

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 151 -

Alex Cohen waited patiently and finally knew what Yannick Solomon was getting at.

In that case, there was no need to wait any longer and Alex could just diss him back.

As Alex had mentioned earlier, Yannick was just a small shareholder that only had 1% of shares in Helse Pharmaceuticals. Alex, on the other hand, was a majority shareholder with 45% shares.

It was simply too outrageous if Yannick thought that he could kick Alex out of the company by relying on a post that Kevin Lindstrom clearly said did not cause much of an impact.

It was a compliment to call Yannick naive because he was clearly just an idiot running a fool's errand!

This was also the reason why Lenox became more impatient as he listened to Yannick's speech...

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Yannick was too self-absorbed and did not realize how outrageous his idea was. He even said it with such conviction. When he heard Alex had mentioned Zachary Ewing, he suddenly trembled a little. Although he had an ominous feeling, he still did not take it too seriously. He only glared at Alex and questioned, "We're talking about you and that post, so why did you mention Zachary Ewing out of the blue?"

Alex shrugged and said, "Mr. Lindstrom just asked me what I thought and I said that I'd wait for you to finish. That doesn't mean that I have nothing to say. Now that you're done, it's my turn to speak. But before I speak my mind, I must first make a situation clear. That is, when you secretly met with Zachary Ewing yesterday, what exactly did you talk about?"

Kevin Lindstrom had already heard Alex's explanation about this and continued to remain silent while he stared at Yannick curiously.

Lenox Lindstrom, who was still in the dark, asked with surprise, "Alex, you said that Yannick secretly met up with Zachary Ewing?"

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Alex nodded and said, "Yup! Yesterday, I was at a hotel and saw him sitting at the same table with Zachary, chatting away happily. Yannick, I had other things to deal with yesterday, so I didn't have time to ask you about it. Now that everyone's here, explain yourself."

Yannick had expected Alex to mention this matter, so he settled down and answered, “I just shared a table with Zachary. How did this become a secret meeting when you say it? Alex, I have to say, your ability to make up false accusations is just like your business aptitude. It really is disappointing!”

“Oh...share a table, huh? That’s a real coincidence. But I remember that there weren’t many people in the dining area and there were more empty seats than occupied ones. Yet you claim that both of you are just sharing a table?”

Then I must applaud the two of you for saving resources for the hotel. Oh, I also recalled something else. At that time, you were in Room 8108 with Zachary, then you both went downstairs to the dining area together after chatting. Don’t tell me that...you went all the way over there and talked to Zachary for nearly half an hour, just to discuss the matter of sharing a table with him?”

“Who...who said that I went to Zachary’s room? Who saw that I chatted with Zachary for half an hour? We clearly met in the dining area! I considered the fact that we’ve been rivals with Zentrum Pharmaceuticals for many years. As the saying goes, the only way to victory is to know your own strength and your enemy’s strength.

That’s why I’ve taken the initiative to eat with Zachary at the same table. Yet you want to take the opportunity to poke around for information. Alex, you’d better figure out the situation before you speak and don’t spout nonsense!”

“Yannick, is this your explanation? Forget about me, do you think that everyone else here will believe it? Considering that you’re my cousin’s cousin and we’re both colleagues, I’m willing to give you another chance to confess.

As long as you tell the truth, I’ll definitely be lenient on you. But if you still refuse to admit your mistake, then I’m sorry, I can only deal with it accordingly.”

“You’re the one who’s refusing to admit your mistake! You know you can’t escape, so you want to throw the blame on me?”

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Yannick did not expect that Alex had so much information about this. However, he thought that was all Alex knew. Unless he said it himself, no one would know what he had talked to Zachary about. As he considered this, he thought that Alex was scamming him!

‘I’m a college grad, so how will I fall for your trick?’

Yannick sneered and glared at Alex, then looked at everyone else and “sincerely” said, “All of you here are sensible and intelligent people, so you should be able to tell what Alex is thinking about at this moment.

Since I brought you all together today to discuss how to deal with him, it's normal for him to think that I'm targeting him and it's understandable that he wants to dump the blame on me at this critical moment. But I swear that I only did this for the sake of Helse Pharmaceuticals.

I absolutely don't have any selfish thoughts and all I've said is the truth. Before this, I don't even know Alex, so I certainly don't have any personal grudges against him. Just ask yourselves, who would wrongly accuse a stranger for no reason?"

After he said that, the room fell silent.

Lenox was inclined to believe Alex, and Kevin was even more determined to believe Alex, but the current discussion was about business matters.

Both of them were not comfortable speaking on behalf of Alex without any substantial evidence that could prove Alex's innocence.

The others, on the other hand, did not know who was right and had a wait-and-see attitude.

They would wait until one of them proved themselves so that they had a basis for their judgment, then only they would give their opinion.

Alex waited for a while to make sure no one else wanted to intervene before he continued, "Generally speaking, it's true that no one will wrongly accuse a stranger for no reason, but there's something called accepting bribes.

There's also a kind of people called profiteers. That is, they can do anything for money. Yannick, do you like money? It's alright, I already know the answer. You don't like money, but only like souvenirs...right?"

"Hiss..."

When Yannick heard the word "souvenir", he suddenly sucked in a breath of cold air.

There was a sudden ominous premonition that emerged in his heart.

Could it be that Alex knew everything about his conversation with Zachary?

Alex had finished what he had to say. He did not wait for Yannick to respond, then took out a flash drive and pushed it over to Kevin.

"Cousin, there's an audio file here. Please play it for everyone to listen. I'll give you all a heads up though. The audio is a bit long and noisy, so you may not hear some of the sounds very clearly. But I've listened to it in its entirety and the inaudible parts don't affect the main point."

Yannick subconsciously thought that Alex was going to replay his conversation with Zachary Ewing.

If it was truly that, he would be done for.

Yannick was tense all over. He suddenly shot up and reached over to snatch the flash drive in Kevin's hand, then casually dunk it into his own cup of tea.

Kevin also stood up. He quickly fished out the flash drive from Yannick's teacup then wiped the wet flash drive with a paper towel. He glared at Yannick and said, "What are you doing?"

Yannick responded with a red face, "Everyone's busy. Who has time to listen to some bullsh*t audio?"

"If you're busy, you can leave anytime. No one's stopping you!"

"I..."

Yannick was speechless for a moment, but seeing that the flash drive had been soaked in water, it should have been damaged or at least could not be used for a while, so he felt a little relieved. As long as Alex could not get conclusive evidence, he would never admit it, then nothing would happen.

However, in the next second, Alex took his phone out and said, "Cousin, I also have a copy of the same audio file on my phone..."

After Yannick heard this, his heart was unsettled.

He wanted to pounce again to grab the phone, but Kevin was vigilant this time and did not give him the chance.

All he could do was to pray that the audio file Alex mentioned was not his conversation with Zachary.

Sometimes, it was just like being targeted by God, whatever one feared most would happen.

Kevin connected Alex's phone to the conference room's speaker and found the audio file. When he clicked play, Yannick immediately wilted and plopped down on the seat. That was because the sound that came out from the speaker was him greeting Zachary last night.

Big Ken's transmitter was a high-end product and the recording signal receiver was also of good quality, so the recording was quite clear.

Moreover, the multimedia equipment used in the conference room was also in the \$10,000 range.

Through this series of high-grade equipment, the conversation between Yannick Solomon and Zachary Ewing was as clear as day.

If it was not for Yannick occasionally bending over and hovering his sleeves over the pocket area that created some friction sound in the recording, it would have simply felt that they were all listening at the scene. In addition to this high-quality sound reproduction, Yannick and Zachary's dialogue very directly showed that the two of them were colluding.

Without waiting for the recording to finish playing, Yannick could not take it any longer and lifted his hands to cover his ears while he shook his head uncontrollably and said, "Stop it! Stop it! I...I know I'm wrong!"

Alex laughed, gestured for Kevin to press the pause button, then said, "Everything we do must have evidence. If I didn't have proof, I wouldn't have brought up your little situation. Well, now it's your turn to prove your accusations against me."

Yannick stared blankly at Alex with a despondent face and cursed in his heart. 'If I had evidence, I would've taken it out long ago! How could I have waited until now?'

"If you don't have proof, then I'll assume that you were just talking sh*t."

Alex still maintained a faint smile and said aloud, "Gentlemen, regarding this matter of Yannick targeting me, the recording just now has already made it clear, so I won't repeat it. Next, I'll explain the events mentioned in that post.

In the case of Zentrum Pharmaceuticals' land acquisition project, since it involved my hometown, I did carry a certain amount of selfishness in dealing with this matter. That's because the compensation Zentrum planned to give was ridiculously low.

Not just myself, but not many villagers could accept this. Since I have the ability, I thought I would intervene and fight for the village folk's benefits. Unfortunately, I couldn't reach a consensus with Zentrum, so the next best thing is to take over that project.

If Helse Pharmaceuticals doesn't recognize the project, then I'll bear all the expenses alone, as well as all the consequences arising from this matter!"

Kevin followed their established plan and stood out in time to add, "Cousin, how could you say that? You've taken so much land that could grow a lot of medicinal herbs, which is extremely beneficial to the development of Helse Pharmaceuticals.

This is a great thing! Although we haven't reached an agreement yet, that's only because it hasn't been discussed. Eventually, this project will definitely be able to pass the vote."

"That's right!"

Lenox finally expressed his thoughts after his son took the lead. He continued, "I also think that it's wise to take over Zentrum's land acquisition project. I won't express my opinion on behalf of Helse for now, but I personally strongly support it!"

"Thank you! Thanks for your understanding."

Alex nodded gratefully, then looked at everyone else and asked, "What do you all think?"

Originally, the other stakeholders were all against Alex's approach, but even the company's president, Lenox Lindstrom, had taken a stand. Moreover, Zachary had managed to convert Yannick to go against his own company and had aroused their hostility. They were all in a fit of anger, so they gritted their teeth and expressed their support for Alex.

Another reason they made this choice was to declare their stance.

Alex and Yannick were at odds, so if they still did not support that project, that would mean they agreed with Yannick and might even be tacitly accused of being in cahoots with Yannick, who had been proven to be a traitor. Drawing the line with a traitor was an instinctive reaction to protect themselves.

If they could not support Yannick Solomon, then they could only choose to support Alex Cohen.

At this point, this issue that had been pressing on Alex for a long time finally settled.

Before this, Yannick never would have thought that his carefully planned conspiracy against Alex would eventually turn out to be a booster that was a great help to him too...

