

UNTOUCHABLE

Chapter 201: Cooking Up Stories

Finn Taylor had bought too many things for them to carry. Besides, given Henry James's attitude, they probably wouldn't be able to stay in their house anymore.

After giving it some thought, Finn Taylor made a call to Chloe Yeats. "Do you have a spare house?"

"Yes, do you need one? I'll get someone to clean it up."

"Oh right, I bought everything in your boutique just now. Get someone to send the things over."

"Everything?" Chloe Yeats was in a state of shock. *'What's going on? Why is he giving me money?'*

"Er, did my shop assistants do something?" Chloe Yeats was slightly afraid that a foolish shop assistant mocked Finn Taylor for being unable to afford a bag. However, she had always taught them to respect every customer and not look down on anyone.

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"No, it has nothing to do with them. I just have some idiotic relatives."

"Do you need my help?"

"No, you don't have to deal with Nathan Yeats either. I have my own plans for him."

Because of Finn Taylor's command, Chloe Yeats quickly ordered more than a hundred cars over to pick the former's shopping bags up.

As for Finn Taylor's family, they were headed for Henry James's house in a Bentley.

But Linda James's family was really at a loss for words at how shameless Henry James's family was. They were still family, and Linda James was Henry James's elder sister after all. Yet, Henry James had thrown all of their luggage outside the gate.

Just as the chauffeur was picking up their things, Karine James walked out. "What are you doing here? Do you still want to stay here? Scram! Our family doesn't welcome you!"

Finn Taylor patted the car and smiled. "You're wrong. We're here to tell you that we've gotten a Bentley too. Look, it's even more expensive than yours."

Karine James had already faced quite a heavy blow today, and now, Finn Taylor was even getting at her with a Bentley. More importantly, his car was better than hers!

Karine James could no longer hold it in. She slammed the door shut.

After picking up their luggage, the family headed for Chloe Yeats's villa.

"Finn, where are we going?"

“I have a friend in Los Angeles who has a spare house. She’s letting us stay in it for a few days.”

Yvette Larson already had a good idea of who that friend was, but she wasn’t going to be petty about it. After enduring trials and tribulations, she was sure that Finn Taylor was loyal to her.

It was normal for him to have some female friends after all. It would be even more bizarre for him not to have any.

Yvette Larson’s family thought that the spare house Finn Taylor was talking about was a two-bedroom apartment, but the car rolled to a stop in front of a villa.

As soon as they arrived, the automatic door rolled open.

As Finn Taylor walked in, a besuited middle-aged man walked out of the villa. He bowed toward the family. “Hello, Mr. Taylor. I’m the butler of this villa. Please let me know if you have any requests while you’re here.”

Finn Taylor nodded and handed him a cigarette. “What’s your name?”

The butler received it but didn’t light it. “You can call me Seth.”

“Alright, Seth.”

Many security officers then walked out of the villa to carry Finn Taylor’s things in. After all, Finn Taylor had bought everything in the boutique.

Yvette Larson couldn’t help but sigh as she glanced at those bags. “Why did you have to do that? All she wanted was to show off. We could’ve just let her.”

Finn Taylor shrugged indifferently. *‘I only spent two million. Even if I did this every day, I wouldn’t even finish spending all my money in this lifetime. There’s no need to worry about such a trivial matter.’*

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At that very moment, Karine James was fuming. She shoved everything to the ground.

Then, she turned to her father. “Dad, I don’t want to see Yvette Larson’s family. I want them out of Los Angeles!”

Henry James hated Yvette Larson’s family, but he didn’t have the ability to chase them out of Los Angeles.

“Then, can you prevent them from attending Grandma’s birthday celebrations?”

Henry James gave it some thought. “That will be difficult too. Linda is Mom’s daughter after all, so it won’t be right for her not to show up.”

All of a sudden, Karine James said, “Oh right, I’ll tell Second Auntie that we won’t celebrate Grandma’s birthday at home this year. We’ll find a restaurant, and none of us will be here when Yvette Larson’s family comes over.”

Henry James knew he couldn't win an argument against his daughter and had no choice but to agree.

Immediately, Karine James picked up her phone and dialed Weston Shaw's number. "Weston, Yvette is in Los Angeles."

Weston Shaw was agitated the moment he heard that name. "What? She's in Los Angeles?"

