

If anyone regretted their purchase and wanted to return the item, that would depend on their status. They would just have to see if they could afford to offend the Collins family.

Soon, Tyr and Claire bought most of the goods in the store. This game of cat and mouse was still going on and had now reached its climax.

Tyr turned around and pointed to another cabinet. "I want everything in the top row."

Claire gritted her teeth before pointing in the same direction as well. "The two rows at the bottom are mine."

"We will wrap them up for you at once." The store assistants were mad with delight. With

all these items sold today, their commission was enough to feed them for a year or two.

Winifred wanted to stop Tyr, but Tyr had silenced her with a look. Benjamin could not take it anymore and quickly pulled Claire's arm as he said nervously, "That's enough. Stop it!"

Claire finally stopped reluctantly and walked to the cashier counter. "Bill, please. What is the total?"

By then, the store assistant had printed the long, long bill and said with a smile, "Miss, we've already completed the calculation. There are ninety-eight items in total, and that will be 2.18 million!"

"How much?" In an instant, Benjamin quivered.

“2.18 million.”

“This...” Benjamin gasped as his expression faltered while Claire was dumbstruck.

Tyr walked over and said with a bright smile, “It’s just a little over two million. Can’t you pay this bit of money?”

“Who said we can’t pay?” Claire immediately turned to Benjamin and said, “Swipe the card.”

“Claire, is... isn’t this a little too much? This is two years worth of our income.”

“Just do as I say.”

Ding! After entering the PIN, the post system let out a crisp and melodic sound. It was just too wonderful!

After settling the bill, Claire waved the credit card in her hand cheekily at Tyr and Winifred. “Who are you to compete with me about money? Beggar, this is the Collins family’s jewelry store. If you can’t pay up today, they’ll break your legs. Hahaha, just let me watch how you guys crawl out of here.”

Having said that, Claire turned to the store assistant and asked, “Have you calculated their bill? What is the total?”

“The total is 1.73 million.”

“Hahaha, 1.73 million.” Claire’s laughter was frightening, “Let me tell you, they don’t have any money on them. One’s a beggar, and the other is a wh\*re. They can’t even buy a scooter that’s worth a few thousand

bucks. How can they pay you a million dollars? Quick, call your store's security guard over to break their legs. Hahaha, how hilarious! The audacity of this poor fool to compete with me! He has a death wish!"

However, the store assistant's next statement was earth-shattering.

"Mr. Summers and Miss Zea don't have to pay."

Clair was dumbstruck. "Are you joking with us?"

Benjamin's face darkened as well. This was outrageous!

The staff immediately explained, "These two are good friends of our Young Master Collins. Our young master has just

instructed us earlier that they are valuable guests of our jewelry store. Hence, whatever they spend here will be settled by our young master.”

Claire and Benjamin were completely stunned. Even Winifred looked shocked!

Did the young master of the Collins family mean William Collins? How did he know that they visited his store? He did not have any dealings with them either, so why would he be so generous?

However, Tyr laughed. That brat, William, must have heard about his identity from Jade. It seemed like from the moment Tyr entered Riverville City, this brat had started tracking his whereabouts. This brat was quite something!

At that moment, outside the door, a short

and tanned man named William Collins rushed in hurriedly. “Brother Tyr, Sister-in-law, having you guys shop at my store is such an honor to our Collins family. Just take whatever you fancy, no need to restrain yourselves.”

The store staff quickly informed, “Mr. Tyr has chosen goods worth a total of 1.73 million.”

“One... one point seven three million...”

William was shocked as well. He never thought Tyr would be this devious. However, he still had a smile on his face. “It’s a gift. Brother Tyr, Sister-in-law, look around some more to see if there’s anything else you like. You can choose more!”

Claire and Benjamin went mad! It was like they had suddenly realized that this was

perhaps a trap Tyr and William had set for them. “We don't want these anymore. We want them returned!”

After regaining her senses, Claire regretted what she had just done. Two million! That was two years worth of her husband's income, and her husband's company was just founded around three years ago. This sum was what their family worthed!

“This is?” William was a tad confused. A staff member whispered into William's ear and told him the whole story in a hushed voice.

After hearing about it, William instantly flared up in anger. His face was dark as he glared at Claire and Benjamin. “Did you think the Collins family's rule was a joke? Is the Collins family amusing to you?”



Claire and Benjamin were almost in tears from fright. They said fearfully, “Young Master Collins, it’s a mistake. It’s all a mistake. That beggar and I, no, Brother Tyr and I were just having fun.”

After that, Claire turned to Winifred with a sunken expression, hoping the latter could help her put in a good word. However, Winifred immediately turned away.

Claire collapsed emotionally. “Young Master Collins, give us a chance. Can you just let us return some? This two million is all we have!”

“Go out and ask around Riverville City. See if you can find someone who dares to toy with our jewelry store! The tag has been removed, and the items have been billed. There aren’t

any problems with our good, but you want to return them! We don't have a 7-day unconditional return system in this store! Get out now! Or else I'll break your legs!"

## Chapter 67 The Coles

In Riverville City, the Collins family was indeed considered as one of the most respected families.

Meanwhile, William Collins, who was the head of the Collins family, certainly had his arrogant ways.

Ordinary folks like Claire Jones and Benjamin Goldfield would not dare go against the Collins family. Since their pleas were ineffective, they had no choice but to swallow the bitter pill.

Finally, in a downtrodden state, the two left the jewelry store with a large pile of jade jewelry in their hands.

As soon as they walked out of the door, Benjamin Goldfield kicked Claire Jones, causing her to fall.

“You b\*tch. You have wasted all my money. Let’s divorce.”

In the store, William Collins changed his arrogant facial expression as he turned to smile at Tyr Summers and Winifred Zea.

“Brother Tyr and my sister-in-law, it’s rare of you to pay a visit to Riverville City. Why don’t I play host and bring you around?”

Winifred Zea was still confused by William Collins’ attitude of flattery.

They had only dated each other once. Moreover, she was equally confused by William Collins’ reaction the last time they

met.

Therefore, his attitude today made her even more puzzled.

This fellow was the head of the Collins family, after all. Why would he need to be so kind to them?

In fact, he seemed to be far too humble.

“There’s no need.” Tyr Summers shook his head before pointing at the pile of jade jewelry. “Put these back where they belong.”

“No way. I can’t claim something that’s been given away.

“Since my sister-in-law likes them, please feel free to take them with you. Don’t be shy with your Brother Collins. We, the Collins family, may lack other things but not when

it comes to jade items.”

William Collins was a great diplomat. It explained why he had become a businessman. Indeed, he was naturally talented in making it appear as if he was closely acquainted with the other person.

He was already referring to himself as Brother Collins in front of Tyr Summers.

“I said, put them back where they belong.” Tyr Summers’s voice had turned deep.

This felt like a joke to Tyr Summers. Since he had once refused Jade Laurell’s Angel’s Heart, which was worth eighty million dollars, he had no reason to accept jade jewelry, which merely cost a million dollars.

After observing Tyr Summers’ reaction,

William Collins did not dare to say anything else. He had no choice but to instruct his employee to retrieve the jade jewelry.

In the end, Tyr Summers and Winifred Zea selected a few necklaces and bracelets and purchased them using a credit card before leaving the jewelry store.

As for William Collins' warm invitation, Tyr Summers naturally rejected the offer.

Later on, Tyr Summers and Winifred Zea arrived at the Cole family's somewhat old courtyard.

Compared to the Zea family, the Cole family had a much better living environment.

Although the men in the Cole family did not like Jacob Zea and Tyr Summers, both of

whom they found to be cowardly, they were still fairly kind to Winifred Zea and Blair Zea.

When Tyr Summers and Winifred Zea entered the Cole family's courtyard, Winifred Zea's grandmother, Christine, was seated in the courtyard while chatting with the people around her.

Meanwhile, Jacob Zea was playing with Blair Zea in the courtyard.

When Grandma Christine saw the two of them walking in, she greeted them immediately.

After Winifred Zea handed over the gifts she had prepared for Grandma Christine, she introduced Tyr Summers to Grandma Christine.