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 152 -

The development of this matter was not at all what Yannick Solomon had expected and this was not the kind of result he wanted.

As for Alex Cohen, it was an unexpected bonus.

To prevent the top executives and shareholders who were not yet familiar with the project from backing out, Alex took the opportunity to conclude and said, "Thank you all for your understanding and support. So, the land acquisition project is officially set.

For this investment, I dare not guarantee that you'll make big money, but one thing is certain, you'll all receive the gratitude of all the simple folks in the dozens of villages involved in the land acquisition project!"

"It's settled! I told you, that project will definitely pass the vote."

Kevin Lindstrom quickly added and gestured an "okay" to Alex under the table.

Alex smiled brightly and continued, "Then I'll talk about the matter between myself and Zachary Ewing. I did go to him to settle the score, but I went to him in the name of personal revenge, not official business. Moreover, it wasn't my initiative to find fault with him. He was the one who provoked me first each time. Of course, I admit that it's a bit ill-considered on my part as I shouldn't have taken revenge on Zachary during this period of conflict between our company and Zentrum Pharmaceuticals. Due to this, my actions indirectly affected Helse Pharmaceuticals. Likewise, I'll bear all the consequences arising from this matter and I won't let Helse Pharmaceuticals pay for my faults."

Lenox Lindstrom laughed and responded, "Alex, this is just a small misunderstanding. As long as it's explained clearly, no one will blame you. On the contrary, I also approve of your approach. You're the second-largest shareholder of Helse Pharmaceuticals, so how can you allow yourself to be bullied by the people of Zentrum Pharmaceuticals? Won't that be a joke?"

"Uncle, thanks for understanding."

"You're welcome. Alex, moving on to business, what are you going to do about Yannick's matter?"

Lenox was more concerned about this issue than Alex's misunderstanding.

If it was anyone else who conspired with their competitors to go against them, there was nothing more to say and it would be dealt with seriously, without any mercy. However, Yannick was his wife's nephew, so Lenox could not be too ruthless.

If the other party was a stranger, it would not be a problem because Lenox could come forward to put in a good word for Yannick so that the other party could be more lenient.

The problem was that the other party was Alex, who was his nephew as well, so Lenox was in a difficult position as both parties were his relatives.

After much hesitation, Lenox decided to listen to Alex's thoughts first. If Alex insisted on dealing with Yannick seriously, then he had no choice but to accept it. After all, Alex's status and position were much higher than Yannick's. If he had to choose between the two, then he would choose to stand on Alex's side.

Yannick also realized that his lifeline was being held by Alex. He quickly pleaded, "Sorry, I know I'm wrong. Alex, please forgive me! Just this once...I promise I'll never do anything like this again!"

Alex did not even look at Yannick and said to Lenox, "Uncle, everything's up to your discretion."

"Good!"

Lenox knew that Alex only did this out of respect for him. He nodded gratefully, stroked his chin, and pondered. After discussing it with the other shareholders, everyone agreed that they should make this matter known to Yannick's father and listen to what he had to say first.

When Yannick heard this, he was so anxious that he cried out and begged for mercy again.

However, this was not something he could intervene.

Lenox followed everyone's wishes and went outside to call Yannick's father. He came back within a few minutes and his eyes were very grave as he said to Yannick sternly, "Your father said that we should immediately revoke your qualification of holding shares on behalf of him and to cancel all your positions in Helse Pharmaceuticals!"

"Huh?"

Yannick stood frozen on the spot. Blood drained from his face and he felt dejected. He originally wanted to kick Alex out of the company, but as a result, Alex's position in Helse Pharmaceuticals became more stable after this incident. Instead, he had gotten himself kicked out. Was this not a typical case of shooting himself in the foot?

He had gone for wool but came home shorn. There was nothing more tragic than this.

When Zachary Ewing listened to Yannick reporting the results over the phone, he was stunned. Zachary really could not figure out how Alex could manage to survive no matter the situation. Zachary was spiteful and helpless as he let out a long sigh and thought, 'Sigh, it's time to go back...I shouldn't have f*cking come over in the first place!"

On the other hand, Alex got what he wanted and was in a good mood. He fulfilled his promise to Isla Sullivan and stayed at home to recuperate for three days over the long weekend. With Isla's attentive care and the special medicine provided by Big Ken, his back injury was almost healed.

During these few days, Zeke Martin and Symore were not idle.

With Zeke's help, Symore arranged for his men, who were originally dispersed throughout the suburbs and the countryside, to stay guard at the territories that used to belong to Chase Lucas. In this process, they were obstructed many times by small gangs, who were the helpers that Jared Xavier and Hash Lucas hired with more than \$10 million. However, these trivial forces were beaten back by Symore and Zeke.

Even so, this problem was only temporarily under control and not completely eliminated.

It was easy to grab territory, but tough to defend it. Symore did not spend much effort to occupy those territories, so the next thing he had to do was to attack their rivals.

Keeping these territories was hard and the pressure was high. After everything had been stabilized, then he could truly be counted as one of the street bosses.

To stabilize the situation, in addition to repelling all incoming enemies, it was best to have their own exclusive territory.

The best solution was to take over the confiscated properties that originally belonged to Chase Lucas.

The reason why Alex did not ask Chase to prepare cash but asked for an IOU was that he had his sights on those properties.

Alex had several lifetimes of inexhaustible savings in the bank, but this money was given by his family and not earned by himself. He did not feel good spending it, but also could not realize his own value and ambitions. The only thing he could do was to utilize his good conditions to make more money with the money given by his family.

Therefore, what he lacked was not cash, but an industry that would allow him to make a big splash...

A new week came and Alex, who had rested for a few days, woke up feeling refreshed.

After washing up, he went to the dining room and took his seat as usual. Isla immediately served the freshly prepared breakfast.

Alex reached out and slapped Isla on the butt as he said, "I'm going back to work today."

Isla turned around and glared at Alex.

"Your injuries aren't fully healed yet. Don't you want to rest for a few more days?"

"It's almost healed. I don't feel anything out of the ordinary anymore, so it's time to go out and move around."

"You talked as if I locked you up at home."

“No! Not locked, but imprisoned! You’ve confined me to the house with your love.”

“Ha!”

Isla rolled her eyes as if she was disgusted, but her heart was delighted and a little surprised at the same time.

She did not expect that a straight man like Alex would also know how to flirt...even though it sounded a bit awkward.

After they had breakfast together, Alex went out and called Harvey Simpson. He learned that Harvey was at the bureau, so he rushed over with Big Ken.

When Harvey learned that Alex was coming to look for him, he temporarily handed over the planned fieldwork to his men, then looked at the case information in his office. Shortly after, Alex and Big Ken arrived, so Harvey immediately put down his work and quickly greeted them at the door.

“Mr. Cohen, Big Ken, you’re all busy people, so why are you so free to come here today? Is there anything urgent?”

Alex nodded and followed Harvey to take a seat at the lounge, then went straight to the point.

“Captain Simpson, sorry for interrupting your work. I came here today because I want to consult you about something. Regarding the Chase Lucas case, what stage is it in? Have you finished catching all his underlings?”

“There are too many people involved in the case, especially those who helped Chase Lucas distribute various kinds of prohibited drugs. There are at least forty of them and they’re all in hiding now, so we certainly can’t catch them all in a short time. But this doesn’t affect the court’s conviction for Chase Lucas.”

“Oh...I heard that the properties under his name were all confiscated. How will the follow-up be handled?”

“Normally it’ll be auctioned by the court and the proceeds will be confiscated. Mr. Cohen, why are you asking about this all of a sudden?”

“Chase Lucas owed me a sum of money, do you think...it’s possible to use the properties under his name to repay the debt?”

Alex said this as he took out the IOU signed by Chase Lucas...

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 153 -

Harvey Simpson picked up the IOU and looked at it. He was stunned and said, "Is this real? Chase Lucas really owed you such a large sum of money?"

Alex Cohen nodded his head and said, "It's true! Captain Simpson, if you don't believe it, you can call the two witnesses to confirm the situation. That said...if I wanted to extort him, I would've gone to Chase's family to forcefully collect the debt. How would I dare come to you?"

"Sorry, I got excited. With your identity, you're not short of this money. The reason why I find it unbelievable is that we've checked Chase's public and private accounts and know of all the debts related to him, which didn't include the \$190 million owed to you."

"Captain Simpson, you can look at the date on the note. It was the night before you got the warrant for Chase's arrest. This was also handwritten by Chase Lucas himself. At that time, Sir G and Manager Ballantine were present and signed the note as witnesses. I've already notified them earlier that if necessary, they're willing to come forward to help me testify."

"No wonder there's no record of this. He probably didn't even have time to keep track of the accounts himself. Mr. Cohen, I can tell you clearly that a person in debt, whether he's dead or arrested, must still pay it back. This is irrefutable. It's just that the way to pay back the debt...needs to be negotiated."

"Then, in a case like mine, who should I call? How should I negotiate?"

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"First of all, we should find Chase's successor to settle this. It's only right for his children to pay back their father's debt. If the successor refuses to pay or can't afford it, you can go through the judicial process."

"I've contacted the Lucas family and they don't recognize the debt, so I thought of taking Chase's assets to offset the debt."

"Mr. Cohen, then you should go to the court and find Chief Judge Whitman. He's in charge of Chase's case. He's my old classmate, so I'll give him a heads up...Forget it, I'll just accompany you."

"Then thanks in advance, Captain Simpson."

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Alex did not delay further. He immediately took Big Ken with him and followed Harvey to the Municipal Court.

Although Chase Lucas was dead, Harvey still had to sort out his various incriminating evidence and submit it to the court, which will then convict him and punish him accordingly. The reason they had to go through this procedure was that it involved fines and confiscation of property, both of which could not be rashly decided on and had to strictly follow the relevant laws and regulations.

Chief Judge Whitman, for Harvey's sake, put down all his work at hand and received Alex first. After understanding the situation, he gave a reasonable and legal suggestion without much consideration.

"Mr. Cohen, how about this? You can leave the IOU here and we'll do a judicial appraisal first. As long as the IOU is found to be real, the court can compulsorily help you collect the money owed. If you can't collect the money, you can take the assets of the same value under Chase Lucas' name to offset the debt."

Alex nodded his head and said, "Okay, then thanks in advance, Chief Judge Whitman!"

