

## Super Son-In-Law Chapter 141 -

Alex Cohen quickly thought of something and said, "But Sir G, the men that ambushed us last night said that Chase Lucas only came out of the basement after he knew that we went to Mallow Village. Also, we were following Leo and didn't see Chase with him..."

"I've also thought of it. According to my understanding, it should be like this..."

Gunner Young lit a cigarette and slowly analyzed the problem.

"Chase Lucas didn't think of going to Mallow village initially, but when you went, he probably made the last-minute decision. The way he sees it, it's your fault that he ended up like this, so he wants to seek revenge. But since he doesn't have the capability for it, he wants to see Leo avenging him with his own eyes. After he followed us to the Mallow Village, he didn't dare to show his face publicly. But I'm sure he was secretly watching the whole battle between us and Leo. Later when Leo was defeated, he did not want to expose himself even more."

"Now that you've mentioned it, I remembered something! Yesterday evening when we left the village, I saw an MPV parked in the forest not far from the village entrance. I thought it was one of the cars Leo brought, so I didn't think much of it. Now I think that's probably Chase's!"

"So yeah, we missed the best opportunity to catch him. In the end, we lost this chance because we didn't get the information in time. If we had known of his whereabouts yesterday, we would have caught him already. But now it's too late for anything, we have to start from scratch to look for him "

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Alex nodded and immediately took out his phone to call Zeke Martin, asking him to keep an eye on the MPV.

Zeke, who was eating breakfast at home, immediately hung up the phone and stopped eating. He left the house and searched the village inch-by-inch with his eagle eyes. He was about to complete his first round of search and return to the starting point when he suddenly found a suspicious target.

Just a few dozen meters away from his house, there was a black MPV parked next to Uncle Ferris' house. It was an imported model worth more than half a million dollars, so it was not something Uncle Ferris could afford, nor did he hear of anyone in the village buying such a nice car.

Zeke Martin instantly raised his alertness and cautiously went over...

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At this time, Uncle Ferris' house was surprisingly quiet with its main door shut.

It was time to eat breakfast, but there seemed to be no one cooking at Uncle Ferris' house. The old man and his partner did not have an appetite due to the current situation they were in. Both of them were kneeling in the middle of the living room with their hands tied behind their back. Standing in front of them were three young men in their 20s and 30s. There was also a wheelchair 3 meters away from the table.

The one sitting in the wheelchair was none other than Chase Lucas!

Last night, Chase was indeed at the village, but he had spent the night in the car and did not sleep a wink. He spent the whole night waiting for Francis Cohen and Aaron Lindstrom to come back, but still did not see them at the end. Chase lost his patience and by the morning and sent his men to inquire about Alex's relationships in the village.

He learned that Alex had the best relationship with Sam Martin's family, so he conspired to capture them.

However, Franklin Cohen mentioned that Sam Martin's son was back. He was known to be very strong, so he would not be easy to deal with.

To be on the safe side, Chase ended up not going to Sam's house. With the assistance of Franklin Cohen, he managed to break into Ferris' house and restrained the old couple without much effort. After this matter was done, Franklin retreated and left in a hurry.

In order to take revenge on Alex, the father-daughter pair, Franklin and Junette Cohen, ignored their conscience.

Leo and Chase took advantage of this point to create more trouble for Alex.

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When Chase saw that everything was ready, he called Alex and asked slyly, "Can I add you on WhatsApp?"

At the moment, Chase was using an illegally obtained number without registering his real name to ensure it would not be tracked.

Alex did not know who was calling him, but once he heard the voice on the other side of the call, he instantly figured it out.

"Chase Lucas?"

“It sounds like you’re surprised...”

“You have the courage to call me? Where are you? Why are you calling me?”

“Didn’t I just tell you I’d like to add you on Whatsapp? You better see to it quickly...”

After Chase said this, he hung up the phone, added Alex on WhatsApp, then immediately video called him. He propped up the phone on the table so that the camera was facing Ferris and his wife.

Alex was still in the car at the time he received the call. When he saw the familiar faces on the screen, he was shaken and internally panicked.

“Chase Lucas, what are you doing? You’re committing a serious crime. If you turn yourself in now, you may be able to lessen your sentence. But if you continue to commit crimes, I can guarantee that your life will be over!”

“Ha! My life has already been ruined by you! So now it’s my turn to ruin yours!”

“Don’t you want to seek revenge on me? Come at me if you have the guts! You’re in my village, aren’t you? I’ll go there now.”

“Cut the crap! Alex Cohen, you always like to f\*cking meddle in things that have nothing to do with you, don’t you? Now that this concerns you, will you butt in too? I heard that you have a pretty good relationship with the people in the village, so now it’s time to test how much you care about them...”

“Chase Lucas! What exactly do you want?”

“You have one choice...”

Chase ordered one of his men to take out a pistol with a silencer, then aimed it at Ferris’ right arm and continued, “You can choose between this old man’s right arm or your own. You have five seconds to think about it. Either you break your own arm, or I’ll shoot his!”

“Mmmm...mmm...mmm...”

Old Ferris’ mouth was gagged and could not say a word. He was so anxious that he sweated profusely.

Alex and Chase were so agitated that they could do anything without the slightest hesitation. Just when Alex was ready to agree to the deal, Gunner Young, who was still sitting next to Alex, pressed on his shoulder and gruffly reminded him.

“Mr. Cohen, don’t be impulsive. Now’s not...”

Bang!

As Gunner said this, five seconds quietly passed by.

Chase did not hesitate for another second and directly ordered his man to shoot.

“Alex, it seems you don’t care very much about these village folks. Next, you’ll face an even more severe test. If you’re willing to make sacrifices, you just lose one arm, but if you’re not willing to do that, then this old guy will lose his life.”

As soon as he said this, the man holding the gun put the gun barrel against old Ferris’ head.

“Don’t!”

Alex panicked and despite the objections of Gunner and Big Ken, he took out a gun and put it against his right arm then said, “It’s just an arm, so what if I lose it?”

Bang!

Just when Alex was ready to shoot, the sound of gunfire transmitted through the phone. The sound of gunfire without a silencer went off.

The shooter was not one of Chase’s men, but Zeke Martin, who had climbed over the wall and entered the house.

Zeke had collected four pistols from last night’s fight, but he only handed over three to Harvey Simpson and kept one for himself. He did not expect that it would come in handy so soon. His marksmanship was excellent. Even when using a weapon with low precision like the pistol, he was still able to accurately hit the gunman’s right shoulder.

“Don’t move! No one moves!”

Zeke raised his gun while he walked into the house. When he saw that the other two thugs were about to pull out their guns, he immediately fired two shots, hitting them in the shoulder and arm respectively. He rushed in aiming his gun back and forth with both hands between the three thugs’ heads. He said in an unquestionable tone, “Anyone who doesn’t want to die, throw the gun over!”

The three thugs who were covering their wounds stared unmovingly at Zeke and did not utter a word.

Bang!

Zeke fired another shot, hitting one of them in the gut. The man shot by Zeke fell directly into a pool of blood.

The remaining two saw the scene unfold and their psychological defense broke. They no longer cared about the pain and threw their guns to Zeke's feet.

Zeke forced the two men back and switched his gun to one hand while his other hand worked quickly to untie the old couple. He quickly picked up the thugs' guns and asked old Ferris and his wife to arm themselves. He also shouted, "Quickly, go call for help!"

After he said that, Zeke turned around and aimed his gun at Chase. To his surprise, he saw that Chase had taken out a bomb!

Chase's face turned ashen as he stared at Zeke, but he suddenly grinned and said, "Go to hell!"

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Chase Lucas' smile was unusually ghastly, which looked very creepy, but the bomb he was holding was all the more frightening. He had already pressed down on the switch of the bomb for quite some time and was obviously ready to die with Zeke.

He had personally witnessed Leo getting defeated the day before and knew that he could not escape the same fate as Leo, but he refused to resign to fate.

Thus, his original plan was to capture the hostage to lure Alex to the scene, then put an end to it on the spot. If he could drag Alex down with him, it would have been for the best.

However, the plan did not turn out as planned. He was unable to capture Francis Cohen nor Sam Martin, so he had no choice but to replace them with Old Ferris. Chase knew that this was not enough to threaten Alex and he might not be able to attract him over, so he could only threaten Alex "remotely".

The first step to his plan was to incapacitate one of Alex's arms and one of his feet so that Alex would suffer the same blow as he did.

The second step was to end Alex's life.

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Chase knew that making Alex commit suicide was too far fetched, but the chances of Alex becoming a cripple were reasonably high.

In the end, when he was about to see a glimpse of hope on achieving the first step of his plan, Zeke Martin suddenly appeared.

His plan to threaten Alex had failed and all three of his men were subdued, which marked the end of everything. Chase gritted his teeth and took out the bomb that he

had long-prepared, then pressed the switch. Even though he did not manage to kill Alex, it was also better than nothing to drag the buzzkill, Zeke Martin, and bring him to hell. At least then, he would not die in vain...

When Zeke saw the bomb in Chase's hand, there were only 8 seconds left before the explosion.

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After Chase finished speaking, he raised his hand and threw the bomb.

"Holy sh\*t!"

Zeke's pupils dilated several folds and without the slightest hesitation, he quickly turned around and ran out as his life depended on it.

Before he ran away, Zeke slapped the bomb back with the pistol in his hand.

The bomb fell under the wheelchair and stopped on the side of Chase's crippled hand, rendering it out of reach for Chase.

Two of Chase's men who were able to stand figured that the switch to the bomb had just been pressed and there was still time to escape, so they helped each other up to dash outside. Just as both of them reached the door, the bomb exploded. Chase Lucas was blown to pieces along with his wheelchair and was utterly dead. His two henchmen were no better off than their master.

Zeke Martin, on the other hand, had seized the last chance to escape and ran to the courtyard by then. He managed to escape the catastrophe...