Although Weston Shaw had never intended to return that sum of money, he couldn't help but feel anxious now that they were here.

"I know that you don't want to see her either, right? I'm planning on bringing everyone out to a restaurant for Grandma's birthday celebrations. We'll make Yvette Larson's family miss out on it. I'll tell Grandma that their family didn't even come to Los Angeles, but I need your cooperation."

Weston Shaw contemplated for a moment before saying, "Alright, but what if Grandma calls them?"

"That isn't a big problem. We'll just have to step in and take Grandma's phone away so they won't be able to call."

Weston Shaw gave it more thought. *'Anyway, Karine James is the mastermind behind this. I won't have to do anything but put on an act.'*

As such, he agreed.

A day before their grandmother's birthday, Karine James's family and Weston Shaw's family arrived at their grandma's house. They told her about their plans to bring her out to a restaurant.

Their grandma—Lucy Williams—couldn't help but ask, "What about Linda? Is her family not coming?"

Hearing her grandma's words, Karine James acted as though she was upset. "Grandma, did you know? I called Yvette, but she said that we're just country bumpkins. She's made a name for herself in San Francisco, and she's too good for us now. She even said that it was a waste of time to attend your birthday celebrations because she could earn millions from a meeting with a CEO instead!"

Karine James couldn't help but lash out. "That darned Yvette Larson! She's such an ingrate! Has she forgotten about how good Grandma has been to her? How could she say that Grandma can't even compare to her business partners?"

Chapter 202: Can't Even Enter

Karine James used her imagination to cook up a believable lie.

As expected, Lucy Williams flared up the moment she heard that. "Did she really say that?"

"Of course, Grandma."

"No, I have to call her. Who does she think she is? Does she think she can look down on us just because she's earned a bit of money now?" As Lucy Williams said that, she whipped out her phone and was about to make the call.

Just then, Karine James snatched the phone away. "Let me help you, Grandma."

Then, she pretended to make a call. After a while, she turned to her grandma. “She’s not picking up..”

Weston Shaw added, “Grandma, Yvette Larson is too much! She’s just the Larson Corporation’s CEO. How could she ignore your calls?”

Weston Shaw couldn’t help but fan the flames.

Then, Karine James even said that the signal was poor, so she left with the phone.

About ten minutes later, she returned and handed the phone back to her grandmother. “Grandma, I’ve tried calling her a few times, but she’s not picking up.”

“Forget it. Why should we try calling such an ingrate?”

Of course, Karine James hadn’t gone out to make a call to her cousin. It was to remove the SIM card from her grandma’s phone.

Now, she wouldn’t be able to make any calls at all, much less to Yvette Larson.

Lucy Williams fumed but could only accept the fact. She put away her phone.

“Grandma, don’t get upset. Think about Nathan Yeats. He’s so young and capable. He already has his own company and earns hundreds of thousands every year. When the time comes, I’ll make sure he’s filial to you! Oh right, Nathan was the one who reserved a spot for us at La Lune Hotel tomorrow too. Chloe Yeats is the boss there.”

“Nathan is a VIP at La Lune Hotel—we’ll definitely be treated well there. Tomorrow, we’ll head to the top floor of the hotel for a meal and enjoy the scenery of Los Angeles.”

Karine James’s words pleased the old lady. “Alright, alright. Karine, you really found a good son-in-law for our family. That kid is pretty impressive—he already has a company at such a young age. Once you get married, I’ll hand over the position of family head to you two.”

The old lady made it seem as though the James family was a prominent family and that she was handing over something precious.

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In Chloe Yeats’s villa.

Linda James rushed over to her son-in-law’s room with her phone.

Thankfully, Finn Taylor and Yvette Larson were merely chatting. Otherwise, it would’ve been awkward.

“Mom, what are you doing? Can’t you knock?”

Linda James didn’t say much before handing her phone over. “Hurry up and take a look. Is my phone spoiled? Why can’t I get through to your grandma?”

Finn Taylor took it over and tested it.

It was true.

He then tried making a call to himself—it got through.

“I don’t think it’s a problem with your phone. Something is wrong with Grandma’s phone.”

“Something is wrong with Grandma’s phone? What do you mean?” Linda James was still confused.

“Mom, I’ll be honest with you. Your amazing brother told Grandma that we never came to Los Angeles and isn’t intending on attending her birthday celebrations. Moreover, they intend on holding the celebrations at La Lune Hotel tomorrow, not at home. Even if we go to their house, we won’t catch them.”