"This is just my job. Mr. Cohen, you don't have to be so polite. By the way, Mr. Cohen, can you give me the contact information of the two witnesses? Don't think too much. The reason why I want to verify the authenticity of the IOU is just to go through the process. I don't mean to doubt you."

"I understand..."

Alex wrote down Gunner Young and Fallon Ballantine's contact information and gave it to Judge Whitman. He then got up and left the court. He had also called Gunner and Fallon respectively to explain the situation. He had to give them a greeting in advance, otherwise, they might feel strange when they receive a call from the court out of the blue.

After he hung up the phone, Alex said, "Captain Simpson, thank you so much."

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Harvey waved his hand and said, "Mr. Cohen, you still remember Exo Quirke, right?"

"Exo Quirke? Of course, I remember. Didn't you arrest him?"

"Yes, he has been sentenced to five years. His case was tried by Chief Judge Whitman, whom you just met. I mention this because I want to give you peace of mind. I heard him say that at that time, a lot of people wanted to bribe him to fight for leniency for Exo, but he ignored it all. Then even after he received a threatening text message, he still did not compromise. Instead, he retaliated by making Exo's case a public hearing."

“Well, the law enforcement department needs people like Chief Judge Whitman and you. You’re all exemplary. By the way Captain Simpson, how is Exo Quirke’s Quill City Media doing now?”

“I heard that times aren’t good for them, but I’m not too sure about the details...”

Harvey finished speaking and bid Alex goodbye, putting off Alex’s proposed lunch invitation to the evening, then hurried back to the bureau.

Alex returned to the car and secretly made some plans.

Recently, there were too many things going on and he was too busy. If Harvey did not mention Exo, he would’ve forgotten about him and Quill City Media. In the beginning, Alex and Kevin Lindstrom were thinking of taking a stake in Quill City Media. Later, he just planned to take it over directly. By now, the investigation of Quill City Media headed by Director Wade Lewis should be almost finished.

This also meant that if there was an opportunity to acquire Quill City Media, it would come soon.

That was because when the investigation was over, it was time to recuperate, which was also the most difficult time for Quill City Media.

Alex thought of this, immediately gave Wade Lewis a phone call to make an appointment, then asked Big Ken to drive him to the entrance of a restaurant, where he met with Wade and had a meal together.

During the meal, Wade briefly explained the progress of the investigation of Quill City Media.

As Alex predicted, there were indeed problems with Quill City Media. There were big problems, mainly in the taxation area, and many of its stars were involved in dual contract agreements. This so-called dual contract agreement was basically signing two copies of the contracts for the same business. One of them was official and was used for tax reporting. Generally, the amount marked on this agreement was far less than the actual labor compensation. The other contract was kept hidden and the amount on this one was the celebrities’ real salary.

Celebrities’ labor fee is very high, often millions or even tens of millions.

Stars belonged to the high-income group, so their tax rate was quite high. With dual contract agreements, they could save a large sum of money.

However, this was illegal!

The dual contract agreement was only one of the tax problems Quill City Media was involved in.

The investigation against Quill City Media was not completely done yet, but according to Wade Lewis' estimation, the back taxes and corresponding fines that Quill Media needed to pay this time might add up to more than \$3 billion! This was astronomical and unbearable for Quill City Media.

Although Quill City Media had a valuation of \$10 billion, that was only based on the company's heyday. They had a certain amount of wealth, but now that they were in trouble and the company had a lot of problems, their business conditions were not as good as before, so valuation shrinkage was unavoidable.

Even if all the funds on the books of Quill City Media were taken out, it was definitely not enough to make up \$3 billion.

By then, Quill City Media would face the most severe test since its formation.

If they could not get a new capital injection, it was very likely that they would file for bankruptcy and liquidation. The downfall of the company was still secondary. If this was not handled well, some people might also be jailed. After all, that large amount of tax evasion was illegal and was considered a felony, so the police could hold them criminally responsible!

Henry Doyle, as the CEO of Quill City Media, most likely would not have thought that just because of their cash cow, Exo Quirke, the butterfly effect his small fan club created would be so big that it was critical to the survival of the company.

After the meal, Alex sent Wade Lewis off and immediately called Kevin to tell him about the situation of Quill City Media. As long as there was not too much trouble, after the land acquisition project, the two brothers would soon be working together again to do a bigger job...

In the evening, Alex invited Harvey for dinner and called Gunner and Fallon along. He had also asked Harvey to invite Chief Judge Whitman.

Regarding the matter of debt collection, Alex could not go through the back door and there was also no need for that.

It was the right thing to do for those who owed money to pay off their debts. A son paying off his father's debts was also natural.

Therefore, Alex simply invited everyone to dinner as a gathering of friends and did not specially prepare any commission of sorts. With Chief Judge Whitman's nature, even if Alex had prepared to bribe him, he would certainly not accept it. It might also cause resentment towards Alex, which would not be worth it.

Thus during the meal, Alex did not mention the matter of debt collection and just let Chief Judge Whitman follow the process strictly.

After dinner, the group of them went to the basement parking lot.

Alex watched as everyone went back to their respective cars before he headed over to his own car.

Boom!

Suddenly, Alex heard a deafening explosion...

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 154 -

Immediately afterward, almost all the alarms of the vehicles parked in the basement parking lot rang.

“Young Master, be careful!”

Big Ken shouted as he used his own body to block the shockwave from the bomb explosion for Alex Cohen, and in the process, he pushed Alex to the ground.

This was a subconscious move by Big Ken, the kind that did not go through his head.

Alex was shaken by the loud sound that his brain was abuzz and he did not hear what Big Ken said. He could not even hear the sound of the rising and falling sirens. While planted to the ground, he was startled as he looked back. He saw that about 20 meters away from the explosion point, a cloud of thick black smoke and a blazing fire rose to the sky. Along with the fire, a black car hit the ceiling!

As the car smashed back to the ground, there was another explosion.

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The car's fuel tank had exploded. Except for some of the car parts that were blown away, the entire car was ablaze.

Alex had seen a bomb explosion before, but at this moment, he was still scared. That was because, in a confined place like a basement parking lot, the sound of the explosion was much louder than above ground. Moreover, it was also because the scene was too shocking. A car that weighed a few tonnes was directly lifted to the ceiling.

If there were people in the car, what would they have become?

Big Ken also did not expect to encounter such a situation. He was wide-eyed as he vigilantly looked around.

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About half a minute later, uniformed security guards rushed in from the entrance of the basement parking lot and picked up fire extinguishers to put out the fire at the point of explosion.

There should be no more bombs exploding, but Big Ken still did not dare to be careless. He climbed up and shielded Alex as they went to the corner next to the exit. There were no vehicles there, so it was relatively safe.

Gunner Young and Fallon Ballantine also ran over and met up with the two of them.

Alex looked around and eagerly asked loudly, "Where's Captain Simpson and Chief Judge Whitman?"

Like Alex, Gunner and Fallon's ears were still ringing, and they did not hear what Alex said. They just pointed to the explosion and explained according to their respective understanding.

Alex raised his hand then patted his head hard and rubbed his ears, but he still could not hear clearly.

However, through the lips movement and vague voice, Alex could somewhat understand Gunner and Fallon. He learned the horrifying news. The car that just exploded belonged to Chief Judge Whitman. When he had gotten into the car, Captain Simpson was also near the point of explosion!

"What? Both of them are in trouble?"

Alex was shocked and felt more anxious than if he had been injured. As he said this, he was about to get up to go towards the explosion to see what happened.

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Just then, two security guards came over with a man in their arms.

The unconscious man was Harvey Simpson.

Earlier, after Harvey and Alex parted ways, Harvey sent Chief Judge Whitman to the car and walked over to his own car. He had just taken a few steps when Chief Judge Whitman's car exploded. Harvey was blown away by the huge shockwave and landed heavily on a car, where he smashed his head that he fainted on the spot.

When Alex saw Harvey, his heart tensed up. After pondering for a few seconds, he said to Gunner, "Sir G, please take Captain Simpson to the hospital. Big Ken and I have to stay here..."

"Alright!"

Gunner agreed without a second thought. He then wanted to open the door to get into the car.

Big Ken hastily yanked Gunner's arm and asked, "Sir G, I remember your car can be remotely started with your car keys, right?"

"Yes!"

"Give me the key."

Big Ken took the car keys from Gunner's hand. He first leaned down and checked the bottom of Gunner's car, then carefully examined it. He did not find any abnormalities and asked everyone back up about three meters away before he used the key to remotely start the engine.

He waited a few seconds and everything was still normal. Big Ken then returned the keys to Gunner and said, "Alright. There's no problem. You can go now."

Gunner handed the car keys to his bodyguard, got into the car, and caught up with the two security guards to help Harvey into the car, then sped away.

Using the same way, Big Ken checked Alex's car, Fallon's car, and Harvey's car in turn.

Alex had been following Big Ken. While he helped to do the inspection, he had also figured out what Big Ken was doing.

According to Big Ken's briefing, to install the bomb on the car, there were generally four types of detonation: remote detonation, countdown automatic detonation, electromagnetic signal detonation, and car circuit detonation. No matter which way was used, someone must install the bomb in the car, so the car body should be inspected carefully.

If they could not find the bomb, then they could basically rest assured, but to be safe, it was better to do follow-up auxiliary checks.

According to Big Ken's briefing, Alex conducted some extended analysis on his own.

Alex had seen the countdown automatic detonation bomb before. Previously, Leo provided Chase Lucas with this bomb. It counted down from one minute and automatically detonated. In the current situation, the person who installed the bomb did

not know when Chief Judge Whitman would get into the car, so the use of such a bomb was unreliable and could basically be ruled out.

As for the car circuit detonation, Alex had seen it in the movies. The bomber would have to tamper with the car and connect the car's circuitry to it, which would inevitably trigger the car's alarm. Since there was no movement to Chief Judge Whitman's car beforehand, this could also be ruled out.

Alex also saw the electromagnetic signal detonation in the movies, which used mobile phones to generate electromagnetic signals to interfere with the internal magnetic field of the bomb so that the internal wiring of the bomb would form a circuit and detonate the bomb. Likewise, the bomber did not know when Chief Judge Whitman would get in the car, so that would be a problem. The technical requirements of such bombs were also very high and generally, no one could obtain this in the private sector.

With these types excluded, there was only one way left to detonate the bomb, that was, remote detonation.