Grandma Christine quietly studied Tyr



Summers before inviting him inside and asking him to make himself at home.

Right then, Winifred Zea's Grandpa Paul and Uncle Brent seemed to be having a conversation in the living room.

Brent Cole asked Stephen Cole to join them. "When you went to pick up Tyr Summers, you said you were going to give him a test. How did it go?"

"Don't even mention it." Stephen Cole shook his head continuously unhappily.

"That guy, Tyr Summers, is even more cowardly than my uncle-in-law. I asked a few pickpockets at the harbor to pick on him. Who knew the fellow would run away before the fight even began!

"Piece of dog sh\*t. This useless piece of crap

can't even look after his own wife and children. He's too cowardly.”

After listening to what Stephen Cole said, Paul Cole and Brent Cole had awful expressions on their faces.

Paul Cole even struck his crutch against the floor. “Never mind that Helen has gotten herself a useless coward like Jacob Zea. Now, Winifred has found someone like that too.

“I am really upset. Why does a hero like me keep getting son-in-laws like this?

“I have already been laughed at for decades by my old comrades because of what happened with Jacob Zea.

“Do I have to be laughed at by those old b\*stards until the day I die?”

Brent Cole frowned along. “A man must act responsibly for his family. With a cowardly family like the one our little sister has, what would she do when they really got into trouble in the future?”

“This won’t do. Dad, you must speak to our little sister. Ask Winifred to find another guy.

“I think my good friend, Matthew Collins, would be a great match for her,” Stephen Cole said urgently.

“We grew up playing together. He has always liked Winifred. For the past few years, he has asked me to help get Winifred to date him. Moreover, he doesn’t care about Winifred’s past at all. The only problem is that Winifred has never been interested in him.”

“I don’t know what’s on that mind of hers. Not only does Matthew tick all the boxes, he is also very loyal to her. Compared to that useless coward, Tyr Summers, Matthew is so much better.”

Paul Cole and Stephen Cole nodded along. “Speaking of Matthew, we watched that kid grow up. He really is a good guy.

“His personality, character traits, and family background meet all of our requirements. Most importantly, he is a real man.”

Stephen Cole seemed happy. “In that case, Grandpa and Dad, do you both agree that Matthew and Winifred should be together?”

“What’s the use of us agreeing? Winifred is

the one who gets to decide,” Brent Cole said.

“Ask Matthew to come over and prove himself!”

“Hehe!” Stephen Cole was excited. “I’ve already informed him about it. In fact, I have asked him to prepare a gift for Winifred. He should be arriving very soon.”

Right then, Grandma Christine entered the house and was a little upset at the sight of these three men whispering among themselves.

“What are the lot of you doing? Why aren’t you out there entertaining Winifred and Tyr? Why are you all hiding in here?”

“Grandma. We’re talking about Winifred and her husband,” Stephen Cole said

hurriedly.

“I’m telling you, Grandma, that Tyr Summers is a completely useless coward. We are discussing how we should persuade Winifred to divorce him and get together with Matthew instead.”

“B\*stard!”

Christine slapped Stephen Cole’s back.

“One should never ruin another person’s marriage. You are Winifred’s closest family. How could you do that to her?”

“But Grandma, you don’t understand. Tyr Summers really is a useless coward. He doesn’t deserve Winifred at all,” Stephen Cole reasoned.

“Bull...

“I actually think Tyr Summers is a rather good kid. I’ve already heard about what happened at the harbor. I think he did the right thing.

“It was right to look for cops when these things happen. What’s the point of fighting with one’s fists? Haven’t you had enough to lose over the years from having such a bad temper?”

Paul Cole seemed a little angry. “Shut up, woman. The successors of the Cole family should all be masculine. What does a woman like you know?”

“How dare you shout at me, you horrible, old man!” Christine retorted.

“What’s the point of being masculine? Not

only are the men in your family masculine, but the women as well.

“Take a look at your oldest daughter. Because of you, she has acquired a manly personality.

“She’s fast approaching fifty and is still a spinster!”



## Chapter 68 Matthew Collins' Gift

As soon as Christine spoke, Paul Cole kept his mouth shut.

Indeed, Holly Cole was already in her late forties but was still single. It undoubtedly had something to do with the Cole family's reputation.

“Grandma, don't be upset. It's not good for your body,” Stephen Cole said hurriedly.

“My eldest aunt just appears a little more intimidating. To be honest, she is a rather gentle person,” he added. “Besides, it's also a matter of fate. Perhaps her time just hasn't arrived yet.”

“Is she gentle?” Christine raised her brows

at Stephen Cole before turning to look at Brent Cole and Paul Cole. “Did you guys just say that she’s gentle?”

“Stephen Cole is right. My eldest sister is indeed a gentle person,” Brent Cole hurriedly said.

Paul Cole nodded with a snort. 1

“I think perhaps you guys have a misconception about what being gentle means.”

Right then, they heard a lady’s scream from the kitchen.

Soon after, the tall and large Holly Cole rushed into the kitchen with an apron around her waist. “What happened, young one?”

With a spatula in her hand, the aunt pointed at the fish in a pot of oil, which seemed lively. “This fish is very resilient. It’s not dead despite having its stomach cut open. It flipped around in the pot of oil and caused the oil to spill all over me.”

Holly Cole frowned as she fixed her gaze upon the fish, which was still flipping about in the pot.

“Why are you still flipping? Stop it,” she roared with a full voice.

Immediately after that, the fish stopped moving in the pot.

Very soon, its skin took on a golden color from being fried in the oil.

After a while, the dishes were served on the

table while everyone sat down to begin eating.

During the meal, Paul Cole and Stephen Cole made it obvious that they were unhappy with Tyr Summers.

In response, Tyr Summers only smiled. Indeed, he admitted that his behavior was rather cowardly back at the harbor.

On the other hand, Grandma Christine and his aunty repeatedly insisted that he ate more, making Tyr Summers feel less awkward at the dining table.

Right then, a tall and sturdy young man walked through the main gate.

“Matthew, you are finally here. Come on over, quickly,” Stephen Cole greeted him

almost instantly.

Matthew Collins and Stephen Cole grew up together and even spent time in the army with each other. Therefore, a strong bond existed between them.

Moreover, ever since they left the army, they had been making plans to launch a boxing gym together.

At the same time, Matthew Collins' grandfather was also Paul Cole's comrade back in the day. Hence, the two families had always had a great relationship with each other.

Meanwhile, Paul Cole and Brent Cole began to smile. As compared to Tyr Summers, they were keener on Matthew Collins and Winifred Zea getting together.

“Matthew is what I call a real man.

“I heard about his brave act at the square not long ago. He was very dominant, much like me when I was young.”

As Paul Cole spoke, he glanced over at Tyr Summers. “Tyr Summers, men should be more masculine. Don't be a sissy like those men you see on television. Remember what I tell you. It'll be useful advice for you.

“Anyway, since you're here now, you can use this opportunity to learn from Stephen Cole and Matthew. It will be beneficial for you.”

Tyr Summers politely smiled without saying anything in response.

Meanwhile, Christine glared at Paul Cole

while she spoke, “You call that being brave for justice? What’s an argument between a couple got to do with him?”

“In the end, he ended up beating the man up and had to compensate him with over ten thousand dollars. Indeed, that showed his dominance!”

Matthew Collins chuckled while he walked closer. “Grandma, that was a misunderstanding. I’m just not used to the sight of women being bullied by men.

“Even more so, I can’t stand men who are lacking in masculinity.”

As Matthew Collins spoke, he subconsciously looked in Tyr Summers’ direction. He seemed annoyed with Tyr Summer’s physical appearance that was a

handsome face and a skinny body.

In return, Tyr Summers looked at Matthew Collins coldly. Tyr Summers felt that this fellow was a little dumb.

“Winifred, when I heard that you were coming to Riverville City, I immediately rushed over!

“This is a gift that I have bought you!” Matthew Collins said as he smiled at Winifred Zea.

Indeed, the way he smiled, he looked somewhat dumb. He was even chuckling out loud.

