

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 231 -

Alex was too lazy to talk nonsense with Tang Qingsong. He glanced at the opponents and said firmly, "I'll say it again. In the future, there will be no one like Tang Qingsong on the streets of Quill City. His territory will be completely taken over by Xie Si. On account of the fact that you don't have a direct hatred for me for the time being, I can give you a chance to withdraw automatically. But listen carefully, there is only one chance, and the time limit is three minutes. Those who haven't left the time limit are the common enemies of me and Xie Si. They are counted as one!"

Tang Qingsong was very confident in his men and said disdainfully, "Cohen, are you fucking joking? Brothers, don't listen to his nonsense. He knows that he can't defeat me and scare you. Those who can remove me from the list aren't still f*cking given a birth! Don't be afraid. Let's go together and kill them. The first one to defeat him will be rewarded with 100,000 yuan! The first one to cripple him will be rewarded with 200,000 yuan."

On another occasion, Tang Qingsong's words might be convincing.

100,000 or 200,000 yuan was indeed very attractive to ordinary street hooligans.

But now, he said these words on his knees, and the effect was greatly reduced.

The people present were not fools. Everyone could see that Tang Qingsong was at the end of his rope. He wanted to launch the final counterattack—he was destined to lose more miserably. All his subordinates knew who Alex and Xie Si were. Through the first and second frontal confrontation, they had seen their strength.

In fact, there had been rumors in the city's gangsters circle. Now, only Yan Gui, a legendary figure, could compete with Xie Si, who was in full swing. Unfortunately, the battle between these two big shots was destined not to happen, because Alex had magically connected these two big shots, who seemed to be unable to get along well with each other. These two people were friends in private, allies to the outside world, and were very loyal to each other. It was unlikely that they would fight in public or in private.

The small powers that challenged Xie Si previously all ended up with failure. They were either made up or subdued.

In terms of the smartest way to do it, it was better to recognize the situation from the very beginning and not make trouble for Xie Si.

As for Tang Qingsong, he was the third type. He attacked blindly and was beaten back, but he didn't learn his lesson.

Just as Alex had just said, Tang Qingsong's fate was purely his own fault.

Tang Qingsong had no brains, but he had his men! They all knew the principle of self-preservation, and they clearly knew what to do, but they were too embarrassed to be the first to make a choice. They looked at each other, then at each other, staring at each other, waiting for someone to take the lead.

The scene was completely silent, but those people were all nervous, and many people's foreheads were sweating.

As time went by, the deadline given by Alex was almost up.

Finally, someone could no longer bear the pressure. He gritted his teeth, put down his weapon, and chose to leave.

As the saying goes, if a soldier is defeated like a mountain, a small breach may cause the whole mountain to collapse.

The first one to choose to withdraw was the second one, and the third one...

It turned out that it was not Alex, but Tang Qingsong.

For a time, the crisp sounds of cold weapons falling to the ground rose and fell one after another, forming a desolate tune for Tang Qingsong's thanks. Each note turned into an invisible sharp arrow, stabbing straight into Tang Qingsong's heart at a speed of 80 miles.

This change happened too suddenly. At first, Tang Qingsong didn't expect this to happen, so he didn't have time to fight for it. When he realized that more than half of his men had left, and the rest of them didn't want to continue, there was no need to fight for it.

"How could this be?"

Tang Qingsong's heart was stabbed, and his wounds were all over. He felt weak and collapsed to the ground.

Soon, three minutes passed. Tang Qingsong's men had all left, leaving not a single one behind.

Not to mention that Tang Qing had loosened his grip, Alex was also surprised by the result.

The main reason was that Alex did not expect that Tang Qingsong, who had spent a lot of money to train and dig up the fighters, would resolutely choose to quit when Tang Qingsong needed the most support. However, they could not think that they were ungrateful people because of this. It was true that they lived a good life because of Tang

Qingsong, but they also made a lot of money for Tang Qingsong. Strictly speaking, no one owed anyone.

Most importantly, they were disappointed with Tang Qingsong.

No... he should be desperate.

After all, who was willing to hang out with someone who was not online and was doomed to be defeated?

The scene became quiet again.

Alex stepped into the fighting club's hall, followed by Big Ken, Ma Zhiyuan, Xie Si, and the other core figures. Then, Tang Qingsong, who had almost turned into a walking corpse, was dragged in and thrown in front of Alex like a dead pig.

It was finally time to get down to business.

In order to further resolve the guilt of Hunter, Alex said to Hunter, "You know the situation the best. You can also interrogate him. Don't have any scruples. Come as soon as possible. Even if he dies here, I can guarantee that you won't get into trouble."

"Okay, Young Master." Hunter nodded heavily, walked to Tang Qingsong with red eyes, and stepped on the joints of Tang Qingsong's right wrist directly. He asked in a cold voice, "Tell me, where did you take the two hostages to? What do you want to do with them?"

Tang Qingsong, who was in a daze, was woken up by the sharp pain and screamed like a pig being killed. It took him more than ten seconds to get used to it. He gritted his teeth and glared at Hunter, saying, "Go to hell! Kill me if you dare!"

Crack!

Hunter stepped on Tang Qingsong's left ankle and crushed it. "It's a pity to kill a heartless scourge like you. It's not so easy for you to die. If you don't tell me the truth, I'll give you all the ways to torture you. Only by experiencing the pain of the world can you wash away your sins."

Tang Qingsong had intended to pretend that he would die as soon as possible, but at the beginning, he was scared to death by Hunter's piercing eyes and sharp means. Under the torture of the pain that went straight to the depths of his soul, he was in a trance, and his willpower was not as firm as before.

Noticing that Hunter was walking to the other side and was about to hit his ankle again, he knew that Hunter was not joking. He quickly begged for mercy. "You're ruthless. I've

told you everything! I only sent people to participate in the two arrests today. I didn't order them. I don't know where the hostages were taken..."

"Who are you cooperating with?"

"A man named Pei Chong."

"Hiss... Pei Chong? How did you know him?"

"At first, it was Gerald who found me and introduced Pei Chong to me. They were in the same team and asked me to cooperate with them to carry out some tasks. They promised to give me a generous reward after it's done. Both of them are big shots that I can't afford to offend. Even if I don't give them the reward, I dare not refuse. I can only follow their orders."

"Then what is your task?"

"We should cooperate with Pei Chong's men to catch as many people as possible that Alex cares about..."

Tang Qingsong was scared out of his wits. He was completely honest and would answer any question he asked.

Hunter felt that Tang Qingsong should not be lying, but he did not dare to come to a conclusion. He walked up to Alex and said, "Young Master, look..."

After hearing Tang Qingsong say that he was cooperating with Pei Chong, Alex knew that this matter was on the right track.

Tang Qingsong was just a pawn, or cannon fodder.

The real contest would still take place between Alex and Pei Chong.

For Alex, they had now returned to the starting point.

Fortunately, he had taken some territories through the battle just now, otherwise, he would have wasted his efforts.

After thinking for a while, Alex called Xie Si aside and whispered, "I'll leave Tang Qingsong to you first. Find a way to take away everything he has before he is taken away by Group Leader Pang. This time, we can't kill him, but we must make him as clean as when he came out of his mother's womb! Do you understand what I mean?"

After thinking for a few seconds, Xie Si nodded and said, "Yes... I understand!"

"Then hurry up and deal with this matter. It's time for us to continue with our business."

After Alex finished speaking, he returned to the car with his brothers. As soon as he asked Big Ken to start the car, Xie Si rushed over. "Mr. Cohen, wait a minute, someone has found the target car!"

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Hearing Xie Si's shout, Big Ken subconsciously put the car on the safe side.

Alex had already jumped out of the car and quickly walked up to Xie Si. He asked hurriedly, "Where are you?"

Xie Si replied, "In a village in the countryside!"

"The countryside? Is the information reliable?"

"It's not far away. It's less than 10 kilometers away from the city. A brother named Fatty has confirmed the car number and vehicle number with his own eyes. He also sent a photo to you. It shouldn't be a problem... Mr. Cohen, I will immediately forward the address and Fatty's phone number to you. You can contact him directly and go to find him."

"Okay! I'll leave now! Fourth Sister Xie, you've made a contribution. I'll give you a bonus later!"

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Alex patted Xie Si on the shoulder and quickly ran back to the car. According to the address sent by Xie Si, he found a convenient route to the destination on navigation. Pointing at the end of the line, he said to Big Ken, "Brother Big Ken, the sooner the better!"

"Got it! Put on your seatbelts and sit tight. Let's go!"

Big Ken saw the correct route, reminded him, and immediately controlled the car to shoot out.

Under the inertia effect, Alex felt a strong sense of push-back and stuck tightly to the back of the car. The mobile phone in his hand was almost thrown out. When the car entered the main road and calmed down a little, he quickly sent the address to Ma Zhiyuan, who was following him, and then dialed Fatty's number.

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After communicating with Fatty, Alex confirmed the information and confirmed the contribution of Xie Si.

Generally speaking, the forces on the streets were only scattered in the city area. Once they left the city, they would be caught blind.

The police officers represented by Group Leader Pang were not very familiar with the countryside, so it was inconvenient for them to handle cases.

And in this respect, Xie Si had a unique advantage.

Take this incident for example. Pei Chong knew that there were too many people in the city and it was not suitable for kidnapping, so he took the hostage to the countryside, so that the large number of brothers and police under Xie Si's command in the city could not find the target in time. Fatty, as the spy of Xie Si in Xiaogou Village, provided the most critical and valuable clue at the most urgent moment.

Presumably, the police would not have expected that someone would find the target car first.

At the same time, Pei Chong probably didn't expect that Alex could get this information so quickly.

Thank you, Xie Si!

Since Xie Si took over Chase's territory, his focus had shifted from the countryside to the downtown area. However, the spies planted in the countryside and the suburbs had not been canceled. He planned to find an opportunity to gather those spies to the urban area and officially give up the original sphere of influence.

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But after this incident, Xie Si changed his mind and decided not to remove those spies.

Alex also considered this. After all, this was not the first time that the spies in the countryside had made contributions.

The two of them happened to agree with each other. After chatting on WeChat for a while, this matter was settled.

"Buzz buzz buzz... Buzz buzz buzz..."

While they were chatting, Alex's cell phone vibrated and a strange number called.

Alex guessed who was calling and could not help getting nervous. But without hesitation, he looked at Big Ken and then took a deep breath. After adjusting a little, he picked up the phone, pressed the speaker, pretended to be calm and said, "Hello, I'm Alex!"

A low male voice came from the speaker. "Cynthia and Xena are in my hands."

"Who are you? Why did you kidnap them?"

"Aren't you asking the question because you know the answer? I must have caught them to find you. As for my identity, you will know when you arrive. Later, I will send the address to your mobile phone and give you an hour to come here. Remember, if you don't want them to die here, don't call the police."

