you people.

“So you want to play, huh?

“Alright. Tyr Summers and Winifred Zea, I will send you both to hell.

“You won’t even have a burial plot to rest in!”

Chapter 135 Unwilling to Submit

Charlotte Fisher was angry from the bottom of her heart.

In her opinion, nobody should ever be able to stand up against her.

This was a rule she had set for herself. It was a dog-eat-dog world. Charlotte had always believed that she was at the top of the food chain.

However, to her surprise, somebody had stood up against her this time.

In fact, she was greatly embarrassed by this incident.

“Alex Leonard, the Fisher family will make

you pay for what you did.

“Tyr Summers and Winifred Zea, don’t blame me for being cruel!”

Carl Hill, who stood next to her, was extremely nervous at this point. His daughter-in-law was an absolute lunatic.

“Charlotte, what should we do next?”

“Do you need the Hill family to do anything?” Carl asked nervously.

“The Hill family?” Charlotte glared at Carl in disgust. “Aren’t you thinking a little too highly of your family?”

“Are you stupid? The Leonard family, one of the most influential families in Tacoma City, could not even take Autumn Field down. Don’t forget that there’s another

force to be reckoned with in Khanh City.

“Meanwhile, the Hill family, f*ck...”

Charlotte showed Carl her middle finger unreservedly. “I am not in the mood to play with them anymore.”

“I’ll get people from the Fisher family to come over and annihilate those two fools.

“Carl Hill, this is the last thing I will do for the Hill family. After this is over, we will have no relations whatsoever.

“If you really want to be a man, kill that useless piece of trash named Chris Hill.

“You can still have another child. However, without power, you will become a piece of trash that has nothing. This is the final piece of advice your daughter-in-law will give

you.”

After that, Charlotte walked out of the Hill family’s villa.

“I’m going back to Prime City. Tonight, I will send people over to get rid of Tyr Summers and Winifred Zea.

“Send the divorce document over once it’s signed. Don’t make me wait too long!”

Charlotte was indeed a cruel and vicious person. She asked her father-in-law to kill her own husband.

What kind of woman was cruel enough to say such a thing?

Meanwhile, in a dog shed in Khanh City.

Max Cheever had fulfilled his promise by helping Tyr Summers search for poor people in all major cities each day.

Within a month, there were over ten people in the dog shed, including Matthew Collins and Stephen Cole.

As their numbers grew, the size of the dog shed continued to grow as well.

At the same time, Max used his connections to import various ferocious hounds.

Whenever night fell, beastly sounds could be heard in the dog shed.

On top of that, there were also various cries of pain and torture.

After a night of exhausting training, Max

would provide the inhabitants of the dog shed with the best food and medical treatment.

On top of that, he would give them a special medicine provided by Tyr Summers so that these people could become active once more when day turned to night.

These people were able to see the light in their lives once again.

Tyr Summers was the one who gave them a second opportunity at life, as well as a roadmap to glory.

As the sun went down, a darkness began to loom over the place.

Tyr and Max returned to the dog shed in their pickup truck, which was filled with food.

In the car, Max updated Tyr about how things were going in the dog shed.

During this period, Max had taken in a total of fourteen people. Including Matthew Collins, Stephen Cole, Martin Jakeman, and Vanessa Harris, there were eighteen of them.

However, six of them had died in the process. Therefore, the dog shed was left with only twelve people.

“Has Tyler Lancaster been here?” Tyr asked.

“Not yet!” Max answered.

“No?”

Tyr chuckled after estimating the time.

“Mr. Summers, what should I do when I bump into people like that?”

“Don’t worry,” Tyr answered calmly. “Everyone has their own goals. However, there isn’t a cure for regret in this world!”

By then, the pickup truck had already arrived at the dog shed. There were sounds of a massive fight.

Tyr jumped out of the car. Meanwhile, Max carried two black leather briefcases and followed him.

When the gate was opened, they could see a dozen of the dog shed’s members fighting against hounds under the dim lights.

“Everyone, stop.”

Max called out. Everyone immediately stopped moving and looked at the entrance.

Meanwhile, the hounds still had fierce looks

in their eyes.

Max took a taser out from his pockets and turned it out, resulting in a buzzing sound.

Almost as if it were a signal, the hounds immediately back away in fear.

“Master!” Matthew was the first to approach Tyr.

By now, he had already fully accepted this way of life. In fact, he enjoyed it a lot.

Within a month, Matthew had become much stronger and a better fighter in general.

In other words, by spending a month in the dog shed, his capabilities had increased far more than when he had trained for the past few years.

“Not bad,” Tyr commented when he saw Matthew’s tough physique.

Tyr then scanned the other people. He was equally pleased with Stephen and Martin’s progress.

Even Vanessa Harris, who was very weak in the beginning, now emanated a fierce aura.

Moreover, Tyr was very surprised that Vanessa was still alive. He thought she would have died in the dog shed by now.

This woman must have had a lot of hidden potential in her.

“What are you all doing? Hurry up and greet Brother Tyr.”

