

Chapter 76 Alliance of Heroes

Although Jacob's face had turned red while he stood nearby, he did not have the courage to say anything in his own defense. Paul was right. If a family depended on a woman, what kind of family was that?

Six years ago, when something major happened to Winifred, things would not have been so terrible for their family if Jacob had been more courageous. For the past six years, Winifred and Blair had to suffer cold gazes and sarcastic remarks from the Zea family.

Although Jacob felt very bad about it, he could not find the courage to challenge his own family. Therefore, he accepted everything bad which happened to and around him. Even his wife, Helen Cole, had a

more unyielding personality than him.

What kind of a man was he to not be able to protect his wife and daughter?

It justified why Paul treated him so harshly as his father-in-law. Sometimes, even Jacob looked down on himself.

“I’m going to watch the fighting competition on the flower boat,” said Paul, looking at Christine unhappily. “You lot can stay here and watch the Dragon Boat Rowing Competition by yourselves. Coincidentally, Brent is in charge of the flower boat’s security this year. He can get a few tickets for us.”

His face lighting up, Stephen quickly took his phone out. “Grandpa, I’ll call Dad right away to get someone to deliver the tickets to us.”

“Get him to prepare four tickets for us.”

Paul turned to look at Tyr and Jacob. “You two are coming with us too. You should take this opportunity to watch and learn how to be more of a man!”

Jacob and Tyr remained silent. While Jacob was genuinely speechless, Tyr simply could not be bothered to say anything. Besides, he had wanted to find an excuse to get away to the flower boat anyway.

Now, due to this coincidence, he did not even need to come up with an excuse anymore. Since the old man had spoken, Tyr naturally did not dare to refuse.

Meanwhile, Holly Cole seemed equally excited. “Dad, ask my younger brother to get an extra ticket. I would like to watch the fighting competition too!”

An angry Christine smacked Holly on the back of her head. “You’re a woman. Why are

you getting yourself involved in such things? You've always been a tomboy ever since you were a child. Can't you be more ladylike? If you were, you would have been married by now and not be a single woman at the age of forty. Stay here with us and watch the Dragon Boat Rowing Competition. Jacob, Tyr, if you don't feel like it, you don't have to go with them either."

"No way. Helen doesn't have to come, but Tyr and Jacob must come with us," said Paul angrily. "It's ridiculous for a man to stick around women and do boring stuff all day long. It's not masculine at all!"

Christine became visibly upset, smacking her crutch on the ground. "Paul Cole, what do you mean by that? Are you looking down on women? Why didn't you say such things when you were going after me years ago?"

"Are you sick of me as your wife now? Back

then, in order to gain my attention, you picked up manure in front of my house every day. You even tried to persuade me to harvest cauliflowers with you. At the time, you seemed to be on cloud nine. Why didn't you say that you were bored?"

Everyone was speechless. Paul's face had suddenly turned red. This old woman really dared to speak her mind. She even talked about harvesting cauliflowers without any constraint. Everyone around them felt awkward.

Meanwhile, Blair's eyes were wide open as she looked at Christine in confusion. "Grandma, why did Grandpa harvest cauliflowers with you? Were you guys there to enjoy the view of the flowers?"

Winifred hurriedly covered Blair's mouth with her hand.

Since Paul and Christine looked as though

they would start fighting physically any moment now, Tyr hastily agreed to watch the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition. Hence, Jacob had no choice but to nod and agree to it too.

In the end, they separated into two groups.

While Winifred, Christine, and the other ladies stayed on Brunswick Road to watch the Dragon Boat Rowing Competition and enjoy the view of flowers around them, Paul, Tyr, and the others went to the flower boat to watch the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition.

Very soon, Tyr and the three others arrived at the flower boat. They could see a large boat decorated with lights and fresh flowers floating on the surface of the water. It seemed very festive and lively.

“Is that flower boat actually a ferry?” asked

Tyr thoughtfully.

“That’s right,” replied Stephen. “It is indeed modified from a ferry. The Dragon Boat Fighting Competition is a traditional event held during the Dragon Boat Festival in Riverville City. It used to be a normal boat, but it was modified after the Riverville City Alliance was established.”

“In order to promote our culture and architectural designs, the Riverville City Alliance bought this luxurious, second-hand ferry, and transformed it into the flower boat that it is today.”

When Stephen talked about the Riverville City Alliance, he seemed somewhat proud.

“Tyr, if you knew how awesome the Riverville City Alliance was, you’d die from shock,” he added. The Riverville City Alliance is the most powerful alliance in

Riverville City in recent years. It is led by four families—the Collins family, the Wallace family, the Xander family, and the Quinton family.

“As of now, close to 80% of the biggest families and companies are members of the alliance. It is also considered extremely powerful in the entire Riverdale Province.”

Stephen then changed the topic, saying “If our family’s martial arts academy was still up and running, we would have been part of the alliance too.”

Tyr sighed in his heart. “You seem to admire the Riverville City Alliance a lot. Is that the case?”

“It’s not admiration. It’s respect. It is a passionate man’s respect towards expert fighters and an alliance of heroes. A useless coward like you would never be able to

understand this.”

“Alliance of heroes?” asked Tyr.

“Of course, that’s what it is,” said Stephen, speaking animatedly. “Years ago, a villain did terrible things in Riverville City. Any child who heard Patrick Reynold’s name would not dare make a sound in the night!”

“Later on, the four biggest families in Riverville City formed the Riverville City Alliance to get rid of the evil Patrick Reynold. If they had not done so, the citizens of Riverville City would still be living in misery.”

Paul grunted in agreement. “Patrick Reynold was truly evil. I must say that the Riverville City Alliance did the citizens of Riverville City a huge favor.”

Tyr seemed to be deep in thought. “The alliance of heroes you speak of was nearly

wiped out by Patrick Reynold over the past few days.'

Now that Patrick Reynold had returned, the alliance of heroes these men spoke so highly of would have been completely dissolved if Tyr had not helped the Collins family.

Stephen threw a disgusted look in Tyr's direction. "Why am I even telling a coward like you about all of this? The passion of Riverville City's people isn't something a coward like you, who doesn't even dare step into the fighting ring, would understand."

By then, the four of them had already arrived at the flower boat. Once they acquired the tickets from Brent Cole, the four of them began boarding the flower boat.

Chapter 77 Flower Boat

Although the flower boat was modified from a second-hand ferry, it still looked very luxurious on the inside. There was a huge lounge which was once used as a ballroom. The two floors that made up the lounge had now been emptied, and a fighting ring was set up in the center.

With seats located on all four sides around it, it looked like a mini sports center. When Tyr and the three others arrived, a lot of the seats had already been filled. In total, there were enough seats for approximately three hundred audience members.

Most of the people who could get onto the flower boat to observe the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition were powerful people in Riverville City.

A single ticket in the last row would have cost tens of thousands. As such, organizers of the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition were able to make a lucrative annual income off the sales of entrance tickets alone.

On top of that, on normal days, some people would rent the flower boat to hold bets over fighting competitions, which also contributed to a large portion of its income.

As a result, even if the ferry was stationary on the river all year long, it could still bring in a huge amount of profit for the Riverville City Alliance. Therefore, to the rich people who contributed monetarily to support the development of their motherland, it was also akin to an investment.

Since Tyr and the others had acquired their entrance tickets through Brent, the seats allocated to them were not exactly great. In

fact, their seats were in the furthest section away from the center stage.

As soon as they sat down, Stephen pointed at the audience seats right in front of the fighting ring. “Do you see that? That empty region is reserved for the big families and businesses in the Riverville City Alliance. Every year, they organize the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition to resolve various issues within the alliance.”

“Any disagreements that could not be resolved are brought to the fighting ring. Both parties will state their terms before the fight begins, and the losing party will have to oblige to them. Victory or defeat completely depends on one’s capabilities.”

“Once the fight is over, the conditions agreed upon must be obeyed. Otherwise, it would be against the rules and regulations of the alliance.”