Even though it was remote, it would not work from too far away. Like a walkie-talkie, it could only work properly within a certain distance. More importantly, the bomber would have to see with their own eyes that Chief Judge Whitman got in the car before they detonated the bomb. This meant that the person who detonated the bomb was in the basement parking lot and was also able to see Chief Judge Whitman's car from a certain location!

"CCTV!"

Alex noticed that the basement parking lot was covered by a full range of surveillance cameras and immediately thought if they got access to the surveillance footage, they should be able to find the bomber!

Big Ken also thought of this point and said, "Young Master, you and Manager Ballantine stay here. I'll check the footage."

Alex nodded and watched as Big Ken went upstairs, then said, "Manager Ballantine, you can rest in the car for a while, or even go back first. But when the police arrive, they would probably be looking for you to cooperate with the investigation...tonight is destined to be a sleepless night."

Fallon shook her head and said, "I'll just sit in the car for a while. I won't go back first."

"Okay!"

Alex sent Fallon back to the car, let out a deep breath, and went to the explosion site with a heavy heart.

The car that exploded and caught fire had been extinguished, but the fabric, plastic, and other combustible materials had almost been burned away and only an iron frame remained. Chief Judge Whitman had died a tragic death in the driver's seat. Although Alex had expected it after he learned that the car that exploded was Chief Judge Whitman's, now that he confirmed the fact with his own eyes, he still could not accept it and could not bear to look at it any longer. He only took a glance then hurriedly removed his gaze.

"Sigh..."

Alex let out a long sigh and could not help but lament, "Why do good people always have short lives?"

The security guards had already reported the incident to the police. Explosion and gun-related cases were big cases, so the dispatch center directly reported the case to the Serious Crimes Unit and got an immediate response. Captain Pannell, who was on duty at the time, rushed over with his team members as fast as possible.

Captain Pannell met with Alex and after understanding the general situation, he immediately ran to the security room.

Alex also followed.

Big Ken, who arrived at the security room ahead of time, had already communicated with the hotel's management to put together the relevant footage.

Through the playback of the surveillance video, they could see that 20 minutes before the incident, a Santana drove into the basement parking lot and drove straight to the front of Chief Judge Whitman's car. A short person wearing a hat and mask got out of the car, looked around, then squatted down. This short person most probably installed the bomb at the bottom of Chief Judge Whitman's car.

A few moments later, the Santana drove away, but the short person did not leave with the car. Instead, that person walked to the nearest exit and waited in the corner next to it. It was clear that the person was nervous with his head down and kept pacing back and forth.

It was only when Chief Judge Whitman came down that the person raised his head.

Big Ken immediately zoomed in on the picture. Alex looked carefully and suddenly realized that the person seemed to be a woman and she even looked a little familiar...

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 155 -

Captain Pannell also saw the little detail, frowned and said, "No wonder that person looks so petite, so it's a woman?"

Alex Cohen did not respond to Captain Pannell and was racking his brain to recall who that woman was according to that somewhat familiar pair of eyes.

His memory was too fuzzy and the information available for comparison was too little, so he could not recall it for the time being.

The surveillance video continued to play and Big Ken put the recording from two cameras on two adjacent screens so that they could see a synchronized playback. They saw that when Chief Judge Whitman pulled open the car door, the bomber fished out a small remote control from her pocket, then when Chief Judge Whitman got into the car, she immediately pressed on the remote control and the whole car exploded.

The camera that could clearly capture Chief Judge Whitman was damaged in the explosion and the recording was interrupted.

This was no longer important as it was enough to confirm who detonated the bomb.

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Captain Pannell wrote down the license plate number of the Santana involved and began to copy the relevant surveillance video.

Alex still had yet to recall who the person who detonated the bomb was, so he called Big Ken to the side and asked in a soft voice, "Bro, don't you think the woman who detonated the bomb looks familiar?"

"Hmm..."

Big Ken frowned, pondered for a few seconds, then shook his head and said, "Nope."

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"No sense of familiarity at all? Could it be that I'm wrong?"

"Generally speaking, this kind of feeling won't be wrong. You have an impression and I don't, so there are two possibilities. The first is that you've seen that person before you knew me, since if I don't know her then I certainly won't feel that she looks familiar. The second is that I completely forgot that I've seen that person before, which is also very understandable because everyone's memory isn't the same. Memory is a part of intelligence... Young Master, later you'll find out that you and ordinary people have a certain difference. One of them is that you have higher intelligence than the average person."

"Huh? Aren't I just an ordinary person?"

“That’s because you don’t feel it yourself yet, or you haven’t developed your uniqueness...Anyway, back to the topic. Young Master, just continue to recall the identity of that person. I believe you’ll be able to think of it. Even if you really can’t recall, it doesn’t matter because the police will definitely be able to find out eventually.”

“I know.”

Alex originally just felt a little strange, mainly because he did not expect the person who detonated the bomb to give him a sense of familiarity. Thinking that if he could confirm the identity of that person before the police found out the truth, it would be helpful to Captain Pannell’s investigation and perhaps the murderer could be caught faster to avenge Chief Judge Whitman and Harvey Simpson. Nonetheless, this was only a way to assist and Alex did not hold much hope. After all, he only had a feeling and it was not tangible evidence.

That was why Alex had not told Captain Pannell about this possibly illusory feeling.

After Alex heard Big Ken say that he was different from ordinary people, it made him more focused on that feeling and felt increased credibility that the chances of that feeling eventually becoming an important clue were high. Then again, he was also anxious to verify if he was really different from ordinary people through this matter...

Captain Pannell was investigating intensely by gathering evidence.

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Alex waited for Chief Judge Whitman’s body to be pulled away and went to the lounge on the first floor to find Fallon Ballantine.

“Sorry, Manager Ballantine. I wanted to call the group together to have a happy meal today and didn’t expect this kind of thing to happen...since the police have taken our statement, we don’t need to cooperate with the investigation for the time being, so you can go back and rest.”

Fallon waved her hand and answered, “Mr. Cohen, what about you?”

“I have to go to the hospital to see Captain Simpson.”

“Then I’ll go too! Although I don’t know him well, he had an accident while he was having dinner with us.”

“It’s alright, Manager Ballantine. We don’t know what Captain Simpson’s condition is yet, he may still be in resuscitation. If you have the intention to visit him, wait until he’s out of danger and can accept visitors before you go see him. I’m just going because I’m taking over from Sir G. This has nothing to do with you and him today.”

“Alright then...Mr. Cohen, don't blame yourself too much. I think that perhaps the incident today has nothing to do with you at all and the murderer just came for Chief Judge Whitman. Otherwise, why was the bomb installed under his car, yet our four other cars had nothing beneath it? I'll just leave it as that. Goodbye!”

Alex thought Fallon's words made some sense, but so what?

Whether the accident had anything to do with him, he still had to do what needed to be done as a friend of Chief Judge Whitman, or just as a stranger who took pity on him.

Alex and Harvey were old acquaintances and were considered friends, so all the more reason to help out...

After watching Fallon leave the hotel, Alex asked Big Ken to drive him to Trinity Hospital and met with Gunner to understand the situation.

Just as Alex guessed, even though Harvey did not have any external wounds on his body this time, he still had a critical injury. His head had suffered serious trauma, so his brain was bruised. After several hours of resuscitation, Harvey's vital signs finally stabilized a little, but he was still not conscious and was not out of danger yet.

Alex learned that the hospital had yet to notify Harvey's family, so after he sent Sir G off, he immediately gave Jane Simpson a call to inform her family of the situation. Then with Big Ken, he found Harvey's attending doctor to find out the details of his injuries.

Since there were still several test results that had not come out yet, the doctor just said that it was not very optimistic and told them to wait patiently.

This was a problematic logic. How could they possibly wait patiently when the doctor said it was not too optimistic?

Alex left the attending doctor's office and eagerly said to Big Ken, “Why don't we transfer Captain Simpson to the military hospital? I always feel that the military hospital is more reliable.”

Big Ken nodded, then shook his head right after and said, “Young Master, you're right. The comprehensive treatment level of the military hospital is indeed above Trinity Hospital. But...it's better to wait for all the test results to come out. Otherwise, when we transfer Captain Simpson to the military hospital, we'll have to start the tests from the beginning again. It'll end up wasting critical time.”

On the other hand, Captain Pannell has carried out a multifaceted investigation. The first result they got was from the license plate number.

Getting the car owner's information from the Division of Motor Vehicles based on the license plate number was very simple for law enforcement officers.

Captain Pannell used the information to find the owner of the car overnight, but learned that the car had been parked at their old home and had not been driven for a long time.

The car owner took Captain Pannell to his old home only to find that the car was stolen!

Just when Captain Pannell thought that the license plate number was no longer of use to the case, his subordinate that was responsible for tracking the target vehicle through street cameras said they found the Santana in an urban village. They also captured a photograph of the driver's face that night. After putting the photos and fingerprints collected from the steering wheel into the system, the information on the person's identity was retrieved. They then searched for the suspect non-stop.

When it was almost dawn, Captain Pannell finally caught the driver and immediately brought him back to the station for interrogation.

The driver's mouth was quite tough but ultimately, he could not stand Captain Pannell's excellent interrogation skills and gave in.

Captain Pannell did not sleep all night and had been running around all day, so he was very exhausted. However, once he heard the driver was willing to confess, he instantly became spirited and hurriedly asked, "First question. What do you have against Chief Judge Whitman? Why do you want to kill him?"

The driver replied with a bitter face, "I..I didn't kill him. I just took money for the job."

"Who did you take money from?"

"Tanya Sachs."

"Who is Tanya Sachs? How do you know each other? Why did she come to you?"

"I met her in a random chat group and I rarely contact her personally, but she contacted me last night and asked me to do a job for her. She said she'll give me \$20,000 after the job is done. When I found out she was going to kill someone, I initially refused, but she said since I knew what she was going to do, then there were only two choices. I can either help her complete the task, or be killed by her. To save my life, I had no choice but to agree."

"Then why did Tanya Sachs want to kill Chief Judge Whitman?"

"She...had also received a mission from someone else. She was paid to eliminate the problem."

"Who? Whose mission did she take?"

"I dare not say...if I do, can I fight for leniency?"

Slap!

Captain Pannell slapped the table and stood up as he shouted, "Quit the nonsense! Hurry up and tell the truth!"

The driver was scared and shivered. He nodded repeatedly and said, "She said the person who gave her the task is called Alex Cohen..."

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 156 -

"What?" Captain Pannell stood up in shock. "Alex? Which Alex?"