Although the people in the dog shed were

staring at Tyr, none approached him or greeted him. Matthew was upset because of that.

Right now, Matthew respected Tyr almost as if he were a god.

Therefore, he was eager to make everyone else in the dog shed respect Tyr in a similar way.

“Brother Tyr...”

“Brother... Tyr...”

“Tyr...”

Tyr’s name was repeated several times in the dog shed.

However, apart from Stephen, Vanessa, and Martin Jakeman, the others did not seem

genuinely invested.

It was as if they thought nothing of Tyr.

Matthew was clearly very mad at their response. Next to him, Max was also frowning deeply.

These people were once downtrodden and on their way to hell's gate.

Tyr Summers was the one who gave them a second chance at life.

Therefore, they should have been grateful to him rather than behaving arrogantly as they did now.

However, not only was Tyr not angry when he saw this, he was even, in fact, even happier.

He looked around at the people in the dog

shed. “It looks like none of you are willing to submit to me.” He chuckled.

Chapter 136 | Am Nemesis' Zero

Tyr Summers seemed to have spoken the minds of everyone present.

Although none of them answered his question, their silence was enough for Tyr to get their point.

“Mr. Summers.” Max Cheever was feeling a little concerned. He was worried that these disobedient people would make Tyr upset.

“Don’t speak. This is exactly what I needed.”

Tyr could not help but recall what happened six years ago.

Six years ago, he was brought to Rayne by an old beggar. He then moved on to build Regal Palace on his own.

Of course, Tyr did not start from scratch when he arrived at Rayne.

The old beggar had given him a large sum of money as well as a dog shed.

The dog shed in Rayne was exactly like the one here right now.

Over a hundred of unyielding individuals were in their

most hopeless state, given a second chance at life thanks to the old beggar's generosity.

Ever since, the dog shed had become their only home.

At the time, Tyr was not there to take over the dog shed. Instead, he was there to be a part of the big family in the dog shed.

In the dog shed, he received the most gruesome training with the others. Every day, he faced the worst of battles.

At first, his only thought was to stay alive.

Not only did he have to fight against various beasts in the dog shed, but he also had to face the threat of his comrades.

Each of them was crazy about making themselves stronger. The things these reborn people cared about were not money or power.

Instead, they cared about the glory and respect the most.

Meanwhile, only the strongest individual would be respected and glorified by others.

Therefore, everyone in the dog shed was eager to become the strongest person to be respected by everyone else.

Tyr took an entire year to defeat everyone in the dog

shed to become the strongest individual. Hence, he was crowned as king of the dog shed.

Later, he brought this group of ace members and established Regal Palace in Rayne.

Within three years, Regal Palace became a large organization in Rayne.

Since then, the dog shed was officially named as Nemesis!

Not only was it the backbone of Regal Palace, but it was also the core of Regal Palace's spirit and willpower.

Unintentionally, Tyr recalled the epic battle a year ago. During that battle, Regal Palace won at the cost of losing nearly all of Nemesis' members to solidify their position in Rayne.

Tyr had always thought of reforming Nemesis.

Now, when he saw this group of people in front of him, he felt very excited.

It was as if he was watching the rebirth of Nemesis!

A well-built man finally stepped up. The man was naked from the waist up, and there were evident scars all over his body.

He had a buzz cut and emanated a strong aura from head to toe.

"Brother Tyr, we are all able to have a second chance at

life because of you. Therefore, we would like to thank you from the bottom of our hearts. Whatever you ask of us, we will do whatever we can to fulfill it. However, in the dog shed, we only respect strong people. Therefore, I hope you don't mind our attitude toward you!"

It was clear what he was trying to say.

He meant that everyone here was thankful to Tyr for giving them a second chance at life. Therefore, they would do whatever they could to repay Tyr.

However, the dog shed had its own set of rules which developed over time. Its inhabitants hoped that Tyr would not get involved in its affairs.

That was because everyone here wanted to become a strong individual and only submitted to stronger individuals.

This was something very similar to Nemesis of the past.

This was because they were all the same kind of human being, regardless of whether it was the current dog shed or the Nemesis of the past.

"What is your name?" Tyr scanned the man up and down calmly.

"Jamie Sunder! I am twenty-five years old this year. I used to run a boxing gym. However, a property developer took over my land by force. My dad was upset and went to reason with them. He ended up being

killed. Two months ago, I found an opportunity to exact revenge on that developer.”

“Hmm...” Tyr nodded slightly. “What happened then?”

“I was then placed on the wanted list and was hunted after for over a month. Half a month ago, Boss Cheever saved me. I know that Boss Cheever did all this because you told him to. Therefore, I am thankful to you from the bottom of my heart. However, according to the dog shed’s rules, I can only submit to the strong...”

Before Jamie could finish his sentence, Tyr interrupted him. “What is your rank in the dog shed?”

Jamie was stunned for a moment. “Apart from Matthew, nobody else can defeat me. I am number two,” he said proudly.

“Boss Cheever said that once we have enough members, he would allow us to fight each other to establish our rankings. I believe I will be able to defeat Matthew Collins one day and become number one.”