“At the same time, other forces not belonging to the alliance can also pay a fee to resolve their conflicts in the fighting ring. The alliance will act as a witness. Similarly, victory or defeat depends on one’s own capabilities.”

“If the losing party refuses to play by the rules and tries to beat the system, that would be a direct challenge to the alliance’s authority. Such individuals would no longer be welcome in Riverville City.”

Stephen paused, giving Tyr a look of provocation. “Do you understand, coward? This is where a man should come to resolve his problems.”

“I wonder what happened to Matthew to cause him to zone out for this long. I hope observing the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition will inspire you to become a

braver person. If you are truly a man, have a fair fight with Matthew once he recovers. It's not only for Winifred. It's for your own sake as well.”

Tyr rested his chin against his hand as he continued to stare at the fighting ring. A barely noticeable smile appeared on his face. He wondered how Stephen, his cousin brother-in-law, would react when he saw Tyr demonstrating his skills in the fighting ring later.

Over time, more and more people began to show up at the flower boat to watch the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition. Not long after, all the seats were filled. Nobody dared to sit on the seats in the region closest to the stage, because they were reserved for representatives of the Riverville City Alliance.

Right then, a group of high-ranking alliance

members walked through the entrance, with Marcus Collins and Jade Laurell in the lead.

When Stephen saw that Marcus and his entourage had arrived, he could not resist introducing them, “Do you see those people? That’s Marcus Collins, the leading member of the Riverville City Alliance. The lady next to him must be his sworn sister, Jade Laurell. Tyr, that lady is the Queen of Jewelry from Khanh City. I’m sure you must have heard about her.”

Tyr certainly had heard about Jade Laurell. Not only had he heard about her, they were even very closely acquainted.

Stephen seemed very excited, almost as if he worshipped the Riverville City Alliance. Otherwise, he would not have known so much about the alliance.

Meanwhile, Paul sounded doubtful as he

mused, “In the past, the heads of the four big families would all show up together to the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition. So, why is Marcus Collins the only one here? What about the heads of the other families?”

Stephen Cole felt a little confused as well. “Isn’t that Terry Xander? Although he is quite capable in the family, he isn’t a direct successor of the Xander family.” He kept his eyes fixed on the group of people.

“Clearly, Terry Xander doesn’t hold an important place in the Xander family. Why did he show up as their representative at the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition?”

“Also, that young man is a third-generation descendant of the Wallace family by the name of James Wallace. Why would the Wallace family send a third-generation descendant as a representative? Where have the first and second generations of the

Wallace family gone?”

“Also, why are none of the Quinton family members here?”

Stephen and Paul were both very confused, especially when Marcus Collins and Terry Xander sat at the reserved section with the rest of the alliance’s representatives. They noticed that nearly one-third of the seats in the section, which used to be filled in the years prior, were now empty. This had never happened before.

“Grandpa, do you know what’s going on? Why does it feel like many of the representatives of the alliance are not here? Moreover, apart from the Collins family, the representatives of the other four families don’t seem to hold important positions. Something doesn’t feel right.”

While Stephen Cole spoke, he pointed at

another section in the alliance's reserved seats. "Grandpa, why is that area left empty? In the past, apart from the section reserved for the alliance representatives, there weren't any other sections left empty. Could there be important figures from elsewhere attending the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition this year?"

Paul Cole revealed that he was not aware of this at all. After retiring as the headmaster of the martial arts academy, he had been living as a normal citizen all these years. Naturally, he did not know about the significant events which happened in Riverville City.

While Stephen and Paul ranted about how clueless they were, a big-bellied, middle-aged man seated behind them began to speak.

"That section is reserved for Patrick

Reynold,” he said.

Stephen and Paul were stunned. At first, they thought they might have misheard the man.

‘Patrick Reynold? Patrick Reynold? The villain in Riverville City from eight years ago? Was it that same villain, Patrick Reynold? Is this a joke?’

Stephen hurriedly turned around to look at the middle-aged man. “Big brother, are you joking with us? Are you talking about the villain Patrick Reynold who was kicked out of Riverville City by the alliance?”

The middle-aged man seemed panicked. “Young man, are you crazy? How dare you say that Patrick Reynold is a villain with such a loud voice? Don’t you want to live anymore?”

Moving closer to Stephen, he whispered, “

Patrick Reynold returned a while ago. Haven't you heard? Within a week, he nearly wiped out all of the four big families!"

Chapter 78 Mr. Summers

Stephen looked at the middle-aged man in disbelief. “Big... Big brother, you must be joking with me, right?”

The man sounded a little annoyed when he answered, “Brother, how could you not have heard about this? How did you even get into the upper class in Riverville City? Could you people have snuck your way onto the boat?”

“We have tickets.” Stephen hurriedly took his tickets out and waved them at him. “We only returned to the city yesterday.

Therefore, there’s a lot that we have not found out about. Big brother, what exactly happened? Could you please tell us?”

The middle-aged man nodded. “That explains why you don’t know about these things. Let me tell you about it. Years ago,

when Patrick Reynold was kicked out of Riverville City, rumor had it that he travelled to the north.”

“Thereafter, he became connected to a frighteningly powerful family. After eight years, he was promoted as a high-ranking general in the family. Now, he is considered a force to be reckoned with in the north.”

“After expanding his power and influence, he naturally returned to exact revenge on the Riverville City Alliance.”

At this point, the middle-aged man began sounding extremely serious. After looking around to make sure that nobody was paying attention to their conversation, he continued speaking.

“Just between the two of us, why do you think Marcus Collins is the only head of the four big families present this year? That’s

because the other three heads of families have all been severely injured by the expert fighters Patrick Reynold brought with him from the north.”

“Look at the Xander family. The only reason they sent an unimportant member of the family today is because their other family members have all been hospitalized.”

“The Wallace family had it even worse. Not only were their direct descendants affected, even the indirect ones have been hospitalized. I heard that the head of the Wallace family had all the bones in his body crushed. He is now in a coma. That’s why James Wallace was the only representative the Wallace family could send.”

“As for the Quinton family, nobody came because the head of their family was killed.”

Stephen Cole’s eyes widened in surprise. He

had not expected so many major incidents to have happened in Riverville City over the past few days. It explained why many of the alliance members had not shown up to the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition. Perhaps, they were intimidated by Patrick Reynold.

When Paul heard that Patrick Reynold would use the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition to exact revenge on the Riverville City Alliance, as well as regain control over Riverville City, he seemed somewhat depressed.

At the same time, he sounded somewhat concerned as he said, “From what you have told us, it seems that Patrick Reynold has really made his comeback. I’m afraid there won’t be peaceful days ahead for Riverville City. This is a huge misfortune!”

Stephen Cole began to sweat profusely. He had been planning to open a boxing gym

with Matthew. If Riverville City fell into the hands of Patrick Reynold, he would not have an easy time operating his boxing gym in the days to come.

“Hold on a second...” Stephen seemed to have thought of something. “Out of the four big families, three have been struck down by Patrick Reynold. Why is the Collins family still fine?”

“It’s not that the Collins family was spared,” replied the middle-aged man. “I heard that Patrick Reynold actually sent an expert fighter to the Collins family two days ago. However, they had hired an even stronger fighter to protect them, and so were temporarily spared.”

“Are you sure about this?” asked Stephen joyfully.

Although Patrick Reynold may have

returned from the north in a powerful position, he was not exactly invincible yet. Even if he intended to demolish the Riverville City Alliance and regain control over Riverville City, there was still much uncertainty as to whether he could be successful.

“Who is this expert fighter the Collins family hired? How could he be capable of standing against the goon Patrick Reynold hired from the north?”

The middle-aged man shook his head. “I don’t know his name. However, I heard that he is very young. The Collins family address him as Mr. Summers. Perhaps, he will be representing them in the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition.”