Since Autumn Zea had never been fond of Matthew Collins and disliked him somewhat, she did not accept the gift. 3



Paul Cole was not happy with what he saw. “What are you doing, Winifred? Matthew is nice by giving you a gift. Hurry up and accept it. Don't you have manners?”

Since her grandfather had spoken, Winifred Zea had no choice but to accept the gift.

However, as soon as Matthew Collins let go of the gift box, Winifred Zea's face turned pale.

After a loud yelp, Winifred Zea fell forward as the gift box landed on the ground with a loud thud.

Tyr Summers, who sat next to Winifred Zea, frowned and quickly helped Winifred Zea get up.

After that, Tyr Summers opened the gift box.

At that moment, even Tyr Summers felt speechless.

It was a dumbbell!

Matthew Collins had just given Autumn Zea a dumbbell as a gift. ①

Was there something wrong with his brain?

Meanwhile, Matthew Collins did not seem to have realized his mistake. “Winifred, I specifically picked this for you. Don’t you like it?”

‘Your mother would like it!’ Winifred thought.

“This is great for physical training.

“I was initially going to select the five-kilogram dumbbell. However, it felt too

light. I figured it would not have been sufficient to show my sincerity.

“Therefore, I changed it to the ten-kilogram dumbbell for you!”

Winifred Zea was already feeling speechless.

Meanwhile, Blair Zea stared at Matthew Collins naively. “Mother, is this uncle an idiot?”

Matthew Collins sighed. “How can a child say such things? Be careful, or I will feed you to the wolves!” He pretended to seem unhappy.

“Waaa...” Blair Zea began crying out loud.

Matthew Collins panicked. “Oh, Blair, don't cry. I was just joking with you. Come here. Daddy will hug you!”

Blair Zea cried even more loudly.

It seemed that the entire meal became more awkward after Matthew Collins became part of it.

After the meal, Stephen Cole pulled Matthew Collins aside. "Are you dumb?" Stephen punched Matthew on his chest.

"Who would give a girl a dumbbell as a gift?"

"Moreover, you aren't even Winifred's official partner yet, and you already asked Blair to address you as her father. When can you get your brain fixed?"

Matthew Collins seemed uneasy. "Do you mean to say that Winifred didn't like the dumbbell?"

"But that's what I like the most."

“Besides, I just wanted to be closer to Blair. Anyway, I will treat her as if she were my daughter in the future.”

“You’re a donkey!” Stephen Cole exclaimed as he looked at Matthew Collins annoyed. There was nothing he could do about his good friend’s mind.

“Winifred and Blair don’t seem happy. What should I do next, Stephen?”

“Should I buy them something else as a gift?”

“What would you buy?” Stephen fumed. “A barbell in exchange?”

“Don’t waste your effort. You’ve met Tyr Summers. He is Winifred’s current husband. However, none of us like his cowardly ways.

“Despite that, Winifred seems to be convinced that he’s the one for her. Therefore, we must do something to Tyr Summers.”

Matthew Collins nodded fervently. “What should we do?” ①

“It’s a man’s problem. It should be dealt with in a man’s way.”

## Chapter 69 Get into the Ring If You Are A Man

“I understand.”

Matthew Collins raised his fist with a fierce look on his face.

“Tyr Summers is a useless coward. You’d better make me proud and not embarrass me later,” Stephen Cole warned.

Matthew Collins chuckled. “That’s my forte.”

In the afternoon, Stephen Cole took the initiative to invite Tyr Summers and Winifred to go around the town.

Since Winifred Zea knew in her heart that Stephen Cole and Matthew Collins were up

to no good, she decided to go ahead and find out for herself.

Once they were on the road, Stephen Cole attempted to create opportunities for Matthew Collins to demonstrate his good qualities in order to make up for the awkwardness he had caused when he gave her the gift.

However, the fellow was a complete swine who was clueless when it came to pleasing ladies. Matthew was even able to butcher the conversations he had with Winifred.

As such, Winifred Zea had an awful expression on her face throughout the journey.

Meanwhile, Tyr Summers sighed along while he observed the two. In fact, he felt



that it was a huge offense to him for even considering Matthew Collins as his love rival.

After some time, the group of people arrived at a place called Hidden Vanguard Boxing Gym.

Since Riverville City was a city next to the harbor, it was common for its citizens to resolve problems using brute force.

Therefore, the number of boxing gyms in this city was larger than the sum of those in all other cities in Riverdale Province.

Meanwhile, Hidden Vanguard Boxing Gym was known to be the most famous boxing gym in Riverville City.

With the excuse of wanting to train, Stephen Cole and Matthew Collins invited Tyr

Summers and Winifred Zea into Hidden Vanguard Boxing Gym.

As a girl, Winifred Zea disliked this place very much. Moreover, she knew that these two fellows were up to no good. Hence, she refused their offer.

However, her cousin brother would not stop pestering her. In the end, she had no choice but to agree to enter.

As the four of them entered the boxing gym, they could see quite a few young boxers sweating it out.

When people saw Matthew Collins entering, many of them approached him to greet him.

“Brother Matthew, you’re back.”

“Good morning, Brother Matthew. How

many people are you planning to take on today?”

One could tell that Matthew Collins was a frequent visitor to Hidden Vanguard Boxing Gym. Moreover, he was pretty well-known in the gym too.

Matthew Collins felt very happy that he could show off his popularity in front of the girl he liked.

“Winifred, Matthew is very famous around here. Everyone respects him,” Stephen Cole chipped in.

“Don’t be fooled by his dumb appearance. He is an absolute beast.”

While Stephen Cole spoke, he pointed at a huge punching bag that dangled mid-air

next to Tyr Summers. “Do you see this? This punching bag is known as the Treasure of Hidden Vanguard Boxing Gym.

“It contains iron sand and weighs up to 360 kilograms.

“To this day, only two people have managed to make it budge. One of them is the famous Iron Boxing Master, who came here a year ago and moved the punching bag by three meters with a single punch.

“The other person is Matthew.

“With a single punch, he managed to make the punching bag move by half a meter!”

Winifred Zea seemed speechless. “Cousin Brother, why are you telling me all this? You know I’m not interested.”

“You’re a girl. It’s normal for you not to like it.

“But your husband must be exposed to all this. Otherwise, how would he be able to protect you and your daughter?”

As he spoke, Stephen Cole gave Tyr Summers a provoking look. “Tyr Summers, don’t blame me for looking down on you. This is who I am.

“I don’t like cowardly men. Therefore, I don’t think you deserve Winifred.

“If you are not happy with what I said, prove me wrong.”

Tyr Summers raised his brows.

Meanwhile, Matthew Collins had already

jumped into one of the boxing rings.

“I, Matthew Collins, would like to challenge someone here today.” His voice could be heard in the entire gym.

“This person has snatched my goddess away from me. I am going to use the manliest way to take my goddess back on this boxing ring.”

While he spoke, Matthew Collins tore his shirt apart to reveal his fit body.

Instead of his earlier foolish-looking expression, he now seemed fierce and full of a murderous intent.

There was an uproar in the boxing gym.

“Who would dare compete with Brother Matthew over a woman?”

“Brother Matthew is angry. This kid is done for.”

Everyone in the crowd seemed to be looking around for the unlucky guy Matthew Collins was referring to.

Right then, Matthew Collins pointed at Tyr Summers while he began shouting provocatively.

“Tyr Summers, if you are a man, come up here and fight me.

“Whoever loses will have to leave Winifred alone!”

Suddenly, everyone turned to look at Tyr Summers.

When they saw Tyr Summers and his

scrawny physique, many of them started laughing.

“I can’t believe this kid would dare to compete with Brother Matthew over a woman. I don’t think he can even take a single punch from Brother Matthew.”

“Yeah. Brother Matthew is a man who has managed to make the Treasure of Hidden Vanguard Boxing Gym move by half a meter.”

Stephen Cole smiled half-heartedly at Tyr Summers. “Tyr Summers, if you are a man, go up there and fight Matthew on your own.

“If you want to continue being a useless coward, stay away from Winifred.”