Alex Cohen was watching the entire scene unfold through the video call that Chase did not hang up, so he roughly knew what had happened. He saw that Zeke had once again appeared at a critical moment and helped him defuse the critical situation. If Zeke had not appeared in time, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

When the video call was cut off during the explosion, Alex quickly called Zeke and was relieved to learn that Zeke was not seriously injured.

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Gunner Young was also comforted by the news. When Alex hung up the phone, Gunner let out a sigh of relief.

"Finally, I can breathe."

Alex nodded and said, "Yeah. Chase Lucas is finally dead and in such a tragic way too. Perhaps, this was fate. Karma is a b\*tch."

"At first glance, it does seem like it was all god's will, but in fact, it was all traceable. Believe it or not, I will give you a run-through of the events. The first event was when you didn't ask Zeke to follow you back to Quill City yesterday so that led him to stay back at the village. In return, it laid the foundation for him to become the savior today. Then again, you were also the one that called him at the right moment. If you hadn't made that call or even called a little later, Zeke probably wouldn't have been able to find Chase in time. So in my opinion, God wasn't responsible for giving Chase what he deserved, but you!"

"Thanks, I just did what I thought was appropriate at that time. But really, the real merit goes to you and Zeke..."

Alex and Gunner continued chatting away full of spirit.

Big Ken, on the other hand, kept a sullen face and waited for the two of them to finish talking before he said, "Young Master, you can't act impulsively as you did just now in the future. If you crippled one arm, it'd also be a dereliction of duty on my part. Your arms are much more valuable compared to other people's, and so is your life."

Alex understood Big Ken's mood and nodded as he said, "Just now, I was prepared to shoot, but I was aiming for it to not hit the bones. Instead, it'll only pierce a little skin, creating the illusion of a crippled arm. I'm not worried about getting a little injury. What I was really worried about at the time was if I crippled my arm, he'd still continue to make demands...Forget it, it's over now, so let's not dwell on it. It's time to ask Captain Simpson to deal with the aftermath."

After he said that, Alex called Harvey Simpson to explain the situation.

Harvey immediately led a team to Mallow Village to clean up the mess left behind. Since Chase's body was blown to pieces, they eventually did a DNA test to confirm that it was truly Chase's remains. As for the other two criminals involved in the case, one was arrested while the other was dead. After combing through the whole scene, the police were ready to pack up.

Alex had returned to the village and arranged for Old Ferris to be sent to Trinity Hospital in Quill City for treatment. He also asked Symore to send Francis Cohen and Aaron Lindstrom back.

Although Chase Lucas still had quite a few henchmen who had not been caught, they were not considered a large threat as they were scattered around with no figurehead to lead them. Moreover, those people were busy escaping, so those with some brains would not blatantly commit another crime.

After a few days, Francis and Aaron could finally return to their normal state of life.

Alex was also finally able to invite Zeke Martin to Quill City for a good catch-up.

He planned to organize a dinner party to welcome Zeke back and was about to invite Big Ken, Gunner Young, Fallon Ballantine, and Symore. Before he could do that, Harvey called and said he wanted to invite them to dinner. Harvey wanted to thank them for their service and had additional news to relay to them.

When business and private matters collide, business should be the priority.

Alex postponed his private dinner and took Big Ken and Zeke to Harvey's appointment. Gunner and Fallon were also present.

After a few rounds of wine, the conversation became more animated.

Harvey, as the organizer, made a toast to everyone present and sincerely expressed his gratitude. His speech was filled with sincerity from the bottom of his heart and was not only out of courtesy. If it were not for the help of this particular group sitting in front of him, even with the SWAT team's support, he could not have closed the case so quickly. He would also certainly pay a much heavier price.

After all, that one gunfight between the police and Chase Lucas had already caused some casualties.

Alex, the group's representative, returned a toast to Harvey. He said with a smile, "Captain Simpson, you're too polite. It's only right for the police and citizens to work together! Police catch the bad guys to protect the stability of the community, so it is only just that we help the police whenever we can. Besides, we're not strangers, so there's no need for thanks."

Harvey gave Alex a thumbs up and nodded.

"Well said!"

"Captain Simpson, the next step is to eliminate Chase's remaining forces, right?"

"Yes. After confirming that Chase Lucas is dead, I immediately held a meeting to discuss this and asked the higher-ups for authorization. The task of hunting down these people will be jointly carried out by the Narcotics Division and the Security Division. The aim for this large deployment is to completely purge Chase's underground forces."

"That's the way to do it! Captain Simpson, I'll support you however I can. If you need any help, just ask. We'll never refuse as long as we can help."

"No, no, you guys have already done enough to help."

Harvey waved his hand with a smile and turned to Gunner and said, "Mr. Young, in the operation to capture Leo and deal with Chase Lucas, you've made a lot of effort and even went into battle yourself. I heard that you are planning to return to the game but I didn't believe it, is it true?"

Gunner shook his head and said, "Everything I did was to help Mr. Cohen."

"I see...I thought you were going after Chase's territory."

"Captain Simpson, that's quite rude of you to point out. I have just said that everything I did was in the name of Mr. Cohen and have never considered any selfish acts. Chase's territory is vacant, but have I taken over any territory? It seems unfair to me that everyone has received your gratitude, while you suspect that I have ulterior motives. Would you say it's appropriate to treat us so differently?"

Alex listened with a frown.

Why did it seem like Harvey and Gunner were suddenly clashing?

## **Super Son-In-Law Chapter 143 -**

Although with both Gunner Young and Harvey Simpson's identities, they were originally on opposite sides, but it was a happy occasion, so reasonably speaking, they should not be fighting.

Alex had no idea what was going on, but he did not want to rashly intervene. Following the topic of their chat, he suddenly recalled he did ask Gunner to take over Chase Lucas' territory previously but Gunner refused. This had shown Gunner was uninterested in taking over Chase's territory.

The same topic seemed to be creating a conflict between Gunner and Harvey.

There was a question that arose in his mind. Why was Gunner Young, a street boss, adamant in not taking the opportunity to expand his territory?

Big Ken waited for a while and saw that Alex and Fallon Ballantine were reluctant to intervene, so he smiled and tried to be the peacemaker. He raised his hand to indicate to Gunner to speak less and faced Harvey.

"Captain Simpson, I can prove that what Sir G has done recently was indeed a favor to my Young Master. This even includes today in which Sir G attended this dinner as a friend of the Young Master."

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Fallon, who initially had a puzzled face, vaguely understood what was going on after she listened to what Big Ken said and added, "Captain Simpson, you may not know this, but Mr. Young is a warm-hearted and a great man. Recently, Harrods Corp has also encountered a lot of difficulties. If it wasn't for Mr. Young's help several times, my company would certainly be doomed. Every time Mr. Young helped out, he did not expect any compensation. Even if I took the initiative to give it, he would only reluctantly accept it under Mr. Cohen's strong persuasion."

Harvey laughed and said, "Big Ken, Manager Ballantine, you've misunderstood me. I didn't mean to doubt Mr. Young's character. Mr. Young, I was only just asking casually, so please don't take it to heart. I'm also a local, so I've known about you for a long time. If I didn't agree with your style and character, I wouldn't have invited you over tonight..."

Gunner's face only soothed over after Harvey said these words.

The impending conflict instantly dissipated.

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Harvey diverted the topic and talked with Zeke Martin. Knowing that Zeke had just returned from the military, he immediately threw out an offer and wanted to arrange for Zeke to serve in the bureau. Like Alex, Harvey realized that Zeke Martin was a rare talent, and it just so happened that he was seeking talents.

However grateful Zeke was on the offer, he politely declined Harvey's invitation.

If Zeke wanted to serve in the government, he would not have refused the post that was previously arranged for him...

After the meal, Harvey settled the bill and bid goodbye to the group as they walked out. He deliberately called Alex to the side and said softly, "Mr. Cohen, I apologize for my brash behavior. I know it is a poor excuse, but I was a bit tipsy from the wine and I had no filter. I seemed to have offended your friend...Please apologize to him on my behalf."

"It's alright. I know Sir G. He's not a person to hold a grudge."

Even though Alex said so, when Harvey left, Alex apologized to Gunner. However, it was not an apology on behalf of Harvey, but in his own name. Both of them were his friends, so as the middleman, he should not be biased to anyone and it was better to take all the blame himself.

Gunner was indeed not a petty person.

Even if Gunner was really angry, for Alex's sake he would let go of this grudge against Harvey. After the topic ended, he said, "Didn't you want Symore to take over Chase's territory? You should start soon. Even though I don't have the intention to take this territory, it doesn't mean that all gangsters would ignore so many unowned territories. So we should act fast before others get to it."

"Alright. I'll bring it up to Symore tomorrow..."

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Alex watched Fallon and Gunner leave before he returned to the car. After sorting out his thoughts, he said to Big Ken, "Bro, does it seem like Captain Simpson doesn't want to see Sir G taking over Chase's territory? Probably because he doesn't want Sir G's forces to grow further?"

Big Ken nodded and said, "Yup! Sir G's a street boss and Captain Simpson's a law enforcement officer, so they're naturally opposed to each other. But they've been quite harmonious like just now and were amicable with one another during the dinner. That's because they've both found a balance. If Sir G expands his territory, then it'll break the balance that has been there for more than a decade."

"Hmm...can two opposing forces reach a balance?"

"It would've been impossible, but your grandfather and your father stepped in and it just happened."

"How is this even related to my grandfather and my father?"

"It's a long story..."

Big Ken drove the car and told them the story as he drove Alex and Zeke home.

When Gunner was young, he had made a name for himself on the streets of Quill City and cultivated the top underground forces, so he was already very well-known. However, he grew too ambitious as he wanted to become the only street boss of Quill City, the King of the Underground, and unite all the forces together.

In such a big city, there were a lot of small street forces, and they usually did not interfere with each other. Each had its own territory, so there were many different sizes of forces. Since they were accustomed to the status quo, they did not accept the idea of uniting and being controlled by a single street boss which was Gunner Young.