“Mr. Summers?” Stephen subconsciously turned to look at Tyr. “Mr. Summers. He has the same surname as you. It appears that

not all Summers are useless cowards. At least this Mr. Summers is a real man. Tyr Summers, what do you have to say? Despite being descendants of the same tribe, there is such a huge gap between you and him.”

Tyr could not be bothered to respond to Stephen’s harassment. If this fellow found out who Mr. Summers really was, Tyr wondered if his eyes would pop out from his eye sockets.

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Most of the alliance representatives appeared to be downtrodden when they saw how one-third of the seats in their reserved section were empty. This was especially true of Marcus Collins and Terry Xander, both of whom were representatives of the four big families.

“Mr. Collins, you mentioned the day before

that Mr. Summers will be fighting for the Riverville City Alliance in this competition. Why isn't he here yet?" asked Terry.

Looking around, he noticed that the so-called Mr. Summers was nowhere to be seen, which made him feel panicked. Marcus was even more worried. From the moment he arrived, he had been looking around for Mr. Summers.

But since Tyr was seated right at the back, Marcus could not see him at all, and was thus uncertain whether or not Tyr would even show up today.

"Jade, might Mr. Summers take a raincheck on this competition today?" he asked.

Jade frowned. "Don't worry. Since he made a promise, he will most certainly fulfill it by showing up."

Right then, a strong, muscular man in his

forties, who sat next to Terry, snorted sarcastically. “Who is Mr. Summers anyway? I bet he’s too afraid to show up. It’s better if he doesn’t show up.”

“Patrick Reynold merely hired a few experts from the north. There’s nothing to be afraid of. When the time comes, I, Hector Ward, will get on stage, defeat the so-called expert from the north, and save the Riverville City Alliance from this dire situation.”

Based on his appearance and charisma, Hector Ward did appear somewhat extraordinary. However, his arrogant demeanor made Marcus and Jade feel very uncomfortable.

“Who is this?”

“This is Hector Ward,” replied Terry. “He’s an expert fighter I hired with a large sum of money.”

“He has a background in Hung Ga martial arts, and has been practicing it since he was a child. At the age of thirteen, he had already made huge accomplishments. At the age of twenty, he successfully mastered Hung Ga.”

“Today, he is a well-known individual in the Riverdale Province. Hector used to participate in the underground fighting scene. His most commendable feat is keeping a record of thirty-six consecutive wins!”

Chapter 79 I'll Give You A Chance

Every city has their own underground fighting scene. During such matches, a slight miscalculation could lead to a deadly outcome. Instead of a mere showcase, such fights involve real fighting, where each blow is dealt at full strength.

If Hector was able to maintain a record of thirty-six consecutive wins in the underground fighting scene, he certainly was talented. Had they met earlier, Marcus and Jade may perhaps have had a better impression of him.

However, ever since they witnessed Tyr in a fight, they did not think too much of all these apparent expert fighters.

“From what I’ve heard, you are indeed considered an expert fighter,” said Marcus. “

However, please don't underestimate the people Patrick Reynold has brought from the north. You may have never seen such prowess in your entire life.”

“Are you looking down on me?” Hector frowned as he looked at Marcus with a somewhat angry glare.

“I'm just being kind by warning you ahead of time.”

Terry was a little unhappy as well. Having spent thirty million dollars to hire Hector, he was very much disappointed by the reactions of Marcus and the others. Initially, he thought that they would be surprised and amazed by Hector.

“Head of the Collins family, I think you are overestimating your foe and underestimating yourself at the same time. Are you really that intimidated by Patrick

Reynold?” said Terry.

“Really? Is that what you think?” Marcus chuckled. “I’m not overestimating my foe, nor am I underestimating myself. You’ll find out what I mean when the time comes.”

“I’m sure you’ve heard of Iron, the master of boxing in Riverville City. He has been practicing his Iron Fist technique since he was a child. But do you know what happened to Iron when he went against Patrick Reynold’s expert fighter? He was knocked out cold by a single punch.”

Whenever Marcus recalled what happened during that battle, he would shudder in fear.

“If Mr. Summers was not around that day, I would now be resting in my grave. Never underestimate your enemies. The people Patrick Reynold will be bringing to the fighting competition are going to be even

stronger.”

Hector snorted coldly. “I’ve heard about Iron too. That man is nothing but a freak show. I too can kill him with a single punch. On the other hand, the Mr. Summers you have been talking about isn’t even here. I’m afraid he would not be able to handle a punch from me either.”

Marcus could not be bothered to respond to Hector’s arrogant demeanor.

‘If you think you are so great, go ahead and do as you wish. It’s your own life on the line anyway!’ he thought to himself.

At this point, Marcus was pinning all his hopes on Tyr. His instincts were right. Apart from Tyr, nobody else in Riverville City could save the Riverville City Alliance from this dangerous situation.

Right then, the crowd went into an uproar.

Surrounded by a group of people, Patrick Reynold had just walked through the main entrance and was heading their way. It was apparent that a majority of the people behind him were once members of the Riverville City Alliance.

There was also a woman in Patrick Reynold's arms. She had a curvaceous body and was extremely attractive.

When Marcus, Terry, and the third-generation descendant of the Wallace family, James Wallace, saw this scene, they stood up in unison. They seemed disgusted by how the woman was pressing her body against Patrick Reynold.

This woman was Phoenix Larson. Every person in Riverville City's upper class knew that she was previously one of the wives of the head of the Quinton family, Hugo

Quinton. Now that he had been killed by Patrick Reynold's hired goon, Phoenix Larson decided to submit to Patrick instead.

Not only was it a huge disgrace to the Quinton family, it also brought shame to the entire Riverville City Alliance.

Marcus stepped up and pointed a finger at Phoenix. "Phoenix Larson, you b*tch. What is the meaning of this? Hugo Quinton has only just died, and you have already submitted yourself to the enemy. D*mn you. Are you not ashamed of yourself?"

Phoenix did not seem affected by Marcus' words of anger at all. Twisting her sexy body, she began to flirt with her new beau. "Brother Patrick, look, he just yelled at me."

Patrick laughed out loudly before squeezing Phoenix's private body part. "Don't worry. I'll punish him for you soon." As he spoke, he

narrowed his eyes and looked in Marcus' direction. "Not only does Phoenix Larson belong to me, the entire Quinton family is also under my control."

"Marcus Collins, it's been a long time since we last met. Years ago, you and the three other big families led the way to form the alliance and kicked me out of Riverville City. Do you still remember how that happened? Today, I, Patrick Reynold, have returned," he declared.

Marcus and the others around him took in a deep breath. They had not expected Patrick Reynold to completely take over the Quinton family, and in such a timely manner.

This was not a good sign.

Right then, a man wearing linen clothes, and who also had a mean look on his face, walked out from behind Patrick Reynold.

There was a strong aura around his body.

By only taking a single step, his presence made the others feel as if a beast had just walked out from the crowd. Even Terry and Hector felt goosebumps all over their body.

“Who is the person who killed my brother? Hand him over to me. Otherwise, I will kill the entire Collins family,” demanded the man.

When Marcus heard the man speak, his heart began to pound. Even Jade felt chills all over her scalp. Meanwhile, the expressions on the faces of people behind them had changed. The dominant aura this man emanated was too terrifying.

“Aaron, back down for now. Don't frighten these timid people. You can do as you wish during the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition,” said Patrick.

He lit up a cigarette and took a puff from it before smiling at Marcus and the others.

“I will make all of you pay for what you did years ago. However, before that, I am going to give you a chance. Now, does anyone from the Riverville City Alliance want to willingly submit to me?”

“If you do, come over to my side right now. I'll go easy on you when I carry out the punishments. Otherwise, once I take over the entire Riverville City, I will make you pay twice as much for what you did all those years ago!”

Patrick Reynold's choice of words were very strong. His domineering presence was equally intimidating.

Indeed, after becoming one of the Summers family's Five Valiant Generals, he was no longer the naïve bully he once was eight

years ago. There was no telling how powerful he had become.