"Judging from the voice, you are a man, aren't you? No matter what kind of hatred you have with me, come at me if you have the guts. What kind of ability are you to kidnap two women? Besides, why should I believe you? I want to talk to the hostage! Although I am in a hurry now, I will not vote for you in a hurry!"

"Then I'll remind you one more thing. You'd better behave yourself and put away your little thoughts. It's useless to provoke me. You don't have the right to negotiate with me now. The only way you can save them is to do as I say. Of course, you can choose to refuse, but you have to bear the consequences. All right, start now!"

After the person on the other end finished speaking, he decisively hung up the phone.

Although the man's tone sounded very calm, and he didn't even wear a dirty word from beginning to end, his attitude was very determined, leaving no room for negotiation. Before they met, just after a simple communication, Alex realized that this time, he was definitely the most difficult to deal with the kidnapers in his life.

Big Ken's expression also became very serious. He analyzed, "Young master, judging from your conversation, that person shouldn't be an ordinary person, nor does he do such a thing for the first time. He is very shrewd and steady. It's not easy to deal with him. In this case, it's my duty not to let you take risks. But I also know that it's not your style to see you die..."

Alex nodded gently. "Brother Big Ken, thank you for your understanding. Don't worry, I won't act rashly."

"I know that after experiencing so many things, your psychological quality and intelligence are the same, far surpassing your peers, and you have a certain degree of self-protection ability. This is also the reason why I didn't stop you from going to save her. However, this time, your opponent is extremely powerful in all aspects, so you have to be extremely careful. I estimate that we can reach our destination ten minutes ahead of time. When we arrive, you don't need to hurry up and show yourself first, let's see what will happen first, in case..."

"Wait!"

Alex opened the text message sent by the strange number and took a look. Suddenly, he raised his hand and interrupted Big Ken, "The address sent by that person is not in Xiaogou Village, but in osmanthus Village! From the navigation map, the two villages are not in the same direction at all, and the distance between them is 30 kilometers!"

"Well... that makes sense. Generally speaking, kidnapers would do that."

"The problem is that we have to make a choice. If we continue to go to Xiaogou Village, we can't reach the Osmanthus Village in an hour. But if we go to the Osmanthus Village, we won't have the chance to go to Xiaogou Village to save people. There is another situation. At present, we have only found the target car in Xiaogou Village. What if the hostage is not there? Time is short, and we need to make a choice as soon as possible. What do you think?"

"The two hostages have only been kidnapped not long ago. Judging from the time alone, the other party doesn't have the conditions to use the target car as a cover. More importantly, the other party won't expect that we can find the target car so quickly. If I'm not wrong, the other side should put the main force in osmanthus Village and deal with you safely. If we suddenly come to Xiaogou Village at this time, we can take advantage of the opportunity to enter and catch the other side off guard. Maybe there will be unexpected results."

Hunter, who was sitting in the back row, nodded and added, "I think what Brother Big Ken said makes sense! Young Master, if you don't trust us, we can split up into two groups. You can take people to osmanthus Village to deal with them, and the other way to Xiaogou Village to save them. If you act fast enough, maybe you can save the two before you meet your opponent. In that case, you don't have to take risks."

Then Xiong Da and Big Ken both expressed their agreement with Hunter's proposal.

After thinking for a while, Alex also felt that it was the safest way to deal with this situation. So he agreed with Hunter's suggestion. He nodded and said, "Okay, I'll go to osmanthus Village! Brother Big Ken can accompany me. Hunter, Xiong Da, you two take Brother Yuan's car and go to Xiaogou Village to save people."

"No!"

Big Ken resolutely rejected Alex's statement. "Young Master, on the phone just now, the other party only said that you were not allowed to take the police with you, and he did not say that he did not want you to take others with you. This means that the other party is well prepared and is not afraid that you will take helpers with you. Under such circumstances, I dare not be arrogant. It's better to take more people with you!"

"But... the personnel is limited!"

Alex knew what Big Ken said was reasonable, but the question he proposed was also very realistic. There seemed to be no shortage of manpower at first glance, and he could call Xie Si to send dozens of people to help at any time. However, this time, the opponents could not be underestimated. Ordinary people could not help, but only increase the casualties. Only when the masters went could they be useful.

At the very least, he had to be an expert at Ma Zhiyuan's level as well as his comrades-in-arms.

Alex thought that he should arrange as many masters as possible to go to Xiaogou Village to save people. As long as the hostages were rescued and the other side no longer had any bargaining chips to threaten him, his pressure would naturally be reduced. Just like what Hunter just said, if the rescue speed was too fast, he might not need to negotiate with the other side and could directly go back home.

The four discussed for a while and came up with a compromise plan.

Alex took Big Ken and Xiong Da to osmanthus Village, while Hunter and Ma Zhiyuan went to Xiaogou Village to save people. At the same time, they asked Xie Si to arrange two teams of people to prepare for the rescue on both sides. There was no need to show up. All they needed to do was to prepare for the rescue when they retreated.

Alex urged Hunter to get out of the car and immediately asked Big Ken to change the direction and rush to the osmanthus village.

On the other side, Ma Zhiyuan drove his Hunter to Xiaogou Village as fast as he could and met Fatty at the entrance of the village.

After Hunter and Fatty confirmed each other's identities, they couldn't wait to ask, "Fatty, do you find anything else except the target car? For example... Is there anyone in the car? Is there anything wrong with the house near the car?"

Fatty scratched his head and replied, "There is no one in the car. Since I accidentally saw the target car, I have arranged someone to keep an eye on it. No one gets off the car, and no one gets on the car. The car is parked in front of a four-story building in the village. No one usually lives in it, but today the lights are on in the house. The situation is quite abnormal..."

"I see. Take us to have a look!"

Hunter couldn't wait to save Cynthia. He quickly followed Fatty with Ma Zhiyuan and walked quietly through the village under the faint light.

About five minutes later, the three of them came to a corner. Fatty suddenly stopped, turned around, and made a gesture of silence. Then he looked out of the corner and

found nothing unusual. He pointed to a small building dozens of meters away and introduced it softly, "The car is at the front door of that small building!"

"It's late at night, and the lights on the second and third floors are still on. It's obvious that there's something wrong..." Hunter stared at the small building carefully and continued to say, "Come closer and have a look!"

"Okay!"

Fatty bent down again and turned on the stealth mode. He took Hunter and Ma Zhiyuan to an alley opposite the front door of the small building and said in a low voice, "I saw a faint fire flash in the yard before. Maybe someone is watching in the yard, so we can't move forward rashly!"

Hunter nodded and stared at the car in front of the small building. Suddenly, his heart ached. He gritted his teeth and said, "Yes, it's that car!"

"What are you going to do now?"

"First of all, we have to find a way to confirm whether the hostage is here or not!"

Hunter was burning with anxiety and wished he could rush in.

Ma Zhiyuan noticed that there was something wrong with Hunter's eyes. He quickly pressed his shoulder and said softly, "I just saw a drain that leads directly to the roof behind the small building. I want to see if I can climb up. If I can, I'll go up and check the situation first..."

While they were talking, Ma Zhiyuan noticed from the corner of his eyes that the window of a room on the third floor of the building had been opened.

Then, a figure jumped out of the window...

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"F*ck!"

Ma Zhiyuan's pupils suddenly expanded several times, and his eyeballs almost rolled out. He couldn't help exclaiming, "Someone jumped off the building!"

Before he could finish his words, the sound of someone falling to the ground came from the courtyard.

At the same time, two men on the third floor rushed to the window and looked down. Then they rushed downstairs.

A young man who was watching in the yard woke up from his nap in an instant. He quickly turned on the light in the yard and noticed a person lying on the ground beside the wall. When he was about to rush over to check the situation, he suddenly heard footsteps outside the door. When he looked back, he found that three young men broke through the closed door and came in one after another.

These three people were Ma Zhiyuan, Hunter, and Fatty.

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Because there was a distance between them and the light was weak, Ma Zhiyuan could not see the face of the person who jumped off the building clearly, but he could roughly tell that she was a young woman. Combined with the actual situation, he subconsciously thought that it might be Cynthia who jumped off the building. He did not dare to say this idea out loud, so he decided to expose his identity in advance and confirm it.

Hunter's heart also tightened. Like Hunter, he ignored the fact that he was still lurking. He followed up with Fatty and was stunned as soon as he entered the door.

Before the accident, Hunter had been with Cynthia almost all the time, so he knew what clothes Cynthia was wearing. Now he didn't need to go closer to check. He could be sure that the person lying motionless on the ground and not knowing whether she was alive or dead was Cynthia!

At this moment, Hunter felt as if the sky had collapsed. He suffered the pressure of ten thousand jin, his entire being stupefied.

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But his thoughts stopped and he didn't stop. Instead, he sped up and rushed to Cynthia.

Ma Zhiyuan also knew that the situation that he didn't want to see the most had finally been confirmed. He raised his hand and pushed Fatty to Hunter. Now that something had happened to Cynthia, Hunter's mind and mood would definitely be affected. Someone had to take care of it.

Fatty understood. He bypassed the guardian and rushed to Hunter.

The series of unexpected situations confused the guardian. He finally came to his senses, glared at Ma Zhiyuan and the others, and asked, "Who are you? Who the fuck allowed you to come in?"

"I'm your ancestor!"

Ma Zhiyuan's anger rose from his heart and he quickly met the guardian. After taking the punch head-on, he fought back with all his strength and hit the guardian's face firmly. With a "bang", the guardian's nose collapsed, and his nose bone was broken. He fell straight down and fainted on the spot.

The next second, two more opponents rushed down. Without saying a word, they picked up their short knives and steel pipes and started to fight.

Ma Zhiyuan, who was filled with strong hatred, continued to fight with anger. He knocked down one of them with three punches and two kicks, took off the steel pipe, and slammed it against the blade. First, he sent the opponent's short knife flying, and then he took the opportunity to hit the opponent's head with another pipe, causing blood to splash on the spot.

In the blink of an eye, the three opponents were all gone.

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Then several opponents who rushed out of the building were scared out of their wits by Ma Zhiyuan, who seemed to be the God of War. No one dared to accept the challenge. They swallowed the harsh words that were about to jump to their mouths. After a short time of staring at each other, they rushed back to the house and ran upstairs one after another.

Ma Zhiyuan vented part of his anger and calmed down a little. He didn't chase after his opponent and ran to Cynthia. He felt Cynthia's breath and suddenly his eyes lit up. He said to Hunter, who was holding Cynthia and crying, "She still has a weak breath. Hurry up and send her to the hospital!"

Fatty replied, "I've already made an emergency call."

"Then we can't wait here! This is the countryside, and it will take a certain time for the ambulance to arrive. Hunter, hurry up and take her to the hospital. Fatty, go with Hunter and find a way to contact the ambulance that came here. Try to make peace halfway, and try to shorten the time she is waiting for the ambulance!"