After a number of small street forces were annexed by Gunner, someone stepped forward and convinced a group of street bosses to form an "anti-Young" alliance.

These small individual forces seemed insignificant alone, but when they united, it was a force to be dealt with.

The anti-Young alliance caused a lot of commotion and there were many incidents that almost killed Gunner.

If it was not for Alex's grandfather, Jacob Larson, who saw the potential in Gunner and repeatedly asked Wayne Larson to save him, Gunner would have been a dead body.

At that time, Gunner had not only set off the hostility of other street forces and became a target, but his power also attracted the attention of law enforcement agencies. Some even proposed to set Gunner as an example and punish him severely to stop him from growing his forces.

In the end, Wayne Larson stepped in and helped Gunner resolve this crisis.

Wayne acted as an intermediary and after many times of mediation, Gunner and the police reached a verbal agreement. Gunner would no longer expand his territory and would maintain the status quo. He should use his resources to develop the economy and was forbidden to collect protection money and commit crimes. In return, the law enforcement department would stop targeting Gunner Young.

The unwritten treaty between Gunner and the police had been formed since that time and had been upheld to this day.

Looking at Harvey's stance, he had obviously wanted to keep the legacy alive in which his predecessor left behind. Therefore, when he learned that Gunner was back in the game, it was reasonable to say there was some tension. Earlier at the table, he was testing Gunner's attitude and touched on Gunner's soft spot. That led to a slight verbal dispute between them...

After Big Ken finished telling the story, he looked at Alex and added, "Young Master, the first person to come forward and propose the establishment of the 'anti-Young' alliance was none other than Chase Lucas' father. Later on, Chase inherited his father's forces and became a street boss comparable to Sir G."

"So that's how it is...what a pity that Chase lost such a good opportunity. He was given a golden path but instead, he ruined it and ended his life. He has no one to blame but himself for not being able to figure out the reason for Sir G's sudden repression of ambition back then. His own excessive greed led to his downfall."

Since Alex understood why Gunner did not want to take over Chase's territory, he was able to arrange tasks for Symore without any more doubts.

Early the next morning, Alex searched for Symore and told him about the situation.

When Symore heard it, his eyes almost rolled out.

“What...what? Mr. Cohen, you want me to take over all of Chase’s territory?”

Alex nodded and said, “This was the task that I’ve mentioned to you earlier. If you dare to take it, I’ll give you my utmost support. I can also help you gain Sir G’s and Captain Simpson’s support as well.”

“Of course, I will be honored to accept it! Mr. Cohen, thanks for your trust in me. I promise to do well!”

Symore excitedly agreed and made a promise. As soon as Alex left, he called all the small heads under him for a meeting.

That afternoon, Symore announced proudly that he would take over all of Chase’s territory.

However, within two days, Symore encountered a strong rival and led him to a difficult position.

The rival was Alex’s old acquaintance and wanted more than just Chase’s territory...

## **Super Son-In-Law Chapter 144 -**

The first thought that popped up in Symore’s mind was to find a way to solve it by himself without telling Alex Cohen first.

After careful consideration, he was afraid he could not keep up with Alex’s requirements and it would eventually affect Alex’s other arrangements. Symore hesitated, but he knew he had to seek Alex’s help in this situation. At noon when the sun was scorching, he rushed to Gold Stone to find Alex in his office, and said somewhat embarrassingly, “Mr. Cohen, I...I’ve met a rival!”

Alex’s interest immediately piqued as he said, “There’s really someone eyeing Chase’s territory?”

“Mr. Cohen, that person’s not only interested in Chase Lucas’ territory, but he has his eye on his businesses too!”

“What?”

Alex was shocked and revealed a look of disbelief.

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Anyone with a discerning eye knew that Chase's businesses had all been shut down. Although there was a possibility of reopening as long as they had been rectified, Chase had already lost his reputation in many of those industries. The damage done was also pretty severe. A lot of things had also been confiscated by the authorities, so they needed to spend a large capital to do the transfer. After that, they would need to fork out more for the rectification. In the end, their expenses would outweigh their revenue.

As an investment, it would be too high of a risk, so it was reasonable to say that no one would want to invest in it.

Unless the authorized department that dealt with those businesses was underselling them!

Alex's curiosity was piqued and he probed, "Symore, who's the one that wants to fight for Chase's territory?"

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Symore replied, "Mr. Cohen, you know him. It's Chase Lucas' nephew, Hash Lucas!"

"Hmm...it's actually him?"

"Exactly! He approached me today and asked me to immediately stop taking over the territory left behind by Chase. I don't know where he got the resources, but he seems to be backed by a strong investor based on his confidence. He didn't intend to discuss it with me, instead, he treated me as his subordinate."

"Alright. Symore, try to get in contact with him and arrange for me to meet with him as soon as possible..."

Alex Cohen and Hash Lucas had dealt with each other once and had a certain understanding of each other.

In Alex's opinion, Hash was a dumb\*ss. His character and intelligence were on the same level as Jared Xavier. Regarding his strength, he was incomparable to Jared, who at least had his family's money. Last time, Hash was defeated by Alex, but now he was trying to create trouble again. This newfound courage could be because he was able to get a backer.

If Alex's guess was right, this backer should be another old rival...

Symore did not hesitate and called Hash Lucas to ask him to meet up with Alex, but ended up with a refusal. That did not discourage Symore. He had dealt with larger

matters and to solve this small matter, he immediately arranged for Seth and a few others to spy on Hash's whereabouts.

At 6:00 pm, Seth got the intel and learned that Hash had taken a group of people to a barbecue joint.

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Alex received the information forwarded by Symore, rubbed his stomach, then turned to Zeke Martin, who was playing with his phone, and said, "Let's go have some barbecue!"

Zeke tucked his phone and said helplessly, "This won't do! If I do nothing and eat all day long, sooner or later I'll become useless. Alex, please arrange any job for me, as long as it's not a desk job!"

"Haha, I knew you couldn't stay idle. I'll arrange a job for you after dinner!"

"What are you waiting for then? Let's go!"

Zeke stood up excitedly.

Alex set off with Zeke and Big Ken, then met up with Symore before they rushed to the barbecue place where Hash Lucas was at.

Seth, who was in charge of meeting them at the entrance, took them up to the third floor and respectfully reported, "Mr. Cohen, Symore, Hash Lucas and the others are in Room 305. The people at the lobby by the window table are also with him. There are a total of 11 people in their party."

"Good work."

Alex nodded and said to Seth, "You can have dinner together with your men. The meal's on me, so just hand me the bill later."

"Thank you, Mr. Cohen!"

Seth immediately took his men who were following Hash and sat down at the table adjacent to Hash's men.

Alex, on the other hand, led Zeke, Big Ken, and Symore straight to the entrance of Room 305.

"Stop right there!"

Six of Hash's men looked suspiciously at them and hurriedly pounced over. The leader was a young man in his twenties, who was scrutinizing Alex and the others with a

hostile gaze, and said arrogantly, "Didn't the waiter tell you that this room is occupied? Who told you to come here?"

Alex shrugged and said, "If there was no one inside, I wouldn't have come!"

"Hiss...you're f\*cking looking for a fight, huh?"

"Watch your mouth!"

Zeke stepped forward and confronted the young man.

Just then, the door of Room 305 was pulled open. Hash poked his head out, saw Alex and the others, and immediately frowned. However, after hesitating for a few seconds, he finally said to the young man, "Let them in!"

"Yes sir!"

The young man nodded his head and took two steps back.

Alex stepped into the room and found that among the five people in the room, besides Hash, there was an old acquaintance, namely Jared Xavier. He was not surprised by this and took a seat at the table by himself. With a sarcastic smile, he said to Jared, "How rare it is to see you, Young Master Xavier! You must've been holed up for a few months and finally dare to get some air?"

Jared did not expect to run into Alex, whom he had not seen for a long time, and answered with a sullen face, "What are you doing here?"

If it was up to Jared, he would have gotten into a fight with Alex as soon as they met.

However, although he seldom came out, he had been watching Alex's actions closely and had gotten better at understanding him. He understood why his dad and Chase Lucas advised him not to go neck to neck with Alex in the first place. Even Chase, who was supported by Leo, ended up dead because of Alex, so it was even more unlikely that he would be a match for Alex.

The tragic facts proved that being Alex's enemy was equivalent to seeking death.

This was also another reason why he held back from saying anything when he was so crudely dissed by Alex...

Alex looked at Hash and casually responded, "Young Master Xavier, I'm not here for you today. Hash Lucas, I've heard that you intend to take over Chase's territory and you also have the intentions of taking over the properties under his name? Have you not heard that those territories have already been taken over by Symore?"

Hash Lucas frowned tightly, looked at Jared's expression, then feigned calmness as he said to Alex, "Why would Symore interfere in our family's internal affairs? My uncle passed away and as far as I know, the Lucas family still exists!"

"What do you mean? You want to inherit Chase's territories?"

"Yes!"

"Look at you, so confident! Did you get Chase's will?"

"Uncle didn't leave a will."

"Then are you trying to force an inheritance?"

"I didn't get any inheritance, but..."

Hash took out his phone, clicked on a photo, then pushed it in front of Alex and said proudly, "I signed an agreement with my aunt. She said that all the problems left behind by my uncle's sudden death will be my sole responsibility! So naturally, Uncle's territories and businesses will be taken over by me."

Alex did not expect that Hash's preparation was quite adequate.

However, this so-called agreement Hash made with his aunt did not have any legal effect. If the agreement was effective, he would have directly given it to the relevant department so that all of Chase's territories and business could be directly transferred to his name and there would be no need for physical fights.

To put it bluntly, this kind of lofty agreement could only trick gullible people like Hash Lucas.

Alex was aware, but he decided to play dumb and acted as he believed in the agreement. He calmly said to Hash, "So now, all the problems related to Chase Lucas are your responsibility, right?"

Hash nodded and replied, "That's right!"