Tyr took a deep breath before smiling with his teeth bared.

“I am zero!”

“Nemesis’ zero.”

“What...”

Everyone including Jamie was confused by what Tyr

said.

What was Nemesis? What zero was he talking about?

What did it all mean?

However, Tyr did not explain anything. Instead, his gaze had become much more focused.

“Jamie Sunder, go ahead and attack me.”

“Attack?”

Jamie was stunned. He looked confusedly at Tyr. “You want to fight with me?”

When Jamie saw Tyr’s underwhelming physique and his handsome face, he reacted in the same way as Stephen did when he first met Tyr.

Jamie did not think Tyr could be a strong fighter.

In fact, Tyr might not even be able to survive a single punch.

Meanwhile, the others thought the same as Jamie, including Vanessa Harris and Martin Jakeman.

Matthew and Stephen were the only ones who kept a smile on their faces.

“You are my savior. I can’t hit you. I’m afraid I might end up killing you with my kicks and punches.”

Tyr’s smile continued to broaden.

“Come on. If you can kill me, I will give you one trillion dollars.”

“One trillion dollars? Do you mean bank notes in hell? Is that a threat? Are you trying to make me go easy on you?” Jamie asked angrily.

Jamie’s thoughts ran wild. At first, he did not wish to attack Tyr. However, he was very annoyed by what Tyr said.

“You have made me angry!” Jamie raised his fist. A strong aura immediately surrounded him. He was now diving toward Tyr with his fist extended.

In fact, Jamie had just killed two combat hounds in the previous evening with his fist.

However, his punch landed on nothing but thin air.

Tyr, who was still in front of Jamie a second ago, had already disappeared from Jamie’s sight.

Before Jamie could react, he felt his body become heavy. A moment later, he felt as if he had been hit by a truck.

Boom...

Chapter 137 People from Prime City

The loud sound shocked everyone present. The combat hounds in the dog shed began howling excitedly. Nobody was able to see how Tyr Summers attacked Jamie Sunder.

In fact, all they could see was Jamie being blasted out of the shed until he collapsed against a wall eight meters away. The speed and resulting impact left everyone's jaws wide open. This level of strength should not even belong to a human.

Meanwhile, Jamie laid on the ground without moving. He had already passed out. Clearly, Tyr had held back somewhat. Otherwise, this fellow would not have only passed out.

After that, Tyr dusted his hands and looked around at the people around him. "From now on, I am the dog shed's zero. Do you all submit to me?"

After a few seconds of silence, he could hear their response loudly and clearly. "Yes!"

"Very good." Tyr nodded satisfactorily before he turned to look at Max Cheever.

Right then, Max recollected himself and proceeded to open the two leather briefcases. They were filled with

cash.

“Two million dollars.”

Tyr looked calmly at the people around him. “Tonight, I need two of you to come with me on a mission. You will be paid two million dollars in cash. You can decide among yourselves who will go.”

After that, Max carried the unconscious Jamie and left with Tyr before closing the door behind them.

Meanwhile, an epic battle began immediately inside the dog shed. Matthew Collins and Martin Jakeman walked out from the dog shed with bleeding noses and swollen faces an hour later.

“Master, I have not disappointed you. The fellows inside are all lying flat on the ground. Even Stephen is down.”

Tyr was not surprised that Matthew was able to be the last one standing. After all, he was born with unusual strength. However, Tyr was astonished that Martin Jakeman could make it to the end.

“Are you sure you have done nothing else but carry bricks at construction sites?” Tyr asked.

Martin Jakeman smiled earnestly, which seemed a contrast from how he killed several people in the past.

“Brother Tyr, I don’t have any other talent. I just pick things up really fast. In the past, I was able to pick up

steel-bending skills by observing others once. Now that I'm here at the dog shed, I have learned skills from Stephen and Jamie by observing them once."

Tyr was shocked. Could this man be a genius in martial arts?

Joyfully, Tyr led Matthew and Martin into the car. Then, Tyr drove them off into the night.

"Master, can you tell us what mission this is? This is our first mission at the dog shed. Martin and I are extremely excited."

Matthew would not stop talking during the journey. If Tyr was not driving, he would have kicked Matthew to the ground as he did in the past.

Meanwhile, two Land Rovers were speeding along the highway from Prime City to Khanh City.

A blonde-haired man sat in the backseat of the second Land Rover.

His name was Larry Hendrick, and he was one of the expert fighters hired by Prime City's Fisher family.

The level of his capability was never specifically defined.

Either way, an expert fighter like Larry Hendrick would still be stronger than people like Sam Yeager.

Apart from Larry, there were eight other fighters.

Each of them had gone through many blood tests and were unlike the underground gangsters such as Kareem Zachry.

“This isn’t fun at all. I can’t believe the family has actually sent us on such a boring mission to Khanh City.” One of the men beside Larry Hendrick was complaining.

When he turned to look out the window, he frowned. “I don’t even want to stay an extra second longer in a place like Khanh City. It reeks of weak people.”

Larry Hendrick frowned. “Shut up. If the lady hears you complaining, you’ll die a terrible death.”