By then, Winifred Zea’s face had already



turned red. “Cousin Brother, I don’t need you to worry about me or my personal life.

“Do you guys think there’s any point in doing this?” Winifred Zea added before glaring at Matthew Collins who was now in the boxing ring. “Matthew Collins, get down. I’ve already told you many times before. You and I are not compatible.”

The crowd went into an uproar yet again. “Winifred, feelings can develop over time,” Matthew Collins explained hurriedly.

“You just haven’t discovered my charm yet. I believe that you will eventually fall in love with me.”

As Matthew Collins spoke, he began showing off his strong body fervently. “Winifred, I am going to show you my manly side today.

“At the same time, I want you to realize that the coward next to you doesn’t deserve you at all.”

When Matthew Collins started shouting, the people around him began getting excited too.

“Tyr Summers, if you are a man, get up here.”

However, Tyr Summers did not budge at all. He was in no mood to fight against Matthew Collins because he felt Matthew was not even a worthy opponent.

More importantly, his wife was not an object to be fought over a bet.

“Tyr Summers, I don’t like this place. Let’s leave,” Winifred Zea said.

“Alright.”

The couple proceeded to leave.

Undoubtedly, everyone there looked down upon their behavior.

“Piece of crap, are you running away?”

“You coward. You don’t even dare get into the ring. What kind of a man are you?”

“Hahaha! Useless coward! If you are that afraid of dying, hand the lady over!”

Stephen Cole would not let Tyr Summers leave. He immediately stood in front of Tyr Summers, blocking him from leaving.

“Cousin Brother, are you done messing around?”

“Winifred, don’t get involved in this. Come on out with me.”

As Stephen Cole spoke, he forcefully dragged Winifred Zea out of the boxing gym.

Meanwhile, Tyr Summers' gaze had turned cold.

When Stephen Cole turned around, he looked at Tyr Summers with an equally cold gaze. "Tyr Summers, if you really want to be my cousin sister's man, get into the ring.

"Don't make me look down upon you," he added.

## Chapter 70 Matthew Collins Zoned Out

As a weak lady, there was no way Winifred Zea could physically overpower Stephen Cole, and so he forcefully dragged her out of the boxing gym. However, Tyr Summers did not follow them out. Standing still without moving an inch, he seemed to be deep in thought.

The shouting around him grew louder. Everyone thought that Tyr was a coward who did not dare fight Matthew in the ring.

Matthew himself was shouting wilding from inside the ring too. Though Tyr continued to stand still, he turned to look at Matthew thoughtfully. When their eyes met, Tyr

noticed that Matthew's eyes had turned red with rage.

“Tyr Summers, I won't make it hard for you. In fact, I'll fight with only one hand.”

The crowd went wild with cheers. However, Tyr still did not move a muscle.

“Useless coward, are you afraid?”

“Hurry up and get into the ring. Are you even a man?”

“That's right. Brother Matthew already said he'll fight with only one hand. Are you still afraid?”

“Why don't you use only one leg, Brother Matthew?”

Matthew raised his fists arrogantly. “I'll

stand still. Come up here, Tyr Summers. Come up...”

Matthew continued to shout. He almost looked like a male lion that had gone mad. And yet, Tyr still had not moved an inch. Matthew was getting impatient and angry.

“Tyr Summers, since you won’t get up here, I’ll come down and fight you. A useless coward like you does not deserve to be with Autumn. Watch as I beat you to death,” said Matthew, leaping out of the boxing ring as he spoke.

There was an aura of rage around him. As he shouted, he began charging at Tyr. The amount of energy that began to gather around his large fist was enough to send a cow flying.

Boom!

A loud thundering sound could be heard. Shocked by the sound, the crowd instantly became silent.

However, Matthew's fist had not even touched Tyr. The sound had occurred because Tyr made a move before Matthew even came close. His punch was not directed at Matthew, but at the iron-filled punching bag that weighed close to 360 kilograms.

Earlier, Stephen had mentioned that only two people had been able to make this Treasure of Hidden Vanguard Boxing Gym move. One was the Iron Boxing Master of Riverville City, who managed to make it move by three meters. And the other was Matthew Collins, who managed to make it move by half a meter.

Meanwhile, Tyr managed to break the



punching bag apart with a single punch. It was as if his single punch packed the force of an exploding bomb.

Boom...

As the punching bag broke apart, the iron filling began flowing out of it.

Everyone in the audience was in awe, as if they had just witnessed a stunning fireworks show. Meanwhile, Matthew was standing completely still with his fist still extended in the air, like he was about to punch something.

The boxers and viewers around him were equally stunned. They could still hear a buzzing sound ringing in their ears.

‘This man broke the punching bag with a

single punch. Is he even human?’

‘Even the world’s top boxer, Tyson, would not have been able to do that at his peak.’

There was a deathly silence in the gym. One could clearly hear the hasty breathing and pounding hearts of every single person there. Tyr Summers was not a useless coward. He was practically a god who had descended from the heavens.

Pulling back his fist, Tyr looked at Matthew. He was still in the same posture with his fist extended and stunned expression on his face. It was as if a spell had been cast upon him. Taking one last look at him, Tyr turned around and left.

Outside, Winifred had gotten into a heated argument with Stephen. Genuinely worried

that Matthew would beat Tyr into a pulp, she was desperate to return to the boxing gym to save him. However, Stephen stood in her way, refusing to let her in. Just then, Tyr Summers appeared outside, seemingly untouched.

“Tyr, are you alright?” asked Winifred. She was close to tears as she ran towards him.

When Tyr saw her reaction, he felt a certain warmth in his heart.

“I’m fine,” he said. “What could possibly happen to me?”

Stephen seemed disappointed. “Tyr, you useless coward. Did you run away again? You are such a coward. You don’t even dare to fight. What kind of a man are you?”

Stephen was about to run inside to look for

Matthew, with the intention of convincing him to come out and beat Tyr to death. But as soon as he arrived at the door, he saw a group of boxers hurriedly carrying Matthew out.

Seeing Matthew's posture with his extended fist and blank expression, Stephen felt a tingling sensation in his heart. "What happened? Did this fellow zone out again?"

"Zone out?" asked a confused Tyr.

Winifred burst into laughter. "When Matthew was ten years old, he went to look after the cattle at his grandfather's place in the countryside. While he was there, he bumped into a bull which had gone mad and started charging at him."

"At the time, he thought his punch could

send the bull flying. That's why he didn't try to dodge it. But the bull sent him flying instead. From then on, he has this weird thing of zoning out whenever he experiences a shock."

Hearing what Matthew went through as a child really surprised Tyr. Could something so ridiculous really happen?

"Oh, right. Why did Matthew suddenly zone out? Tyr, what did he go through in there?"

Tyr shrugged. "Nothing. He was jumping around in the ring. Suddenly, it happened."

"Luck's on your side this time, you useless coward."

"When Matthew recovers, he will definitely kill you."

While the staff from the boxing gym proceeded to send Matthew home, Stephen felt too embarrassed to go with them. After all, Matthew's mother was a rather fierce lady herself. If Stephen went there, she would definitely yell at him.

Besides, this was not the first time Matthew zoned out. Nothing too serious would happen anyway. Since Stephen was no longer in the mood to roam around with Winifred and Tyr, he decided to just go home.

“You guys go ahead and return home. This is my first time here in Riverville City. I would like to walk around,” said Tyr.

“I'll accompany you then. I'm familiar with things around here,” replied Winifred hurriedly.

Tyr shook his head. “It’s alright, Winifred. I’ll be fine on my own. I’ll go home on my own later.”

Momentarily stunned, Winifred pulled Tyr aside. “Tyr, are you angry?” she asked apologetically. “I know my cousin brother and the older members of the family have not been very nice to you. I know you’ve gone through a hard time...”

Tyr quickly interrupted her, “I’m not angry, Winifred. Our father has been able to bear this for all these years. Naturally, I can do the same. I just want to walk around on my own. There’s nothing more to it. Now that we are both out, Blair will undoubtedly throw a tantrum soon. That’s why I want you to go back and be with Blair.”