"What about Chase's debts?"

"Of course they're also part of the transfer. Those that owe my uncle won't get away with it because I'll ask for it back!"

"Ah, I've finally found the right person!"

Alex suddenly grinned, then sighed while he took out a piece of A4 paper and deliberately said with a very exaggerated demeanor, "Chase Lucas owed me some

money, but he suddenly died. Initially, I didn't know who to look for, but now, since his debts are transferred to you, then you can repay them on his behalf. Here's the IOU, take a look."

Hash paused and looked over the IOU. He closely inspected it and his jaw almost dropped in shock...

## Super Son-In-Law Chapter 145 -

"One...one hundred and ninety million dollars?"

Hash Lucas looked at the numbers and thought he had misread them. He then stared at the spelled-out number and confirmed the amount again. Looking at these numbers, he still felt it was unbelievable.

He glared at Alex Cohen and said, "Do you know the reason why Aunty left it to me to take care of Uncle's matters? It's because she knew that the sudden death of Uncle might attract idiots to stir trouble and a housewife like her won't be able to fight back!"

Alex could infer what Hash was trying to say but he did not rush to explain himself. Instead he casually asked, "What are you trying to say?"

"Uncle has kept an account of all his cash flow and I've seen the books. I can tell you clearly that there's no debt between him and you! Alex Cohen, you got my uncle killed. Now you even resort to blackmail? Do you even have a conscience?"

"I will tell you again that Chase Lucas does owe me \$190 million."

"You think you can fool me in giving you such a big sum of money with a forged IOU? Do you think it's that easy to earn money?"

"You think you can disregard this large debt with just a few words? Do you think it's that easy to get the money?"

Hash Lucas, if you don't admit to owing the debt, I'll have no choice but to go through legal means. You must pay this money within the original deadline, which is in half a month. Oh wait...it's now less than half a month."

"Then go ahead, sue me! I'd like to see if the court will sentence me for not paying you back, or you for forging IOUs and extortion! Alex Cohen, do you think everyone in this world is a fool except you?"

The place where the signature of the debtor on the IOU is blurred and illegible. You're worried that the forged signature won't pass the test, so you deliberately smudged it, right?"

Hash said that with a sneer, tore the IOU into pieces, then threw it into a glass of juice.

Alex shook his head helplessly and fished out another identical IOU from his pocket.

“Hash Lucas, I don’t know if everyone is stupid, but I know you are. The place where Chase Lucas signed wasn’t smudged, but it’s where he pressed his bloody handprint.

You can see it clearly in the original. You only tore off a black and white copy, so I’ll give you another one. If you want to tear it for fun, just remember to take it back and copy it yourself...”

Hash picked up the second IOU, looked carefully at the place where Chase had signed, and indeed saw a vague fingerprint pattern. He could not help feeling anxious.

Is the IOU really not forged by Alex?

If Chase really owed Alex 190 million, it would be a bad thing...

Alex did not talk about the IOU and returned to the topic he started with.

“Hash Lucas, if Chase was still alive and gave you all his territory, then it won’t be a problem. But now he’s dead, and his territory isn’t part of his assets, so it can’t be inherited by you. If you’re interested in those territories, you can go and take it yourself. Symore and I will just fight you till the end!”

Hash became anxious and said to Alex with rage in his eyes.

“Let’s fight then! Who’s afraid of who?”

“You have the freedom to make your own choices. But let me remind you that I am very vindictive and will not hesitate to retaliate against my enemies.

Once you choose to go against me, be prepared to pay the price. Speaking of which...Jared Xavier, the grudge between you and me hasn’t been cleared yet. When I have the time, I will come for you!”

After Alex said this, he got up and left the private room. He found a seat in the main dining area and ate comfortably.

Everyone was harmonious and the main dining area was filled with laughter and talk.

In Room 305, the atmosphere was the opposite, it was sullen and depressing.

Hash Lucas and Jared Xavier both had a lot on their minds.

Initially, Chase Lucas developed his power with the secret support of the Grand Express Corp. Charles Lucas was also a senior executive of the corporation.

That was where the relationship was forged between their two families and they had always been good with one another. Gerald Xavier invested a lot of money in Chase while Chase helped Gerald solve a couple of kinks.

In the secret cooperation between the two families, Chase played the role of a thug, assisting Gerald to earn or save a lot of money through unethical means.

Both sides cooperated successfully and fully utilized their strengths to achieve their goals. They had a very pleasant partnership.

Now that Chase Lucas was dead, there was no one to help Grand Express Corp to do the dirty work.

In order to replace this position, Gerald decided to support Hash Lucas with \$200 million in funding and arranged for Jared to do this.

This was not a small sum of money. According to Gerald, \$200 million was enough to help Hash restore Chase's power and take over all his businesses.

Jared and Hash were finally tasked with a big job and realized their value in life.

Who would have thought that Alex would suddenly pop out of nowhere and leave them with shocking news!

The two of them temporarily pulled a few small gangs together to ask for help and it had cost them more than \$10 million to do so.

The rest of the money they had was not enough to pay off Alex's debt, so how could they complete this seemingly impossible task?

Jared pondered for a moment, then suddenly stared at Hash with a sullen face and said, "Whether that note is real or fake, we should not admit to it! It's \$190 million, but even if it's \$1.90, I won't give Alex a cent! That is my bottom line!"

Hash nodded and said, "Alright, noted."

"Also, we should speed up the progress! Find more small forces to cooperate with us, even if it costs more money, it doesn't matter. One thing's for sure, when we go up against the forces led by Symore, the people we have gathered and paid must fight for us with all their might!"

"Okay!"

“Alright, let’s do this for now. Keep in touch and report any changes to me as soon as possible!”

Jared did not have lunch and was planning to have a good meal in the evening, but he was barely making way with his meal when Alex crashed the dinner. Even though the hiccup was over, his mood had changed. With a table full of dishes in front of him, he had lost his appetite. He took his phone and car keys and left in a hurry with his bodyguard. Afterward, Hash Lucas also left the vicinity.

The next day, Alex took Big Ken to a car dealership and paid in full for a Range Rover. Before he drove it away, he called Big Ken to the side. He asked in a soft voice, “Bro, can you use your connections to upgrade this car? It’s nothing major, you don’t need to change the body or modify anything, just replace all glass to bulletproof glass.”

Big Ken thought about it and said, “It should be possible, but it’ll cost some money. I can’t ask them for any more favors. I’ve changed the glass of my car several times for free multiple times, so I’m quite embarrassed to do it again. I made sure that I’ll pay for the subsequent times.”

“It’s not a problem, I am willing to pay more too. By the way, please ask them to replace Isla’s Maserati with bulletproof glass as well...”

Alex asked Big Ken and Hunter Yates to drive the Range Rover and Maserati to change the glass, while he went to the gas station to get a gas card.

After 4:00 pm, the upgrades were made on both cars and Alex asked Hunter to send the Maserati directly to Isla. After, he called Zeke over and gave him the gas card and new car keys.

“Bro, I have a job for you but we haven’t discussed the salary yet. You don’t mind having this new car as a year’s salary, right? I’ll also give you this gas card, which has \$100,000 in it.”

Zeke already knew that Alex had reunited with his biological father and was in no way short of money, but he did not expect that Alex would be generous to such an extent. He was stunned, then sighed and said, “Really? Even if you don’t give me the car, this gas card is enough to meet my expectations! I haven’t done anything yet, but it feels like I am at the peak of my life!”

“Haha, I’m just kidding.”

“I knew it! You make it sound like you’re filthy rich!”

“Bro, this car is just a small gift from me to you. Salary aside...”

“Uh...”

Zeke was startled and stood frozen on the spot.

Big Ken was standing silently to the side. Suddenly, his phone vibrated and he received a text message. He opened the message and read it, then his eyes lit up immediately. He ran to Alex and reported, "Young Master, there's news about Zachary Ewing again! Over the past few days, my contacts have been tracking his whereabouts. He recently left Quill City, but now he's back!"

Alex got excited from the news and said, "Now that I have the time, it's time to meet him! Zeke, get in your new car and give me a ride. I should've told you about your job last night, but I forgot. I'll fill you in with the details on the way..."

## **Super Son-In-Law Chapter 146 -**

On the way, Alex Cohen gave Zeke Martin a detailed description of the situation in Quill City as well as his thoughts. He then added, "Bro, I initially wanted to let you chill for a bit and have some fun before you start work. But you seem to be quite anxious to start. Then from tomorrow onwards, you can assist Symore in retrieving Chase's territory."

Zeke frowned and said, "It doesn't seem to be much of a challenge, huh?"

"For you, it's really not that difficult. Your opponents for the coming period will be those people at the restaurant last night, other than Jared Xavier. Once you take care of them all, this mission will be almost over. When the time comes, I'll assign you a bigger task."

"No problem. Then I'll practice with those people first, and hopefully, they'll be worthy opponents. My requirements for opponents are actually very simple. Either they can fight, or they're good at defense. Those who fall at the first touch aren't interesting at all, so I don't even bother."

"You're mad! I can't even with you..."

It was Alex's first time encountering someone that gave requirements for their opponents, which was simply insane...

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Half an hour later, Alex was sitting in Zeke's new car while Big Ken followed behind them in his Lavida when they reached the entrance of a five-star hotel.

Big Ken got out of the car, waved his phone, and said to Alex, "The positioning shows that Zachary Ewing's in this hotel now. I've also asked someone to get his check-in information. He's staying in Room 8108. Should we go up to him directly, or call him down?"

“I’m afraid he won’t dare to come down. Since we’re already here, we might as well go upstairs.”

Alex was decisive and took Zeke and Big Ken to the elevator entrance of the first-floor lobby.

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While they were waiting for the elevator, a middle-aged man in a suit walked over. Seeing that the elevator had already been pressed, the man took out his phone and dialed a number. He was smiling as he said, “Hey, Young Master Ewing. I’ve arrived at the hotel...8108 right? Alright, I know. I’ll come up right away...Young Master Ewing, don’t worry. I came alone...tracking? I don’t think anyone followed me...”