The man shrugged. “I can’t understand why the lady insisted on marrying herself to a place like this. Great. Now we are back to square one. She’s sending us on such boring missions.”

“I told you to shut up,” Larry warned.

Since Larry Hendrick was genuinely angry, the man did not dare to speak any further.

Larry began touching his short blonde hair as he closed his eyes to rest. “We’ll get it done and leave as soon as possible. Indeed, a place like this makes one feel uncomfortable.”

Like Charlotte Fisher, these people were arrogant and

thought highly of themselves.

Coming from Prime City, they made it sound as if they had descended from heaven.

Right then, Tyr's car was parked somewhere further upfront. There was a cluster of rocks next to Tyr's car.

From afar, he could see the two Land Rovers quickly approaching.

Tyr glanced at the rocks next to him and ordered, "Stop those cars."

"Yes, Master."

Matthew charged to the center of the road without saying anything else.

Martin, who was about to move the rocks to the center of the road, was speechless.

"I told you to use rocks. Rocks."

Tyr nearly fell to the ground. When would this knucklehead start using his brain?

Tyr immediately kicked a large rock, and it ended up landing perfectly in the center of the road. The approaching Land Rovers hurriedly came to a screeching halt.

Matthew frowned and looked at Tyr. "Master, I can actually stop them with my hands."

“What’s going on?” Larry Hendrick opened his eyes. He seemed annoyed.

“Somebody is standing in the way,” someone from the Land Rover in front said through the intercom.

“Check it out,” Larry ordered.

The doors of the Land Rover in front opened, and two strong men jumped out before they started walking toward Matthew.

“Who are you, and what do you want?”

Matthew clenched his fists tightly and began displaying his muscular biceps fiercely.

“This road belongs to me. The trees are my... Bleh... Are you people from the Prime City’s Fisher family?”

The two men standing across Matthew were stunned. Before they could answer, Matthew charged at them.

His strong punch landed on one of the defenseless men, causing him to fly eight meters away.

The other man was frozen in place.

“What the hell? I haven’t even answered you.”

While the man was still in a state of shock, Martin came charging at him from the other side. Similarly, his punch sent the man flying.

Larry Hendrick and the others in the back were all

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Larry Hendrick and the others in the back were all

shocked.

“Are they blocking our way intentionally? Get out of the car and kill them.”

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Chapter 138 Forbidden Land of God

The doors of the two cars opened as eight expert fighters from Prime City's Fisher family hopped out.

Like a pack of hungry wolves, they charged at Matthew Collins and Martin Jakeman.

Immediately, Matthew and Martin felt their blood begin to boil. That moment reminded them of how it was when they trained in the dog shed. The adrenaline in their bodies spiked instantly.

“This is our first battle away from the dog shed. We must perform well. We can't let Master look down upon us.”

Matthew was so excited that his eyes were bloodshot. Like a mad bull, he charged at his opponents.

At the same time, Martin let out a low growl

and joined in on the fun.

As soon as the battle began, cries of pain were heard. Matthew and Martin were overpowering the expert fighters from Prime City's Fisher family. In fact, they barely had a chance to fight back.

Larry was shocked by what he saw.

“Who are these two? Why does a small place like Khanh City have such strong fighters?”

Within one minute, half of Larry's men were defeated.

Right then, Martin was fighting against three opponents but still had an absolute advantage. Meanwhile, Matthew charged at Larry.

“F*ck.”

Larry immediately felt things were not turning out right.

However, he did not back away. Instead, he pulled out a small finger-length knife and

began moving toward Matthew.

Larry seemed to move even faster than Sam Yeager in the past. If he had gone against Matthew a month ago, Matthew would not have been able to defend himself at all. After all, Matthew and Stephen could not even fight against Sam Yeager when they worked together a month ago.

However, today, Matthew was like a different person who had gone through a massive change. He could clearly expect Larry's motion and his trajectory.

After a month of intensive training in the dog shed, which could be compared to deadly training, Matthew had become several times stronger.

Shuffle...

However, Larry was much too fast. Even though Matthew could figure out what to do in his mind, his large body could not react in time.

Larry's knife slashed down at Matthew's shoulder. Blood began gushing out of the open wound.

Any normal person would have cried out in pain after being slashed with a knife like that. However, to Larry's surprise, Matthew acted as if nothing had happened.

In fact, Matthew barely even frowned, let alone scream. Instead, he turned around and began attacking Larry with his fist. Whenever Matthew missed a punch, Larry would counterattack with a slash.

Within a few seconds, Larry had left eight knife wounds on Matthew's body.

However, Matthew did not seem bothered by the wounds at all. Instead, he became even more vicious. After one minute, Martin had defeated the rest of Larry's men and even broke all their limbs.

Meanwhile, Larry had already slashed Matthew

's body over ten times. Larry was beginning to panic as he wondered why this large man was not affected by the wounds at all.

Bang...

Finally, Matthew landed a punch on Larry's chest when he was distracted by his own thoughts. Three of Larry's ribs were immediately fractured as he spurted blood from his mouth.