After Ma Zhiyuan finished speaking, he threw his car key to Fatty. He was not a doctor and had never experienced such a thing before, but he also knew that Cynthia was seriously injured and must be rescued as soon as possible.

He couldn't afford to waste even a second fighting with the Azrael!

Fatty felt that Ma Zhiyuan was right, so he got up and said, "Then I'll drive the car here!"

Hunter, whose mind was in a mess, finally recovered from the state of losing control. He wiped his tears, carefully picked up Cynthia, and ran out.

Ma Zhiyuan followed Hunter's footsteps. He grabbed Hunter's shoulder with one hand and held the back of Cynthia's head with the other hand. At the same time, he comforted him, "Hunter, I know you are in a hurry, but it's useless to be anxious. Your top priority now is to cheer up and send her to the hospital. Believe me, we are now very advanced in medicine. She will definitely be saved!"

With the backbone, Hunter recovered a lot. "What about you?"

"I have to continue to save people! Hunter, take her to the hospital at ease. You don't have to worry about anything else!"

"Okay!"

Hunter nodded heavily and put Cynthia in the back row of Fatty's car. He took out a pistol from behind and stuffed it into Ma Zhiyuan's hand. "Then I'll leave it to you!"

"Don't worry! Let's go!"

Ma Zhiyuan pushed Hunter into the car and closed the door. As he watched the car drive away, he called Alex and reported the situation. Then he turned back to the target yard. He couldn't help staring at the shocking blood left by Cynthia on the ground. Then he raised his head, gritted his teeth, and looked at the window with the lights on the third floor.

"Next, it's time to pay with blood!"

Ma Zhiyuan gritted his teeth and rushed into the corridor. He went upstairs in seconds and did not encounter any obstacles halfway.

It was not until they went up to the third floor that they met three opponents.

Generally speaking, guarding the hostages was a very easy task, and it did not require too many people.

In case of any accident, he could put the knife on the hostage's neck at any time and threaten him to surrender.

This was exactly what Pei Chong was thinking. There were not many guards here, and they were all ordinary bastards who were temporarily paid to recruit.

The masters he brought were all personally taken to the osmanthus village.

Because just as Alex and the others had guessed, Pei Chong had made a thorough plan for what had happened today, but they had not expected that they could confirm the location of the hostages so quickly. What was more, they had not expected that Cynthia would jump off the building and disrupt his plan.

Just now, Pei Chong received a call from the guard here and learned the situation. At first, he thought he had heard it wrong.

After asking again and again to make sure that someone had taken Cynthia away, he urgently dispatched people to help.

Now the helpers were still on the way, and Ma Zhiyuan had killed them. Although the guards were afraid, they could only fight back...

Ma Zhiyuan didn't care who his opponent was. He dealt with them indiscriminately and attacked with all his strength.

Within a few breaths, the three opponents were all scrapped. Two of them fell to the ground and could not stand up. One fell from the third floor.

There was no need to use guns to deal with these little minions.

Ma Zhiyuan clapped his hands and continued to move forward. He went straight to the door of the first room with the light on. The door was open and he saw Xena at a glance. As he expected, Xena's hands were tied to a chair and her mouth was covered with a towel. In addition to the clear finger marks, there were also traces of sweat and tears on her face. She looked extremely embarrassed.

The last opponent with a crew cut was standing behind Xena with sweat all over her head. He grabbed her hair with his left hand and put a dagger on her neck with his right hand. He said to Ma Zhiyuan fiercely, "Don't come over. Put down the gun quickly! Otherwise, I will cut her throat!"

Xena was more anxious than the man with the crew cut. She kept shaking her head and winking at Ma Zhiyuan, signaling him not to act rashly.

Ma Zhiyuan's eyes were like torches as he stared straight at the chicken crown, unmoved.

Chicken Head was shocked by Ma Zhiyuan's momentum. Realizing that he couldn't stop Ma Zhiyuan, he pulled off the towel in Xena's mouth.

Xena gasped and glared at Ma Zhiyuan. "What are you waiting for? Do you want to kill me? Put down the gun!"

Ma Zhiyuan twisted his neck and suddenly widened his eyes. He raised his hand and shot...

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To be honest, Ma Zhiyuan's spear technique was not as magical as Big Ken.

However, Ma Zhiyuan had received professional training when he was in the army in the project of rapid shooting with a pistol at close range. His score was excellent. He could hit a target about the size of an apple at a distance of about three meters. An ordinary adult's head was much bigger than an apple.

Without this confidence, Ma Zhiyuan would not have attacked rashly...

Just now, when he saw Ma Zhiyuan raise his hand, he realized that something was wrong. But before he could speak, Ma Zhiyuan burst his head before he could cut Xena's throat. First, he dropped his left hand, and then the dagger in his right hand left his hand. Then, he fell straight down and died on the spot.

Xena was so scared by the sudden gunshot that she trembled all over and blood splashed all over her head. She thought that she had been shot and burst into tears. When she noticed that the chicken crown behind her had fallen down, she did not feel any pain, and then she understood what was going on.

Xena, who had escaped from the disaster, not only did not thank Ma Zhiyuan for saving her life, but also looked up at Ma Zhiyuan and scolded him fiercely, "Bastard, what did you do? Did you come to save me or hurt me? Do you know how dangerous I was in that situation just now? I was dying, but you still pretended to be strong. Is there something wrong with your brain? If I were not lucky, I would have been killed by you, a bastard!"

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Ma Zhiyuan shook his head helplessly and replied casually, "Vice President Sanders, if it weren't for the fact that you are President Sullivan's mother, do you think someone would come to save you? To be honest, I have verified an old saying from you that good people don't live long, and disaster will last for thousands of years."

"You... you are the scourge. Your whole family is a scourge! Just wait, I will tell Lala what you have done today. Well, I don't want to talk nonsense with you. Hurry up and untie me!"

"Didn't you say that I'm here to hurt you? You ask the people who want to hurt you to release you. Who has a brain problem?"

"You..."

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Xena blushed after being scolded. She suddenly noticed that someone was coming.

Ma Zhiyuan also heard the footsteps. Through Xena's gaze, he confirmed the position of the person. Suddenly, he turned around and aimed his gun at the head of a young man standing outside the window.

The man quickly raised his hands and explained eagerly, "Don't shoot, don't shoot! Brother Yuan, are you Brother Yuan? Brother Fatty asked me to come to pick you up... Before you came here, I was the one who took turns to keep an eye on Brother Fatty."

Ma Zhiyuan understood. He took back his gun and asked, "Are you alone?"

"There's another brother who's guarding outside. Brother Yuan, we have to leave as soon as possible. I just got the news that a group of people is rushing here. They must have come to help opponents. I guess they'll arrive at the entrance of the village soon. I'm afraid that the three of us can't resist them..."

"Just take her to a safe place."

"Ah? Brother Yuan, aren't you coming with us? It seems that the other party has a lot of help!"

"I still have something to do. Don't worry, our help is coming soon..."

Ma Zhiyuan disliked Xena very much, but he couldn't bear to ignore it for the sake of Alex and Isla. After watching Xena being taken away, he had no worries. He calmly went downstairs to the first floor, pulled a chair and sat down in the middle of the courtyard. He played with the pistol with his left hand and held a cigarette with his right hand, waiting patiently.

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A few minutes later, the sound of a motorcycle mixed with a cheap van came.

Judging from the voice, it should be the other party's help.

Ma Zhiyuan flicked the cigarette butt out, took out the clip, and checked the number of bullets. As soon as the clip was installed, there were dense footsteps outside the door. Then, more than a dozen young men in their twenties rushed in.

The leader was a bare-armed man with tattoos on his arm. When he saw Ma Zhiyuan's gun in his hand, he quickly stopped and opened his hands to stop his companions. He looked around and found his companions lying on the ground. He was so angry that he said to Ma Zhiyuan boldly, "Did you hurt them?"

Ma Zhiyuan didn't intend to get up and replied casually, "Your statement is a little one-sided."

“One-sided? You mean... you did it all? Even if there are accomplices, you can't get away with it!”

“No, what I mean is that except for the people you see now, the people lying in the room were also knocked down by me. In addition, not everyone is only injured. I can be sure that among them, the people who fell down from the third floor and his head were bleeding are probably dead.”

“What? Dead... dead?”

The tattooed man was so scared that he trembled all over. He didn't expect that Ma Zhiyuan would dare to kill him, so he subconsciously wanted to turn around and leave.

But on second thought, they received a death order. The person who gave the task said that he would be severely punished for not working well after receiving the money. The tattooed man was afraid of his employer, and the reward was quite generous, so it was a pity to give up the task. He forcibly suppressed the panic in his heart and raised his hand to signal his companions to surround Ma Zhiyuan.

Like the tattooed man, the others were just ordinary hooligans who had never seen such a big scene. They were scared by the gun in Ma Zhiyuan's hand. In the situation of having a huge advantage in numbers, they were still in a state of staring at each other.

The tattooed man's instructions were very clear, but no one responded. In desperation, he could only say, “He is alone, and he only has a gun. How many bullets can he have? We have so many people, how can we be scared by him? Besides, let me remind you, if someone escapes, no one can protect you. All right, don't waste time. Run!”

Hearing this, everyone made up their minds to surround Ma Zhiyuan.

However, under the pressure brought by the gun, no one dared to take action or stand out.

In order to stabilize people's hearts, the tattooed man did not dare to put too much pressure on his companions. He continued to say to Ma Zhiyuan, “Boy, you don't need me to explain your current situation to you, do you? If you know what's good for you, put down the gun and surrender. Otherwise, don't blame us for being rude to you!”

Ma Zhiyuan was not afraid at all, and when he saw the dazzling white light flashing toward him, he felt more assured and said to the tattooed man, “Surrender is not my style. I admit that I can't kill all of you with this gun, but I can kill as many as I can. If anyone is not afraid of death, you can rush over and try... In fact, I don't need to shoot when dealing with you little bastards.”

“Hiss... boy, you're alone. How can you be so confident?”

“You’re wrong. From the beginning, I was not fighting alone.”

After Ma Zhiyuan finished speaking, he slowly stood up.

The tattooed man was thinking about what Ma Zhiyuan meant when his companion, who was standing guard outside, rushed in and reported to him, “Another two cars have entered the village. They are coming straight here. If I’m not wrong, they should be their helpers!”

“Two cars?” The tattooed man frowned and thought for a while. Suddenly, he waved his hand and said, “Don’t worry. How many people can two cars take? Let them come and clean up together. Brothers, cheer up. When you finish the task, you will get a generous reward, which is enough for you to live a free life for a while!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the two new cars stopped at the door.

The leading one was Alex’s Lamborghini.

Alex had just arrived at the village entrance of osmanthus Village and was mentally prepared to negotiate with Pei Chong. Suddenly, he received a call from Ma Zhiyuan and learned that Cynthia had jumped off the building. At that time, his brain was short of charge. He had never thought that such a thing would happen, and he really could not accept this cruel fact.