The atmosphere on the flower boat had become unusually suffocating. Many of the Riverville City Alliance's representatives were beginning to change their minds. Soon enough, people started to walk out from behind Marcus.

“We, the Yates family, willingly submit to Mr. Reynold. We hope that you can forgive us for our past wrongdoings. We will do whatever you tell us to in the future without complaints.”

“We, the Millennium Group, would like to join you as well, Mr. Reynold. Years ago, the four big families forced us to join the alliance. It had nothing to do with us.”

“We, the Asahi Property company, would like to be a part of your group as well, Mr.

Reynold. Please go easy on us.”

“The Woods family would like to join Mr. Reynold’s side too. From now on, the Woods family will do whatever you say...”

Chapter 80 The Battle Begins

In less than a minute, nearly ten of the alliance members had already moved over to Patrick Reynold's side.

Each of them was expressing more self-demeaning words than the one before them.

Seeing how nearly half of the alliance members had defaulted to their enemy's side, Marcus Collins and Terry Xander both looked extremely upset.

"The Wallace family would like to submit to Mr. Reynold too.

"Please, Mr. Reynold, be a kind person and let the Wallace family live."

Suddenly, James Wallace, the third-generation descendant of the Wallace

family, also began walking in Patrick Reynold's direction.

Marcus Collins and Terry Xander were immediately enraged.

Barring the fact that the other forces within the Riverville City Alliance had succumbed to Patrick Reynold's influences, it was unacceptable for one of the four prominent families to do the same.

More importantly, the Wallace family had only been beaten up severely a few days ago.

It was distasteful for James Wallace to betray his namesake by joining forces with Patrick Reynold.

Right then, James Wallace's behavior was even more shameful than what Phoenix Larson did because she, at the very least, did not have Quinton as her last name.

Meanwhile, James Wallace was a direct

member of the Wallace family.

“James Wallace, how can you do this to your family?” Marcus Collins asked, reprimanding.

James Wallace turned his head around to smile coldly at Marcus Collins. “Mr. Collins, a wise person knows when to submit to fate. I am here today on behalf of my elders to express our sincerest apologies for what we did to Mr. Reynold in the past.”

“What...” Marcus Collins was dumbfounded. Had the elders in the Wallace family given up as well?

Patrick Reynold laughed out loudly and delightedly.

When James Wallace saw Patrick laughing, he too laughed along.

Bang...

However, Patrick Reynold suddenly kicked James Wallace.

“The Wallace family has sent a third-generation brat like you to convey the message to me, Patrick Reynold?”

“Do those old fools in your family look down upon me?”

James Wallace had fallen to the ground. With his hand over his stomach, he was visibly in pain.

Almost in tears, James Wallace shivered in fear.

“Mr. Reynold, every single member of the elders in my family has been attacked by your people three days ago.

“The Wallace family didn’t send me because they looked down upon you, Mr. Reynolds.

“It’s because I’m the only person left as a

representative.”

While James Wallace spoke, he knelt to the ground before Patrick Reynold and repeatedly bowed to him.

In the past, James Wallace was known to be a rich and famous person in Riverville City. Unexpectedly, a twist of fate had now left him begging Patrick Reynold to spare him his life.

It was indeed a sorry sight.

As big as the Wallace family was, James Wallace was the only person who could still physically show up and offer his apologies.

One could not help but feel sad for him.

Meanwhile, Patrick Reynold laughed even more loudly.

When Patrick Reynold saw how less than ten people were standing behind Marcus

Collins, he seemed even more delighted.

“Is there no one else who will succumb to me?”

“It looks like the Riverville City Alliance still has a few people with tough bones.

“However, having tough bones isn’t necessarily a good thing because the tougher your bones, the more it will hurt when it’s broken.”

Terry Xander gritted his teeth before replying fiercely to Patrick Reynold, “Patrick Reynold, don’t be so full of yourself. The outcome of this Dragon Boat Fighting Competition hasn’t been determined yet.”

“That’s right. Patrick Reynold, you have no right to claim the throne to Riverville City as of now.”

At the same time, Steve Hammer, the head

of the Hammer family, which was only second to the four prominent families, began to speak.

Since he was prepared for what would happen today, he was not afraid of Patrick Reynold.

Patrick Reynold laughed out loudly before finally resting his gaze on Marcus Collins. “Marcus Collins, would you like to say a few hateful words to me too?”

“I know that you have invited an expert fighter called Mr. Summers. Isn’t that so?”

“What a coincidence. He has the same surname as the Summers family I serve in the north.

“Why isn’t he here yet?”

Marcus Collins snorted coldly. “Mr. Summers will definitely show up today.”

“Patrick Reynold, the Riverville City Alliance was able to kick you out eight years ago. Now, eight years later, we can still do the same.

“You were lucky to have escaped then.

“This time, you won’t be as lucky as before.”

Patrick Reynold laughed like a lunatic. “Good. Very good!

“Marcus Collins, because of what you said, I have sufficient reason to annihilate your family after I regain control over Riverville City.

“I hope you can be as tough as you sound right now when the time comes.”

While Patrick Reynold spoke, he turned around and began walking to the section of seats behind him.

At the same time, he could see that the seats

were already filled. In fact, there were so many people that there were clearly insufficient seats for everyone.

On the contrary, the number of empty seats on Marcus Collins' side seemed even more pitiful on top of the one-third of original guests who were now missing.

With only around ten people seated there, the rest of the seats, which made up two-thirds of the entire section, were empty.

Regardless of how one looked at it, it was a sore sight to behold.

Meanwhile, the members of the audience in the back were all silent.

They were either rich people or government officials in Riverville City.

Although they were not a part of the alliance, they were somehow connected to

the alliance through daily business.

Now that the alliance was falling apart, and Patrick Reynold might regain control over Riverville City, they could imagine only a bleak future for themselves in the days to come.

After all, many of the folks present had all gone through the dark days under Patrick Reynold's influence years ago.

Although many of them did not wish for Patrick Reynold to regain control over Riverville City, none of them dared to speak against him right now.

Since two-thirds of the influential people in the Riverville City Alliance had already submitted themselves to Patrick Reynold, these normal citizens naturally would not have the guts to voice out their opinions.

By eleven o'clock, it was finally time for the

Dragon Boat Fighting Competition to begin.

Patrick Reynold's expert fighter leaped two meters into the air before landing in the fighting ring.

When his feet hit the ground, he was able to stand firmly in the fighting ring.

Thereafter, he shifted his gaze downward like how an eagle would when scouting for a prey.

Based on his imposing manner alone, many of the Riverville City's fighters already lost the courage to go up on stage.

The man in the fighting ring was named Jake Morris, an expert fighter whom the Summers family from the north had been paying a handsome wage to keep around.

In every part of the world, families would all hire expert fighters like him who could help

resolve issues which money and power could not sort out.

As one of the Five Valiant Generals in the Summers' family, Perry Reynold was not only returning to Riverville City to regain control over it.

More importantly, he was here to “invite” Tyr Summers to return to the Summers family.

Since Jake Morris was considered good enough for the job, that meant he really was a capable person in Perry Reynold's eyes.

Compared to Leo Granger, Jake Morris was perhaps an even more terrifying opponent to face.

“I am Jake Morris.”

“Is there anyone who dares to challenge me?” His voice was full and powerful, and

sounded almost like a lion's roar.

From his sound alone, one could clearly sense that he was a domineering expert fighter.

“Please go on.” Patrick Reynold looked over at Marcus Collins playfully. He seemed fully confident about the outcome of the match.

Since Tyr Summers had yet to arrive, Marcus Collins had no choice but to remain silent.

Marcus Collins glanced over at Terry Xander. “Why don't you guys take them on for this match?”

Terry Xander looked at Hector Ward, who had a calm smile on his face. “Allow me to go first. That's not a problem.”

“However, you must give me more money!” 1

Chapter 81 Defeated by A Single Blow

Terry Xander's face immediately became gloomy. "Mr. Ward, didn't we agree on the price from the beginning?"