"You..."

Larry now felt hopeless as he observed Matthew, who was covered in blood, walking toward him with a ferocious expression on his face.

"You couldn't do anything to me despite slashing me ten times. On the other hand, it only took me a single punch to take you down."

Bang...

A second punch landed on Larry's shoulder as

he cried out in pain. Matthew had crushed his entire shoulder.

How could such a monster exist? There wasn't any scientific explanation for it. The man did not even flinch despite being slashed with a knife for over ten times.

Meanwhile, Tyr Summers walked up and stopped Matthew from landing another punch on Larry's head.

Tyr was very pleased with Matthew and Martin's first battle.

Tyr kneeled and grabbed Larry by his collar.

“My name is Tyr Summers. I'm sure you know who I am. Charlotte Fisher sent you, didn't she?”

Although Tyr was not involved in the fight, the aura he emanated was enough to make Larry feel hopeless.

“I'm not going to kill you today. But it's not

because I'm afraid of the Fisher family from Prime City. Instead, I want you to deliver a message to them on my behalf. Those well-off families of yours in Prime City have always looked down upon Riverdale Province. You think you are kings among men! However, from now on, Khanh City will be named the Forbidden Land of God!"

Larry's mind immediately went blank when he heard those words.

The words 'Forbidden Land of God' repeated continuously in his mind.

The Forbidden Land of God was a place that even a king would not dare step foot into.

Anyone who entered would die!

Late in the night, Charlotte Fisher woke up from her dream very suddenly. After finding out that Larry Hendrick and his men had all been eliminated, she tossed her phone onto the ground yet again.

“This is impossible. Although Larry Hendrick and the others aren’t the best fighters in the Fisher family, they should be more than capable of getting rid of those rats in Khanh City.”

Charlotte got dressed and made her way downstairs.

“Do you think this is a game, Tyr Summers? You have actually dragged the entire Khanh City down with you when you went against the Fisher family. Alright. Tonight, I, Charlotte Fisher, will make the entire Khanh City’s underground world disappear!”

To someone like Charlotte, who had never lost to anyone in her life, it was unfathomable for her to lose two times in a row.

She was going almost mad.

After making her way downstairs, Charlotte had decided to gather the best fighters in the Fisher family to destroy Khanh City. She

wanted Tyr Summers and Winifred Zea to kneel before her. She would then torture them with the cruelest methods one could imagine.

However, when she arrived downstairs, she could see a middle-aged man drinking tea on the couch.

“Dad, why aren’t you asleep?” Charlotte was stunned.

His name was Gary Fisher. He was Charlotte’s father. At the same time, he was also the Fisher family’s head.

“Where are you going?” Gary asked very calmly.

“Dad, I’m sure you know about the incident with the Hill family. I sent Larry Hendrick and a few people to Khanh City to exact revenge. However, they had all been defeated.”

Charlotte came clean.

“Tyr Summers is just a disgusting insect in Khanh City. He dared to go against me on

multiple occasions. Now, I'm going to bring some people over to get rid of him once and for all.”

Clank!

Gary suddenly threw his teacup onto the ground. “Are you done messing around?”

“Father...”

Charlotte was stunned. She had never seen her father this angry her entire life.

Chapter 139 I'll Give You Three Billion Dollars

"Father, Tyr Summers only won because he had more people with him. Larry Hendrick must have fallen for their trap. Once the Fisher family gives the command, destroying Khanh City would be a piece of cake."

Charlotte Fisher was determined to take Tyr down.

"Nonsense! Who told you Larry lost because he was outnumbered? Larry went with eight other men. Three of them are dead, while the remaining six are severely injured. Meanwhile, only two of the opponents were involved."

Charlotte was stunned by what she heard. "Father, how is that possible?"

"Larry told me so himself. Do you think it could be false? Tyr asked Larry to deliver a message to the families of Prime City. He said that Khanh City would be henceforth known as the Forbidden Land of God. Anyone who trespasses will die! Charlotte, you have barked up the wrong tree this time," Gary snarled.

Charlotte's frown tightened. She had never seen her father this serious before.

"Father, even if they have expert fighters, we have quite

a number of our own in the Fisher family. Isn't it very easy to eliminate them? Father, are you afraid? Who the hell is Tyr Summers anyway? He made the wrong move to threaten us, Prime City's most influential family."

Gary took in a deep breath. "Khanh City, regardless of what powerful figure it contains, is incapable of fighting with the Fisher family. However, we are in a very crucial period right now. Since we can't take this person down effortlessly, we should just let him be for now."

Charlotte's frown deepened once more.

Clearly, she was not happy with her father's decision.

"Father, I can't just let this go."

"Are you disobeying me?" Gary stared at Charlotte. "I'm not saying you can't sort this out. It's just not the right time. There's going to be a significant earth-shattering event in Prime City soon. Before then, you must not act rashly. I will forgive you for what happened to Larry Hendrick. However, if something like this happens again, I won't go easy on you. Get back to bed."

Gary left in a huff after finishing his sentence.