“Are you sure you’re not angry?”

“Of course.”

Tyr smiled at Winifred. “Go home. Be a good girl and listen to me.”

Finally, Winifred proceeded to return home with Stephen. Indeed, Blair Zea would definitely throw a fit when she realized her parents had disappeared.

Once the two had left, Tyr’s facial expression instantly darkened. Turning around, he looked in the direction of one of the boxing gym’s corners.

“Come out. You’ve been following me around all day!”



## Chapter 71 The Collins Are in Danger

A short and dark young man with a big, golden chain around his neck walked out from the corner. It was William Collins.

“Brother Tyr, you really are amazing. That was too epic. That punch was insane. It looked even more awesome than what Qiao Feng did in Demi-Gods and Semi-Devils. Brother Tyr, you are a god-like existence to me.”

Tyr was really getting tired of how William constantly tried to suck up to him. He could not stop thinking about the time William tossed the golden chain into the hotpot. That incident still repeated itself in Tyr’s

mind like an unbreakable spell. When Tyr thought of these things, his blood boiled.

Taking in a long breath, Tyr looked away from William, and instead turned to look at a corner further down the road. “Jade, do you think I enjoy playing hide-and-seek with you?”

A graceful lady instantly appeared from behind William. Who else could it be if not Jade Laurell? Indeed, one could not deny that this Queen of Jewelry from Khanh City was very sexy and attractive.

Although she was already past thirty years old, she had maintained her appearance and physique well. Coupled with her angelic face, it was difficult for one not to lust after her.

Standing next to her godson, they almost

seemed to contrast each other. Tyr was right on the mark when he said that the twenty-year-old William looked more like the over-thirty-year-old Jade's godfather.

"Brother Tyr," said Jade, approaching Tyr in an extremely respectful manner. At the same time, there was a nervous expression on her face.

"Did you follow me all the way to Riverville City?" asked Tyr in a deep voice.

Jade hurriedly shook her head. "I wouldn't dare, Brother Tyr. William told me you came to Riverville City. That's why I came here as quickly as I could."

Tyr switched his gaze back and forth between Jade and William. He felt that these two were keeping something from him.

“Be straightforward. I hate it when people beat around the bush.”

Jade nodded fervently. “Brother Tyr, you said that you owed me a favor for what happened with Angel’s Heart. I wonder if your promise is still valid?”

“It is,” Tyr answered directly.

Jade’s face lit up. “We came looking for you because we need your help, Brother Tyr.”

“Out with it!”

“I would like to ask you to protect the Collins family this afternoon!”

“The Collins family? What’s the matter?” asked Tyr, subconsciously glancing over at William.

“It’s a long story, Brother Tyr,” replied Jade Laurell. “About ten years ago, there was a villain by the name of Patrick Reynold in Riverville City. He created a network of cruel fighters who did whatever they pleased and terrorized civilians to their hearts’ content. Many families were oppressed by him, and they all lived in constant fear of him.

“Later on, these families finally decided that they had enough of his unreasonable ways. They secretly formed an alliance. On one fateful night, the alliance gathered a group of strong fighters to ambush Patrick, and took away his power over the city.”

“However, Patrick was extremely cunning. The alliance was not able to capture him on that night, and he ended up escaping.”

Tyr nodded slightly as he listened. “What

happened then?”

Jade continued, “Thereafter, Patrick disappeared for many years. The people of Riverville City nearly forgot about him. However, not long ago, he suddenly returned to the city. Not only that, he brought a bunch of strong fighters with him to exact revenge on the families who brought him down.”

“Back then, the alliance was made up of four families. In just one week, three of those families have already been attacked by Patrick in his quest for revenge. The masters of those families have become disabled now, and several people even died.”

“The Collins family is the last family in the alliance. Patrick has already announced that he will send someone this afternoon.”

Jade paused, looking at Tyr expectantly before continuing, “Brother Tyr, I know you are a great fighter. So, can you please help the Collins family today?”

“We have no idea where Patrick has been these past few years. The people he brought with him are extremely vicious. There is no way the families in Riverville City can defend themselves against these people!” she added.

“Oh.” Tyr held his chin with one hand in an apparently thoughtful gesture.

Meanwhile, Jade and William waited nervously for him to make up his mind. They did not dare force Tyr to agree, even though he owed Jade a favor. Even if he decided not to help them in the end, Jade

would not be brave enough to comment on his decision.

“Alright!”

When they heard Tyr agreeing to their request, Jade and William sighed in relief. The three of them got into Jade’s Maserati and headed off, soon arriving at the Collins family’s villa.

There was a group of tall and sturdy-looking men standing outside the villa. They were all bodyguards hired by William’s father, Marcus Collins, who was currently in a state of panic in the living room.

By now, the ashtray was already filled to the brim. There was a strong smell of nicotine throughout the area. Holding a cigarette between his fingers, Marcus paced around



the living room.

Thoughts were running wild in his mind. Of the four families in the alliance, three of them had already been severely attacked by Patrick.

It was now the Collins family's turn.

Although Marcus had hired a lot of bodyguards, he knew very well that those bodyguards out there did not stand a chance against a true expert.

As he paced back and forth, he muttered to himself, "Jade said she was going to ask an expert to protect our family. Why isn't she back yet? Most importantly, I offered Iron ten million dollars in return for his help, but he still hasn't replied. Could he be afraid of Patrick too?"

While he continued panicking, Jade and two other people entered the living room.

Marcus immediately approached her. “Jade, you have finally returned. Where is the expert you spoke of? Where is the expert you hired for us, the Collins family?”

Jade and Marcus were not related by blood. Years ago, they became acquainted with each other in Myanmar through their business in jade trading. Since the two went through thick and thin together, they were considered the best of friends, united by shared hardships.

Later, they became sworn siblings and always maintained a very close relationship, often considered even closer than that of real siblings.

Jade began the introductions, “Big brother, this is Mr. Summers. You don’t have to worry anymore. With Mr. Summers around, your family is in safe hands.”

Marcus immediately shifted his gaze to Tyr. With a single glance, the fire in his eyes began to fade away.

‘Is this the expert you have hired for the Collins family, Jade? Are you kidding me?’

## Chapter 72 Iron

Marcus felt as though he had suddenly been sent from heaven to hell.

Previously, Jade confidently promised that she would be able to find an expert to protect the Collins family from the dangerous situation they were facing. Therefore, Marcus had never lost hope, because Jade never disappointed him with her efforts.

But this time, he felt utterly hopeless when he saw the young man Jade had brought to him. Based on Tyr's appearance and body type, he did not look like an expert fighter at all.

Marcus could not be blamed for his feelings

of disappointment. Anyone else would have reacted the same way. However, Marcus was someone who had gone through a lot of hardship. He believed in the principle that one should not judge a book by its cover.

Although he did not have much faith in Tyr, he made sure not to show it.

“Anyone who shows up is a guest. Come and sit, Little Brother Summer,” said Marcus.

Jade and William nearly passed out from fear when they heard how Marcus addressed Tyr. As the Master of Rayne’s Regal Palace, he could easily kill the Collins family ten times over with a snap of his finger.

How could Marcus Collins address him as his little brother?

Although Marcus was already being

respectful in regards to their difference in age, Marcus and Jade were of the same generation. Since even Jade addressed Tyr as Mr. Summers, the fact that Marcus addressed Tyr as his little brother clearly showed that he did not think highly of Tyr.

William hurriedly began to explain, “Dad, Mr. Summers is a powerful man. Back at the Hidden Vanguard Boxing Gym, his single punch...”

“Shut up,” snapped Marcus, cutting off William before he could finish his sentence. “You don’t have the right to speak here. Get upstairs and don’t come down no matter what happens down here later.”

Seemingly terrified of his father, William bid Tyr farewell and quickly headed upstairs without saying anything else. Tyr could

clearly feel the awkwardness in the air.

Marcus was obviously venting his anger on William.

Meanwhile, Jade's heart was pounding. "Have a seat, Mr. Summers."