Alex did not care about the man in the suit at first glance, but when he heard the keywords “8108” and “Young Master Ewing”, he subconsciously looked at Big Ken, then glanced at the suited man again.

From the man’s conversation earlier, he could tell that this man and Zachary were meeting in secret and they made it seem very mysterious.

Although Alex still did not know who the suited man was and did not know what this man and Zachary were up to, his curiosity piqued. Alex immediately gave Big Ken and Zeke a look, signaling for them to pause in action. No wonder he always felt that Zachary was up to no good.

The man in the suit just hung up the phone when the elevator door opened.

Big Ken, who was standing on the side, started to walk over and bumped into the suited man to get into the elevator first. During that short collision, he had placed a finger-sized black gadget into the man’s suit pocket. Big Ken then quickly turned to the suited man and said, “Sorry...”

“Watch where you walk! What’s the hurry?”

The man in the suit glared at Big Ken, then pressed the “8” button.

Big Ken did not answer the man, pressed the “9” button, then secretly gestured an “okay” to Alex.

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Alex did not see Big Ken’s move earlier and did not know what the “okay” gesture meant, but he did not ask any questions. He acted as if nothing happened and took Zeke into the elevator. Seeing that the button to the ninth floor was also lit, he vaguely understood what was happening. When the elevator got to the eighth floor, they were

also in no hurry to get out. After the suited man left, he asked softly, “Bro, did you think of a good way?”

“Yup!”

Big Ken nodded and fished out a mobile-phone-sized black object and an earbud as he explained, “I’ve put a miniature transmitter in that man’s pocket just now and this is the eavesdropping signal receiver. As long as we stay within a distance of 50 meters from the target, we’ll be able to hear his conversation with Zachary Ewing.”

“Nice one! Bro, I didn’t expect you to carry these things with you.”

“This receiver has a recording function, so I usually carry it with me...just in case. Young Master, you and Zeke can listen. In the meantime, I’ll head downstairs to keep on a lookout. Don’t fret if you can’t hear clearly. The content will be recorded in real-time, so when it’s over, you can play it back however many times you like.”

After Big Ken said this, he handed over the receiver and earbuds to Alex. Then from the ninth floor, he got out of the elevator and took the stairway down.

Alex got out of the elevator and could not wait to plug in an earbud, then passed the other earbud to Zeke and listened carefully.

In Room 8108 on the eighth floor, Zachary had already shaken hands with the man in the suit and ordered his two bodyguards to stand guard at the door. After he closed the door, he beckoned the suited man to take a seat and handed him a cigarette as he asked with a smile, “Mr. Solomon, do you like the souvenir I had someone send you earlier?”

The suited man nodded repeatedly and replied, “Yes! I like it very much, it’s my favorite!”

“Coincidentally, my family has nothing else but that stuff. If you really like it, I’ll give you some more when I get the chance.”

In fact, the gift Zachary gave the suited man was not a souvenir.

Instead, the so-called souvenir was actually a bag full of cash worth \$1 million!

Even if the person was not short of money, that large bag of cash would still give them a certain visual impact with just one look.

When the suited man heard that there was still more to take, he was instantly delighted and said, “Then thanks in advance! Mr. Ewing, you mentioned on the phone about wanting to cooperate with me? You’re too polite. If there’s anything you need help with, just ask. I, Yannick Solomon, will never refuse as long as I’m able!”

Zachary waved his hand and said, "I'm a businessman, so I like to trade and don't like to owe people favors. If I owe someone a favor, I'll pay it back as soon as possible. Likewise, I've also accumulated a lot of grudges. Once I have a grudge against someone, I'll immediately want to take revenge. That's why I called you before I even got to the hotel."

"Oh? Young Master Ewing, you mean you had a feud with someone in Quill City? Who's so ignorant that they dare to offend you?"

"Speaking of which, you should've heard of him. His name is Alex Cohen..."

Alex, on the ninth floor, heard this and trembled violently.

No wonder his heart had been unsettled and always felt that something bad had happened.

It turned out that Zachary Ewing had targeted him yet again.

It was probably because Zachary saw that those tampered photos did not cause much of an impact on Alex, so he decided to come up with another plan.

What kind of ideas would Zachary come up with this time?

Also, who exactly was Yannick Solomon?

Alex had many doubts and became more vigilant as he continued to listen in.

When Yannick heard the name "Alex Cohen", he raised his eyebrows and said, "Young Master Ewing, your enemy is the second-largest shareholder of Helse Pharmaceuticals?"

"That's right!"

Zachary said indignantly, "Alex is not only my personal enemy but also the enemy of Zentrum Pharmaceuticals. It seems that he's also your enemy! As far as I know, he has not yet entered the management level of your company but has already joined forces with Kevin Lindstrom to go against the old-timers at Helse Pharmaceuticals, who are represented by your father. If you just let him be, just wait for him to make life difficult for those old-timers who have different philosophies from him. He might even kick them out..."

Alex, after learning of Yannick's identity, was dumbfounded and did not pay attention to the rest of the conversation.

Without having to listen to it, he could already guess that Zachary wanted to get his revenge through Yannick.

Alex never would have thought that a family business like Helse Pharmaceuticals would also have traitors!

The old-timers of Helse Pharmaceuticals were either Igor Lindstrom's close friends, or relatives of the Lindstrom family!

However, Alex thought about it carefully and settled down a little.

Isla's family was not exactly harmonious too, right?

Alex suppressed his anger and continued to listen patiently, but what he heard later was also what he had guessed. Yannick could not withstand the temptation of money and was willing to follow Zachary's request to deal with Alex from within Helse Pharmaceuticals.

After Yannick and Zachary reached a deal, they went downstairs together to have dinner at the dining area on the third floor.

Alex wanted to wait for Yannick to leave before he went to look for Zachary, but he did not expect them to take so long. Alex really could not wait any longer and took Big Ken and Zeke downstairs to the third floor. He then marched straight to the dining table where Zachary was...

## **Super Son-In-Law Chapter 147 -**

Zachary Ewing was so surprised to see Alex Cohen that he stood up at once and said, "Alex Cohen? Why are you here?"

Yannick Solomon, who had never seen Alex before, was shocked into disbelief and his eyes were bulging out.

He did not expect that Alex was with him among the people who were waiting for the elevator.

Alex had also seen him meeting up with Zachary Ewing.

Was he screwed?

No, wait...

Yannick realized that Alex would not have known what he had talked about with Zachary, so he was not completely exposed. As he considered this, he felt slightly relieved, but that did not mean he was out in the clear, so he did not stay for dinner. He did not even bid Zachary goodbye, then quickly lowered his head and left. On his way out, he bumped into Big Ken again.

In the short span of their collision, Big Ken quickly retrieved the transmitter from Yannick's pocket and did not apologize.

Yannick held back from complaining and quickly fled the scene.

Zachary stared confusedly at Alex and asked, "How did you know I was here?"

"Cut the crap!"

Alex moved a bit closer to Zachary and asked frigidly, "You were the one who sent the tampered photos to Josie Liedl, right?"

"You've asked this question to me before and my answer won't change. You're going f\*cking crazy!"

"Zachary Ewing, I'm giving you one chance to come clean. If you don't seize this opportunity, I'll have to take special measures!"

Before coming here, Alex was hesitant to force a confession because he was not entirely sure that the tampered photos were Zachary's doing. After finding out about the collusion between Zachary and Yannick, he no longer felt uncertain. Even if those tampered photos were not Zachary's doing, there was still a score to settle.

At the moment, Zachary felt calm as he had two bodyguards to protect him.

The first time he dealt with Alex at the bank, Zachary had witnessed Big Ken's phenomenal strength and from then on, he knew he had to fire his old bodyguards and hired two new stronger ones. The two men he hired were once professional fighters. They had also achieved notable results and were significantly more powerful than his old bodyguards.

Zachary was confident that against his new bodyguards, Big Ken would be defeated in seconds!

As for Alex and Zeke Martin, Zachary did not even give it a second thought.

Instead of retreating, Zachary advanced and confronted Alex.

"Cohen, if you know what's good for you, you should get lost! This is also the only chance I'll give you. If you don't take this opportunity and affect my appetite, then I would also take special measures!"

"Then just give it a try!"

Alex's violent temper rose as he raised his hand and shoved Zachary.

“How dare you touch me? Beat him up!”

Zachary took a few steps backward and did not give a care if it was an appropriate place to fight. He resolutely gave orders to his two bodyguards.

The two strong men unwaveringly pounced at their target with aggression.

“Young Master, get some rest on the side!”

Big Ken was also a master with no fears. He patted Alex’s shoulder and confronted the two bodyguards in a few strides.

Zeke could see that Zachary’s two bodyguards were professionals and it was uncommon to encounter such a challenging opponent. Faced with the opportunity to fight, he dare not miss it. He rushed over without hesitation, then laughed and shouted, “Big Ken, it’s not interesting to play alone! Give one to me!”

“No problem!”

Big Ken did not want to take sole credit for the fight and eagerly allowed Zeke to join in the fight.

The two parties started to duel one-on-one.

Diners at nearby tables heard the commotion and quickly got up to retreat. As their fight was intense and fierce like a scene from an action movie coming alive, the waiters and people around them were too stunned and scared to stop the fight. It was not until a large group of security guards rushed up that someone finally went closer.

Zachary was watching the fight intently and did not want it to be disturbed, so he stopped the security chief and slapped a stack of dollar bills on the table. He yelled, “Don’t intervene and let them fight! I will hold all responsibility! Take this money as compensation and if it’s not enough, I’ll multiply it later! Compensation’s a minor issue, but if anyone dares to disturb my entertainment, I’ll make him regret it!”

Thinking that he could finally gain back the respect, Zachary was in a good mood to be generous.