Charlotte remained standing where she was for a long while.

"A significant earth-shattering event in Prime City. Is that plan going to take place finally? We've been preparing for it for years."

When Charlotte thought of this, a look of shock appeared in her eyes momentarily before a look of it.

In the days to come, Charlotte did as Gary told and no longer focused her attention on Tyr and Winifred in the days to come. Instead, she stayed in Prime City and never once set foot in Khanh City. It felt as if everything had come to an end.

A week later, Tyr stood in front of a window in a café. He was looking out at the view of a large piece of construction land.

Two men stood behind him. One of them was Drake Tucker, while the other was a man with a beard called Donald Lewis. He was a big-shot who specialized in developing the most high-class villas in Khanh City. His position in the property industry was only second to Carl Hill.

Donald was also one of Drake's team members. During the wedding which took place in the City of Skies, Donald and Drake appeared together.

Although the sun was shining brightly, Tyr kept his eyes locked onto it for a long while. He enjoyed staring at the sun without blinking. It made him feel as if he was challenging the law of nature.

"Donald Lewis, in the past, the Lewis family and the Hill family used to share an equal portion of the property

market in Khanh City. Now, it's time for you to take over the property market in Khanh City entirely.”

As soon as Tyr said that, Donald appeared to be very excited.

Taking top spot in the property market in Khanh City had been Donald's dream for many years. However, in the past, due to Kareem Zachry from the Hill family and Prime City's Fisher family background, he was put under a lot of pressure to compete against them.

In fact, over the past few years, the Hill family had forcefully nabbed most of the city's buildings. Donald had no choice but to turn his focus to villas to avoid fierce competition.

However, now that Kareem Zachry was dead, and the Hill family had lost Prime City's Fisher family as their biggest support, it was much easier for Donald to fight back.

“Brother Tyr, would the Fisher family from Prime City come looking for trouble?”

Although Drake was excited that his good friend could finally achieve something significant, he was worried about the Fisher family getting involved.

“If they wanted to, they would have come a long time ago! Of course, even if that woman comes, she would still end up dead. Anyway, it has nothing to do with the

fact that I'm asking the Lewis family to take over the property market." Tyr smiled.

"I just don't want the Hill family to continue existing!" As he spoke, Tyr turned to look at Donald. "How long do you need to get rid of the Hill family?"

Donald quickly responded, "Now that the Hill family has lost Kareem Zachry, and do not have Prime City's support, I can fully utilize my spies. However, the most important part of competing in the property market is the issue of capital. If we don't have enough capital, a lot of plans would be difficult to execute."

"What if you had sufficient capital?" Tyr asked.

"I am confident that I can take the Hill family down in two months at the most!"

"How much money do you need?" Tyr inquired.

Donald took in a deep breath. It was a difficult question to answer because an unimaginable amount of money was involved.

"Two billion dollars!"

After saying those words, Donald felt as if his heart would leap out at any moment.

Meanwhile, Drake began to sweat profusely. Indeed, the property market was not something anyone could get involved in that easily. Even as the richest man in Khanh

City, Drake could not afford to fork out one billion in cash despite owning tens of billions in total value. Using two billion dollars for corporate warfare was a huge bet to make.

However, the winner would make an insane profit for years to come once the battle was over.

"I'll give you three billion dollars. Take the Hill family down within a month! Can you do it?"

At that moment, both Donald and Drake's minds went blank.

Although three billion dollars in cash was a considerable amount, Tyr made it sound a mere ten dollars. How rich was Tyr?

Seeing that Donald did not respond after a long time, Tyr frowned a little.

"Is three billion not enough? How about five billion dollars? Or do you think one month is too much of a rush?" Tyr asked.

"That's enough, Brother Tyr!" Donald finally reacted. "Three billion is more than enough."

Tyr nodded a little. "Well, is one month too short for you?"

"One month is indeed a little..."

To Donald, one month was really a short amount of time.

Just as Donald was about to speak his mind, Drake gave him a look.

Since they were close friends, Donald immediately understood the hint from Drake.

Tyr had offered him three billion dollars without hesitation. However, in return, he shortened the time frame to a month. Tyr was doing this intentionally because he did not want to hire useless people.

Donald immediately changed his words. "Brother Tyr, I'll annihilate the Hill family within a month if you give me three billion dollars."

Chapter 140 The Little Princess Is Unhappy

After leaving the café, Tyr Summers checked the time to find that it was already three o'clock in the afternoon.

Hence, Tyr called his mother-in-law, Helen Cole, to tell her that he would pick Blair Zea up from school.

When Tyr arrived at the kindergarten entrance, Blair had just finished her lessons for the day and was heading outside.

Tyr cheerfully approached Blair.

However, Blair did not reach for Tyr's hand as excitedly as she used to.

In fact, she was pouting a little unhappily while she glared at Tyr.

"What's the matter, Blair? Don't you like Daddy picking you up from school anymore?"

Tyr was about to pick Blair up when she took a step

back and avoided his touch.

“Bad Daddy.”

Tyr was confused.