The third floor was neither high nor low, six or seven meters away from the ground.

If she fell from this height, she would probably die.

Even if she was lucky enough to survive, she would lose most of her life.

Alex heard Ma Zhiyuan say that Cynthia was still breathing. When Isla called to ask about the situation, he still did not dare to tell the truth. He only said that he was still on the way to save people. After a few perfunctory words, he hung up the phone and asked Big Ken to rush over as fast as possible.

When they were about to reach the village entrance, they met the brothers sent by Xie Si to pick them up.

What happened unexpectedly disrupted Pei Chong’s killing plan.

The rescue plan of Alex was also affected.

There was no need to help. Now it was time to be short of people, so Alex rushed over with his helpers. After getting out of the car, he immediately rushed into the yard with all his helpers. Ignoring the enemy’s encirclement, he broke in forcefully. He stared at Ma Zhiyuan up and down and asked with concern, “Brother Yuan, are you all right?”

“I’m fine...” Ma Zhiyuan shook his head and said with a bitter face, “Alex, I’m sorry, we...”

“It’s not your fault. I believe that Cynthia won’t blame you.” Alex patted Ma Zhiyuan on the shoulder and said, “It’s not the time to talk about this now. Let’s avenge Cynthia first. As for the rest, let’s talk about it after it’s over! Are these people the ones who made Cynthia jump off the building?”

“I’ve already killed the murderers. They’re just accomplices.”

“We can’t let it go!” Alex took out his cane, unfolded it, and glared at him. “Do it!”

After that, Alex rushed out first.

Ma Zhiyuan, Big Ken, Xiong Da, and the five brothers sent by Xie Si kept up with the pace of Alex.

The tattooed male knew that there was going to be a fierce battle today, so he already called over the people who were originally arranged to set up sentry posts and provide reinforcements, a total of close to twenty people. Just from their numbers alone, they still had double the advantage of their opponents. For those at the same level of battle they had experienced before, the side with this type of advantage already had absolute certainty of victory.

Therefore, the tattooed man was very confident and began to fantasize about finding a wonderful scene to have fun after getting the reward.

The ending of this battle was indeed destined, but it was not as he had determined...

Although there were not many people on Alex’s side, Ma Zhiyuan, Big Ken, and Xiong Da were all masters who had the strength to fight against more people by themselves. His own strength was also forced to improve in the battles time and time again. With the help of weapons, it was not a problem to deal with three or five ordinary hooligans.

It was no exaggeration to say that even if they didn’t call for the reinforcements, the chance of winning was more than 90%.

It was not that Alex was conceited, but that he was really confident!

Everyone on the side of Alex knew what had happened. They all came for revenge and did not hold back from the beginning. In just a few minutes, their overall strength advantage was revealed. They fought more and more smoothly, but their opponents fell down one by one, and they were all seriously injured. They could not get up in a short time.

The tattooed man counted and found that half of the people on his side had fallen down. He suddenly understood one thing. It turned out that Ma Zhiyuan had defeated so many people on his own and looked so calm when facing them. He did not rely on guns, but on his strength—it was enough to crush ordinary people!

In the face of absolute strength, all resistance was in vain.

He finally understood why his employer was willing to give him a generous reward.

All of a sudden, the tattooed man regretted it. If he had followed the choice of his companions and retreated in time, such a thing would not have happened. Now he had no time to care about the employer's warning. He fought and retreated, shouting, "Brothers, retreat, retreat quickly!"

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 235 -

The tattooed man's men were reluctant to participate in the battle. As their companions fell down one by one, they had no intention to fight. After forcing themselves to hold on for so long, they finally heard the order to retreat. They were relieved and rushed back like a tide.

But the battle had reached its climax, and it was not easy to retreat.

From the fact that Ma Zhiyuan had a chance to leave, it could be seen that all the people on Alex's side were not fighting for escaping, but for revenge. Their only purpose was to pay the price for the fact that Cynthia was forced to jump off the building.

They had already killed so many people that they didn't even need Alex's order. The group of people who shared the same hatred automatically blocked the gate and decisively closed it, cutting off the retreat of the tattooed man and the others. Obviously, they were going to close the door to beat the dog and catch the turtle in the jar.

The tattooed man realized that something was wrong. He glanced around and fixed his eyes on Alex, who was waving his stick wildly in the crowd. He shouted sharply, "We don't have any direct hatred. This time, we are just following orders. Now we are ready to retreat, which is to admit defeat. Are you sure you want to kill us all?"

Alex knocked down an opponent who blocked his sight with a stick and walked slowly toward the tattooed man. "You're right. There was no direct conflict between you and me. However, from the moment you decided to help the devil, you stood on the opposite side of me!"

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“Big... big brother, I’m deeply sorry for your encounter this time. In addition... we all know that we were wrong. Please give us a chance to turn over a new leaf. As long as you spare us today, we promise that we will never trouble you again in the future!”

After the tattooed man finished speaking with a red face, his companions nodded in agreement.

However, Alex remained unmoved and became even more excited. “Apologize? Chance? Your apologies can reverse the fact that my friend was forced to jump off the third floor? Have you considered giving the innocent an opportunity when someone hired you to kill the innocent?”

“Brother, we are just small characters. What you said is not us at all...”

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“That’s enough! You’re not children anymore. You have to work hard for yourself!”

Alex was too lazy to say more. He waved his stick and rushed to his opponent, and the battle began again.

In just a few minutes, the battle was over.

Originally, the tattooed man, who thought he was very confident in this battle, didn’t dare to get up and kneel down directly in order to avoid the second injury. Under his leadership, in the blink of an eye, a large number of them knelt down. Because they had accepted the task that they shouldn’t accept, they became victims of Pei Chong’s confrontation with Alex. They looked very pitiful, but there must be something hateful about the poor.

Alex looked at these people indifferently, and there was no mercy in his eyes. He took back the cane and let Xiong Da drag him, the tattooed man, into the room for interrogation.

The tattooed man had submitted to the obscene power of Alex and others. He did not dare to lie and told the truth that he had accepted Pei Chong’s orders.

Then, Alex found the people who were responsible for guarding Cynthia and Xena before, trying to figure out the reason why Cynthia jumped off the building.

They could guess that Cynthia must have been forced to jump off the building.

The problem was, what had Cynthia gone through at that time?

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The guardian knelt on the ground with a red face, looked up at Alex, and then quickly lowered his head. He stammered and replied, "That... that beauty has been scared silly since she was brought here. She is crazy, running around in the room. She accidentally fell from the window. It has nothing to do with us..."

Alex kicked the guardian to the ground and said angrily, "You'd better behave yourself!"

Ma Zhiyuan also rushed up and kicked the guard hard. "You f*cking treat us as fools, don't you? There are two people in total. The old woman who has no ability to resist is tied firmly. Can you make a young woman run around in a mess? Also, I saw with my own eyes that she opened the window and jumped off the building in one go. She didn't look crazy at all."

The guardian was in so much pain that his whole body was shaking, and his heart and liver were trembling with fear. His forehead and back were sweating.

With a swoosh, Alex showed his staff again, walked to the guard, and said in a low voice, "I'll give you one last chance. You'd better tell me the truth. If you dare to lie again, I'll smash your brain matter out!"

Alex refused to believe that Cynthia would be scared silly or jump off the building in a daze.

After listening to Ma Zhiyuan's analysis, he was even more sure that there must be an inside story that he didn't know.

He had already made up his mind that he must find out the truth. If the guardian in front of him didn't dare to say anything, he would cripple him and bring another guardian here. He didn't believe that all the guards were willing to bring this secret into the grave. They could always ask.

But at this moment, there was a loud noise outside. Judging from the sound, there was a motorcade coming over.

Big Ken ran to the balcony and looked around. Suddenly, his eyes darkened. He quickly returned to the house and approached Alex, saying softly, "I estimate that there are at least six cars, and they will arrive at the door soon. If my guess is right, Pei Chong should have come here with the main force personally. Young master, do you want to avoid the attack for the time being?"

"I knew he would come." Alex waved his hand and said, "If he hadn't come, I would have gone to find him. Now that he has come to me on his own initiative, how can I escape? Brother Big Ken, arrange a few brothers to keep an eye on these people. The

rest will follow me downstairs and prepare for the battle. When we deal with the mastermind behind the scenes, we will come back to find out the truth!”

“But... Okay!”

Big Ken considered that the main force led by Pei Chong not only had high combat capability, but also might have guns. They could not be careless.

However, Big Ken also knew that in this case, it was impossible for Alex to shrink back. Even if he forcibly dragged Alex away, the other brothers present would fight to the death with Pei Chong. In desperation, they could only obey Alex’s order and immediately called Group Leader Pang.

Alex led everyone downstairs and turned on the street lights. They were surprised to find that a large number of villagers had gathered outside. After thinking about it carefully, they were relieved. Usually, they must be sleeping in the middle of the night. But today, there were many big arrays in the village, which was a good opportunity for them to watch the fun.

Not only the person involved, but also for the villagers, it was destined to be a sleepless night.

Alex ignored the villagers and set up a formation at the gate.

In less than a minute, the motorcade turned around.

Under the light of more than a dozen lights, the whole alley was as bright as day.

Big Ken was fully alert. He stood in front of Alex and winked at Xiong Da, who was standing on the other side of Alex. With just one look, he understood. If they really fought in a while, their main task was not to deal with the enemy, but to protect Alex.

Soon, the motorcade stopped one after another. A team of more than 20 people, led by a middle-aged man with a beard, rushed to the outside of the yard. The bearded man stood in the middle, glanced around, and finally stared at Alex. He said faintly, “I heard that you were very powerful when I just arrived at Quill City. I finally got in touch with you today. You can hold on until now, which means that you do have some strength. But I advise you not to be happy too early, because the show has just begun.”

Alex replied coldly, “Who are you?”

“I...”

The bearded man said a lot and was about to give Alex a hard time, but he was almost choked by Alex’s words.

Alex was worried and had no mood to talk nonsense. He continued to say to the bearded man, "It's useless to talk nonsense. If you are a man, don't be shy. Tell me your name quickly and then get down to business. I am very busy and have no time to talk to you!"

A follower next to him couldn't stand it anymore. He glared at Alex and said, "How dare you! How dare you talk to Brother Chong like this? Are you fucking tired of living?"

"Pei Chong? You finally dare to show up? I thought you were a coward!"

After confirming Pei Chong's identity, Alex immediately put his hand behind his back and made a gesture to Ma Zhiyuan to prepare to take action...

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 236 -

Pei Chong didn't expect that Alex, a young man, was not afraid of him and dared to speak rudely to him. His plan to teach Alex a lesson was interrupted. He couldn't maintain his dignity and his tone suddenly became cold. "Boy, a newborn calf is not afraid of tigers. It's not bravery, but ignorance. A calf who dares to provoke a tiger has only one ending. It will be eaten without spitting out its bones!"