The driver shook his head and said, "I don't know. All Tanya Sachs said was that Alex Cohen is a big shot I can't afford to mess with. If I don't complete this task properly, Alex has a hundred ways of making me die with my body in one piece... Officer, I've told you everything I know.

From the beginning to the end, I was only responsible for driving. I didn't do anything else. Tanya was the one who handled the bomb. She was the one who installed it and finally detonated her. Even the car I drove was provided by her."

Captain Pannell knew Alex, but he did not know if the Alex Cohen that the driver mentioned was the Alex he knew. He could not read any clues from the driver's face, and he found it rather unbelievable too.

So after a moment of contemplation, he called a subordinate over and instructed, "Compile information of all the people in this city named Tanya Sachs and Alex Cohen immediately. The more detailed, the better!"

While his subordinates were busy organizing the data, Captain Pannell did not just idle around. He took the driver's mobile phone and first looked through Tanya's WhatsApp profile, but he did not find her self-portrait photograph. Then, he checked her phone number but discovered that it was a burner number. It had just been activated and only used to contact the driver.

Captain Pannell tried to send a WhatsApp message to Tanya Sachs using the driver's phone, but only then did he find that it had been blacklisted!

When he tried calling, he received a prompt saying the other party's device was turned off.

It could be seen from this that Tanya's plan to kill Chief Judge Whitman was carefully organized.

Before long, the subordinates had sorted out the data on 'Tanya Sachs'. There were more than ten Tanya Sachses in the city, whose ages ranged from thirty to eighty years old.

Although Captain Pannell could have ruled out the ones who were too young or old, he did not exclude any of them to be safe, and in order for the driver to identify the Tanya Sachs, he showed the driver the photos on the ID cards of all the people named Tanya Sachs one by one.

In the end, the driver said that none of those were the Tanya Sachs he knew.

Once again, Captain Pannell could not read any clues from the driver's face, so he did not seem to be lying. In that case, there were two possibilities. One was that the woman working with the driver was not named Tanya Sachs, and it was a fake name instead.

The second possibility was that Tanya Sachs was not from this city. However, if the search were to be extended to the whole country, the workload would be too great.

Nevertheless, he could not let go of an opportunity to collect clues. He had to arrange for manpower to handle this matter.

Soon after that, the subordinates had put together the information of all the people named 'Alex Cohen' in the city.

There were quite a few people with the same name, but after careful analysis, Captain Pannell found that only one met the criteria of being a 'big shot'. In other words, if the driver was not lying, that Alex Cohen who was now in the hospital was the first behind-the-scenes suspect!

Captain Pannell did not believe that Alex was such a person, but his job did not allow him to make subjective assumptions as he could only comply with the objective facts. After a moment of contemplation, he sent a short message to the burner number that Tanya Sachs used.

"The task has been completed. Why did you blacklist me on WhatsApp? Are you backing out on the pay? I'm warning you, if you don't pay up, I'll throw you under the bus. At most, we'll just go to jail together. However, you better think carefully. Your crimes are much heavier than mine!"

To get in touch with Tanya Sachs, he had no choice but to use this kind of tactic to goad her, which was not necessarily effective.

After all of this, Captain Pannell returned to the car before he said to the subordinate at the wheel, "Head to Trinity Hospital. Let me when we arrive. I'm going to take a nap..."

At that point, the sky was already bright.

Alex Cohen, who had been up all night like Captain Pannell, was still standing guard at the door of Harvey Simpson's ward in Trinity Hospital.

Jane Simpson had already brought all of Harvey's family over. They were all very sad, and it took a few hours before they managed to force themselves into accepting reality.

Alex already felt bad, but he felt guiltier when he saw the tears and sadness of the Simpson family. He did not know how to face the Simpson family for what happened, so he called Jane to the side and briefly explained what happened. He added, "I'm sorry, this was my fault. If I didn't call him for that dinner, perhaps your uncle and Chief Judge Whitman wouldn't have gotten into an accident..."

"Hey!"

Jane let out a long sigh and shook her head gently. "Uncle's occupation is very dangerous. Every time he goes out on a mission, the people who care about him will always be worried. But that doesn't just apply to us. Families of all police officers are like this too, isn't it?"

Alex, don't blame yourself. We have no means of blaming you either. If we had to blame someone, then it would be the perpetrators of the bombing. Now, we only have two wishes. The first is for Uncle to get better soon, and the second is to bring those villains to justice as soon as possible!"

"As the saying goes, good things will happen to good people. I believe that Captain Simpson will get better, and as for those villains, they'll definitely be caught. Jane, please convey my apologies to your aunt for me. Captain Simpson is a great person and he has helped me a lot, yet he ended up in an accident when he was helping me."

"I will. Don't worry, Alex. Aunt isn't someone who doesn't have sense. She won't blame a faultless man."

"No! Jane, I'm not trying to avoid responsibility, nor am I afraid of being scolded by you. Even if none of you blame me, I still feel guilty..."

Alex talked to Jane for a while, confessing the issue that was weighing down his heart, and his heavy heart was slightly relieved.

As they were chatting, Big Ken ran over with Miles Zimmerman.

Seeing that Jane was there, Miles hesitated for a few seconds before saying to Alex, "Can I borrow you for a talk?"

Jane hurriedly interjected, "Are the results for my uncle's examination out? I need to know!"

Alex thought about it before he nodded. "Deputy Director Zimmerman, let's just talk here."

"Very well." Miles nodded. "I just talked to Captain Simpson's attending doctor. The test results are out and it confirmed that Captain Simpson's situation does indeed look very bleak.

If the blood in his brain isn't removed as soon as possible, he may never wake up, hence the surgery must be done immediately, but... There are some things that are better left unsaid, but you're not outsiders, so I'll just come clean.

Since craniocerebral surgery isn't the hospital's specialty, I recommend that he be transferred to another hospital, preferably to Military Hospital to maximize the success rate of the operation. As far as craniocerebral surgery is concerned, the medical level of Military hospital is unmatched in this city and even the province. Of course, this is only my personal advice. It doesn't represent the Trinity Hospital's standpoint."

"Thank you!" Jane understood Miles's good intentions and said sincerely, "Thank you for telling us the truth. In that case, we'll have to trouble Deputy Director Zimmerman to assist us in transferring Uncle..."

"However, there's a problem. Since we did not notify them in advance, even if he is transferred now, Military Hospital might not be able to arrange an immediate surgery for Captain Simpson.

You should communicate with Military Hospital first and discuss the surgery before transferring him. Otherwise, you'd have to wait in vain even after you get there."

"But... I don't have any contacts in Military Hospital."

"I do!"

Alex interjected timely. He had already thought of transferring Harvey Simpson to Military Hospital yesterday.

Now that Miles had also made this suggestion, there was no need for him to hesitate any longer.

He immediately pulled out his phone and called Director Denver of Military Hospital.

Director Denver was willing to help Alex, but he was not the head of the craniocerebral surgery department. He said that he would talk to the relevant leaders first and get back to Alex when there was an outcome.

Surgeries were usually arranged in advance, and emergency arrangements would either involve cutting the queue or require the doctors to work overtime. Either way, the

first thing that had to be done was to consult the relevant leaders and doctors. They would not rush to make hasty guarantees to outsiders.

With that, Alex hung up the phone. He then planned to go out and buy some food back for Jane and the others, but Captain Pannell was suddenly here. Noticing that Captain Pannell's expression seemed off, Alex quickly cut to the chase after greeting him.

"Captain Pannell, is something wrong?"

Captain Pannell's expression was dark. "Come with me!"

"Alright!"

Without hesitation, Alex followed Captain Pannell to a small conference room.

Jane and Harvey Simpson's family also followed.

Captain Pannell waited for everyone to be seated before saying to Alex, "When you briefed me on what happened last night, you mentioned that you used Captain Simpson's connections to get Chief Judge Whitman's help to collect a debt?"

Alex paused for a moment. "Ah... I guess you could say that."

"Did Chief Judge Whitman refuse?"

"He agreed. After all, I made a reasonable and legitimate claim, but Chief Judge Whitman has to act impartially, so he would need to confirm the authenticity of the IOU I provided first."

"Oh..."

Captain Pannell pondered for a moment before he stood up all of a sudden. "Alex Cohen, you're under investigation, you must come with me!"

"Huh?"

Alex was stunned again.

After all, being put under investigation and cooperating with an investigation were different concepts...

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 157 -

Alex was confused; he could not understand why Captain Pannell would say something like that. After a pause, he made his own analysis and asked, "Captain Pannell, generally, only suspects or people involved in the case need to be investigated. According to your words, are you treating me as a suspect?"

Big Ken looked more nervous than Alex. He stood up and looked Captain Pannell directly in the eye as he said with an expressionless face, "Captain Pannell, there's no problem in letting my Young Master cooperate with the investigation.

Even if you don't ask, with Young Master's relationship with Captain Simpson and Chief Judge Whitman, he would be willing to do his best to help. But you're saying you're putting him under investigation? You need to make things clear!"

"Was there a mistake?" Even Jane was confused. "Captain Pannell, what's going on?"

Captain Pannell was not surprised by the current situation. Shaking his head, he said helplessly, "To put it bluntly, we caught the driver involved in the case. According to the driver, the mastermind behind the bombing was Alex Cohen. Like you, I don't believe that either, but..."

"What?"

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Big Ken interrupted Captain Pannell in astonishment and shook his head. "This is clearly a set-up! Captain, where is that driver you mentioned? Let him confront us face-to-face!"

"We've already confirmed that the driver is one of the criminals, so it's impossible to bring him here, and even more impossible to confront him face-to-face now. Big Ken, was it? As Alex's bodyguard, I can understand your feelings of wanting to always protect your employer, but you should also heed the procedures.

Now is not the time to act like that. Letting Alex come with me for the investigation is the right way to clear suspicion on him. It's not as if he's going to be sentenced immediately. He'll just be detained."

"You're going to arrest my Young Master because of a sentence someone said? Then, as a witness, if you planned everything, wouldn't you have to take me in for investigation too?"

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Captain Pannell, don't think that I'm trying to stir things up. I'm not an unreasonable person. You can arrest my Young Master, but please produce evidence first! By the way, don't you have to show an arrest warrant to arrest someone?"

Big Ken took into consideration that Alex had too many enemies. If people were to learn that Alex was detained just because of something a person said, then more people might use this trick in the future. The cost required for this set-up was really too low as all it took was a few words.