Not minding what had been said, Tyr walked over to the couch and sat down. He carelessly took out his phone and began playing a box-moving game as if nobody else was around. Although Jade hurriedly poured him a cup of tea, Tyr ignored her gesture completely, making her feel like all the blood in her body had frozen.

A scared Jade was trying her best to warn Marcus with her eyes, shooting his looks that indicated he should not disrespect Tyr. While she did so, someone else walked through the door.

It was a middle-aged man who seemed to be in his fifties. The man had a strong and burly physique, while a faintly dominant aura emanated from his body.

When Marcus saw who it was, his face lit up as he approached the man with warm greetings. “Master Iron, you are finally here. I’ve been waiting for you for so long.”

The man was Iron, a well-known master of boxing in Riverville City.

The passionate way in which Marcus greeted Iron showed a stark contrast to how he greeted Tyr. As such, Jade frowned deeply. Meanwhile, Tyr continued to play the box-moving game on his phone, as if everything that was happening around him had nothing to do with him.



It was clear from Iron's facial expression that he thought very highly of himself. He did not react too significantly to Marcus' passionate greeting.

Marcus quickly handed a ten-million-dollar cheque to Iron. "I'm counting on you, Master Iron, for what will happen later."

Finally, Iron smiled a little as he nodded. "Don't worry. With me around, nobody can hurt you today."

After hearing what Iron said, Marcus felt much more reassured. "Master Iron, this is my sworn sister whom I mentioned to you previously, Jade Laurell. She is the Queen of Jewelry from Khanh City."

Iron narrowed his eyes as he glanced at Jade, which made her feel very

uncomfortable, as he seemed to have some hidden intentions behind that gaze.

Nonetheless, she gave him a slight nod out of politeness.

Looking over at Marcus, she asked in a reprimanding tone, “Big brother, I already told you that I can find someone to help you. What is the meaning of this?”

“Jade, this is a matter of life and death for the family. We can’t take this lightly. “I only feel safe with Master Iron around,” replied Marcus, his heart pounding.

Iron frowned. “What’s the matter, Mr. Collins? Since you’ve invited someone else over, does that mean you don’t believe in me?”

“Master Iron, please don’t be upset. My

sworn sister is only trying to help my family. Think of it as having an extra helping hand,” Marcus hurriedly explained.

“A helping hand?” Finally noticing Tyr who was still sitting on the couch playing with his phone, Iron smiled. “Is that him?”

“This...”

Marcus instantly felt a little awkward. When he looked at Tyr, it seemed as if he looked down on him.

“He looks barely older than twenty. Could he still be in school? Mr. Collins, did you invite him over to demonstrate what it looks like to die? Young one, do you need money? I would like to give you some advice. In some cases, though money can be earned, the person who earned it won’t be able to spend

it!” said Iron.

Jade began to retort unhappily, “There is a saying that one who practices martial arts should not be evaluated based on his age. Even for boxing competitions, participants are categorized based on their weight. When have we ever judged them based on their age?”

Iron raised his brows. “Miss Laurell, do you doubt what I said?” He was starting to look unhappy as well. “How could you compare me to a boxing candidate?”

As Iron spoke, he raised his palms to show a thick layer of calluses on them. “I have been training in martial arts since the age of four. It has been over forty years of grueling training for my Iron First.”

“The famed Treasure of Hidden Vanguard

Boxing Gym, which weighed close to 360 kilograms, was pushed three meters away from its resting position by my single punch. Do you know what that means?”

Iron looked around snobbishly at Jade and the others.

“What does it mean?” Marcus hurriedly responded.

Wham!

Iron suddenly slammed his palm on a nearby wooden coffee table. After the sound of collision was heard, the expensive coffee table was instantly broken into several large chunks.

“Amazing!” exclaimed Marcus, raising his thumb. “I’ve heard rumors about how powerful your Iron Fist is. Indeed, from

what I have just seen, it is as powerful as they say.”

Iron retrieved his hand proudly. “I can kill those bodyguards you have hired out there with a single punch. Whoever Patrick Reynold sends later won’t be able to take my punch either,” he said, sounding completely confident.

Marcus nodded along to everything he said. Although Iron was initially a little concerned, he now felt much more confident after demonstrating what his strength was capable of.

Right then, Tyr, who had continued to play his box-moving game all this time, chuckled softly. There was a tinge of sarcasm in his chuckle.

Iron’s facial expression became sullen as he

turned to look at Tyr. “What are you laughing at?” There was a cold, unpleasant look in Iron’s eyes.

Tyr snorted. “I’m laughing at you for being narrow-minded and ignorant.”

## Chapter 73 Your Punch Is Not Lethal

Hearing Tyr's snarky comment, Marcus broke out in a cold sweat. Iron was someone that he'd tried very hard to hire. If Iron were to be offended by Tyr's words, and consequently stalk out in a huff, the Collins family would be in big trouble today.

"Little Brother Summers, you should not be impolite to Master Iron," said Marcus.

At this point, there was no reason for Marcus to treat Tyr with respect. And since he did not think much of Tyr from the beginning anyway, there was a tone of rebuke and a hint of blame in his voice. If not for Jade's sake, he would have kicked



Tyr out of the house.

On the other hand, Jade began shivering and panting with fear. ‘Tyr Summers is a godly being. How could you speak to him in such a way, Marcus?’ she thought to herself.

Out loud, she said, “Big brother, shut up! You can’t disrespect Mr. Summers.”

Feeling like Jade was being over-protective of Tyr, Marcus frowned. Meanwhile, Iron began laughing dramatically. He walked over to Tyr and looked down at him arrogantly.

“Young man, did you just say that I am narrow-minded and arrogant? Do you think very little of me?”

“I am just stating the facts,” replied Tyr. “So what if you can break a 360-kilogram

punching bag with your Iron Fist? And so what if you can destroy this wooden coffee table? They're just inanimate objects.

However, humans are living beings. The person Patrick Reynold hired would definitely not stand still and allow you to hit him as you wish.”

“Besides, your single punch isn't even lethal. Since that person was able to annihilate three entire families, he is definitely not someone with a simple background. I am certain that someone like you is incapable of taking a single strike from him.”

“Bullsh\*t!” shouted Iron angrily. “How dare you insult me, you little piece of sh\*t? When I'm done dealing with the enemy later, I will teach you a proper lesson. I will

make you pay for your arrogance!”

Right then, a chill blew in from outside the villa. Marcus and Jade could not help but feel a shiver around their necks. The sounds of fighting and people screaming in pain could be heard outside. After close to twenty seconds, the sounds were replaced by dead silence.

A cold-looking man with short hair, an iron ring on his finger, and a scar on his forehead began making his way into the villa. Blood was still dripping from the iron ring on his finger. Clearly, the blood belonged to the bodyguards who were stationed outside.

“Who is Marcus Collins?” he asked. His voice was cold and hoarse, almost sounding like it belonged to a demon from hell.

Hearing his voice alone was enough for

Marcus and Jade to feel goosebumps all over their scalps. Judging by the man's imposing manner, he was not someone normal human beings like them could fight against.

Perhaps, only a warrior who had been on a real battlefield and killed other people would have such an imposing manner.

Suddenly, even Iron's heart began to pound. With a single glance at the man, Iron's earlier confidence diminished significantly. This was not a martial arts competition. It was a fight that involved one's life and death!

Soon, the man locked eyes with Marcus. As he did so, he smiled, revealing his dull, white teeth.

“Allow me to introduce myself. My name is

Leo Granger. I come from the north. Today, I have come here on Mr. Reynold's request to look for you, Marcus Collins, and to avenge the crime from years past.”

“I was told that, among the four families, you, Marcus Collins, were the one who led the alliance. Therefore, Mr. Reynold has specified that your life must be forfeit. On top of that, all offspring of the Collins family must lose an arm and a leg each. Now, please summon all the offspring in your family.”

This man, Leo Granger, was truly insane. Although he had already made it clear that he was here to kill Marcus, he even expected Marcus to willingly summon his offspring to be beaten up. This was an extreme case of madness.

Frightened and sweating all over, Marcus placed all hope on Master Iron, desperately crying out his name.