When the security chief heard this, he realized that Zachary was not an ordinary man. In a difficult position, he called the general manager of the hotel and ordered the rest of the security guards to evacuate the crowd.

Alex, like Zachary, was in no hurry to leave as he was also enjoying the fight in front of them.

He had seen Big Ken's fighting skills on display multiple times, so his focus was more on Zeke.

Alex knew that serving in the army generally required learning martial arts, but Zeke's combat ability was far beyond his imagination! Among the people he knew, Zeke can be ranked second to Big Ken and Hunter Yates. Zeke was clearly an expert in his field!

When Alex thought that he was only a year younger than Zeke and compared his fighting ability, he felt a bit ashamed that he was no match for him.

'No, I need to find a way to improve my fighting ability...'

Alex, inspired by Big Ken and Zeke, secretly made up his mind.

Just as he contemplated his plans, the situation of the fight took a sharp turn.

Big Ken was also curious about Zeke's fighting ability, so instead of quickly settling his opponent, he was focused more on defense. It created the illusion that the fight was inextricable and a winner was harder to distinguish between them. This made Zeke's confidence skyrocket and he was even more satisfied with the fight between the bodyguards.

After Big Ken caught on to Zeke's fighting ability, his defensive stance turned into offense and beat his opponent into retreat with a few moves.

Although Zeke did not have the time to observe Big Ken's fight, he was also reserving his full force at the beginning. After sparring for a while and forcing his opponent to use all their strength, Zeke could feel that his opponent had used all his moves and was losing his patience, so he finally used his full strength.

At that point, Big Ken and Zeke went into their zones.

Zachary's fantasy shattered.

The two bodyguards, who were confident earlier, were no match for Big Ken and Zeke after they got serious. In less than two minutes, the bodyguard who was fighting Big Ken could no longer stand up to him and fainted from the pain of his broken arm. Immediately after that, the bodyguard who was facing Zeke was blown away by a kick and landed on the dining table, falling heavily to the ground and unable to get up.

The fight was declared over.

"Well done!"

Alex applauded Big Ken and Zeke's victory, then smiled and looked at Zachary. He slowly said, "So are these the special measures you mentioned? It doesn't seem special

at all. You still hired ordinary men. I really can't see the difference between them. If your performance is over, it's my turn next..."

"Impossible! It can't be!"

Zachary looked back and forth between the two bodyguards who were lying on the ground with a shocked look on his face.

These elite bodyguards, who he had hired at a high price of tens of thousands of dollars a month, were defeated just like this?

Then if Big Ken and Zeke were to participate in a fighting competition, they would actually win the championship!

It seemed so strange, why would such powerful people be willing to work for Alex?

The more Zachary thought about it, the more confused he became. He was going to be crazy!

Alex did not give Zachary a second to think and asked Big Ken to pin Zachary down on the table. He walked over with a plate in his hands and slowly said, "Zachary Ewing, this is your last chance to confess. Those tampered photos, is it your doing?"

Zachary was frightened and finally came to his senses. He glared at Alex with bulging eyes and shouted, "What are you doing?"

"Sorry, that's not what I want to hear."

Smash!

Alex finished speaking and smashed the plate on Zachary's head.

"Ah!"

Zachary was hit in the head and grimaced in pain. He let out a gut-wrenching scream.

Alex took up another plate. His expression was relaxed as he said, "Zachary, let me tell you something. In this hotel, there are many more plates than you can even imagine. I also have plenty of time to spare, so I have no trouble continuing this. However, as to how many plates your head can withstand, it has yet to be tested...you're free to keep count though. Just now, it was the first, so this would be the second."

His speech was slow and calm, without a trace of malice.

To Zachary, this voice was scarier than ghosts from horror movies. Zachary caught a glimpse at Alex raising the plate again and trembled with fright. He finally broke under the pressure and said, "Don't! Don't smash it! I'll confess..."

## Super Son-In-Law Chapter 148 -

Zachary Ewing once again suffered a huge loss at the hands of Alex Cohen. Despite his reluctance, he could only cooperate with Alex to make a video in order to get past the immediate hurdle. He detailed the motive, purpose, and process of using the tampered photos to frame Alex and Josie Liedl, then admitted his mistake and apologized to the two victims.

Given the consequences this matter had on Josie, which affected her emotions and reputation severely, Alex pondered a little and demanded \$100,000 from Zachary as compensation.

Once Alex saved the video and confirmed that the money was transferred, his purpose of making the trip was fulfilled. He slowly said to Zachary, "Let's put an end to the grudge between you and me. If you're sensible, you should sort out your petty thoughts of crossing me, because they will surely fail! Otherwise, today's situation is bound to repeat itself."

With a sullen face, Zachary did not answer and was anxious to go to the hospital to treat his injuries.

Alex had nothing else to say to Zachary and left the hotel with Zeke and Big Ken.

Zeke learned that Alex had to go to the bank to deal with some personal business, so he did not need to help. He bid Alex goodbye and went alone to find Symore, eager to complete the task Alex had assigned to him.

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Alex rushed to the Bank of America Yewvale Road Branch where he went straight up to the third floor, and walked to the door of Josie's office. He saw a large group of people gathered in her office gossiping about Josie's affairs. He could only discern it was mostly criticism and they were directing it all to Josie.

When the group was finishing their gossiping session, a tall and thin middle-aged man stood out, raised his hand to signal everyone to be quiet, and said to Josie, "The boss has transferred all the financial products you were responsible for to me, so you should also hand over all the clients to me too. But you put the products purchased by our biggest client on the pending list. What exactly is your meaning for this?"

Josie eagerly explained, "The clients who bought the financial products according to my recommendation have placed their trust in me, so I won't betray their trust. Now that

those financial products are no longer under my control, I won't be able to take responsibility for the client's money. Out of respect for my clients, I must tell them the truth. For those that have been finally confirmed and cannot be redeemed, I've handed them over to you. But for those that aren't confirmed yet, the client must be given the freedom to choose again. I have laid the foundation, so as long as you make a little effort to win the client's trust as I did, then you'd still be able to get the deal. That is one of the tasks that this job entails."

"In polite words, it's called being pretentious, but really, it's plain bullsh\*t! Josie Liedl, if everyone were like you, how can the sales department still operate? It would've been in ruins! You're on the bank's payroll, so you have to fight for as many benefits as possible for the bank. Your behavior is not in line with the relevant regulations of the bank, so I will have to report the situation to the higher-ups..."

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"Even if the bosses don't approve of what I'm doing, I stand by my actions!"

"Then just wait to be fired! The bank isn't your home, you can't do anything you want here. Even if you have a sugar daddy, you would still have to abide by the bank's rules and regulations and the management has the right to reprimand you according to the relevant regulations! Josie Liedl, don't think I don't know why you did that. It's because the business you got by selling your body was suddenly gone and you didn't want the commission you were about to get to fall into my hands. That is just vengeful. Your act of revenge is not only against me, but against the bank too!"

"No, it's not like that! First of all, I would like to say that I am not a sugar baby. Those pictures you saw were all tampered with. I'm just trying to do the right thing and have no intention of getting back at anyone. Since I've joined the bank, I have been working hard to earn my salary. No matter what the final outcome of this matter is, I have a clear conscience!"

The more Josie said that, the more agitated she became with her face all red and ready to burst into tears.

The skinny man was unrelenting. He was forcing Josie to give a statement, so he kept pressing on to give more ammunition to the colleagues who came to see the fun.

Alex listened at the door for a few minutes and saw through the reason for the conflict between Josie and the skinny man.

That man said that Josie was spiteful, but in fact, he was the hateful one!

Josie had mentioned she pulled in a lot of clients and sold a large number of financial products, so the foundation had already been laid. The skinny man took over those financial products and in turn, he got such a long list of clients in the account without

working for it. The commission was also quite high. This was a typical example of profiting off others without putting in any effort.

The skinny man was not satisfied though and fell into his greed. He saw the million-dollar commission that Josie's business with Alex could give him, but it was listed as pending and that left him spiteful enough to confront Josie. He then went to look for Josie first rather than directly contacting Alex because he assumed Josie only managed to pull this business through selling her body. Since he had no relationship with Alex, he assumed that Alex would not give him the time of day.

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In other words, the skinny man had no confidence to convince Alex, so he went for the shortcut, which was to force Josie to change her mind.

He could not handle a big shot like Alex Cohen, but that did not mean he could not bully a timid little girl that just started out in the workplace.

The skinny man was only looking for a pushover!

Alex called the bank president first before rushing into Josie's office and walked straight to the center of the conflict, standing protectively in front of Josie. He said to the skinny man, "I was initially willing to buy the financial products even if it is no longer under the management of Manager Liedl. It's merely \$100 million, so even if I lost it all, I won't give a damn. But now I've changed my mind, if that financial product is under your control, I will withdraw my investment immediately!"

The skinny man was shocked to see Alex appear and speak directly towards him without an ounce of respect and it stifled him. He did not dare to confront Alex and held it in until his face turned red. After a moment, his eyes suddenly lit up with mischief. He peeked his head to look at Josie who was standing behind Alex and said, "You dare say you have no relationship with him at all? If he was just an ordinary client, would he come to the bank twice in three days to help you out?"

Alex gestured for Josie to calm down and continued to say to the skinny man, "Manager Liedl and I are more than just a client-vendor relationship..."

"Hear that? Even he is admitting it!"

"Manager Liedl and I are friends! Since we are friends, we help one another. The tampered photos had affected both of us and we were working together to find out the truth, so that's why I've been coming here frequently lately."

"Is there any point in arguing? Is there any meaning in it? Mr. Cohen, to be frank, I really don't understand how you can fancy Josie Liedl. Haven't you thought about the fact that

if she can seduce you for business, then she can also seduce others? This b\*tch is just a whore...”

Slap!

Alex was enraged when he heard the word “whore”. He could no longer hold back and raised his hand to slap the skinny man. He said furiously, “Watch your words! You better keep your mouth shut and don’t insult Manager Liedl. Otherwise, I’ll rip out your tongue!”