Linda James was stumped. She had never thought that her brother would be so brutal. “That won’t do. I must go over to tell Mom all about this now!”

“What’s the point in doing that? We’ll naturally have our ways of dealing with them tomorrow.”

Linda James was still in a daze. “What do you mean?”

“You’ll see tomorrow.”

Linda James took her phone back. Although she still didn’t understand what was going on, she chose to trust her son-in-law.

What Finn Taylor had done in the past had left a deep impression on Linda James. Now, she had full trust in his abilities.

The next day, the James family arrived at the old lady’s house.

Nathan Yeats had arranged for several cars, and they all got in.

The cars quickly arrived at La Lune Hotel.

As Nathan Yeats brought the drivers to the parking lot, the James family decided to head into the hotel first.

However, they were stopped at the door. “I’m sorry. Our hotel has been reserved for the day. We’re not open to outsiders.”

The James family glanced at each other. *‘What’s going on?’*

“Oh, I know. Nathan must’ve reserved the hotel for us. Didn’t Karine say that Nathan is a VIP here? That must be it.” With that, he walked up to the security officer. “That’s right. We’re Nathan Yeats’s guests.”

The security officer stared at him and asked, “Who’s Nathan Yeats? Why have I never heard of him?”

Those words angered the entire family. In their eyes, Nathan Yeats was terribly outstanding, and the James family’s circumstances would only get better under his leadership.

Yet, this lowly security officer was saying that he had never even heard of Nathan Yeats!

“F*ck! Of course, you’ve never heard of him. You’re just a security officer! Get your manager here.”

Just then, someone walked out from the hotel lobby. "Hello, I'm the manager here. Are you looking for me?"

"We're the guests of the one who reserved this hotel today. He's gone to park the car, so can't we enter first?"

The manager glanced at them. "That can't be. That guest said that he was only inviting four other guests, so why do you guys have so many people?"

'Four?' The James family was stunned. *'What is Nathan Yeats trying to do? Is he not intending on letting the old lady eat with us?'*

Just then, Nathan Yeats walked over from the parking lot. "Why are you all standing here? Why don't you head in?"

Before Nathan Yeats understood the situation, he saw everyone waiting outside and thought that they were too embarrassed. As such, he urged them on.

"Nathan, you're here. Hurry up and explain it to the manager. Why can only four people enter?"

Nathan Yeats was confused. "Mr. Hadley, you're here too. We're here for a meal. What's wrong?"

Chapter 203: Reserved

"A meal? Someone has reserved the entire hotel today. Please go somewhere else for your meal." The manager didn't mince his words with Nathan Yeats. He didn't humble himself down just because the latter was a VIP at the hotel.

After all, managers of the hotel had shares here too.

Chloe Yeats's hotel made bucket-loads of money every year. Of course, his shares meant that he had a share of the pie too.

At the very least, he didn't have to fear Nathan Yeats.

"Huh? That can't be. I saw that there were still seats available yesterday."

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Just then, the James family was starting to get impatient. "Nathan, when can we go in to have our meal?"

Of course, Nathan Yeats was in a tight spot. He was at a loss.

He had already made a promise to the James family, yet the manager was now telling him that someone had reserved the entire hotel for the day. "Mr. Hadley, do you think you can let us in? We'll sit in the most secluded room. We'll be sure not to disturb that guest."

The manager glared at him. "What do you mean by that, Nathan Yeats? What kind of place do you think this is? This is Chloe Yeats's territory. Do you think our boss is such a dishonorable person?"

Nathan Yeats was on the brink of tears. “No, no. That’s not what I meant. I’ll leave right away. Mr. Hadley, please take it as though you never heard what I said. Please don’t tell Ms. Yeats about it.”

With that, he shook his head helplessly at the family. “Let’s go somewhere else.”

Karen James raged, “What do you mean? You brought us here, but we can’t even go in now! Are you trying to play with us? Henry James, don’t you always brag about how impressive your son-in-law is? Why don’t you show us?”

Henry James was helpless too. *‘It would be humiliating if we can’t get the others in today.’*

“Nathan Yeats, I command you to get us in today.”

Karine James only added fuel to the flames. “That’s right. Why can’t we eat here? We’re VIPs here, and you’re just a manager. What right do you have to stop me? I’ll get your boss to fire you right away!”