Iron took a step forward and faced Leo directly. “I am Iron of Riverville City. Young man, would you kindly leave for the sake of respecting me?”

Leo was stunned for a moment. He looked at Iron and coldly asked, “You. Do you want to die?”

“Arrogant!” shouted Iron angrily, before suddenly extending his fist in Leo’s direction.

Iron had channeled all his might into this punch. He had only spoken to Leo in an attempt to distract his opponent. One Leo was distracted, he would kill him with a

single blow.

However, Leo reacted quickly and was able to dodge Iron's punch with ease. Shocked, Iron realized that Tyr was right. His opponent would not stand still and wait to be attacked.

“Iron Fist?” asked Leo playfully. “Come on. I'll stand still and let you hit me.”

“What?” asked a confused Iron.

Nevertheless, he proceeded to punch Leo anyway.

Wham...

Iron felt like his fist had landed upon a steel board. His entire arm had gone numb from the impact. Meanwhile, Leo stood still as if nothing had happened. A cold, wry smile appeared on his face.

Once again, Tyr's prediction was correct.

“Is that all you have? It's my turn now,” said Leo. Raising his fist, he countered with a punch at lighting speed, aimed directly at Iron's chest.

Bang...

It sounded like the morning drum in a monastery. Upon impact, Iron was sent flying, until he finally collided against the wall behind him. Cracks instantly appeared on the wall, and when Iron landed on the ground, everyone could see that his chest had visibly caved in.

Eyes widening, he spurted out a mouthful of blood before his body stopped moving completely. One could not tell if he was truly dead or had simply passed out.



“This...”

Marcus felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over his head. Every single hair on his body was standing. Iron had been defeated by a single punch!

He... he was one of the most famous boxing masters in Riverville City, capable of even moving a 360-kilogram punching bag. In fact, Marcus had spent ten million dollars to hire him. How could Iron be defeated so easily?

Marcus' mind went blank, and his feet started to tremble uncontrollably. Once again, Leo shifted his gaze to Marcus, waving his index finger that still had blood dripping from it.

“Game over!”

By then, Marcus was so much in shock that he could not respond. Jade, on the other hand, turned to look at Tyr with a frantic expression on her face.

“Tyr... Brother Tyr, save us!”

He was still playing the box-moving game. When he heard Jade’s pleading voice, he calmly pressed the exit button on the screen.

“Is there another one?” asked Leo, finally noticing Tyr who was still sitting on the couch. A second later, he smiled disdainfully.

“Young brother, are you someone else that Marcus Collins hired to help his family? No, that doesn’t sound logical. Are you someone Marcus Collins hired to commit suicide?”

Tyr completely ignored Leo’s taunting. After

putting his phone in his pocket, he placed two fingers on the edge of the glass table in front of him.

Crack...

With a single touch, the entire glass table shattered into pieces. Despite not being made of tempered glass, the table shattered as if it were. It had completely disintegrated, with no visible chunks left behind.

When Tyr turned his head around, he half-heartedly smiled at Marcus. His voice sounded very calm as he said, "If you kneel on the ground and beg me, I'll save you!" 2

## Chapter 74 Patrick Reynold Is Perry Reynold

Silence.

There was a deadly silence—even a needle dropping to the ground could be heard with absolute clarity.

While Marcus' mind went blank for three seconds, Jade appeared dumbfounded. Even Leo seemed to be somewhat in shock.

This...

Wasn't this a little over-exaggerated?

Even Iron, who laid on the ground unmoving just a moment ago, seemed to open his eyes while he kicked his legs outward.

Lub-dub...

Marcus hurriedly knelt to the ground and bowed down to Tyr. “Mr. Summers, I, Marcus Collins, was foolish to not recognize your prowess. Please forgive me, Mr. Summers. I’m begging you to save us, the Collins family!”

Tyr stood up, narrowing his eyes as he looked in Leo’s direction. His gaze made Leo feel as though he had been spotted by a wild beast. While Iron’s punch was not able to push Leo away at all, Tyr’s single glance was enough to make him subconsciously take a step back.

Leo began to speak in a frightened manner, “I am the northern...”

It seemed like he intended to intimidate Tyr

with his background. However, before Leo could even finish his sentence, Tyr already began to act.

Boom...

An extremely fast punch landed on Leo's chest. Before he could even react to it, his body was sent flying out the door. He had yet to even reach the ground when Tyr chased after him. With another punch on Leo's abdomen, Tyr sent him pummeling into the ground.

The forceful impact caused the tiles to crack beneath Leo. Tyr began raining down punches on him before he could even cry out in pain.

Crack... Crack...

After several seconds, all the bones in Leo's

body had been crushed by Tyr, who then picked him up like a dead dog and tossed him out the door.

The entire process lasted no more than ten seconds.

After clapping his hands a few times, Tyr turned around and looked at the stunned Jade. “Jade, consider my favor done.”

Jade and Marcus were dumbfounded.

‘Was this all real?’

Was the formidable Leo Granger, who had knocked Iron out with a single punch, really defeated? He hadn’t even had the chance to fight back against Tyr.

‘Did that really just happen?’

By the time Jade and Marcus recollected

themselves, Tyr was already walking out the door.

Once the realization hit him, Marcus ran after Tyr. “Mr. Summers, please don’t leave yet.”

“What is it?”

Marcus once again knelt in front of Tyr. “Thank you for saving us, Mr. Summers. However, Mr. Summers, although you have defeated Leo Granger, Patrick Reynold is still around. Leo Granger is not the only expert fighter around him.”

“The Dragon Boat Festival will be taking place in two days. Every year, the Dragon Boat Rowing Competition and the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition are held during the festival in Riverville City.”



“Since Riverville City is a city built upon a harbor, we prefer resolving issues in the fighting ring. On that day, Patrick Reynold will definitely challenge us via the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition. I would like to ask Mr. Summers to help us through such difficult times!”

Tyr chuckled coldly. “Why should I help you?”

“This...”

Marcus was lost for words. Tyr was right. Why should he help Marcus? Earlier on, Marcus had even looked down on Tyr.

“Mr. Summers, if you are willing to help us, I will give you any amount of money you want. We, the Riverville City Alliance, are willing to pay any price.”

“I don’t need money,” replied Tyr calmly, before he proceeded to step away.

Marcus was panicking now. “Mr. Summers, if you will be so kind as to help us, the Riverville City Alliance will honor you as a Knight.”

“Hehe...” Tyr chuckled.

Would the entire Riverville City honor him as a Knight? How big was Riverville City anyway? Tyr was the Grand Master of Rayne’s Regal Palace with billions of dollars in resources. Moreover, he ruled over countless wealthy tribes.

Would he be tempted by the offering of the insignificant Riverville City?

“I’m not interested,” said Tyr.

Marcus was at a loss for words. He turned to Jade for help, hoping that she could persuade Tyr.

Jade took a deep breath in before walking forward hurriedly. “Brother Tyr, please help us. If you are willing to help us, I... I, Jade Laurell, will become your slave. I will do anything you ask of me!”

“Eh...”

Tyr stopped walking, turning around to look Jade up and down. Despite being over thirty, she had the appearance of a young teenage girl. At the same time, she possessed the maturity and attractiveness of an adult female.

Indeed, this woman was a catch.

However, Tyr was not a perverted man. Even

princesses from royal families were eager to bear his child. Jade would be at the end of a long waiting list. Besides, the only person in Tyr's heart right now was Winifred Zea.

“I'm very curious. Marcus isn't even your biological brother. Why would you trade your freedom for his sake?”

Jade was stunned for a moment. “Back in Myanmar years ago, I nearly fell into a deep abyss. Marcus was the one who saved me,” she said.

“Oh.”

Once Tyr's curiosity was satisfied, he turned around and left. This time, he did not pause at all. He was in no mood to help Marcus or the Riverville City Alliance. He was only here in the city to accompany his wife and her

family while they celebrated the Dragon Boat Festival. Once the festival was over, he would return to Khanh City.

Personally, Tyr did not think much of this under-developed land of wilderness.