Even if he did not consider the possible consequences, he still had to take into account Alex's reputation.

It was ridiculous. How could someone with Alex Cohen's identity be detained at random?

At that, Captain Pannell's temper rose too. He said to Big Ken with a straight face, "If you insist on making trouble out of this, I have the right to charge you for obstruction of justice, and you'll be arrested as well! This was originally a simple matter.

All I wanted was to verify whether Alex is a suspect or not, but it seems like you both have a guilty conscience and are afraid to accept the investigation. Now, I'm even starting to think that the driver might be telling the truth."

Big Ken shook his head. "Isn't your way of investigating cases too casual?"

"Do you think I want to investigate Alex Cohen just because of a criminal's words? Since you've brought the matter to this point, I'll make it clear.

Alex asked for Chief Judge Whitman's help, but Chief Judge Whitman insisted on doing things in a strictly business-like manner. Inviting him for a meal wasn't easy either. Now this gives birth to a conflict, which can be used as a motive for Alex to plan the bombing!"

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Alex, who had been contemplating for a long time, suddenly interjected, "Captain Pannell, I mentioned before that the meal I hosted last night was just a gathering between friends.

I had no intentions of using it to get closer to Chief Judge Whitman and we don't have any conflicts either. What I'm saying is the truth. Those who were present at the time can testify for me."

"Since Gunner Young and Fallon Ballantine are your partners, they will definitely speak in your favor. The only one who would be willing to speak impartially is Captain Simpson, who happens to be in a coma. Who do you think can testify for you now?"

"Very well... Captain Pannell, for the sake of Captain Simpson and Chief Judge Whitman, I'll go back with you and accept the investigation. However, I have to keep my mobile phone to ensure that I don't miss any calls."

Captain Pannell shook his head. "According to the regulations, you can't contact the outside world privately when you're in custody."

“This is not because I want to contact the outside world, but I’m waiting for an important call instead.”

“Even if it’s the most important thing in the world, it has to wait until the investigation is over! Alex Cohen, I know you’re a big shot. Under normal circumstances, I would probably try to make things easier for you as long as it doesn’t violate my principles. However, you’re a suspect now, so it doesn’t matter what you say. If all suspects are like you, then how are we supposed to conduct our investigations?”

“I’m waiting for the call to transfer Captain Simpson to another hospital and arrange for an operation that would save his life.”

Jane suddenly became nervous when she heard that, and she said to Captain Pannell, “Whether my uncle can survive this will depend on Alex’s connections. Not only is Alex waiting for the call from the important person, but we’re all waiting as well. If we miss it, my uncle may never wake up.”

Frowning at Jane, Captain Pannell reminded, “Alex Cohen is now the prime suspect. Are you sure you want to speak up for him? If the bombing was really orchestrated by him, how can he be sincerely trying to save Captain Simpson? I suggest that we wait until the investigation is over.”

“How long do we have to wait? Even if we can afford to wait, can my uncle afford it as well?”

“That’s...” Captain Pannell pondered for a moment but he eventually nodded. “Fine. Alex Cohen, you can take your cell phone with you, but you can only answer calls. You’re not allowed to make any calls. When you answer the phone, there must be a police officer present, and you have to put it on speaker.”

When Big Ken saw that Alex had agreed to be detained, he immediately turned anxious. “Young Master, don’t be impulsive. Even if you’re willing to accept the investigation, you should wait until he gets the arrest warrant. I can take advantage of that time to arrange a lawyer for you.”

“No need.”

Alex waved his hand and solemnly said to Big Ken, “Big Ken, don’t worry. I’m not afraid since I have a clear conscience, so there’s no need to arrange for a lawyer. I’ll leave it to Captain Pannell to investigate this however he wants to.

The same as Captain Pannell, I also want to solve the case as soon as possible. The sooner I clear my name, the more beneficial it is to the follow-up investigation for the case. Otherwise, Captain Pannell would think of me as a suspect, which is bound to distract him and affect other aspects of the investigation.”

“Alright...” Big Ken shook his head helplessly. “I’ll listen to you, Young Master.”

Captain Pannell gave a flaunting glance at Big Ken as he said to Alex, “In that case, my investigation of you officially begins. You are not allowed to carry anything with you except your cell phone. You can choose to give your personal belongings to someone else, or you can give them to me for safekeeping.”

With a nod, Alex took out his keyring and wallet and put them on the table. He then said to Big Ken, “Please hold onto these for me.”

“Wait!”

Captain Pannell was quick-eyed as he swooped down and picked up Alex’s keyring before he took out a USB flash drive that was strung together with the key to the villa’s door. “I have to take this with me!”

Alex was suddenly nervous.

That USB flash drive was a private item. All kinds of audio and videos he collected in the past were stored inside there, but it had been a while since he used it as he had forgotten about it. Though now that Captain Pannell mentioned it, Alex remembered it and carefully combed through the contents inside.

Only then did he realize that when Big Ken and he tortured the enemy, the video of his confession had been stored in the USB flash drive.

Moreover, there was also the recording he used to resolve Xena Sanders’s frame-up of him, the recording to counter Junette Cohen, the video about Exo Quirke recorded at the hotel. Some surveillance videos used as evidence were also in the flash drive... Wait, he remembered now!

Alex was thinking when his eyes suddenly lit up. He eagerly said to Captain Pannell, “I remember who set off the bomb!”

“What?” Captain Pannell was stunned. “You know who it was? Alex Cohen, are you trying to play tricks now that you know you have nowhere to hide?”

“Captain Pannell, I didn’t tell you this last night, but when I saw the face of the person who detonated the bomb, I felt that she was a little familiar.

I just never remembered who it was. But when I saw the USB flash drive just now, I recalled carefully and finally remembered it!”

Captain Pannell asked doubtfully, “Are you sure?”

"If you don't believe me, find a computer and plug in the flash drive. I'll show it to you now!" Alex said confidently. "The image of that person is in the flash drive!"

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 158 -

Alex was very excited now. Besides his impatience to provide an important clue to Captain Pannell, his excitement was also due to how exceptional he thought he was.

He had identified the identity of the person who detonated the bomb, who was someone he had seen before with Big Ken. Even though Big Ken was an amazing person, he did not remember at all, but Alex figured it out at a glance.

This was not a coincidence or dumb luck. It was a manifestation of his superb memory!

Captain Pannell was slightly confused, not sure if Alex was just playing tricks, and he froze for a moment.

However, Big Ken's motivation was roused that he quickly ran out to borrow a laptop from Miles Zimmerman and pushed it to Alex.

He said excitedly, "Young Master, I knew that with your intelligence, you'd definitely remember it. To be able to match partial facial features to a character in your memory is definitely not something that just anyone can do."

Alex smiled delightedly as he said to Captain Pannell, "If you don't trust me, you can operate the laptop yourself."

"Okay!"

Captain Pannell finally decided to believe Alex this time. He then took the laptop, plugged in the USB flash drive, and opened the folder. "Tell me what I'm supposed to do."

Alex stared at the screen carefully and told Captain Pannell to click on a video file. It was a surveillance video of when he took Isla Sullivan to the hotel to see Exo Quirke, and the gift he gave for Exo to lose his fans.

When the front of the fan's face turned up on the screen, Alex quickly said, "Pause! Captain Pannell, you can get a professional to do a comparison. The person who detonated the bomb should be the same person in this frame — a retarded fan of Exo Quirke!"

Captain Pannell stared at the fan's face carefully and when he covered the image below her nose bridge with his hand, he too felt that she looked slightly familiar.

It really did look like the face of the person, who detonated the bomb, that was captured on the hotel's cameras. This left him stunned as he did not expect that Alex would be able to confirm the identity of the culprit in such a way.

Nevermind ordinary people, even a professional criminal investigator would not have memory and insight that was as good as Alex.

Secretly sighing at the end, Captain Pannell did not say anything. Instead, he immediately sent the image of the fan to a colleague in the technical department of the bureau.

Even if the technical department had a huge database, it was impossible to make an accurate comparison with just a partial face, so they could not confirm the identity of the culprit.

Though now that they had a complete photo, it was possible to use specific software applications to search all the portraits in the database, just like in the movies. As long as the person had a proper ID card and not a fake one, they would definitely be able to find her.

While waiting for the search results, Captain Pannell straightened out his thoughts and said to Alex, "You've given me a clue, but whether the culprit is the person you said has yet been verified. So even if your guess is confirmed, it will not clear your suspicion.

We have to wait until we arrest the person who detonated the bomb and find out the truth before we can determine whether you're related to the bombing or not."

Alex nodded. "From the beginning, I've been very happy to cooperate with the investigation. In order to find out the truth, I'm willing to accept an investigation."

"I can refrain from detaining you now, but you can't leave the city before the bombing case is closed, and you must make sure that your phone is always on and contactable!"

With that, Captain Pannell got up and left.

The longer he waited here, the more anxious he got. It was better to go back to the station to keep some peace of mind...

Big Ken then sat on the seat that Captain Pannell sat in earlier and stared at the face of the fan on the laptop screen for a long time before slowly saying, "I never expected for Exo Quirke's fans to be so crazy.

I can understand idolizing a celebrity because many young people these days have a favorite idol after all, but it's the first time I've seen someone idolize a person to this extent. It's simply appalling!"

Puzzled, Jane could not hold down her inner curiosity. She looked at Big Ken before she stared at Alex Cohen and asked in confusion, “Why can’t I understand a word you’re saying? The more I listen, the more confused I get. What are you guys talking about?”

“Simply put... The culprit was a fan. She planned the bombing to take revenge for her idol!”

Alex shook his head helplessly while he gave Jane an explanation.

After learning the identity of the culprit, Alex came to a realization. He had long known that that fangirl of Exo Quirke was a retard. In that female fan’s opinion, the fact that Exo’s reputation was tarnished and he had to go to jail was the fault of two people — one was Alex Cohen, while the other was Chief Judge Whitman.

Alex was the one who reported Exo Quirke. If he had not reported him, Exo would not be arrested.

Therefore, it was understandable that the female fan saw Alex as the main culprit.

After Exo was arrested, Chief Judge Whitman chose a public hearing, so all of Exo’s scandals became public knowledge. Chief Judge Whitman also dealt with it strictly, which ruined Exo’s future to the greatest extent. Even when he is to be released in the future, it was absolutely impossible for him to return to the public eye.

An artiste with a bad record would meet a dead end.

Of course, besides retarded fans, no one would continue to blindly support a bad artiste...