After that, Pei Chong took out a very delicate pistol.

Then, all the people he brought showed their weapons, at least six of them holding guns.

On Alex's side, only Big Ken, Xiong Da, and Ma Zhiyuan had guns.

Three against six, it was obvious that they were at a disadvantage.

Fortunately, Alex had expected this and was well prepared. He had just told them everything. Now, he just gave them an instruction, and the others understood. They moved close to the wall and hid behind him, Big Ken, Ma Zhiyuan, and Xiong Da.

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On the way here, the four of them put on bulletproof clothes, and their guns were also in their hands.

When the fight began, those who had guns would take the lead and protect their other brothers.

Pei Chong didn't know what the people on Alex's side were up to, but he was sure that Alex was not even afraid of guns! He was a little confused. Was Alex a fool who knew nothing, or did he really have a big heart that was fearless?

But now, he didn't have time to investigate this deeply. It was time to teach Alex a lesson.

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But just as he was about to give the order, he suddenly heard the siren. Not only him, but also everyone present heard it. The sound became clearer and clearer, indicating that the police car was coming here. Just as everyone was judging the direction of the sound, several beams of white light flashed over.

From the sound and the light, it seemed that a police car team had entered the village!

Alex subconsciously turned to look at Big Ken and asked, "Brother Big Ken, did you ask Group Leader Pang for help?"

Big Ken shook his head and replied, "Young Master, I did call Group Leader Pang just now. But he was already on his way there at that time. Even if I didn't say anything about the situation here, he would have come straight over. The noise here is too loud. I think the villagers should have called the police long ago."

"I just asked casually. I didn't mean to blame you..."

Alex just felt a little sorry, because the arrival of Group Leader Pang meant that he couldn't take revenge today.

At this time, Pei Chong was also discussing with his men in a low voice. Suddenly, he waved his hand and issued an order to retreat. The main reason was that there were not many people who could be used by his men. If he launched a large-scale gun fight with the police, there would definitely be casualties. And his task had not been completed yet, so he had to preserve his strength as much as possible.

This group of people came very quickly and retreated very quickly. Each of them ran faster than the other.

"You want to run?"

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Alex raised his hand and said, "Those who have guns, shoot quickly. If there are a few left, there will be a few! Other brothers, follow me in quickly!"

After that, Alex led his brothers without guns to hide in the yard.

Big Ken, Xiong Da, and Ma Zhiyuan quickly raised their guns to shoot, but they pressed the guns to the lower waist of their opponents. They didn't aim at them. After a series of random shots, five or six enemies were knocked down. When the motorcade rushed

out, the three of them worked together to blow up one of the tires, making the car hit the wall and successfully hold back another car.

Unfortunately, Pei Chong and the other core members were lucky enough to break out of the encirclement.

Pei Chong's motorcade arrived in less than two minutes.

Alex quickly ran to the side of Group Leader Pang's car, pointed to the road ahead, and said, "Pei Chong is going there!"

"What? Pei Chong finally showed up?" Group Leader Pang was shocked, but he didn't hesitate at all. He quickly picked up the walkie-talkie in the car and shouted, "Attention, everyone! Pei Chong has shown up and just left here. The first group will stay with me. The second group and the third group will chase after him. The fourth group will come here to help me!"

Group Leader Pang wanted to chase after Pei Chong in person, but he felt that the problem here was quite serious. It was unlikely that he could catch up with Pei Chong, so he handed the task to his subordinates. After finishing the task, he watched the second group and the third group catch up with him. Then he got out of the car and asked Alex about the details.

After knowing that someone was dead, Group Leader Pang's expression suddenly became serious.

If Alex only injured their opponents, it would be easy to deal with them, no matter how serious their injuries were. But if someone died, there would be a big problem, which could not be concealed by a group leader like him. Even if Alex was in the right, they would become the one who was in the wrong if they killed someone. Maybe they would be responsible for it.

Big Ken had guessed what Group Leader Pang was thinking. He approached him and said softly, "The situation this time is very special. I will also find some special connections to deal with it. If someone asks you about this, just answer truthfully. We will deal with it ourselves."

Group Leader Pang thought for a moment and nodded. "Brother Big Ken, I know that you and Boss Cohen's identities and connections are not simple. You should be able to think of a way to cover up this matter. However, a murder case is a big case after all. You'd better be careful. Don't be caught by someone with ulterior motives."

"Don't worry. No matter what the result is, we won't let you get into trouble."

"No, no, I'm not worried about myself..."

“Group Leader Pang, I understand what you mean. Let’s call it a day.”

After Big Ken finished speaking, he nodded to Group Leader Pang and Alex, indicating that he was done.

Alex understood and immediately took over the topic. “Group Leader Pang, we will hand over all the involved personnel to you. I don’t care about anything else, but now I urgently want to figure out one thing. My friend Cynthia jumped off the building here and is still in the hospital for first aid. I want to know why she jumped off the building. If you find out the reason, you can tell me the reason.”

Group Leader Pang nodded and said, “I will.”

“Thank you, Group Leader Pang. If there’s nothing else, let’s go back first. I have to go to the hospital.”

“Okay, Mr. Cohen!”

Alex knew that the mess here was in urgent need of cleaning up, so he didn’t waste Group Leader Pang’s time. He hurriedly took his leave and returned to the car. Suddenly, he remembered a question. “Where is Vice President Sanders?”

Ma Zhiyuan patted his thigh and said, “Oh, Alex, if you don’t tell me, I will forget it. Just now, after I dealt with the guards, I asked Fatty’s friend to take Vice President Sanders away. He should be hiding somewhere in the village now. At that time, the situation was urgent, and I didn’t even leave my phone number...”

“It’s okay, I have a way.”

Alex immediately called Fatty. Fatty called again and asked his companions to send Xena over.

Seeing Alex, Xena’s face darkened to the extreme. She gnashed her teeth and said, “Bastard, you are a jinx. These people in front of you are not good people! Let’s not talk about the past. Just say that this time, I am implicated by you again...”

Alex didn’t want to talk to Xena. Before she could finish, he turned to Xiong Da and said, “Please send her to the military yard. Isla and Xiong Er are there.”

Xiong Da agreed without hesitation. “Okay, Mr. Cohen.”

Xena’s eyes suddenly widened. She rushed over, grabbed Alex’s arm, and asked, “What happened to Lala? Ah? Hurry up and tell me, what happened to Lala?”

Alex shook his head. Just as he was about to turn around and leave, his eyes suddenly lit up and he said to Xena, “Isla was saved. She was only slightly injured and her life

was not in danger. Were you and Cynthia in the same room just now? Do you know why she jumped off the building?"

"How do I know? Go ask her yourself. Why do you ask me?"

Xena curled her lips and got into the car, ignoring Alex.

Ma Zhiyuan said to Alex, "According to my observation, Vice President Sanders and Cynthia were indeed not in the same room at that time."

"I see... Let's talk about it when we get back."

Alex led the team back to the urban area, dismissed Xie Si's men, and then rushed to Trinity Hospital where Cynthia was.

Before they arrived, Hunter called.

All of a sudden, Alex felt something was wrong. He took a deep breath and then answered the phone and pressed the speaker. "Hunter, how is Cynthia?"

Hunter's crying voice came from the speaker. "Young Master, Cynthia... she's in a bad situation."

"What's going on?"

"The doctor who rescued Cynthia said that there was a large amount of blood clot in Cynthia's brain due to her fracture. If she didn't perform a frontal surgery quickly, she might never wake up again. But if she had an operation, the success rate would not be more than 30%. I feel that the risk is too high, and the operation needs to be signed by the family..."

"What should we do? Her parents are in the countryside!"

"That's right! Even if they set off now, it will take them at least noon to reach Quill City."

"Hiss... Don't worry. We'll be here soon. Let's think of a way together!"

Alex's heart was pounding. He hung up the phone and asked, "Brother Big Ken, why don't we transfer Cynthia to the military hospital and try it? By the way, is there any special medicine that Cynthia can use in our family's research and development?"

Big Ken shook his head with a sullen face and said, "As far as I know, there is no direct special effect medicine to treat symptoms like cerebral hemorrhage, but there should be a medicine that can effectively cure diseases. I'll call to confirm it. You can try to contact Director Deng."

“Okay!”

Although it was not good to disturb others in the middle of the night, the situation was so urgent that Alex couldn't care too much. He dialed Director Deng's number and confirmed the situation of Cynthia. Director Deng said that although the medical skills of the military hospital were better than that of Trinity Hospital, Director Deng still didn't know the specific situation of the injured, so it was inconvenient for him to make a final decision. He suggested that he transfer the injured immediately.

After Big Ken finished the phone call, he immediately shared the results with Alex. Someone would send some special effects that might be useful.

In this way, he finally saw a glimmer of hope.

But the biggest problem now was that even if Cynthia was transferred to the military hospital smoothly, the special effects medicine had been delivered. For such a risky operation, it was likely that the family members would have to sign it. Although Alex and Isla had a good relationship with Cynthia, they were just friends, not family members.

As for Hunter, Heaven-breaking was just a family member of Cynthia in the future, and he was not qualified to sign it yet.

This also meant that if they were sure to let Cynthia have an operation, they must pick up at least one of their parents as soon as possible. The fastest way was undoubtedly by plane.

But there was no airport in the countryside!

No...

Alex's brain ran very fast. When he thought of the plane, he almost subconsciously recalled the scene when he and Big Ken took the helicopter of the Qingyun Special Force to save Isla. He said to Big Ken with a hopeful face, “Is it possible to ask the special police team to send a helicopter to pick up Cynthia's parents?”

“Hiss... I can try. What if I can?”

Big Ken's train of thought was also opened, and he immediately began to contact her.

However, such an unruly thing could not be solved in just a few words. He had to wait patiently for the reply.

When they arrived at the hospital, Alex looked at Cynthia through the glass with Big Ken and Ma Zhiyuan. Then, he introduced the rescue plan he had made on the way to Hunter.

Hunter's eyes lit up when he heard that. He immediately waited anxiously with Alex and the others.

The process of waiting was very painful. Alex was restless, so he ran to the doctor's office in charge of rescuing Cynthia and learned the details, which was similar to what Hunter had just said on the phone. Just as he was about to leave, he was stopped by the doctor. He turned around and asked in a daze, "Doctor, is there anything else?"

The doctor nodded. "The man called Hunter is the boyfriend of the injured?"

"Well, what's wrong?"

"I guessed it. I was afraid that he couldn't accept it. There was something I didn't dare to tell him..."

Super Son-In-Law Chapter 237 -

Alex suddenly became nervous. He looked at the door and made sure that Hunter and the other brothers did not follow him. He leaned over to the doctor and couldn't wait to ask, "Doctor, is the injury of my friend more serious than what you said to Hunter?"