When Jade realized that Tyr was bent on leaving, she felt as equally panicked as Marcus. In that instant, an odd expression came over her. Her chest lifted as if she were about to make an important decision.

Five seconds later, Tyr had already arrived at the main gate of the villa. Right then, Jade appeared, having made up her mind as she ran after him.

“Brother Tyr, Patrick Reynold has another name. He’s called Perry Reynold! He is from the Summers family in the north. He’s also

one of the Five Valiant Generals...”

As soon as she spoke, Jade felt as if she had walked in a circle in front of the gates of hell. Her face had turned white, and sweat trickled down her forehead.

Tyr, who was about to step out of the main gate, suddenly stopped and turned around to look at Jade. It was apparent that he had a dark expression on his face.

“Jade Laurell, did you send someone to investigate me in secret?”

“Fighting Leo Granger was just a set-up. It’s all fake. Participating in the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition is the real deal,” she replied.

“Have you been setting me up from the beginning?” asked Tyr.

Shivering, Jade dropped to her knees in front of Tyr. “Brother Tyr, I didn’t have a choice. Please don’t be mad,” she cried out in panic.

“You... Very well! No wonder you are known as the strongest lady in Khanh City.”

Tyr took in a deep breath. Suddenly, he was very interested in Jade.

“Perry Reynold, Patrick Reynold,” repeated Tyr. “What a coincidence! So, this is what you were referring to when you said a job needed to be done. Didn’t you say you would play with me once this job was over? In that case, let the game begin in advance!”

## Chapter 75 The Dragon Boat Festival Has Begun

While Tyr mumbled to himself, there was a sarcastic smile on his face and a cold look in his eyes. On the other hand, Jade was still kneeling on the ground. Her face was white with fear and her body trembled.

Meanwhile, Marcus was so nervous that his heart was about to beat out of his chest.

“Alright, I agree to help you. I will be there when the time comes for the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition!”

Having said that, Tyr walked away without turning back. Long after he had left, Jade finally sighed in relief. Her body was covered in sweat.



“Jade, what does Mr. Summers have to do with the Summers family in the north? Why did he have such a big reaction when you mentioned the Five Valiant Generals of the Summers family in the north?” asked Marcus.

Jade turned around, looking gloomily at Marcus. “Big Brother, I’m going to repeat what I said before. It’s better if you know less about certain things, unless you are not afraid of dying!”

Shuddering, Marcus dropped the subject, not daring to ask any further.

By the time Tyr walked out from the Collins’ family villa, it was already dusk. He called for a taxi to take him back to the Coles family’s house.

When he arrived, dinner was already prepared. The members of the Coles family were seated at the large, round table in the courtyard, but they had not begun eating yet. Tyr walked in with an apologetic and awkward expression on his face.

When Stephen saw that Tyr had returned, he was the first to stand up. He had an unpleasant look on his face. “Where have you been, you useless coward? Why are you back this late? Who do you think you are to make the entire family wait for you?”

Before Tyr could reply, Paul Cole chimed in, “Stephen, what did you say happened in the afternoon?”

Stephen snorted. “Today, Matthew wanted to have a friendly match with him at the

Hidden Vanguard Boxing Gym. But this useless coward was so afraid that he wouldn't even step into the ring.”

Paul frowned as he looked at Tyr. “A real man should not be afraid of losing. Even if that happens, you can at least still get back up. However, if you don't even dare to get into the ring to fight... that really makes you a coward.”

He sighed before continuing, “Despite being a respectable man due to my past achievements, I ended up getting a cowardly man as my son-in-law. Now, my grandson-in-law from the extended side of my family is also a useless coward. Ahh, I don't know how I'm going to face the world now.”

“Shut up, old man. Stop bringing that crap up. Hmph!” exclaimed an upset Christine.

Slamming his chopsticks on the table, Paul first glared at Tyr, and then at Jacob who was sitting next to him. “I’m not eating anymore,” he declared, standing up and walking into the house.

Things immediately got a little awkward, especially for Jacob, whose face was now red all over.

“He should starve to death,” murmured Christine. She turned to Tyr and waved him over. “Tyr, hurry up and sit down. Your grandpa has always had this terrible attitude. Don’t mind him.”

Tyr smiled. Naturally, he would not hold a grudge against Paul. Compared to the Collins family, Tyr felt that Stephen and Paul were not as horrible. Although the

latter spoke somewhat more harshly, they at least had good intentions.

Besides, they were right in saying that a man should not be too cowardly. Otherwise, how would he protect the woman he loved? Fortunately, Tyr was not a coward. ①

Over the next two days, Tyr, Winifred, and their family visited the major landmarks in Riverville City. Nothing out of the ordinary took place. However, throughout their journey, Winifred, Helen, and Jacob all received several calls from other members of the Zea family.

Even so, Helen ended up hanging up on all of these calls. In the end, they decided to just switch their phones off. This time around, the Zea family had suffered huge losses. They deserved to be taught a lesson

for their own mistakes. As for whether Tyr and his family wished to help Zea family, they would decide once they returned home.

In the blink of an eye, two days had gone by.

The Dragon Boat Festival had finally begun!

Early in the morning, the Zea family finished having breakfast and were on their way to Brunswick Road to watch the Dragon Boat Rowing Competition. Just before they left home, Tyr received a call from Jade. She seemed to want to remind him about the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition which would take place today.

When Tyr picked up the call, he sounded a little unhappy. All he said was “I won’t go back on my word” before hanging up.

On the other end of the phone conversation,

Jade felt panicked for a long while after hearing what Tyr said. She regretted making the call because she had no reason to remind Tyr about the competition. More importantly, she had no right to doubt him.

Tyr's main objective in coming to Riverville City was to spend time with his family during the Dragon Boat Festival. Helping the Riverville City Alliance in the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition was merely something he was doing out of his own kindness.

Since Jade was a smart person, she should have thought of this.

Even at nine in the morning, Brunswick Road was already crowded, especially at the area near the harbor. People were standing barely inches apart beyond the safety line.

In the Celestial Empire, every city located along the river would hold rowing competitions every year during the Dragon Boat Festival. Riverville City always did it in the most extravagant manner.

While everyone in the Cole family was excited, none of them were more excited than Blair. Since she had just celebrated her fifth birthday, she was at the age of developing a sense of self-awareness. Therefore, she felt curious about everything around her.

While Tyr carried Blair on his shoulders, she would not stop asking questions along the way. For example, she would ask “why” at least a hundred thousand times about everything, and Tyr would always patiently give her explanations.



She was his biological daughter after all. He was more than happy to tell her about everything that is beautiful and colourful in this world. In fact, this was a responsibility that every father should do for his children.

The Dragon Boat Rowing Competition began at precisely ten o'clock. Everyone watched with excitement. Meanwhile, the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition would start at exactly eleven o'clock.

As time ticked closer to the start of the fighting competition, Tyr was about to offer an excuse to get away so that he could compete.

Right then, Stephen Cole began murmuring impatiently, "Every year, we have to come here during the Dragon Boat Festival. We

either watch the rowing competition, eat rice dumplings or buy all sorts of scented pouches. It's all so meaningless. Why don't we get onto the flower boat and watch the fighting competition?"

Christine looked at Stephen with a frown on her face. "Everything you know is related to fighting. What's so nice about watching that fighting competition? Winifred and her family came all the way here to celebrate the Dragon Boat Festival with us. Why can't you just spend time with them?"

Stephen did not dare to talk back to his grandmother. He had no choice but to pretend he had not mentioned anything.

However, Paul and Christine had always been arch enemies. They had always had their differences in the way they thought

and their personal ideologies. Therefore, Paul began to challenge Christine.

“What’s wrong with fighting? Men should be passionate about fighting. We, the Cole family, were able to get this far because of my venture in the martial arts academy when I was younger. Look at Helen’s family. The men in her family are all cowards. What achievements do they have now?” he said.

Christine looked pissed. “Winifred has started her own company now.”

“Hmph. Isn’t that still a woman’s achievement?” yelled Paul loudly. “A cowardly man ended up relying on a woman in the family. What’s up with that?”