"Isn't it unreasonable for you to suddenly demand a higher price?"

Hector Ward snorted. "If I, Hector Ward, were to take the lead, I would definitely be able to take the opponent down directly.

"As such, I would be sparing a lot of your expert fighters from even going up there.

"Is it too much to ask of you to add on a little more to my pay?"

Perhaps, it was because Hector Ward came from the Hung Ga martial arts background,

coupled with the record of winning thirty-six underground fighting matches consecutively, that allowed him to be so confident about his capabilities. In fact, the level of confidence was close to him being arrogant and full of himself. ①

Meanwhile, Terry Xander did not expect Hector Ward to shamelessly demand a higher price when they had already agreed on a different price previously.

While Terry Xander hesitated, Marcus Collins began to speak, “Are you sure you can defeat that person?”

“If I didn’t have what it takes, I wouldn’t have dared to say those things so confidently,” said Hector Ward.

“Alright.”

Since Tyr Summers had still not shown up, Marcus Collins was left with no choice but

put his hope on Hector Ward for now.

“If you can defeat that person, I, Marcus Collins, will give you an additional thirty million dollars.”

Hector Ward smiled. “That’s more like it.”

“Well then, enjoy the show.”

As soon as Hector Ward finished his sentence, he turned around and began heading over to the fighting ring.

Like Jake Morris, he placed his weight on a single foot before leaping two meters into the air and finally landing firmly in the fighting ring.

It appeared almost identical to how Jake Morris had shown up.

At first, Marcus Collins and Terry Xander still felt doubtful about Hector Ward.

Now, it seemed that he really was capable.

If Hector Ward could defeat Jake Morris in the fighting ring today and put Patrick Reynold to shame again, a few ten million dollars was nothing.

“Amazing.”

Many of the Riverville City upper-class citizens held their breaths when they saw how Hector Ward appeared in the same way Jake Morris did.

When Hector Ward got on stage, he emanated the aura of a strong fighter.

He made it apparent that his years of experience in the underground fighting scene were not fake.

For expert fighters, their imposing manner in the fighting ring was essential.

Therefore, Hector Ward had the intention of intimidating Jake Morris with his imposing

manner from the beginning.

“I am Hector Ward from the family of Hung Ga practitioners.

“Today, I have been asked by the boss of Riverville City Alliance to challenge you.”

Although Hector Ward was very polite, there was a strong murderous intent in his voice tone.

Hector Ward was truly confident!

Meanwhile, Jake Morris stood still without responding to Hector Ward.

“Amazing.” Stephen Cole could not help but gasp in his seat at the back. “He is actually from the family of Hung Ga practitioners.

“I bet Jake Morris doesn’t even dare to speak because of the fear he feels now.

“Hector Ward seems domineering from his

imposing manner alone.

“Isn’t Patrick Reynold very powerful? The expert fighter he hired appears to be somewhat average.”

Tyr Summers sighed softly. “Jake Morris remained silent not because he was frightened by Hector Ward’s imposing manner.

“From the beginning until now, Jake Morris has yet to even glance at Hector Ward. Clearly, he simply isn’t bothered!

“Jake Morris does not even think Hector Ward deserves to be looked at.”

“What are you saying?” Stephen Cole frowned unhappily at Tyr Summers. “Tyr Summers, you are a coward who won’t even step into the fighting ring. How dare you spew such nonsense?

“You’d better keep your mouth shut.

Otherwise, I will knock your teeth off.”

Tyr Summers shrugged lightly. He could not be bothered to argue with Stephen Cole.

He had already figured things out.

Hector Ward was merely an ill-informed and arrogant egomaniac.

When going against a real expert fighter like Jake Morris, Hector Ward was probably not going to survive after a single attack.

By then, Hector Ward had already made his move.

Hector Ward pressed his feet firmly on the fighting ring after a soft growl and clenched his fists tightly. Instantly, the veins on his arms became visible.

“Northern Child, go to hell.”

With a roar, Hector Ward pushed his fist

forward and began charging at Jake Morris.

The wind's pressure from his moving fist was so intense that the people below the stage could feel the explosive might in his fist.

It was an overwhelming sensation for the audience around him.

“Powerful.”

Terry Xander stood up excitedly.

Meanwhile, Marcus Collins and Jade Laurell were also holding their breaths.

This man, Hector Ward, was indeed powerful.

He seemed a lot stronger than Riverville City's so-called master of boxing, Iron.

Although they had to pay sixty million dollars in total for him to go on stage, it was

well worth it.

“Hung Ga!”

Jake Morris finally lifted his gaze when he noticed Hector Ward’s seemingly pulverizing strike. An odd smile appeared on Jake’s face.

Right then, Hector Ward’s fist was coming at him at high speed. When they were close to half a meter apart, Jake Morris could finally feel the gust of wind from his fist.

However, that was all to it.

While Jake Morris stood in his original spot, he lifted his fist at lightning speed to hit it against Hector Ward’s Hung Ga attack.

Instead of dodging the attack, Jake Morris decided to counter-attack with his own fist.

Boom...

It sounded like a thunderclap.

After that, a pitiful crying sound could be heard.

While Jake Morris stood still as he did before, the previously arrogant-sounding Hector Ward stumbled several feet back.

All five fingers on his hand had been crushed. There was an open wound near his wrist that showed a broken bone and his blood and flesh.

“Ahhh...”

The scream sounded as if it had come from a pig being slaughtered. It sent chills down people’s spines.

“You can’t even take a hit!

“It’s my turn.”

Jake Morris chuckled sarcastically before taking a step forward and sending another

punch his way.

By then, Hector Ward had already lost control of his rational mind, so much so that he had even forgotten how to dodge Jake Morris' punch.

Boom...

The punch landed directly on Hector Ward's chest.

With a low grunt, this man who claimed to come from a family of Hung Ga practitioners who had started training in Hung Ga as a child, and once held the record of thirty-six consecutive wins in the underground fighting scene, was now sent flying out of the fighting ring.

As soon as he dropped to the ground, blood came spilling out from his mouth.

Jake Morris had caused a huge dent in his

chest, damaging his internal organs severely.

By then, there was no sign of vitality left in the man.

The entire crowd went silent.

It was a deadly sort of silence.

In fact, one might even hear a needle falling to the ground if it so happened.

In that instant, Terry Xander felt as if his energy had been drained from his body entirely as he fell into his seat and began sweating profusely.

Meanwhile, Marcus Collins and Jade Laurell felt chills down their spines.

Jake Morris was way too terrifying.

Compared to Leo Granger, Jake Morris was much more intimidating by a long haul.

On the other hand, Patrick Reynold seemed to have expected this outcome from the beginning. He turned his head around to look at Marcus Collins and his allies.

The expression on Patrick Reynold's face seemed to convey absolute confidence in winning.

After Hector Ward had been knocked out of the fighting ring and remained completely still, people were unsure if he had died.

Jake Morris turned to scan through the crowd on the Riverville City Alliance's side. "Is this the expert fighter you have hired?" He asked coldly.

"He's too weak. I feel like it's embarrassing for me even to hit him."

Marcus Collins and his allies seemed horrified. It was not because the person they

hired was too weak.

Instead, it was because Jake Morris was too insanely strong.

“Is there anyone else who dares to step onto this stage?”

“Who dares to fight me, Jake Morris?”

Chapter 82 King of Boxing on the Flower Boat

Everyone became terrified of Jake Morris after observing him in a single match.

When he called out for an opponent, nobody seemed to want to get on stage despite voices of discussion on the alliance's section.

Things suddenly became very awkward.

“What’s the matter? Are the useless cowards of Riverville City afraid to come on stage?”

Jake Morris began to appear annoyed when nobody seemed to be stepping forward.

There was a hint of provocation in his

speech.

Meanwhile, Marcus Collins and Jade Laurell felt somewhat panicked.