After Jane listened to Alex’s explanation and analysis, she nodded her head in a daze, lamenting that the female fan was really slightly retarded. However, she still had a few questions. “Alex, according to what you said, that female fan should just be an ordinary person, right? Generally speaking, how can an ordinary person get their hands on a bomb?”

Alex shook his head. “That female fan isn’t an ordinary person. She’s the head of the fanclub.”

“So she has a team, that makes sense... but I still have a question. I shouldn’t be saying this, but that female fan’s hatred of you should exceed the hatred for Chief Judge Whitman. Why did she put the bomb under Chief Judge Whitman’s car instead of yours?”

“That’s something I haven’t figured out either.”

Alex shook his head after a pause. "Maybe it's because she only had one bomb and planned to get back at Chief Judge Whitman first..."

Actually, Alex had considered this issue too simply.

The reason why the female fan placed the bomb under Chief Judge Whitman's car instead of his was that she had no other choice. Alex's Lamborghini was parked right in front of a camera and there were no free parking lots on either side.

If she parked her car elsewhere and ran over to plant the bomb, she would be seen on the surveillance screen from the guard post. If she was discovered by the security guard, it would end up a wasted trip. She might even die without achieving her goal.

On the other hand, Chief Judge Whitman's car was parked in a relatively remote location with an empty parking lot beside it.

This could be seen from the security camera.

If one did not look carefully, they would not notice the female fan who got out of the car to place the bomb.

Alex's car was parked by Big Ken. Not only this time but every time when Big Ken drove, he would park the car in a space as close to the cameras as possible. This was a subconscious move of a professional and rigorously trained bodyguard.

Therefore, it could be said that Alex was saved from a disaster not by luck, but by Big Ken's superb professionalism. Big Ken did not have any intention of claiming credit nor did he point out this detail. However, he secretly made up his mind that he had to teach Alex some common-sense means of self-defense...

On the other side, Captain Pannell had just returned to the bureau when the technical department came over with good news. The search results were out.

Captain Pannell took the search results from a colleague and found that the female fan Alex mentioned was called Macy Falks, a local with a high school education.

There was nothing special about the information, but when Captain Pannell learned that Macy Falks was twenty-one years old this year, he frowned a little.

In the eyes of ordinary people, this kind of thing would never be done by an adult. In other words, anyone with sense would not be able to do such a deranged and crazy thing.

Filled with questions and information, Captain Pannell went to the interrogation room again. He waited until his subordinate brought the drive over before placing a photo of

Macy Falks in front of him. Not wasting any time, he asked directly, "Is this the person who asked you to do the task?"

A look flashed in the driver's eyes as he shook his head. "No, no... Nope, I've never seen that person before."

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure. I really don't know that person."

"In that case, why don't I help you remember..."

Captain Pannell pulled out a chair and sat down at the table. He took out the driver's phone and slowly said, "On the way back just now, I carefully studied your phone... You seemed to have joined a group called 'Exo Quirke's Fanclub'?"

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 159 -

When the driver saw Macy Falk's photo, he became nervous.

Now, when he heard the words 'Exo Quirke's Fanclub', his expression sank in fright.

As Captain Pannell said, he did join a fanclub. However, he did not use his main WhatsApp number but a rarely used number instead which he could use to switch accounts.

Before carrying out the task, he had encrypted and hid the WhatsApp profile of that number. An ordinary person would not be able to find that WhatsApp profile, let alone the group.

Only after entering the 'privacy encryption' interface and entering the password could one see the profile.

He thought that he had hidden it well enough for it not to be discovered, but it was still exposed...

Captain Pannell stayed patient. He clicked on the WhatsApp avatar on the driver's mobile phone and entered the fanclub group page before he said to the driver, "You knew long ago that the person who told you to perform the task isn't Tanya Sachs, but someone called Macy Falks, right? You were not forced to carry out the missions but acted according to Macy Falks's orders, who is the head of the fanclub."

The driver's eyeballs almost bulged out upon hearing this. He was so shocked that he became completely speechless.

Captain Pannell did not need a verbal confirmation because judging from the driver's expression, he knew that the clues that Alex provided and the analysis he made with a guess were correct. Now, there was no need to continue talking nonsense with the driver. He just had to search for Macy Falks directly.

In Trinity Hospital, Alex received a phone call from Director Denver from Military Hospital.

Director Denver had talked to the head of the craniocerebral surgery department. The hospital was not only willing to admit Harvey Simpson, but they had also urgently arranged for the surgery and scheduled it for 5:00 pm today.

The most skilled and experienced specialist in the department would operate on Harvey using the most advanced medical equipment to save his life.

After hanging up the phone, Alex immediately shared the good news with Jane before he went to Miles to transfer Harvey to Military Hospital as soon as possible.

Once Director Denver and the craniocerebral surgery experts settled Harvey down, they quickly organized a team to study his examination results, and eventually, the preliminary conclusion was drawn.

Due to the timely delivery of medical care and Trinity Hospital's good efforts in saving him, Harvey had not reached the most critical moment yet and the operation success rate was very high.

When Alex heard this, he finally breathed a sigh of relief. He could go home to rest.

A little after 7:00 pm, Alex, who was at home catching up on his sleep, received a call from Jane and learned that Harvey's surgery was completed quite successfully. The specialist said that Harvey's injuries had stabilized and he was officially out of danger.

This was good news for all those who were concerned about Harvey.

Alex still had not rested enough, but his sleepiness but disappeared because of the excitement. He then called Big Ken, got up and washed up, greeted Isla before he went out to visit Harvey at the hospital. After that, he would go to the police office to look for Captain Pannell and ask about the progress of the investigation.

However, when Big Ken arrived and learned of Alex's plan, he shook his head and said, "Young Master, how can there only be one piece of good news in such a moment of great joy? I also have good news of my own to tell you. I've used my contacts to find out information about that female fan and I found her."

"Oh?" Alex was stunned. "Big Ken, didn't you rest?"

“I did. I asked for help before I rested and got this good news after I woke up.”

“I see! Then tell me quickly!”

“That female fan is called Macy Falks, an ordinary girl from an ordinary family. Captain Pannell should have already gotten this information too, but as far as I know, he hasn’t found her yet because her job information can’t be found on the system.

On the other hand, I used my network to find out information through secondary contacts and found her workplace. She works as a supervisor in a mobile phone store that is owned by her relatives.”

“Then what are we waiting for? Let’s go and meet her!”

Alex was so overwhelmed by excitement that he quickly got into the car.

Big Ken did not delay either as he started up the car and sped all the way to Macy Falk’s cell phone store. Pulling over, he pointed to a building on the side of the road and said, “Young Master, Macy Falks is working in that cell phone store on the first floor.”

“Ah...” Alex paused and asked, “How did you find her? Captain Pannell hasn’t found her yet, right?”

“It’s all thanks to Sir G. All I did was send Macy Falks’s information to Sir G and asked him to help me keep an eye out, but in less than ten minutes, he replied that he found the target. It turns out that the KTV above the cell phone store is his property. As soon as he sent Macy Falks’s photo to his group, the KTV employees recognized her...”

“What a coincidence! I guess the heavens could no longer watch and decided to help us!”

Alex got out of the car and went straight into the mobile phone shop with Big Ken, but they did not find Macy Falks. After asking a shop assistant, they found out that she had left work a while ago and went to the KTV upstairs with a group of friends to sing.

Alex refused the shop assistant’s offer of calling Macy back and instead went upstairs into the KTV. He then went to the manager to explain his identity and purpose.

Very helpful, the manager answered quickly, “Mr. Cohen, the person you’re looking for is in room A810. Shall I take you there?”

“Wait,” Alex waved his hand and replied, “how many people are there in total?”

“Quite a lot. Hm... it seemed like there were five men and six women. They all look in their twenties.”

“Manager, I’ll say this straight. Macy Falks is a suspect. She just killed someone and framed it on me. Today, I’m here to settle a score with her, so we’re bound to make a scene later. However, I didn’t bring along any help today because I was in a rush, so I might need your help.”

“You’re too courteous, Mr. Cohen. Sir G has already given us a heads-up. No matter what kind of help you need, feel free to tell me.”

“In that case, thank you in advance. Please lead the way.”

No longer feeling worried, Alex did not delay any longer as he followed the manager to the door of the private room where Macy Falks was.

When he barged in upon pushing the door open, the room was filled with smoke and a strange, pungent smell. Coupled with the dim lights, if one ignored the noisy music, it really felt like they had gone into the underworld.

Big Ken stepped forward and turned off the main power to the audio equipment, and turned on the lights.

Immediately, the room became quiet and bright.

The eleven people in the room all stood up, glaring angrily at Alex and Big Ken. A man with a mohawk then stepped forward and walked up to Alex, asking with a dark expression, “Who the hell are you? Who allowed you to come in?”

Alex ignored Mohawk and looked around before he locked eyes with Macy Falks, who was in the middle of the crowd.

Macy, who had been flicking a cigarette stick, also saw Alex and froze for a few seconds. Then, her eyes suddenly widened, apparently recognizing him. The shocked expression on her face showed that she had never thought that she would meet him here. By right, he should have been arrested!

When Mohawk realized that he was being ignored, he glared at Alex and said, “Oi, I’m talking to you!”

He was just about to push Alex when he said that.

Boom!

Big Ken fiercely buried his foot in Mohawk’s lower abdomen.

With a muffled sound, Mohawk was sent flying back and smashed into two of his companions. Under the help of his companions, he stabilized himself with an angry curse and pounced on Alex again.

He wanted to show off his masculinity in front of the girls but he was beaten up instead. How the hell would he stand for that?

However, in the face of absolute strength, all resistance was futile.

Big Ken sent Mohawk stumbling back once again. He said as he looked around, "All of you, freeze!"

Alex took over smoothly. "I'm here to settle a personal grudge with Macy Falks. It has nothing to do with anyone else. If you don't want to get into trouble, just stay there quietly."

When they heard this, they all turned to Macy Falks and asked all sorts of questions.

Macy explained softly with a sullen face, "He's the son of a b*tch who reported Exo, Alex Cohen! I've always wanted to give him a piece of my mind but never had the chance to. Now that he took the initiative to show up at the door, don't let him get away. Make sure he pays the price!"

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 160 -

When Mohawk and the others heard this, anger immediately surged in their hearts.

The six women did not move, but the five men quickly rushed forward to surround Alex and Big Ken.