The skinny man stumbled from the hit and after he stabilized himself, he covered his cheek and stared at Alex in shock.

He never expected that Alex would hit someone in public!

Since Alex was a big shot who was willing to spend \$100 million on financial products, the skinny man knew he could not afford to mess with him. However, he could not contain his anger, then said to his colleagues behind him and yelled, “Are you all only watching the fun? Why don’t you hurry up and call the bank president?”

The skinny man only saw Alex as a client with only \$100 million of deposits. Employees like him could not mess with him, but as long as the bank president came, the tables would turn and Alex would have to be courteous.

Just as he finished his words, he noticed that the bank president appeared at the door, and hurriedly greeted him.

“President, you have to fight for me! That’s Alex Cohen, Josie Liedl’s sugar daddy. He has not only ruined the bank’s image, but he also slapped me after I exposed their scandal! Look at the handprint on my face!”

The bank president frowned tightly and glanced at the skinny man. He quickly stepped into the office and acquaint himself with the situation.

Seeing that the bank manager was sullen and silent, the skinny man quickly added, “I suggest for Josie Liedl to be fired immediately and for Alex Cohen to apologize to me! This kind of people should not be condoned, or else...”

“Shut up!”

The bank president suddenly yelled and slapped the skinny man.

The slap left the skinny man confused and he thought, ‘What’s happening?’

## **Super Son-In-Law Chapter 149 -**

The bank president did not rush to speak. Actually, the bank president was not rendered speechless by Alex's "rude" actions, but he was thinking about how he could salvage the bad impression the skinny man left on Alex Cohen.

The skinny man was angry and went over to vent his emotions.

With the skinny man's job level, he did not have the authority to know the deposit information of such a high-profile client like Alex. In his opinion, Alex was just a megalomaniac who did not know how to make good use of a few hundred million dollar deposits and was a fool who would do anything to get a girl.

In fact, Alex's deposit was not a few hundred million or a few billion, but tens of billions of dollars.

Even though the skinny man was not aware, the bank president was very clear about this fact.

Moreover, Alex was named by the head office as someone he should be taking special care of, so how could he dare to neglect it?

The bank president did not give any explanation to the skinny man and said to Alex with a courteous smile, "Mr. Cohen, I'm very sorry..."

Alex raised his hand and interrupted the bank president. He then pointed to the skinny man and said, "Today's matter has nothing to do with you and your bank. It's entirely because of him, so there's no need to apologize to me. I believe you'll handle it properly, so I won't make a big deal out of this."

The bank president was a smart man and immediately understood Alex's meaning. Whether or not he could defuse Alex's anger depended on how he dealt with the skinny man. Since Alex had given him the opportunity, he naturally wanted to seize it. He had already thought of how to deal with it and turned to the skinny man.

"From what just happened, it shows that your personal qualities are low and your working capacity is also quite limited. Let's not mention how many clients you can pull in, you've even lost the clients that Manager Liedl had already made a deal with. This isn't a one-sided story because everyone in the room bared witness to it. Thus, I won't discuss with the management and will now announce that you're fired! I'll give you until the end of tomorrow to hand over all your work."

"President, it's not..."

The skinny man instantly became anxious.

He had just realized that in order to force Josie to give in, his words and actions were a little too much. Nonetheless, that was a small matter and it usually would not escalate to

the bank president. Even if someone snitched on him, it would normally just be a warning, or at most, a fine. It absolutely would not spiral to dismissal.

In the end, the bank president actually did not even allow him to explain and he was directly fired!

After the bank president finished dealing with the matter, he still did not give the skinny man the opportunity to explain himself. With a wave of the hand, he ordered some people to pull the skinny man out of the office. He then smiled and walked over to Josie.

“Manager Liedl, I’m sorry. I was negligent on this matter. Last time, Mr. Cohen has already explained about the photo, so the financial products you were originally responsible for should also be returned to you as soon as possible. Since all your colleagues in your department are here, then I’ll just announce it now. All the financial products that you were responsible for before will continue to be your responsibility in the future!”

Josie nodded in a daze and said, “Oh...Thank you, President!”

“It’s not me you have to thank. It’s Mr. Cohen!”

The bank president waved his hand and walked to Alex again, then asked inquisitively, “Mr. Cohen, do you think it’s appropriate for me to handle it this way?”

Alex shook his head and said, “This is an internal matter of your bank, so it’s inappropriate for me as an outsider to interfere. Just do as you see fit. President, since you just mentioned the tampered photos, I’ve actually come here today specifically to put a stop to the rumors...President, if you have time, let’s have dinner together after work.”

“Yes, sure!”

“That’s fine. I’ll talk to Manager Liedl first, so we’ll go to dinner after work.”

“Okay, okay. Then you can go ahead.”

The bank president nodded repeatedly and after he finished talking, he dispersed the crowd.

The office was instantly quiet.

Alex showed Josie the video of Zachary Ewing admitting his mistake, then signed a check for \$200,000 on the spot and said truthfully, “Manager Liedl, I’m sorry that I didn’t discuss with you nor did I consult a lawyer. I just assumed the compensation for your defamation was \$100,000 according to my judgment. Zachary has also transferred the money to me. Since this started mainly because of me, it’s fair to say that you’ve been

implicated by this, so I'll have to take half of the responsibility. Here's \$200,000. Please accept it."

"Huh?"

Josie did not understand what was happening and said, "Mr. Cohen, you're also a victim of those tampered photos. So by right, we should share the money Zachary gave! No...I'm just an unimportant person, so it'll be enough if Zachary apologized to me. You're a big shot with a reputation, so the negative impact on you is probably much bigger than me. Since this was also handled by you, the compensation should be given to you! As for your money, there's all the more reason not to accept it."

"Manager Liedl, I've clearly explained the tampered photos to people on my side who saw them, so I didn't suffer much of an impact. You, on the other hand, suffered criticism and almost lost your job, so this is your compensation. If you don't accept it, my guilt for you will never dissipate..."

Alex did not say anything more and stuffed the check into Josie's hand. When the bank president was off duty, he invited Josie, the bank president, and several other management to have a meal together. During the meal, he explained the situation to the management. As to how they would explain it to those staff who saw the tampered photos, Alex left it to them to handle.

The bank president agreed and swore to "definitely clear Josie's name". He had also politely expressed the idea that the bank would train Josie as one of their core staff. This was not only because of Josie's outstanding work aptitude, but also because the management was showing their goodwill to Alex and Josie.

This was because the bank president could see that Alex and Josie had a very close relationship.

In the long run, if they wanted to keep Alex Cohen, a big client who had attracted a lot of attention from the head office, they had to start with Josie Liedl.

After the meal, Alex sent Josie back to the lobby of her residence.

Josie, accompanied by Alex, walked from the curb towards the entrance of the neighborhood. While walking, she said to Alex, "Mr. Cohen, you've helped me so much. I...I don't know how to thank you."

Alex shook his head and said, "It's nothing really. Don't mention it."

"I don't think it's as simple as you say...From the video, Zachary had obviously been beaten up. If he didn't suffer a little, he definitely wouldn't admit his mistakes. This also means that he must hate you even more now. I know that you're not afraid of him and

you have the strength to not be afraid of him. But if he's determined to retaliate against you, it'll be troublesome..."

"Don't worry. Since I dare to beat him up, I'm not afraid that he'll come looking for trouble."

"Okay..."

Josie walked very slowly so that they could talk more.

However, the total distance was just a few dozen meters, so it eventually came to an end. Josie stopped in her steps and spoke curiously.

"Mr. Cohen, would you like to go upstairs and have a cup of tea?"

As soon as Josie said these words, she instantly regretted it. According to the plots in TV shows, inviting a man to her apartment at night was generally a very euphemistic hint that something would happen next. Since she had already extended the invite, if Alex agreed, she had no choice but to bring Alex back to her rented apartment where she was living alone.

Then, if Alex made some shameful requests or did something "out of character", what should she do?

Should she firmly refuse him or reluctantly accept it?

Fortunately, Alex also realized that if he had accepted Josie's invitation to go to her apartment, they would be alone in a room together. Even if nothing happened, there would be gossip and it would not be good for their reputations. Thus, he waved his hand and replied, "No thanks, Manager Liedl. It's late, so you should get some rest. I should head back too. If you need any help in the future, just ask. As long as it's something I can handle, I'll definitely help you out."

"Alright then... Thank you, Mr. Cohen."

Josie felt a little strange.

Logically speaking, she should feel relieved that Alex had declined her invitation and avoided the awkward situation.

In actuality, she was not delighted. Instead, she was a little disappointed...

Alex watched Josie walk into the neighborhood, then turned around and returned to the car.

Big Ken started the car, turned to look at Alex, and asked with a suggestive smile, "Young Master, Manager Liedl didn't invite you up for a cup of tea?"

Alex smiled and responded, "She did, but I declined."

"Well...Young Master, you just missed another good opportunity to hook up with someone. Only you would've refused that kind of invitation from Manager Liedl. If it were any other man, even if Manager Liedl had not taken the initiative to extend an invitation, he would've tried every possible way to get into her house. As for after they're in her apartment...more than half will also 'get in'."

"Bro, I didn't expect you can not only drive well, but you also have a pretty strong drive, huh? You've got quite the dirty mind!"

"Haha! Well, we're men. Whether we like it or not, these things come naturally."

"Honestly, how many girls have you wrecked?"

"Nah...I just know the theory, never practiced."

"Who'd believe you?"

Alex knew what he had just missed after being reminded by Big Ken, but he did not regret it.

Back at the villa, Alex looked up Yannick Solomon's information online and finally got some understanding of him.

It turned out that Yannick's father was Kevin Lindstrom's uncle and Lenox Lindstrom's brother-in-law. Yannick was also one of the shareholders of Helse Pharmaceuticals holding 1% of the shares. However, he was only a nominal shareholder because the 1% share was in his father's name. That was because his father wanted to retire and asked Yannick to hold on to his shares on his behalf.