The doctor shook her head and replied, "I told him the truth about the injury. I didn't dare to tell him that the injury may have been violated."

"What? You mean my friend... Doctor, are you mistaken?"

Alex's legs went limp and he didn't dare to think further. Subconsciously, he grabbed the doctor's arm and urgently wanted to hear the doctor say that there was indeed a mistake.

The young female doctor was a little embarrassed. She broke free from the shackles and stepped back a little, keeping a distance of about one meter from Alex. Then she raised her hand to smooth the hair around her ear and said slowly, "We are both women, and I hope it's not true. But..."

"What?"

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"The injured woman's crotch is stained with male liquid, and there are traces of tearing in her private parts. Although I am not a medical examiner, from this, I can basically confirm that the injured woman has been violated. I have asked Hunter about the details. If my guess is correct, the injured woman chose to jump off the building after being violated... If you don't believe me, you can find a medical examiner to do a more professional appraisal. In addition, I think this situation must be reported to the police as soon as possible."

“How could this be?”

Alex clenched his teeth, clenched his fists, and slammed them on the table, trembling all over.

In fact, when Alex learned that Cynthia had jumped off the building, he thought of this possibility when he was anxiously guessing the reason. However, he could not accept this possibility, so he forced himself not to continue to analyze and did not dare to tell anyone these words.

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Because relatively speaking, the invasion of Cynthia was more serious than jumping off a building.

But now, as a professional, the doctor could basically make a professional judgment and confirm that the situation he was most worried about had finally happened. Even if Cynthia was dragged into trouble by him, he could not accept the fact with their personal friendship.

The doctor also let out a long sigh and said to Alex, “Time can’t be reversed. What has happened can’t be reversed. A woman who has been violated will have serious psychological trauma. However, as long as we do psychological therapy in the future, the psychological trauma can also be healed. What’s more, the most urgent thing is to rescue her. Now the family members of the injured haven’t come yet. As her friend, you can’t collapse, but you have to take a certain responsibility.”

“Phew...”

Alex slowly raised his head and took a deep breath. He nodded to the doctor and said, “Thank you. Thank you for not telling Hunter about this and thank you for your guidance. Doctor, I have two more presumptuous requests. Please promise me.”

“You’re welcome. Tell me first, as long as I can do it, I won’t refuse.”

“First, please extract the male liquid you mentioned and hand it over to me. Don’t misunderstand. It’s not that I don’t believe your judgment, but that I has other uses for it. Second, please don’t tell anyone about this situation, including the police. I have acquaintances in the Municipal Bureau, and I will try my best to secretly solve this matter. You know, the fewer people who know about this kind of thing, the less impact it will have on the parties involved.”

“You want to test the body tempering liquid and confirm the identity of the person who violated your friend, right?”

“With the current science and technology, can it be done?”

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“You can... as soon as possible. As a doctor, I have the obligation to cooperate with the police as much as possible. I should take the initiative to inform the police about this kind of thing. But... on account of your sincerity, I will make an exception and promise you once.”

The doctor took out a glass test tube as thick as a finger from a cabinet and handed it to Alex. “This is what you want. In order to ensure the success rate and accuracy rate of the test, you can’t place the test tube in a high or low temperature place. Hand it over to the professionals as soon as possible.”

“I see. Thank you for reminding me!”

Alex took the test tube and carefully put it away. “Doctor, there’s one more thing. We are contacting the military hospital. We want to transfer my friend to the military hospital...”

“It’s your freedom to transfer the hospital. When you have discussed it, tell me and I will help the injured to transfer the hospital.”

“Okay. Thank you, doctor. Thank you very much!”

After chatting with the doctor, Alex returned to the ward of Cynthia with a heavy and sorrowful mood. He looked inside through the crack of the door and quickly looked away. He really couldn’t bear to look at the second time. He was extremely sad, but he didn’t dare to show it too clearly. He didn’t want to be seen through by Hunter.

Hunter would know about this sooner or later.

However, Alex had not thought about how to tell Hunter.

In addition, the doctor was right. The top priority was to rescue Cynthia, and the rest would be discussed later.

As soon as Alex sat down on the bench, Big Ken rushed over with his mobile phone. “Young Master, good news! The special police team promised to send a helicopter to pick up Cynthia’s parents. They asked us to send the detailed address and contact information as soon as possible.”

“Really? That’s great!”

Since he had done something else, Alex could finally change his mood. He abandoned his distracting thoughts and started to work immediately.

Only Isla knew the address of Cynthia's hometown. Alex first called Isla, got the address, the phone number of Cynthia's mother and send them to Big Ken. Then, he called Director Deng and began to arrange the transfer. Now the situation of Cynthia was critical, and they had to seize every minute and second.

About 20 minutes later, with the help of the doctor, the transfer was completed.

Alex paid the relevant money and thanked the doctor again. He immediately returned to the car and was ready to rush to the military hospital. But after Big Ken answered the phone, he anxiously said to him, "Young master, the special police have sent out the helicopter, but they encountered a problem when they were communicating with the parents of Cynthia."

"Hiss..." Alex hurriedly asked, "What's the problem?"

"Cynthia's parents regarded the contact personnel of the special police team as scammers, and they wouldn't believe it! But if they didn't contact them in advance, they might get into trouble when the special police team members came to pick them up. Young master, you grew up in the countryside, so you should be able to imagine that if the helicopter suddenly reached the village in the middle of the night, it would definitely cause a stir..."

"What should we do?"

"The best way is to let Cynthia explain it to her parents. If it can't be realized, then we can only call the people they trust to explain the situation to them. In my opinion, there is only one person suitable to do this, that is Boss Sullivan."

"But..."

Alex did not dare to tell Isla that Cynthia had jumped off the building. As for the fact that Cynthia had been violated, he did not dare to mention it. When he called Isla just now, he just lied that Cynthia had been knocked out and the police needed to contact the family of Cynthia.

But now, in order to save Cynthia, he could no longer hide it.

Alex gritted his teeth, dialed Isla's number, and told her that Cynthia urgently needed rescue to jump off the building. As a result, Isla choked with sobs and could not continue to communicate. In desperation, Alex could only hang up the phone first, let Big Ken rush to the military hospital as fast as possible, and went straight into Isla's ward.

Isla's eyes were swollen from crying. She had adjusted herself and stopped crying. When she saw Alex coming, she burst into tears again. Holding Alex's waist, she threw

herself into his arms and cried. She sobbed and said, "How could this be? Cynthia is such a good person. Why does God treat her like that?"

Alex's heart also hurt. She sighed, stroked Isla's back, and comforted him, "It has happened. Now is not the time to be sad. Only her parents can decide whether Cynthia will have an operation. If she has an operation, only her parents have the right to sign it. What you need to do now is to communicate with her parents..."

"Well, I'll call them right now!" Isla was not a person who didn't know what was important. She wiped her tears and began to make the phone call. They finished talking in a few minutes. She put down the phone and said to Alex, "I've made it through. Her parents said that they can leave at any time."

Alex breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good, that's good..."

"By the way, Alex, did you see Jared when you went to save her?"

"No, what's wrong?"

"Before you came here, I chatted with my mother for a while. According to my mother, she heard Jared's voice when she was locked up. Although she didn't see him, judging from his voice, Jared did go there."

"What?" Alex was shocked. "Do you mean that the kidnapping this time has something to do with Jared?"

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Isla shook her head. "I'm not sure if it's possible."

Alex asked, "What did your mother hear from Jared at that time?"

"My mother said that not long after she was taken there, she heard that Jared was greeting each other on the balcony with the guards. They chatted as if they were friends. Then Jared should have entered the room, so she couldn't hear their voices."

"And then? Did your mother hear... screams?"

"My mom didn't say anything. Alex, what do you want to know?"

"Nothing, nothing... I just asked casually."

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Alex always thought that Pei Chong was the one who planned this kidnapping.

He never thought that Jared had been to the place where Pei Chong locked up the hostages.

At this moment, the reason why Alex wanted to know if Xena had heard the scream at that time was because he suddenly thought of a possibility. At that time, he already knew that Cynthia and Xena had been separately locked up in two adjacent houses. The reason why Jared had not entered Xena's room was that he might have entered Cynthia's room.

This meant that in addition to the guards arranged by Pei Chong, Jared also suspected of invading Cynthia!

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After analyzing this point, Alex's heart ached even more, and the motivation to find out the truth was stronger. He had planned to talk about it after Cynthia's rescue was over, but now he couldn't wait any longer. He immediately left Isla's ward and came to the door of Xiao Hang's ward with familiarity.

"Stop! What are you doing?"

The police officer, who was sleeping soundly at the door, immediately woke up when he heard the sound. He stood up and stopped Alex. After looking carefully, his eyes suddenly lit up and he said, "It's Mr. Cohen. I'm sorry. By the way... why did you come here in the middle of the night?"

Alex waved his hand and said, "A friend of mine is hospitalized here..."

"Oh... Then what are you doing?"

"I have something urgent to discuss with Captain Xiao. Please inform me."

"No... President Cohen, Captain Xiao is obviously resting at this time. Why don't we wait until dawn?"

The police officer who volunteered to stand guard for Xiao Hang was Xiao Hang's confidant and also a person who sincerely cared about him.

Alex realized that he had been too abrupt. He said "I'm sorry" and was about to leave.

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Just then, the lights in the ward were turned on, and then Xiao Hang's voice came, "Who's coming?"

The police officer quickly opened the door and reported, "President Cohen is here. He said that he has something urgent to discuss with you."

"Hurry up and invite him in!"

"Yes!"

The police officer did not stop Alex. He pushed the door open and made a "please" gesture to Alex.

Alex nodded at the police officer and quickly walked into the house. He said to Xiao Hang, who was climbing up in a hospital gown, "Captain Xiao, I'm sorry to disturb your rest at such a late hour. I have something urgent to deal with, and I don't know who I can ask for help..."

"It doesn't matter... It's rare for me to enjoy myself while I'm in the hospital. Usually, I have to work at the same time. Even during my vacation, I have to keep the phone open at all times, and I'm always in a semi-work state."

Xiao Hang waved his hand and motioned for Alex to sit down beside the bed. He threw a bottle of mineral water over and asked, "Mr. Cohen, what happened?"

Alex put down the mineral water, took out the test tube, and went straight to the point, "This is an unknown person's bodily fluids, which is very important to me, but I don't know how to test it. Captain Xiao, can you help me confirm the identity of this person with your resources and connections?"

"Hiss... President Cohen, what's going on?"

"I'm sorry, Captain Xiao. It's precisely because I don't want to make it clear for the time being that I can only come to you. But I can assure you that I'm not going to do anything illegal, and I will never let you get into trouble. Except for you and me, there won't be a third person who knows about this."

"I see..."

Xiao Hang knew that it was time to test their relationship.

With his identity as the captain of the City Public Security Bureau, it was only a matter of words for him to test the identity through the liquid liquid.