With Tyr Summers still missing, and none of the alliance members was brave enough to challenge Jake Morris in the fighting ring, Marcus Collins' face was red with embarrassment since he was the Riverville City Alliance leader.

“Go on. Why isn't anybody getting up on stage?”

“What's with all the waiting?”

“Riverville City can't have cowards.”

When Stephen Cole, who was seated in the back row, saw this happening, he too felt his face getting warm.

With his fists clenched tightly, he felt an eagerness to take on Jake Morris on stage.

“Nobody on the alliance’s side is capable of defeating Jake Morris,” Tyr Summers said. As soon as he did, Stephen was angered.

Stephen pointed at Tyr Summers. “You are a useless coward. If you keep spewing nonsense, don’t blame me for what I am about to do to you.”

“Riverville City has nothing but expert fighters.

“We’ve only lost a single match. I am sure there is someone else from the alliance who can defeat Jake Morris.”

Then, somebody from the alliance’s side finally stood up and began walking toward

the fighting ring.

“Allow me to challenge you.”

A man with a sullen expression, and a tattoo of a tiger over his chest, began walking out of the crowd and toward the fighting ring.

There was a dominating presence about him, almost as if he were really a tiger making its way onto the stage.

The crowd began to chatter.

“Is that Black Tiger, the King of Boxing on the Flower Boat?”

“How could that be him? Didn’t he disappear three years ago?”

“There were rumors out there that he died. How did he end up here?”

Suddenly, heated discussions filled the entire lounge.

Many of the Riverville City's upper-class members began waving their arms in the air and shouting Black Tiger's name excitedly.

From this alone, it seemed that Black Tiger had quite a reputation around here.

It was the truth, after all.

Two years ago, Black Tiger was awarded the title of King of Boxing on the Flower Boat after he successfully defeated countless opponents and emerged victorious for the third year in a row during the Dragon Boat Fighting Competition.

However, two years ago, he also got too drunk and was involved in a fight that ended

up taking two others' lives apart from injuring over twenty people.

After that, Black Tiger was locked up in jail, and there were rumors that he was sentenced to death.

However, the King of Boxing on the Flower Boat, who was supposedly dead, had shown up miraculously two years later.

This naturally became a controversial topic of discussion.

Marcus Collins and his allies were equally confused.

Subconsciously, he turned to look at Steve Hammer, the head of the Hammer family. Steve was the one who hired Black Tiger.

“Two years ago, Black Tiger was wrongly

accused. Nobody died in that fight.” Steve Hammer smiled at Marcus Collins.

“Therefore, he was not sentenced to death. To avoid being affected, he hid for the past two years.”

Marcus Collins did not ask any further questions. After all, whatever happened behind the scenes did not need to be mentioned.

Black Tiger’s appearance undoubtedly gave a boost of confidence to the alliance.

Everybody knew how strong the King of Boxing on the Flower Boat was, based on his past accomplishments.

Compared to Hector Ward, who was all words and no action, Black Tiger was a true expert fighter.

“I can’t believe Black Tiger is still alive.”

“He is my idol.”

When Black Tiger appeared, Stephen Cole became very excited.

“Haha! Riverville City’s King of Boxing on the Flower Boat has returned. Jake Morris is done for.”

“How dare that man to behave so arrogantly in Riverville City? We’ll teach him a lesson on the matter of death.”

It seemed that everyone in the crowd, including Stephen Cole and the upper-class members of Riverville City, had nothing but high hopes for Black Tiger.

In fact, they all seemed to admire him

greatly.

Tyr Summers scanned Black Tiger up and down before deciding that he was indeed an expert fighter.

However, unfortunately, Black Tiger was still weaker than Jake Morris, the expert fighter from the north.

By then, Black Tiger had already made his way into the fighting ring.

There was a cold look in Black Tiger's eyes when he looked in Jake Morris' direction, almost as if he was looking at a dead person.

“Riverville City has always held itself in high esteem. We resolve all matters with our fists.

“More importantly, the Dragon Boat

Fighting Competition is Riverville City's staple tradition. I will not allow you to taint it with your arrogant attitude.

“Today, I, Black Tiger, will use my identity as the King of Boxing on the Flower Boat to teach you a lesson, you ignorant fellow.

“I will make you understand that Riverville City is not to be insulted!”

Black Tiger's words undoubtedly conveyed the thoughts of every significant person in Riverville City.

Suddenly, the crowd went wild.

Many people began raising their fists and cheering loudly in support of Black Tiger.

“Kill him! Kill this ignorant dog!”

“King of Boxing, show us your former

might. Beat him to a pulp!”

Compared to when he faced Hector Ward, Jake Morris seemed to take Black Tiger more seriously.

“Looks like you really are quite capable.

“You’d better not let me down!”

Black Tiger snorted coldly. Then bent over, almost as if he were a bow being pulled back in preparation for a shot to be fired.

Zoom...

Like an arrow that had been released, Black Tiger’s body instantly zoomed forward and arrived before Jake Morris in the blink of an eye.

Hmph...

Jake Morris snorted coldly as he released the energy in his body. While dodging Black Tiger's attack, Jake Morris countered with his Iron Fist.

Bang. Bang. Bang...

The repeated collisions of fist against fist could be heard in the fighting ring.

Their bodies seemed to travel around the fighting ring like two flashes of thunder.

Earlier, Hector Ward could not even withstand a single attack from Jake Morris.

However, right then, Black Tiger had already exchanged a few attacks with Jake Morris. They seemed to be equally powerful.

Meanwhile, Marcus Collins and his allies

were all holding their breaths. They felt very hopeful about Black Tiger winning.

Since Black Tiger was the King of Boxing on the Flower Boat, he would certainly take Jake Morris down today.

In fact, Marcus Collins was not the only person who thought this way. Other upper-class members of Riverville City were equally confident in Black Tiger.

However, right then, the two individuals colliding against each other fiercely just a moment ago now separated in a split second.

Black Tiger, who was initially on the offense, suddenly stood still.

Across him, Jake Morris began chuckling coldly while he charged toward Black Tiger.

Boom...

The strong punch landed on Black Tiger's chest.

Although it did not cause Black Tiger's chest to cave in as it did to Hector Ward before, Black Tiger still suffered tremendously.

Blood began to spill out from Black Tiger's mouth. Meanwhile, Jake Morris was already landing his second punch.

Sensing the deadly threat, Black Tiger took in a deep breath and used all his might to dodge the attack. Fortunately, he was able to avoid it in the end.

However, before he could even stabilize himself, he could feel an electrifying sensation in his calf.

Crack!

Jake Morris had kicked Black Tiger's calf and fractured it in half.

With a grunt, Black Tiger lost his balance and fell onto the ground.

“Game over!” Jake Morris snorted coldly while he looked down at Black Tiger's body from above.

With his fists now uncrumpled, Jake Morris slapped his palms against Black Tiger's temples on both sides of his head, almost as if he were killing a fly. ②

Wham... ①

Chapter 83 Mr. Summers, Please Help Us

As soon as Jake Morris' palms touched Black Tiger's head, bones cracking could be heard.

Crack!

Black Tiger stared straight ahead as blood began to fill his eyes.

At the same time, blood began spilling out from his nostrils and the corners of his mouth.

Ba-dump.

The King of Boxing on the Flower Boat had been defeated!

This...

Everyone fell into an eerie silence as they did before.

In fact, many of the members of the audience could feel goosebumps all over their body and head.

How could the King of Boxing on the Flower Boat lose?

In fact, it was a very clear defeat.

When Jake Morris kicked Black Tiger, it seemed as if he was kicking a dead dog off the stage.

The hearts of every upper-class member of Riverville City pounded.

“Jake Morris is too insanely powerful.”

Marcus Collins and Jade Laurell were

dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, Steve Hammer's face had gone pale.

The King of Boxing on the Flower Boat was his secret trump card, which he had been preparing in secret for two years.

If Patrick Reynold had not shown up, Steve intended to use Black Tiger to make his comeback. This was so that he could take over the power to lead the Riverville City Alliance away from the four prominent families.