“Blair, what’s the matter with you? Daddy didn’t do anything to make you upset.” Tyr frowned a little.

However, Blair was still not happy as she pouted sadly. Tyr could not help but feel bad when he saw his daughter behaving like this. At the same time, he felt an inexplicable sense of anger. Did someone bully his daughter again? Right then, a young female teacher began walking over to Tyr.

“Are you Blair’s father? My name is Zeo. I am Blair’s language teacher.” The female teacher introduced herself.

“Hello, Teacher Zoe.” Tyr hurriedly nodded.

“Blair has been zoning out in class recently. Moreover, she has been crying during nap time. Did anything happen between you and her mother?”

Tyr was stunned. “Not at all. We get on very well.”

Tyr then turned to look at Blair. “Blair, did something

bad happen? Did someone bully you? You can tell me. I will fix it for you.”

However, Blair began crying out loudly. “Bad Daddy, bad Mommy. You have been ignoring Blair. Do you plan on having another boy or a girl? Is that why you ignore Blair? You are both terrible. You must not like Blair anymore.”

Tyr was shocked. Did kids think so far ahead these days?

Although Tyr did intend to have another child with Winifred, they were unable to do so. All this while, Tyr still had not officially slept with Winifred.

Teacher Zoe looked awkwardly at Tyr. “Parents should spend some time with their children regardless of how busy life gets. On top of that, the country has recently implemented a new policy for families to have a second child. Most families have two children now. However, before you do so, you must prepare your firstborn. Otherwise, negative emotions might grow. Blair hasn’t been emotionally well in recent times. I think it must be related to how you and your wife have neglected her!”

Tyr immediately understood what was going on.

Blair was not in a bad mood because others bullied her at school. Instead, it was because she lacked attention from her parents and had developed a sense of insecurity.

Children were all naïve. At the same time, they also had very fragile souls.

To them, the most important things were not beautiful clothes or nice toys. Instead, love and affection from parents were what made up a wonderful childhood.

Tyr suddenly felt a little sad. After picking Blair up, he apologized to her. "Blair, Daddy is sorry. Your mother and I have been too busy these days. That's why we have not spent a lot of time with you. Daddy wishes to apologize to you. From today on, Daddy will pick you up every day after school. How does that sound?"

Tears were still pooling in Blair's eyes. "Daddy, you can't lie to Blair."

"Let's make a pinky swear!" Tyr suggested.

Blair finally laughed as they did so. "Tomorrow is a Saturday. I want to go to the theme park. Daddy, can you take Blair to the theme park?"

"Sure. Daddy and Mommy will take you there."

"Yay, I can finally go to the theme park." Blair was cheering excitedly.

A kid's world was simple like that.

They did not want a lot of things materialistically. However, they could never be deprived of their parents' love and affection.

Since they had very fragile hearts, parents needed to look after them carefully and not hurt them.

Meanwhile, Teacher Zoe smiled at them. "

Regardless of how busy you are, you should try to spend some time with your kid."

"Got it, Teacher Zoe. Thank you!"

With Blair in his arms, Tyr began walking home. In the evening, he told Winifred about what was going on with Blair.

After hearing him out, Winifred felt equally guilty.

Due to her company's development, she had gotten so busy that she neglected Blair's feelings.

Therefore, Winifred decided to take some time off to be with Blair by going out with her tomorrow.

The next day, the three of them arrived at a large theme park in Khanh City.

Very soon, the morning had passed with lots of laughter and joy.

"Daddy, Mommy, I want to go on the Ferris wheel."

Blair pointed at the Ferris wheel not too far away as she held onto a piece of cotton candy in her other hand.

"Okay. Daddy will take you there."

Tyr picked Blair up before they started moving over to the Ferris wheel.

As they were in the theme park during the weekend, there was also a very long queue at the Ferris wheel.

Since Blair wanted to go on it, Tyr did not wish to disappoint her. Therefore, the three of them got in line and waited for nearly half an hour.

"It's too hot. I'm going to buy us some drinks," Tyr said.

"Okay." Winifred nodded. "I think it's going to be our turn next. Hurry up."

"Alright!"

Tyr turned around and began running to the nearest stall.

Not long after, Winifred and Blair arrived at the front of the queue and were about to pay for the tickets when a large hand pushed Winifred aside.

"Get out of the way. I'm buying the tickets for this round."

The person who spoke was a middle-aged man with a large gold chain around his neck. He was accompanied by a young lady who was dressed very flamboyantly.

Winifred nearly tripped over. Blair looked horrified.

“Why did you push me?”

The man chuckled coldly. “You were in my way. Naturally, I had to push you.”

“Why should you cut the queue?” Winifred wouldn’t give up.

“Haha! So what if I did? Do you see how bright the sun is? How long must my girlfriend wait to get on the Ferris wheel? What if my baby’s skin turns dark?”

Next to the man, the young woman rolled her eyes at Winifred before she spoke, “Stop talking to them and get the tickets.”

“Alright, baby. Wait for me!” the man said.