This meant that Yannick was only a salaryman and all the dividends from the shares were paid directly to his father.

This was also the reason why Yannick was so easily bought out by Zachary Ewing with millions of dollars even though his family was very rich.

The money was all his family's, or rather his dad's, and he had nothing...

The next morning, Alex was still asleep when he was awakened by his phone ringing. At a glance, he saw that the caller was Kevin Lindstrom. He felt that something bad had happened and instantly became alert. He rolled over, sat up, then picked up the call.

“Hey Cousin, is something wrong?”

“Someone on the city’s forum posted something related to you and Helse Pharmaceuticals. I sent you a link on WhatsApp. Read it first and call me back when you’re done.”

Kevin sounded very urgent, spoke quickly, and hung up as soon as he finished talking.

Alex had thought that Yannick had snitched on him to the management of Helse Pharmaceuticals, but that was not the case.

However, judging from Kevin’s tone, something even more urgent should have happened. Alex did not delay further and immediately opened WhatsApp to click on the link Kevin sent. He found that it was a viral post with more than 100,000 views and more than 3,000 comments. It was also the most recent viral post. The number of views and comments had far exceeded other viral posts of the same time.

The title of that post read: Think Helse Pharmaceuticals is the pride of Quill City? No, Helse Pharmaceuticals is just a joke!

The content of the post was very long. It was not just a large text description, but also came with more than ten photos.

Those photos were of all variety, but the main thing was that Alex Cohen was featured in most of them.

Alex patiently read the post in its entirety and finally understood why Kevin was so anxious. This post was dedicated to “expose” the scandal of Helse Pharmaceuticals, and all the events listed were related to Alex. The post had also mentioned another subject, Hash Lucas, multiple times.

The person who wrote the post believed that to prevent Zentrum Pharmaceuticals from entering the Quill City market, Helse Pharmaceuticals had arranged for Alex to obstruct Zentrum’s project and even snatched it over in a domineering manner. In addition to the official business, Alex had also repeatedly sought trouble with Zachary Ewing, who was beaten and hospitalized.

Throughout this post, there was strong aggression. The person who posted this stated that this was meant to give the public a more comprehensive understanding of Helse Pharmaceuticals and that the post was not targeting a particular individual. However, this was a poor excuse and it was obvious that this post was meant to target Alex Cohen...

## **Super Son-In-Law Chapter 150 -**

Alex Cohen finished reading the post and immediately called Kevin Lindstrom back.

“Cousin, I’m sorry. The person who posted that should’ve just come at me. Because of this, the entire Helse Pharmaceuticals was implicated.

I personally don’t care much about what others say about me, but the reputation of a business is important, and if not dealt with properly, it’ll affect our interests...”

Kevin, on the other end of the call, was not as anxious as he was before. His tone had become much calmer as he said, “Our public relations department has already taken action and that post will be deleted soon.

But since quite a few people have already seen that post, it’ll probably appear again even after being deleted. Although it’ll definitely bring up a burst of unfavorable public opinion against Helse Pharmaceuticals, the actual impact on Helse is certainly not as great as you think.”

“Oh? What do you mean?”

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“People get popular when there are rumors about them, so it’s the same for business. In this world, many are envious because they’re not just incapable of earning money, but also can’t stand if others are earning a lot.

They just have an anti-rich mentality, or to put it simply, they’re just jealous. Although Helse Pharmaceuticals has always been low-profile, as the city’s largest corporation, we’ve become a target for those people.

Besides, malicious slander from competitors also happens from time to time. Anyway, it’s not the first time Helse Pharmaceuticals was targeted, so a post like this is really nothing.”

“Then why did you seem so anxious when you called me just now?”

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“I was worried that you couldn’t handle the pressure from the internet and was anxious for you. Since you don’t care what others say about you, it’s not a big deal. But there’s still one thing to note, you’re probably targeted by people with ulterior motives. So it’s best to investigate this matter clearly and find out who started it.”

“Yup. Even if I don’t care what people say about me, that’s my business. I still can’t condone those who maliciously defame me and Helse. But how can I catch the person who created the post? I don’t even know who actually posted it, let alone catching the guy.”

“Just leave this to me. Oh, there’s one more thing. Just now, a shareholder you probably haven’t met before called my father, saying that he wanted to discuss this matter.

If you have time now, you should come over. Even though my father and I believe in you, the other shareholders don’t know you. When the time comes, it’s best if you can explain to them in person rather than for us to explain on your behalf.”

“No problem, then I’ll come over right away! By the way, Cousin, was it Yannick Solomon who called the meeting?”

“Yeah, what’s wrong? No wait...how do you know? You haven’t even met him yet, right?”

“Well...I can’t explain it clearly over the phone. I’ll tell you more when we meet.”

Alex had a lot of enemies, so at the moment, it was impossible to determine who actually created the post.

However, since Alex was aware that Yannick had promised Zachary to deal with him from within Helse Pharmaceuticals, he guessed that Yannick was probably the most anxious to make a big deal out of the post. Yannick had also received the deposit from Zachary, so if he wanted to get more money, he had to complete his task...

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Alex ate breakfast at home with Isla Sullivan, then called up Big Ken and rushed to the headquarters of Helse Pharmaceuticals.

Kevin welcomed Alex into the office and could not wait to ask, “Cousin, how exactly did you meet Yannick Solomon?”

“Well...”

Alex responded after thinking about it, “I met him at a hotel yesterday.”

“How did you guess that he was the one who called for the meeting today?”

“Because when I saw him at the hotel yesterday, he was having dinner with Zachary Ewing.”

“What? Isn’t Zachary Ewing the son of Zentrum Pharmaceuticals’ CEO, Zephyr Ewing? How did the two of them get together? Could it be...”

Kevin thought about it and suddenly had a bold guess, but before he had time to say it, the office door was pushed open. He turned his head to look and found that the one

who pushed the door open was precisely the person he was discussing with Alex – Yannick Solomon.

“Cousin, you came just in time...”

Kevin said this and wanted to go up to Yannick to ask him in person.

Alex considered that it was not yet time to lay it all out with Yannick and wanted to see what other devious ideas Yannick had come up with first, so he dragged Kevin back and said softly, “Don’t alert the enemy just yet. Just pretend you don’t know anything. Wait until I find a chance to get more information from him.”

“Okay.”

Kevin followed Alex’s suggestion and once again turned his head to look at the door.

Yannick, who was quite surprised to see Alex there, paused for a while before he entered the office. He scrutinized Alex and asked probingly, “Why are you here?”

Alex shrugged his shoulders and said, “Kevin invited me.”

“Yup!”

Kevin hurriedly nodded and added to Alex’s words, “Yannick, didn’t you want to discuss the post and even want to hold an emergency meeting? Since this is about the reputation of the entire Helse Pharmaceuticals, it also concerns the interests of all shareholders, so everyone should try to participate. That’s why I gave Alex a call. It just so happened that he had time today, so he came over.”

“In that case...”

Yannick was doubtful but did not ask more questions. He just turned and said, “Uncle has already brought several shareholders to the meeting room. It’s almost time, so let’s go over together. The situation is rather urgent, so the sooner this meeting is held, the better.”

“Good point. Let’s head on over then.”

Kevin’s curiosity was piqued. He had a feeling that Alex was holding back something. Prompted by his curiosity, he led Alex and Yannick to a small conference room with quick steps. Normally, this conference room would only be used when a high-level meeting was held.

There were already several people inside. In addition to Lenox Lindstrom, there were also two minority shareholders and two vice presidents.

It can be seen that those who were present either had shares or real power. They were certainly key people in Helse Pharmaceuticals.

Lenox greeted Alex with a nod and gestured for Alex to take his seat, then scanned the conference room and said, "Yannick, you've invited quite a few people for this meeting. Initially, I thought that you were just looking for me and Kevin in a private setting, but it turns out that you're holding a rather formal meeting."

Yannick waved his hand and responded, "Whether it's business or personal, we shouldn't underestimate this post."

"Since you organized this meeting, tell us your thoughts first."

"Alright. Then today, I'll speak my mind!"

What Yannick wanted was this opportunity to let him speak freely. After a short pause, he slowly spoke, following the script he had prepared beforehand.

"I think all of you here must've seen the post targeting Helse Pharmaceuticals. This post was hostile towards us and obviously wants to stir up public opinion about our company!"

Lenox frowned slightly and asked, "So...?"

"I carefully studied that post and found that whether it's the text or pictures, they're all related to Alex Cohen. No...strictly speaking, Alex should be taking the blame for all the events listed by the person who posted this, regardless if it was true or not. Helse is not at all to blame for any of it! First of all, the post mentioned that the land acquisition project of Zentrum Pharmaceuticals was snatched by our company. But I remember that in previous discussions, there was no vote on this motion, right? This means that Alex did this privately, and even used Helse's name. Likewise, it's also not the company's intention for Alex to repeatedly find trouble with Zachary Ewing."

Lenox did not rush to pick a side. He turned to Alex and asked, "What's your opinion on this post?"

Alex shrugged and replied, "Let's hear what Yannick has to say first. Assuming that what you said is true, what's your strategy to handle this?"

Yannick straightened his back and said in a very firm tone, "Alex, we can understand that as the second-largest shareholder of Helse, you want to contribute to our company. But it turns out that you simply don't have the strength to do so and your actions will only discredit us as a collective. Then instead of doing bad things with good intentions, you shouldn't do anything at all. I suggest that you transfer your shares or find someone else to hold them on your behalf. This way, you can't interfere with our company's matters anymore. Also, you should terminate that land acquisition project immediately!"

“You think you can use one post to kick me out of the company? Aren’t you just too naive?”

“This is just my suggestion. We still have to discuss how to deal with it.”

“Let me ask you a question first. What you just said...is it really your suggestion?”

Alex paused for effect before he continued, “Or was it Zachary Ewing’s?”