Macy Falks had called these eleven people and used half a month's salary from her pockets to first enjoy a big meal together before they went to sing.

On the surface, it was just a gathering of friends, but in essence, it was a celebration party. They were all members of the Exo Quirke Fanclub she led, and they were celebrating the death of Chief Judge Whitman and Alex Cohen's arrest.

However, she had assumed too much; things did not go as smoothly as she expected.

Chief Judge Whitman was dead, but Alex Cohen had not been arrested.

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Fortunately, Alex appeared in front of them, so the opportunity to take revenge and relieve their hatred arrived just like that...

Macy Falks walked up to Mohawk confidently and said coldly to Alex, "I've specially investigated you. I know that you're a big shot, but so what? You're still like us. Don't you still have to be responsible for what you did? You caused Exo so much suffering, so now your retribution has come!"

Once again, Alex did a sweeping gaze at the people across from him, and he said to Macy, "If my guess is correct, you're all part of that so-called Exo Quirke Fanclub, right?"

"What if we are and what if we aren't?"

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"Do you remember that time at the hotel, when Exo Quirke knelt down to me and begged for mercy, I said that if his fans were all as brain-dead as you, I wouldn't mind destroying your entire group. Back then, I said that to show you what I thought because I thought that it was already quite strange to have a brain-dead fan like you and there wouldn't be a second.

Today, I realized that I was wrong — very, very wrong. Macy Falks, now that Exo Quirke is in jail, the fanclub has no more reason to exist. You should just change the name to Blockhead Concentration Camp."

"You... Alex Cohen, I can't be bothered to talk bullsh*t with you. Just answer my questions honestly. What did Exo ever do to you? Why did you cause him so much harm? How did you find me and how do you know my name?"

Macy Falks was scolded by Alex until she was at a loss of words, so she could only change the subject. She had also realized something strange that she should have thought of long ago. Just now, she was merely confused about Alex not being arrested, but there might be a less obvious but very serious problem.

Since Alex had called her out by name, it indicated that an investigation had been done on her. Furthermore, he came specifically to her to settle a personal grudge.

Could it be that her set-up of Alex Cohen was exposed?

Would that not mean that the matter of her blowing up Chief Judge Whitman might also be exposed?

If that was the case, then it was necessary to silence Alex Cohen. She must not let Alex inform the police.

Only the dead would be able to keep tight-lipped on a secret.

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Suddenly, another layer of personal hatred formed between Alex and her, in which an intent to kill Alex welled up in her heart...

Alex saw Macy's expression change but he did not care in the slightest. Instead, he said slowly, "Do I need a reason to report a scum like Exo Quirke? Only an idiot would protect him. Any normal person would make the same choice as me. As for you... you're so outstandingly stupid. How hard would it be to find you?"

"Halfwit!"

Macy Falks's teeth ground in anger.

Mohawk was also flushed with anger as he grabbed an empty wine bottle and said to Macy, "There's no need to talk nonsense with him. Just take him down!"

Alex knew that if he wanted to settle his score with Macy Falks, he would have to take care of everyone else first. With that, he took out the retractable baton from his trouser pocket but did not extend it yet.

Instead, he played with it as he said to Mohawk, "A bunch of little shrimps like you want to take me down? You're just like Macy Falks. You're so stupid that you're in another realm altogether."

"Kid, where the hell did you get your guts? Are you even sure you know the situation you're in? You only brought one person, but we have eleven people on our side.

How do you expect to fight us? Secondly, you're the one who took the initiative to come here today. Even if this escalates to a big scene, we won't be the ones at fault! In short, don't even think of leaving here on your own two feet today!"

"If you don't believe me, then go ahead and try!"

"Fine! Do you think I'm afraid of you? My brothers, let's go!"

Waving his hand, Mohawk and his four male companions launched an attack on Alex and Big Ken.

Ever since Alex had gotten the baton, he had played and practiced with it many times, but he had not fought with it yet. Now, he finally had the chance to test his combat abilities with the weapon he had at his disposal, he would not hold back against idiots like Mohawk. Hence, he went in with his full strength from the beginning.

With a loud 'bang', Alex used the baton to smash the red wing bottle in Mohawk's hand and this officiated a large brawl.

None of the five opponents were empty-handed as they all were holding bottles as weapons.

Meanwhile, Alex held the baton. Although it was a blunt weapon, he had a great advantage in fighting capacity and experience, so he still performed with ease when faced with multiple opponents.

Although Big Ken was bare-handed and had no intention of using a weapon, he was not disadvantaged in the slightest.

In less than a minute, Mohawk and the four others were overwhelmed and beaten back.

Although Macy Falks was an idiot, she could evaluate the scene of the situation, and her confidence was crushed by the harsh reality.

Upon realizing that things were looking bad for them, she went to her female companions and pressed against the wall as she carefully felt her way out. As the old saying went, it was never too late for a person to take revenge.

The most important thing was to protect oneself first.

When Alex and Big Ken were about to end the fight, Macy had managed to reach the door. She then pulled open the door and was about to run out wildly before she bumped into someone after taking just two steps.

Steadying her body and looking forward, she saw that there were more than ten young men standing in a line at the door — six security guards, four waiters, and the manager.

Macy recognized the manager and was immediately overjoyed. “Manager, you’re just in time! Someone came to our private room looking for trouble.

Not only were they unreasonable, but they also injured some of my friends. You should go in and take a look. There are two people. You can’t let them get away! They must be arrested and dealt with seriously!”

The manager just glanced at Macy Falks coldly before turning to his subordinates and said, “Did you hear what she said? Don’t let a single one of them get away. They must all be arrested and dealt with seriously!”

“Understood!”

After the security guards and waiters answered in unison, they immediately pounced.

One by one, they restrained Macy Falks and the other five girls.

Macy was stunned. “Manager, you... Are you mistaken? It’s not us who caused trouble, but the two men inside. Why are you capturing us?”

“Halfwit!”

The manager spat out the word and then he rushed into the private room with four security guards.

Seeing that the fight in the room was over and their help was not needed, the manager had his subordinates take Macy Falks and the others in...

Alex had long noticed Macy trying to escape but he knew that there were people guarding outside, so he ignored her.

The five men including Mohawk were all beaten up to the point where they could not get up, and the six women including Macy Falks had all been captured.

Relieved that all of them were restrained, Alex put his baton away. He then sat down on the sofa, opening a new can of beer, and gulped it down which moistened his dry throat before he said to Mohawk, "You guessed the beginning but not the end, huh?"

"Hump! Cohen, don't be complacent. We're not finished yet. Just you wait!"

One of Mohawk's hands had been crippled, and he lost sensation in one of his legs because of a strike by the baton.

However, he still had not realized what kind of person he had offended. He looked so unafraid that it was comical.

Shrugging his shoulders, Alex ignored Mohawk and said to the manager, "I want to talk to Macy Falks alone. Manager, please arrange another private room for the others. They're all 'honored guests' of Captain Pannell, so be sure to treat them well. All expenses and consequences for today are on me."

"Thank you, Mr. Cohen!"

With a wave of his hand, the manager immediately had his subordinates drag the others to a private room and kept them under strict supervision.

Once Big Ken had brought Macy Falks over to Alex, Alex said slowly, "The driver you called has already been captured by the head of the city's Crime Investigation Department. The driver has confessed and your arrest warrant should have been approved. Captain Pannell might even be on his way here to arrest you as we speak."

Macy's heart fluttered violently. The malicious words that were at the edge of her mouth were swallowed back. After contemplating for a few seconds, she pretended to be confused as she asked, "What driver? What Captain Pannell?"

"You're really unbelievably foolish. Are you still planning to play dumb at this point in time? Macy Falks, the police and I have already determined that you're the person who

detonated the bomb. We also know that the bombing was caused by the joint efforts of the fanclub you lead.

So whether you admit it or not, you're already a murderer in our eyes. The reason why I came to you before Captain Pannell arrives to arrest you is to ask about a situation and give you a chance."

"What... What are you trying to say?"

"The bombing was created by that fanclub of yours, there's no doubt about that. However, in my opinion, with just you people, even if you can think of this ploy, you don't have the means to carry it out. Putting aside everything else, a bomb is something you bunch of idiots have absolutely no way of making.

Tell me, besides you halfwits, who else was involved in the bombing? Or maybe I should say... Who was the mastermind behind this?"

"How is this possible?"

Macy was completely dumbfounded.

How could something she thought she had seamlessly performed be completely exposed so quickly?

Alex paused before he continued, "Macy Falks, the mastermind behind this should either be Jared Xavier or Henry Doyle, right?"

When Macy Falks heard this, her body started to tremble while her eyes widened and she stared at Alex in horror.

As a young adult, she was a woman who had not seen much of the world. Besides the flaw in her IQ, her mental capacity was also very lacking. Alex had not moved on to torture yet, but her face had already gone white with fright. All the thoughts in her head were reflected in her facial expressions.

Through subtle observation, Alex had already confirmed his suspicions.

Even if there were two candidates, he still needed to make a final confirmation.

Jared Xavier did not want Chief Judge Whitman to help Alex collect the debt, and Henry Doyle was unwilling to let Exo Quirke go down — both had a motive to attack Chief Judge Whitman and frame Alex for it. Moreover, with Jared Xavier and Henry Doyle's power, it would not be hard to get a bomb.

Though the problem now was that Macy Falks seemed to have broken down. She could not say anything.

Just as Alex hesitated on whether to let Big Ken torture her, the sounds of sirens came from outside.

Then, Alex's phone rang. It was a call from Captain Pannell.

It turned out that Captain Pannell had also found Macy Falks's location through special means. He was on his way to arrest Macy, but he had the police officers that were patrolling nearby come over in advance.

Alex used the excuse of 'inadvertently encountering Macy Falks and hadn't the time to report it' to brush off the matter of him finding Macy first. There was no time to continue the interrogation, so he hung up the phone and handed all eleven people, including Macy Falks, to the police officers who were sent by Captain Pannell. Then, he left the KTV.

It was almost twelve when Alex returned to the villa and found that the lights on the second floor were still on.

Greeting Alex at the door, Isla was wearing a set of cute pink pajamas. When she saw that Alex was dirty, she asked in annoyance, "You're recovering from a serious injury and should be resting, but you insist on busying yourself and you don't even say a word even though it's so late. Did you get into another fight?"

Alex scratched his head and responded, "I've fully recovered so don't worry. It's getting late, so go rest now."

Isla shook her head and said seriously, "Alex, I have something to ask you..."