The problem was, generally speaking, he had to know what had happened. To put it bluntly, it was why Alex wanted to test this thing. Whether he could convince him or not was secondary. The main reason was that he had to explain it to the people of the testing department. After all, the test department was the public office, and it only worked for the public. In principle, it should not provide private service.

Asking someone for help in the name of private. It was his duty not to agree, but his friendship to promise.

This test not only tested the friendship between him and Alex, but also tested the friendship between him and those related to the testing department.

Seeing that Xiao Hang was hesitating, Alex added, "Captain Xiao, if you feel embarrassed, then just pretend that I didn't say anything..."

"No, no!"

Xiao Hang shook his head and said, "Mr. Cohen, you misunderstood. I believe in you and am willing to help you. I'm thinking about how to say this to my colleagues in the test department. How about this? If you trust me, you can put the things here first and I'll try my best to help you."

"Captain Xiao, if I didn't trust you, I wouldn't have asked you to help me."

"Okay, I'll contact them at dawn. If everything goes well, we'll get the result at noon as soon as possible."

"Alright alright alright, Captain Xiao. I will thank you first. Regardless of whether you succeed or fail, I will remember this favor of yours."

"Mr. Cohen, you're welcome. By the way, Mr. Cohen, I also want to ask you to do me a favor... I've been staying in the hospital all this time. I don't have much work to do, but I have a lot to chat with Jingjing. I feel that she has almost adjusted her mentality after going out for a trip, but she is a little embarrassed. she doesn't know how to face old friends like you, so she does not come back. Even if she comes back, I'm afraid she's too embarrassed to continue to work in Gold Stone."

"This is a small problem. She can resign at any time. Not only will I not blame her, but I will also thank you for your help."

"In addition to work, when you are free, I want to invite you to have a talk with her. Use your young ways to resolve the embarrassment she created for herself. I have said a lot, but she thinks that there is a generation gap between us, and we are always dubious."

"I understand. Captain Xiao, I will do my best..."

While Alex and Xiao Hang were chatting, Hunter called and said that the car to escort Cynthia to the hospital had arrived at the door. After hanging up the phone, he handed the test tube to Xiao Hang and said goodbye. He took Big Ken to the door and helped Hunter and the medical staff to take Cynthia to the ward Director Deng had arranged on the phone.

When Director Deng learned that the injured woman was a good friend of Alex, he rushed over in person.

By the time everything was settled down, it was almost six o'clock in the morning, and the sky was turning bright in the east. Just as Alex stood in front of the window and looked at the sky, he inadvertently noticed that there was a bright spot flashing in the air. Then, Big Ken's phone rang. It was a call from the contact personnel of the special police team, saying that the helicopter that picked Cynthia's parents up was about to arrive at the military yard.

Big Ken had already asked Director Deng that there was a parking apron on the roof of the main building of the military academy.

After the phone call, Big Ken immediately rushed to the roof with Alex.

A few minutes later, a helicopter with the words "Qingyun Special Force" firmly parked in the middle of the blue parking apron. The cabin door opened, and a young special policewoman jumped down first and helped the old man and woman down. It was the father of Cynthia, Wang Shunquan and her mother, Liu Yunxiu.

Like Francis, the two old people were all simple and honest rural people.

However, their faces were full of worry.

As soon as Alex saw them, he couldn't help but think of Francis, and his heart ached again. Although he was not a parent yet, he could imagine how Cynthia's parents were feeling, and almost cried. He held back his tears and took them downstairs with Big Ken.

When they arrived at the corridor of Cynthia's floor, Alex stopped and said to the two elders, "Uncle, aunt, now Cynthia is in a coma, and she is not out of danger. You may not be allowed to see her in the ward. In addition... Cynthia is seriously injured. Before you see her, you must be mentally prepared."

Tears welled up in the two old people's eyes. Wang Shunquan listened to Alex's words and held Liu Yunxiu's hand tightly. He nodded lightly and said, "We know how badly we will be injured if we fall from the third floor. On the way here, we have to make preparations. Young man, take us there quickly."

"Okay, please follow me!"

Alex didn't say anything more and directly took them to the outside of the ward of Cynthia.

Although Wang Shunquan said that he was ready to think, he still lost control of his emotions when he saw the motionless Cynthia lying on the hospital bed with his own

eyes. They supported each other and failed to stand firm. The two old people burst into tears and fell to the ground against the wall.

Alex and Hunter quickly helped the two elders to sit down on the chair next to them.

Big Ken asked Director Deng and the attending doctor arranged for Cynthia to come over. Now they needed to communicate with the operation of Cynthia face to face. Whether they would have surgery or not was a matter that must be decided as soon as possible.

Alex and others, including Director Deng, were all inclined to let Cynthia have an operation.

However, due to the high risk of the operation, it was inconvenient for them to give suggestions. First of all, they had to listen to the opinions of the two elders. Without much consideration, Liu Yunxiu directly stated that she was willing to let Cynthia have the operation. However, Wang Shunquan hesitated and fell into a dilemma, wanting to hear the opinions of the others present.

Wang Shunquan thought about it all. Although there was a possibility that Cynthia would be rescued after the operation, the possibility was too low. In other words, the risk was too high. The chance of Cynthia dying on the operating table was much higher than the possibility of being rescued.

Out of rational consideration, he thought it would be better to let Cynthia lie there all the time.

Although it couldn't be cured, there was at least one breath left, right?

It was said that a daughter was her father's lover in his previous life. The father always had a very special and complicated emotion towards his daughter. Forget about fatherly love and motherly love, even if we continued to split it into two, there was still a certain difference between father-daughter love and father-son love. This was also the reason why Wang Shunquan was in a dilemma.

Alex didn't want to interfere with their choices, but Wang Shunquan took the initiative to ask, so he politely expressed his opinion. Perhaps it meant that Cynthia was still young, and there was still a lot of good time. As long as there was a glimmer of hope to be cured, he shouldn't give up.

Wang Shunquan pondered for a moment and his heart wavered. However, he had yet to make up his mind.

It was not until Isla came over and expressed her similar opinion as Alex that Wang Shunquan finally agreed. However, there was a condition that he wanted to have a

good look at Cynthia before the operation began, because it was very likely that this was the last time they met.

Without asking for other people's opinions, Director Deng readily agreed. He immediately asked someone to get plastic gloves and masks and "armed" Wang Shunquan. After confirming that there was no problem, he personally took Wang Shunquan into the ward of Cynthia and gave them ten minutes of alone time.

Wang Shunquan sat by the bed and said nothing. He just held Cynthia's hand as if he was frozen.

Soon, 10 minutes passed.

Director Deng had arranged the operation properly and asked Alex to help Wang Shunquan aside. After Wang Shunquan signed the agreement on the operation, he pushed the hospital bed of Cynthia to the operating room.

Next, the only thing everyone could do was to wait...

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The frontal surgery was already complicated, and Cynthia was seriously injured. It was destined to be a long-term operation.

A few hours passed in a flash. The operating room's doors were still tightly shut, showing no signs of opening. Meanwhile, the longer the operation continued, the more worried the people waiting outside became. It wasn't until Isla, Wang Shunquan, and the others were about to collapse that the operation finally ended.

At this time, it was almost 11 o'clock.

A large group of people rushed up and surrounded the chief surgeon, asking him a lot of questions.

The doctor was exhausted, but before he had time to rest, he could only try his best to cheer himself up. He raised his hand to signal everyone to be quiet and said in a very serious tone, "The operation is over, but the result is more complicated. It's hard to explain in two or three sentences. Why don't you sit in the lounge for a few minutes and wait for me to wash my face before coming over to tell you in detail?"

Director Deng understood the doctor's suffering and the mood of these people who were waiting for the result. He followed the doctor's instructions and continued to say loudly, "Don't be scared by what the doctor said. The result is very complicated. It's not a bad thing for the injured. If you don't believe me, think about it. If the operation fails, or the injured has no hope of being rescued, the result will be very clear. From another

perspective, the result is very complicated, which means that the injured still has hope...”

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After hearing Director Deng’s explanation, everyone finally relaxed a little.

Although Alex was in a hurry, he still maintained the most basic reason. He was the first to respond and led everyone to the lounge.

The doctor did not break his promise. In less than five minutes, he came with Director Deng.

Hunter pulled out two chairs and asked the doctor and Director Deng to sit down. He asked urgently, “Doctor, what’s the situation of the injured now?”

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“Don’t worry, I’ll explain it in detail...” The doctor gestured for them to sit down, looked around, and continued, “You should all know that the injured is seriously injured. Before the operation, I told you that the success rate of the operation was not very high. The best result is that through the operation, the injured is out of life-threatening. The worst result is that... the injured can’t get off the operating table. The main factor is between the two. We have dealt with the bruises in the injured’s brain, but the hard damage to her brain is still there. This is also the reason why she still hasn’t woken up...”

“And then?”

“In addition to the head, the injured’s arms, shoulders, and crotch are also seriously injured. In addition, before the operation, when we gave the injured a full examination, we found that she was...”

Alex guessed that the doctor might have noticed that Cynthia had been violated, so he was scared. He quickly interrupted, “Doctor, I’m sorry to interrupt! The person who directly endangers Cynthia’s life should be the head injury, right? Then before she is out of danger, we should focus on treating the head injury. Let’s not talk about anything else for the time being!”

As he spoke, Alex winked at the doctor and Director Deng.

The doctor didn’t understand what Alex meant, but Director Deng probably guessed it. He patted the doctor’s arm and said, “I think what Alex said makes sense. It’s not too late to treat other injuries after the wounded is rescued. At present, the most important thing is to keep the injured alive!”

“Okay... I’ll do as you say.”

For the sake of Director Deng, the doctor resisted the view of Alex, who was a layman.

Alex looked at Director Deng and the doctor gratefully.

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Big Ken suddenly came in, walked quickly to Alex's ear, and whispered, "Young Master, the person who sent the special medicine will be downstairs soon."

"Oh?" Alex suddenly became interested. He stood up and said, "I have a friend here. You can continue to talk. I'll come back soon..."

After Alex finished speaking, he left the lounge with Big Ken and rushed downstairs.

Xena stared at the door, pursed her lips, and said, "What's his attitude? Cynthia got into trouble because of him. Now it's the critical moment to save her. It's okay if he doesn't perform well to make up for his mistake, but he still has the mood to meet friends."

"Mom!" Isla frowned. "We're talking about something serious. Why did you mention this?"

"Am I wrong? Take a step back. Even if I put aside what I just said, it can be seen from his behavior of interrupting the doctor just now that there is something wrong with his attitude. He thinks too highly of himself. He is not Cynthia's family member. Why should he decide how to treat her?"

"All right, mom. Let the doctor finish his words first!"

Isla didn't intend to give Xena another chance to speak, so she said directly to the doctor, "Please continue."