Since Winifred was visibly upset, Blair began to mumble. “Mommy, these two have poor manners. Everyone else needs to wait in line. However, they don’t follow the rules at all. My teacher says that people like them are immoral.”

When the man heard what Blair said, he immediately turned around and pointed at her angrily. “You stupid little kid, what did you just say? I dare you to repeat

it. Do you believe that I will hit you?"

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Chapter 141 Something Major Happened

When Blair Zea saw how furious the man seemed, she immediately ran into Winifred Zea's arms.

Winifred hugged Blair tightly. "Don't be afraid. Mommy's here. Nobody can hurt you."

The man chuckled. "Stop saying sh*t, or else I will hit you both."

Finally, some people in the queue behind them were put off by the bullying and began to voice their opinions.

"Everyone is waiting in line. Why must you get special treatment?"

"Yeah. You even threatened a little girl. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

"You're not a man at all."

The snarky comments came at him one after another. Suddenly, the man felt very embarrassed. His face instantly became sullen.

“I am Sven Fender. Why don’t you try saying something to my face again?”

Sven Fender!

As soon as his name was heard, many people present shut their mouths immediately.

In fact, these people looked somewhat afraid.

“Who is Sven Fender? Why does it seem like you are afraid of him?” Someone in the crowd asked softly.

Someone else immediately answered in an even softer voice. “Don’t make a sound. Sven Fender is one of the gang leaders here. He is one of Noah Lee’s followers. Nobody can afford to get on his bad side.”

“Noah Lee? Do you mean Master Noah, who recently defeated Zachry and became Khanh City’s new underground king?”

“Yes, that’s him.”

“That explains why the man is behaving in such a rampant manner. He works for Master Noah.”

After hearing these people whisper in fear, Sven smiled satisfactorily.

After that, he glared at Winifred and Blair. "Step aside. If you make me angry, I'll kidnap you and sell you off."

Blair immediately started crying after being intimidated by Sven. After all, she was only five years old.

Meanwhile, although Winifred was angry, she did not dare to say too much.

After all, she was only a businesswoman and could not afford to get into trouble with gangsters.

Bang...

Right then, Tyr Summers returned with the beverages and saw what happened.

Somebody had dared to bully his wife and daughter. Did the man want to die?

Tyr immediately sent Sven flying with a kick.

The lady standing next to Sven was shocked. "You!

How dare you touch Brother Sven? Do you know who he is?"

Slap.

Tyr did not say anything and instead slapped the woman across her face.

"I don't care who he is. Even if he is god's son, I will make him pay for bullying my wife and daughter. Apologize to my wife and daughter!"

Tyr was fearless.

Right then, the anger which Tyr was expressing made the surrounding area feel much colder than it was.

Everybody held their breaths in fear.

To Tyr, his wife and daughter were his everything.

He was determined to make anyone who bullied them pay the heaviest price imaginable.

"You want to die, huh?"

Sven spurted blood from his mouth before he stood

up with a look of pain on his face.

“Come out, all of you!” He shouted at the crowd around him.

Immediately, a dozen men in black short-sleeved shirts stepped forward and surrounded Tyr and his family. Each of them looked fierce.

When the crowd around them saw these people, they took several steps back.

Sven began closing in on Tyr and his family with the large men in black.

“Young man, are you sick of being alive? How dare you touch me? Remember my name, Sven Fender. Around this area, I am the boss. The underground king of Khanh City, Noah Lee, is my big brother!”

The surrounding observers were now looking at Tyr and his family pitifully. They felt certain that Tyr and his family were done for.

However, Tyr snorted coldly.

“So what? You hit my woman and me. Pay us one million dollars in medical fees. After that, I will break

one of your hands and one of your legs. Otherwise, I will make all three of you handicapped today!" Sven threatened.

Blair's face had turned pale. Meanwhile, Winifred was also extremely nervous.

"Tyr, what do we do?"

Tyr turned around to look at Winifred. "Don't worry. Take Blair into the shade over there. I will deal with this."

"But..." Winifred tried to protest.

"Don't you believe in my capabilities?"

Since Winifred was still in shock, she forgot about how powerful Tyr was. When Tyr said those words, she suddenly came back to her senses.

Although she still did not understand Tyr completely, she had personally witnessed how strong Tyr was. He could easily overpower these gangsters.

Without saying another word, Winifred carried Blair and began walking over to the benches.

"Are you trying to run away? Stop them," Sven

commanded the two large men, who began running after Winifred.

However, Tyr pushed them back. "I will sort this out with you. Don't touch my wife or daughter."

Sven peered his eyes. "Are you going to give in now? Weren't you very feisty earlier? Well then, give me the money and break your own limbs."

"No, I think you've misunderstood me," Tyr said. "What I meant was, if you kneel in front of me now and break your own legs, I might consider forgiving you. Otherwise, when Noah Lee arrives, you might face even worse consequences."

Sven was stunned. He did not get what Tyr was trying to say.

Meanwhile, the young woman next to him asked, "Brother Sven, does he mean he knows Master Noah?"

"Hahaha! Him?"

Not only did Sven laugh, but his group of followers also laughed out loudly.