However, his trump card had failed in the end.

Right then, Jake Morris resumed his earlier stance of arrogance while he stood in the fighting ring.

After defeating Black Tiger, he seemed even more arrogant.

“King of Boxing on the Flower Boat?”

“Rubbish...”

“Is there anyone else who dares to challenge me?”

However, there was complete silence on the Riverville City Alliance’s side.

Was the man kidding? Even the King of Boxing on the Flower Boat had lost. Who else would dare to challenge Jake Morris?

After nearly a minute had passed, nobody seemed to have the courage to get up on stage.

The fighting competition was seemingly

coming to an end.

“Since nobody else dares to come up on stage, Riverville City Alliance, you may now disband yourself based on the competition rules.”

Patrick Reynold began laughing loudly while he stood up and walked over to Marcus Collins. “From today on, Riverville City belongs to me once again. Do you concede?”

“We concede.” Several members of the alliance behind Marcus Collins finally gave in to the pressure.

They did not have a choice. Now that Patrick Reynold had returned, he would sooner or later plunder the Riverville City Alliance.

Moreover, Jake Morris, the expert fighter he

brought with him from the north, was practically undefeatable in the fighting. Who else in Riverville City would dare to speak against Patrick Reynold?

Very soon, Marcus Collins, Terry Xander, and less than ten other people remained standing. The Riverville City Alliance, once mighty and proud, was now left without any support.

Meanwhile, groups of people had gathered behind Patrick Reynold, which glorified him.

The rest of the upper-class members of Riverville City all had dull expressions on their faces.

At this point, there seemed to be no hope for Riverville City Alliance. The villain from the past, Patrick Reynold, would regain control

over Riverville City once again.

A problematic future awaited them.

“It’s over. It’s all over!”

Stephen Cole’s face was equally pale. Now that the King of Boxing on the Flower Boat was defeated, the heroes’ alliance would also be doomed.

His plan to set up a boxing gym with Matthew had gone down the drain.

“What about Mr. Summers?”

“Why hasn’t he shown up yet?”

The man next to Stephen Cole sounded urgent. “I heard that Mr. Summers is very powerful. He is Marcus Collins’ trump card.”

“But the fighting competition has already

ended. Why isn't he here yet?"

Stephen Cole began to frown as well. "Yeah. Why isn't Mr. Summers here yet?"

"Could he be afraid too?"

Right then, Jake Morris' voice could suddenly be heard in the fighting ring.

"The man with Summers as his surname, come out right now!"

His voice sounded as loud as a thunderbolt, which resonated in the ears of everyone present.

There was no way Jake Morris would let Tyr Summers off the hook because his brother, Leo Granger, was killed by Tyr Summers two days ago.

Jake Morris must exact his revenge.

Marcus Collins looked at Jade Laurell worriedly. “Jade, why isn’t Mr. Summers here yet?”

Jade Laurell looked around frantically as if she were looking for Tyr Summers.

At the same time, she had entered Tyr Summers’ number into her phone. However, she hesitated to make the call.

Patrick Reynold looked coldly at Marcus Collins. “Marcus Collins, it seems like Mr. Summers has run away.

“However, I won’t forgive him for killing Leo Granger, my trusted general. He won’t be able to escape.

“Other than that, we can start talking about what you owe me.

“I, Perry Reynold, claimed that I would eradicate your family. I will keep my words!” A hint of strong murderous intent could be felt from Patrick Reynold’s body. The entire lounge felt much colder suddenly.

Patrick Reynold was not kidding. If Mr. Summers did not show up today, the Collins family was done for.

Marcus Collins sucked in a deep breath. His entire body was already covered in sweat.

Once again, he looked pleadingly at Jade Laurell, who stood next to him. ①

Jade Laurell also sucked in a deep breath. After a single heartbeat, she finally tapped the button to call Tyr Summers on his phone.

Despite the constant ringing, nobody picked

up.

Jade Laurell was beginning to panic as she felt her scalp prickle.

Since Tyr Summers would not pick up, she had no choice but to shout out loudly, “Mr. Summers, please help us.”

As soon as Jade Laurell’s voice was heard, Marcus Collins did the same thing. “Mr. Summers, please help us!”

Although Terry Xander and Steve Hammer had never met Mr. Summers, they could not hesitate at that moment.

Even if they decided to submit to Patrick Reynold at this point, it was too late.

Suddenly, Terry Xander and Steve Hammer also began shouting, “Mr. Summers, please

help us!”

The voices of Marcus Collins and his allies could be heard throughout the lounge.

Meanwhile, the upper-class members of Riverville City looked around as if they, too, were looking for Mr. Summers.

However, after a long while, Mr. Summers still did not show up.

Patrick Reynold began laughing coldly. Jake Morris, who stood on the stage, seemed even more terrifying.

“The man by the name of Summers, how dare you kill my brother?”

“If you are here, why don’t you muster the courage to fight me?”

“Summers, get up here.”

After finishing his sentence, Jake Morris stomped his feet on the ground. A huge pit instantly appeared on the floor.

It was a shocking motion!

Meanwhile, Stephen Cole was also looking around frantically.

“D*mn it. Didn’t they say he was very powerful?”

“In the end, he’s just a useless coward. He has run away.

“Tyr Summers, this man by the name of Summers, is just like you. He’s a useless coward!”

Tyr Summers turned to look at Stephen Cole. A weird smile appeared on his face.

Coincidentally, he was done clearing the last stage of the box-moving game on his phone.

After that, he exited from the game. Jade Laurell's incoming call was still showing on his phone.

Ring...

Tyr Summers made a swiping motion with his hand to hang up on Jade Laurell's call.

After that, he stood up and began walking toward the fighting ring, one step at a time.

Chapter 84 | I Am Mr. Summers

At that moment, all eyes were on Tyr Summers.

Jacob Zea shivered and hurriedly called out after Tyr Summers, “What are you doing, Tyr Summers? Are you mad?”

Stephen Cole and Paul Cole were also stunned.

“Useless coward, what are you doing? They are calling for Mr. Summers, not you.

“Why don’t you get your ass back here and sit down?”

Although Stephen Cole and Paul Cole did not think highly of Tyr Summers, they did not

wish for him to lose his life in vain.

However, Tyr Summers ignored them and continued to walk forward.

By then, everyone in the lounge began discussing heatedly.

They reacted in the same way that Stephen Cole and Marcus Collins did when they first met Tyr Summers.

When people saw how he had a thin body frame and a charming face, they looked down upon them.

“Who the heck is this guy? What’s he going up there for?”

“Yeah. Could he be Mr. Summers? Are you kidding me?”

“Based on his physique, he might not be

able to withstand a single poke from Jake Morris.”

Tyr Summers did not react at all to the snippy comments from the people around him.

Very soon, he had arrived by the fighting ring.

Marcus Collins and Jade Laurell were stunned silent for two seconds before a joyous expression appeared on their faces.

Quickly, they began running toward Tyr Summers. From the way they spoke, it sounded like they respected Tyr Summers a lot.

“Mr. Summers, you’re finally here.”

“Please, save the Riverville City Alliance!”

Boom...

It felt as if a bomb had been dropped on the crowd.

Everyone had their eyes wide open while they looked in Tyr Summers' direction.

Was this a joke?

Was this fellow really Mr. Summers?

None of them were more surprised than Stephen Cole and Paul Cole.

Right then, Stephen Cole was still shivering from the shock he experienced.

“This can't be. Is this a joke?”

“Tyr Summers is a coward who doesn't even have the guts to step into the fighting ring.

How could he possibly be Mr. Summers?”

Paul Cole seemed equally shocked. He then turned around to read at Jacob Zea. “What’s going on?”

Jacob Zea seemed lost. “Dad, I have no idea what’s going on too.”

Around them, people began talking about Tyr Summers’ looks and physique. He did not look like someone who could fight against Jake Morris at all.

Meanwhile, Tyr Summers still had an odd smile on his face.