The doctor nodded and said, "Just like not all diseases can be cured, and not all the injuries can be cured. The only thing we can do is to try our best to relieve and remove the patient's injuries. But sometimes, the result is not entirely up to us to decide. At present, all we can do is to do it by herself."

"What? Doctor, do you mean that we can only listen to fate?"

"Although it's very helpless, it's true."

Wang Shunquan sighed and said slowly, "If Cynthia still can't wake up in the end, won't the operation be in vain?"

Isla quickly explained, "Uncle, you can't say that. According to Cynthia's injury, if she doesn't have an operation to clean up the blood clot in her brain, there is no possibility

of recovery. After the operation, although she is not immediately out of danger, at least there is a glimmer of hope for her...”

It was rare for the doctor to hear such fair words, so he added, “The injury is very serious, and the brain is also injured. There are too many variables. Whether it is medicine or surgery, we have done to the extreme, and nothing went wrong. But whether she can survive this ordeal is not only related to her resistance and willpower. The resistance is easy to understand, for example, a cold. Some people can recover without taking medicine, some people have to take medicine, and some people even have to take an IV drip to cure. As for willpower, to put it bluntly, it is the desire to survive.”

“I understand!”

Isla nodded and said to Wang Shunquan and Liu Yunxiu, “Uncle, aunt, you may not know, but I can tell you clearly that Cynthia must have a strong desire for survival. She has told me many times that she must make your two elders live a good life through her own efforts. This is her biggest wish. Now her wish has not been fully realized. Even if it is not for herself, but for you two elders, she will definitely survive!”

Without responding, Wang Shunquan and Liu Yunxiu once again grabbed each other’s hands and burst into tears.

Xena ran to the door and saw that Alex had not come back yet. She went back to the table and said to Wang Shunquan and Liu Yunxiu, “Let me tell you, no matter how anxious you are now, it’s useless. You should cheer up and do the right thing. In addition to praying for Cynthia, you should also seek justice for her. You must make her jump off the building directly pay the price. In addition, I just said that she was implicated by Alex and had to let Alex bear a certain responsibility. First of all, Cynthia’s medical fees and the mental loss of your family of three must be asked by Alex. In addition, if she can’t wake up, you have to ask Alex to replace her to live in retirement for you! As for legal punishment, it depends on whether you will investigate it or not...”

Isla frowned and stared straight at Xena. “Mom, is it time to discuss this? Why don’t you go to my ward and rest first?”

“No... Lala, what on earth did you do? What did I say wrong? Shouldn’t Alex take the responsibility? Not only Cynthia, but also I was implicated by Alex. It’s the second time that I was kidnapped, and my soul was almost scared out. He has to compensate me for the mental loss!”

“Mom, I...”

Isla was completely speechless. She was so angry that she didn’t know how to answer.

Xena thought that Isla had admitted her loss because of what she said, so she was very proud. She said to Wang Shunquan and Liu Yunxiu again, "I'm giving you some advice, but you should give me a word. I know that you are all honest people. Maybe you don't dare or dare to get even with Alex..."

"Enough!"

Wang Shunquan couldn't stand it anymore. He suddenly raised his head and glanced at Xena, saying, "We appreciate your kindness, but please don't say anything more! We are honest people, but we are not fools. The most basic right and wrong are clear. Besides, how to deal with this matter is our family business. You don't have to worry about it!"

Xena was so angry that her face turned red and her neck became thick. She slammed the table and stood up. She glared at Wang Shunquan and said, "What do you mean? Ah? Tell me clearly!"

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Isla didn't expect that Xena would quarrel with Wang Shunquan under such circumstances. She was so angry that she trembled all over. She got up and grabbed Xena's arm. "Mom, what are you thinking? I beg you, can you stop talking? If you continue to make trouble like this, I will be too ashamed to see anyone, not to mention you!"

Xena was also anxious. She slapped Isla's hand away and questioned, "Lala, you actually think that I'm embarrassing you? If I had known this earlier, I wouldn't have agreed to the marriage between you and Alex. You don't care about my feelings at all before you get married. Are you completely on his side? Sigh, it's true that a woman can't be found when she grows up!"

"Mom, you've gone further..."

"Shut up! If you don't want to listen, go away!"

Xena was furious about the two kidnappings. However, considering that Alex was controlling the lifeblood of Gold Stone, she did not dare to directly seek revenge on Alex.

Knowing that Alex was not present, she was ready to encourage Wang Shunquan and Liu Yunxiu to make trouble for Alex.

As a result, it was not only that Wang Shunquan, an outsider, did not appreciate her kindness, but she was also scolded by her own daughter, Isla.

Xena was so angry that she lost her mind. She pushed Isla away and said to Wang Shunquan angrily, "A dog bites a guest of Lv Dongbin and doesn't know how to appreciate a good person! If it weren't for the sake of Cynthia, do you think I would have said so much to you? I am doing this for your own good, but you think I am meddling in other people's business? Is this... Is this your country bumpkin's judgment of right and wrong?"

Wang Shunquan had run out of patience and couldn't bear it any longer. He suddenly stood up and glared at Xena, saying, "That's right, this is my judgment! However, I only represent myself, I can't represent all the villagers. Don't beat a boat of people!"

"Get to the point! Do you really intend to seek justice for Cynthia?"

"Does it have anything to do with you?"

"I..."

"I'll say it again. You don't have to worry about our family affairs! You just said so much for the sake of Cynthia. Then I'll tell you, for the sake of Isla, I'll tolerate it again and again. But you'd better save your face and don't force me to say something worse! All right, please go out!"

"Wang, you..."

"Get lost! Get lost!"

Wang Shunquan was already in an unstable mood because of the incident with Cynthia. He was also enraged by Xena one after another. He was so angry that his lungs were about to explode. If it weren't for the fact that he wasn't born with a bad temper and that Xena was the mother of Isla, he would have done it a long time ago.

Xena was also angry, but before she could get angry, she was pushed out of the door by Wang Shunquan.

She wanted to return to the house, but the door slammed shut with a bang, and the bridge of her nose was almost broken.

Wang Shunquan heaved a long sigh and calmed down. He returned to the table and said to Isla, "Lala, I'm sorry, I... I was too excited and didn't manage to shut up. It doesn't matter if you remember my revenge, but I hope that I won't affect your relationship with Cynthia because of me..."

Isla raised her hand to stop Wang Shunquan. "Uncle, don't say that. It's me who should say sorry! Please allow me to apologize to you and Auntie on behalf of my mother. I'm sorry! My mother has a bad temper, and she has just been stimulated, so her words are neither light nor heavy. Don't take them to heart."

“I feel much better after hearing what you said.”

Wang Shunquan was a reasonable person. He didn't vent his anger on Isla because of the argument with Xena.

Liu Yunxiu came over, looked coldly at the door, and said to Isla, “Lala, is your mother also like that?”

“All right, all right...”

Wang Shunquan said to Liu Chexiu, “Let's talk less. On this matter, we just deal with the matter itself, not the people. We should treat Lala and her mother differently. Although we haven't seen Lala several times before, I know that Lala is like our Cynthia, a kind-hearted girl. Old Mr. Sullivan is also a good person. Ah... why do I suddenly feel that good people always suffer from disasters? God is unfair!”

As he spoke, Wang Shunquan and Liu Yunxiu began to cry again.

Tears welled up in Isla's eyes, and her heart was filled with mixed feelings. In addition to worrying about Cynthia and feeling guilty about the two elders of the Wang family, she also disliked Xena. To be honest, it was really unfortunate for her to have such a mother!

The others in the room were waiting silently for Alex's return.

A few minutes later, the door was pushed open and Alex and Big Ken finally came back.

Alex went straight to Director Deng, leaned over, and whispered, “Director Deng, can I talk to you?”

Director Deng nodded and quickly followed Alex to the corridor outside. “Alex, what's the matter?”

“Well...” Alex hesitated for a moment. “Let Brother Big Ken tell you.”

Big Ken understood. He took out a small bottle the size of a finger and said to Director Deng, “This is a bottle of special effects medicine that my young master and I just received. It is also developed by the family where my young master lives. This medicine has not been named yet. Its theoretical effect is to stimulate the activity and potential of the human body. In general, it is to enhance the vitality of the human body.”

Director Deng took the bottle and looked at it. He asked curiously, “Are you going to let the injured take this medicine?”

“That's right! The vital signs of the wounded are very weak now, and it seems that they are not far from completely stopping breathing. Under such circumstances, it is not

enough to rely on her resistance and willpower. If she is stimulated by this medicine, it may have unexpected effects.”

“Does that mean that we should treat the injured with an electric shock?”

“That’s right, that’s right! Director Deng, your analogy is very appropriate! When some patients are on the verge of death, and even have stopped breathing, they can use the physical stimulation caused by the electric shock to forcibly get the patients back from the hands of Azrael. But this time, the situation is special. In terms of the physical condition of the injured, the conventional physical shock is not effective. And this special medicine can be regarded as chemical electric shock. It can stimulate the human body from the inside with chemical drugs.”

“This idea is very novel and bold! I just don’t know if there are any serious cases.”

“Yes! The problem is that this medicine is not 100% effective, but also risky.”

“Then we can only let the injured family members make another choice...”

Alex was interested. “Director Deng, do you mean that this method is worth trying?”

Director Deng nodded and said, “From the beginning, we were not sure if we could cure the injured. Everything we did was just to give the injured a chance to live, but unfortunately, the effect was not ideal. Now that we have a better chance, why not try?”

“That’s good, that’s good...”

Alex and Big Ken thought that if the two of them were to persuade Wang Shunquan and Liu Yunxiu, they might not be able to reach their goals. After all, they were not professional doctors, and doctors were very professional. The advice given by outsiders was really low credibility.

Therefore, the strategy that Alex and Big Ken came up with was to find a way to persuade Director Deng first. If they could get the support of Director Deng, their suggestion would have certain authority and the chances of persuading Wang Shunquan and Liu Yunxiu would increase.

The process of communicating with Director Deng was much simpler than they had expected.

Alex was overjoyed. He immediately took Big Ken and Director Deng back to the lounge, closed the door, and immediately began to think about Wang Shunquan and Liu Yunxiu.

After understanding the situation, Isla volunteered to be a mediator.

This time, it was still Liu Yunxiuing his support first. Wang Shunquan was a little immune to the persuasion of Isla because he had been disappointed once. Fortunately, he finally agreed.

As one of the most positive supporters, Director Deng did not delay and immediately began to work.

Alex followed everyone to the ward of Cynthia to wait for the result, but suddenly received a call from Xiao Hang. Knowing that the test results were out, he ran to Xiao Hang's ward as fast as he could and asked eagerly, "Captain Xiao, have you confirmed your identity?"

Xiao Hang nodded. "Mr. Cohen, is there any big case that our police haven't learned yet?"

"Huh?" Alex was stunned and asked, "Why do you say that?"