It had taken Nathan Yeats a long time to settle the manager, yet his girlfriend had negated all that with just a few sentences.

“Oh, you’re good. Nathan Yeats, you want to lodge a complaint? You’re welcome to do so. Why don’t I help you make a call and see if Ms. Yeats will fire me?”

Nathan Yeats had to resist the urge to slap his girlfriend. *‘How could anyone be so brainless? I have never seen anyone apart from her! Does she think she can afford to offend anyone in the world? Has she already forgotten about how fiercely Chloe Yeats had glared at her just days earlier?’*

“Forget it; let’s go. I’m sure we’ll find somewhere else with good food.” Nathan Yeats tried to convince the rest.

But this time, Lucy Williams butt in. “Nathan Yeats, you’ve really disappointed me this time. Why should we have to leave? Are you trying to make fun of us too? How can I let you become the family head in the future when you’ve just embarrassed our entire family? Call your boss. I refuse to believe that she’d just let this slide.”

Nathan Yeats couldn’t help but wonder if the entire family was crazy.

The manager couldn’t hide his smile. “The James family? So what? I’ve attended countless conferences with my boss. Los Angeles Business Conference, Los Angeles Forbes 100, Los Angeles Development Conference, Los Angeles Top Ten Conference... Why have I never seen your family? Come on. Why don’t you tell me who’s the most outstanding in your family? Let’s see if I’ll be impressed. The James family? You’re just a piece of trash! Do you really think so highly of yourselves?”

Now that they were trying to bring his boss into the picture, the manager was annoyed. He had no intention of letting them off.

With just a few words, he completely put the James family down, so much so that they no longer wanted to stay here any longer.

'Who could we possibly mention?' Nobody dared to say a thing. They didn't have a name they could mention.

After all, they had never thought of Yvette Larson as part of their family.

Karine James was just a pampered and spoiled princess who had nothing to her name.

Weston Shaw was a gambling addict and was so poor that it was laughable.

As for the second generation, there was no need to even mention them. If they were the slightest bit reliable, the family wouldn't have placed all their hopes on Nathan Yeats.

Just as the James family was about to make their escape, a Bentley rolled to a stop in front of the hotel.

The manager then brought dozens of well-built bodyguards with him as he walked up to the Bentley.

Everyone stood in line, and the manager personally opened the door.

The James family were already prepared to leave but couldn't help but stare at such a magnificent sight. *'Who is that? Why is the manager treating him so respectfully? Is he the one who reserved the entire hotel for the day?'*

The family had mixed feelings toward that man.

On the one hand, they couldn't help but feel annoyed that he had reserved the entire hotel, leading to them being chased away. On the other hand, he must be terribly wealthy to reserve the entire hotel!

The James family couldn't help but have a preposterous idea. *'If that man takes a liking to our daughter, we might very well be able to rise up!'*

Seeing that it was a Bentley, Karine James thought of what Finn Taylor had said to her that day and couldn't help but fume.

The car door opened.

The moment the people got out of the car, the entire James family was stunned. It was the family of four—Finn Taylor, Yvette Larson, Francis Larson, and Linda James.

'W-what's going on?' The James family turned to each other.

The old lady walked up to the family and shouted, "Linda James, didn't your family say that you weren't coming? You guys don't even care about me! I'm your mother! How could you not come back to celebrate my birthday?"

"And you, Yvette Larson! What did you say? What do you mean by saying your client is more important than my birthday celebrations? You even called us country bumpkins who weren't worthy of being your relatives! Since that's the case, why are you here? All I want to do is have a meal. What are you trying to do by reserving the entire place?"

Chapter 204: Chased Out

Along the way here, Finn Taylor and his wife had already envisioned this happening. This was why they had already taught Linda James how to respond.

As such, Linda James replied, “Mom, you’re maligning me. I’ve been in Los Angeles for an entire week. I was staying in Henry’s house, but he chased my whole family out. Our family is now homeless, and we’ve been looking for somewhere to stay. Oh right, Mom. I’ve been trying to get hold of you. Why didn’t you answer my calls?”

With that, Linda James whipped out her phone and made a call to Lucy Williams. Yet, the latter’s phone didn’t ring.

Even Lucy Williams thought that it was strange.

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Yvette Larson snatched it over and asked, “Grandma, why isn’t there a SIM card in your phone? Who has touched your phone?”