It seemed many people had misunderstood him during his trip to Riverville City, and it was all because of his apparently thin body.

However, this misunderstanding was bound

to turn into shock.

Rustle...

Tyr Summers grabbed his own shirt
forcefully.

In an instant, the T-shirt was ripped away
from his body.

After that, his perfectly built body, which
was full of knife and bullet scars, came into
full view in front of everyone.

Boom...

Everyone was shocked yet again.

Stephen Cole immediately got up from his
seat.

When he saw that Tyr Summers' body was
covered in knife and bullet scars, he was

stunned speechless.

What kind of terrifying experience did Tyr Summers go through to acquire all those scars during a time of peace?

Paul Cole felt his head prickle.

Even if Tyr Summers had acquired those scars during wartime, it seemed unlikely for one to have gone through so much.

In the past, they had all judged Tyr Summers based on his appearances.

However, none of them realized that Tyr Summers was actually a man of experience.

With a closer view of Tyr Summers' body, Marcus Collins and Jade Laurell were both dumbfounded.

In fact, when Jade Laurell saw Tyr Summers

' half-naked body, her face turned red.

“Mr. Summers, please save the Riverville City Alliance.”

Right then, Marcus Collins and Jade Laurell were not the only people pleading. Terry Xander and Steve Hammer had also stepped forward.

Respectfully, they bowed to Tyr Summers and asked for his help.

Meanwhile, Patrick Reynold, one of the Summers family's Five Valiant Generals, had also become stunned.

His earlier arrogance and unbridled attitude had disappeared completely.

Right then, Tyr Summers was already approaching Patrick Reynold.

“Are you surprised, Perry Reynold?”

“What a coincidence. I am Mr. Summers!”

“Now, please take a good look and remember the scars on my body. You can now call Gladys Dawson and tell her that every scar on my body is a remnant of what happened in Rayne, where I barely escaped alive.

“Tell her that if she wants my bone marrow, she will have to exchange it with her own head.”

Patrick Reynold could feel nothing but a warm sensation in his chest. Suddenly, he was at a loss for words.

After several seconds, Patrick finally spoke, “Tyr Summers, don’t be so full of yourself.

The fighting hasn't even begun.

“Regardless of what you encountered in Rayne over the past few years, you are still no match for Jake Morris.

“Anyway, since you are the person the Collins family has asked to help them out, I will take you back to the Summers family after Jake Morris has defeated you.”

Tyr Summers chuckled. “If I were you, I'd be thinking about how to escape from Riverville City.

“At least you might still be able to survive, despite it being a 0.0001% chance.”

After finishing his sentence, Tyr Summers turned around and continued making his way into the fighting ring.

“I truly did not expect you to be Mr.

Summers.” Jake Morris sounded equally surprised.

In all honesty, Jake Morris and Leo Granger had only become part of the Summers family four years ago. They had not known about Tyr Summers before.

However, from the conversation between Tyr Summers and Patrick Reynold, Jake Morris had a clear idea that this person before him was the man Gladys Dawson wanted them to bring back alive. He was Tyr Summers, the Summers family’s third young master!

“Coincidentally, you have killed my brother, and you are also the person Gladys Dawson is looking for.

“Today, I will break your limbs and take you

back to the Summers family.

“Once Gladys Dawson has extracted your bone marrow, I will tear you into pieces to avenge my brother.”

Before Jake Morris finished his sentence, his voice was already shaking from anger.

With a downward push on one leg, Jake Morris became a blur of shadow as he charged at Tyr Summers like a shooting star in the night sky.

One could no longer see how Jake Morris was attacking through the naked eye.

However, everyone could hear repeated collisions in the air.

By then, everyone’s jaws were wide open in shock.

The speed at which Jake Morris moved was too terrifyingly fast.

Clearly, Jake Morris was holding back part of his capabilities when he fought against Hector Ward and Black Tiger earlier.

Now, he was displaying his capabilities at full force.

Meanwhile, Marcus Collins and the rest felt goosebumps all over their bodies.

Stephen Cole and Paul Cole's mouths, on the other hand, were wide open. They even found it difficult to breathe.

Patrick Reynold, chuckling coldly while he observed the two in the fighting ring, mumbled to himself, "Tyr Summers, you haven't even fully developed yet. Do you

think you are invincible after spending a few years in Rayne?

“You ignorant fool. The Summers family’s expert fighter isn’t someone a kid like you can deal with!”

However, as soon as Patrick Reynold finished his sentence, he felt a choking sensation and could no longer speak.

Right then, something happened in the fighting ring, causing the entire lounge to fall completely silent.

Chapter 85 Jade Laurell Greets Her Master

Indeed, Jake Morris was very powerful. Be it speed or strength, he had arrived at an extreme level of mastery.

However, unfortunately, Tyr Summers was his opponent.

Tyr Summers was a psychotic freak!

“Too slow!” Tyr Summers snorted lightly.

Despite moving at the fastest speed possible to mankind, Jake Morris was described to be too slow by Tyr Summers.

Tyr Summers grabbed Jake Morris by his knuckle and twisted it forcefully with the lift of one hand.

Crack!

Like how Jake Morris broke Hector Ward's arm before, Jake's wrist was now cracked in half while parts of his bones became visible.

Before Jake Morris could react, Tyr Summers free hand had already collided against Jake Morris' shoulder.

Crack!

Jake felt as if an electric current had passed through his wrist all the way to his shoulder. After a split second, he could feel an intense pain all over his arm.

All the bones in his arm had been crushed!

Ahh!

Jake Morris cried out in pain.

However, that was not the end of his suffering.

Tyr Summers continued to tug at Jake's broken arm before tossing him, with full force, over his head and onto the ground.

Clang...

The platform in the fighting ring cracked. With a stomp, Tyr Summers broke six of Jake Morris' rib bones.

Finally, Tyr Summers raised his fist before striking it against Jake Morris' forehead.

When the sound of cracking bones could be heard, the floor beneath Jake Morris' head had already broken apart.

Meanwhile, Jake Morris' entire face was

deformed while blood leaked out from every possible gap in his head.

There was no sign of life left in Jake Morris.

Everyone present was instantly stunned speechless as they stood still on their feet.

‘What is going on?’

‘What just happened?’

‘Did the undefeatable Jake Morris just die?’

‘How is this possible?’

A few seconds ago, Jake Morris was still gloating proudly in the fighting ring as if he were invincible.

A few seconds later, he was dead.

‘Was this all real?’

Marcus Collins and Jade Laurell seemed dumbfounded.

Terry Xander and Steve Hammer also seemed dumbfounded.

Like them, Stephen Paul and Paul Cole were also dumbfounded.

As for Patrick Reynold, he felt as if an extreme chill had taken over his body from his head to his toe. Meanwhile, his mind went blank.

‘Did Jake Morris die?’

Jake Morris was the expert fighter the Summers family from the north had hired with a large sum of money, and he was also who Patrick Reynold relied on most heavily for his trip to Riverville City.

However, Tyr Summers was able to kill him with just a few blows.

What did Tyr Summers go through in Rayne over the past six years?

How did he become this powerful?

While Patrick Reynold was still in a state of shock, Tyr Summers had already made his way out of the fighting ring.

Jade Laurell was the first to respond by bringing Tyr Summers his clothes.

After Tyr Summers had put his clothes on, he approached Patrick Reynold and spoke with the same calm tone as before, “Perry Reynold, you told me you would spend time playing with me once you were done with matters in Riverville City.

“However, unfortunately, you’ve lost before the game even began.

“Perry Reynold, are you afraid of dying?”

At that moment, Patrick Reynold felt as if the god of death had summoned him.

Patrick Reynold was frozen in place and could not find the words to express himself for a long while.

Soon after, it appeared as if all his energy had been drained away from his body as he fell to the ground on his buttocks.

At the same time, Marcus Collins and the rest of his followers came over to Tyr Summers excitedly.

“Thank you, Tyr Summers, for saving the