Hearing that, Lucy Williams’s gaze turned to Karine James.

“Mom, how could I not come for your birthday celebrations? Even if I had to crawl over, I’d have done so. But when I got there, nobody was there. Mom, I was chased out by Henry. I thought you didn’t want me anymore.” As she said so, Linda James burst into tears.

She was a natural. After all, she had had much practice back at home.

“Henry James, you’d better give me an explanation. What’s going on?” It was only then that the old lady came to her senses. *‘Perhaps I really have been tricked by my son’s family.’*

“Mom, don’t listen to them. If they really wanted to meet you, they wouldn’t have waited until today.” Henry James thought that he’d won the argument.

Karen James added, “That’s right. You were the ones who didn’t show up, so how dare you blame us?”

Yvette Larson put on a fake smile and looked at her aunt. “Second Auntie, you’re really maligning us. Let me show you something.”

With that, she took out her phone and opened the call history. “Do you see that? I made more than 30 calls to you, but you never answered a single one. What, are you afraid that I’d make you return the 30,000 dollars you borrowed?”

Karen James naturally wouldn’t take that lying down and immediately shot back, “Nonsense! Since when did I borrow 30,000 from you? Do you have any proof? Do you have an IOU?”

Finn Taylor chuckled and took his phone out too. “I’m sorry—you asked to borrow money at a restaurant. Thankfully, there were surveillance cameras there. Do you want to have a look?”

With that, Finn Taylor played the video.

Although nobody saw the video, they all heard the recording.

Karen James's family had indeed borrowed 30,000 dollars from Yvette Larson's family.

"Here are the transaction records from the bank. Of course, I can get you witnesses if you want them as well. I'm sure the staff at the bank will remember me withdrawing 30,000 dollars in a single day."

Finn Taylor rendered Karen James speechless.

"Yvette Larson, you must've done this on purpose. Did you purposely rent out this entire place because you knew that Nathan booked us seats here? You wanted to embarrass us, didn't you?" Karine James was fuming. *'I've been humiliated again and again because of Yvette Larson. I'm not going to let my cousin get away with her shameless behavior!'*

"I don't understand what you're saying. I wanted to attend Grandma's birthday celebrations, but you didn't tell me where it was, so we made a wasted trip. We were about to leave when Finn Taylor got a call from his friend for a lunch invitation. We're here for that." Yvette Larson was calm and collected, and her tone was elegant and gentle. She was worlds apart from a shrew like Karine James.

"Him? Friends? What kind of stupid friends could he possibly have? Who doesn't know that he's just a useless matrilocal son-in-law? Is his friend a rubbish collector?" Karine James didn't believe her cousin. In fact, she thought that those words were nothing more than excuses.

That was why she had said so, but this had landed her in hot soup.

"Oh, do I look like a rubbish collector to you?"

Silence! There was pin-drop silence!

An elegant young lady in red walked out of the hotel. Her words scared everyone into silence.

"No, no. She was talking about herself." Nathan Yeats was scared stiff. He had never expected Chloe Yeats to show up. *'What does she have to do with this?'*

"Oh, it's you. I remember you, cousin."

The James family—who had hardly dared to take a breath—breathed out in relief when they heard that they were cousins.

"Oh, Nathan. You're Ms. Yeat's cousin? You should've said so earlier. How embarrassing that we didn't even recognize her!"

"Ms. Yeats, I'm the uncle of Nathan's wife. You can call me Uncle."

"I'm his Auntie. You can call me Auntie James."

Every word that came out of the James family's mouths was like daggers stabbing Nathan Yeats's heart.

"Shut up, all of you. I'm not worthy of being Ms. Yeats's cousin," Nathan Yeats said while slapping himself.

One slap after another.

He dared not stop for fear of offending Chloe Yeats.

“Forget it—you weren’t the one who said so. I’m not so petty. It’s just some idiots trying to make use of their relatives.”

If it were someone else who had said so, the James family would’ve kicked up a fuss a long time ago. However, they didn’t dare to utter a word because it was Chloe Yeats who had said so.

Chloe Yeats couldn’t care less about the James family. She walked up to Finn Taylor and bowed slightly. “Greetings, Mr. Taylor. It’s such a great honor that you’re here to dine with me, Mr. Taylor. This way, please.”

Although the James family had no idea what Chloe Yeats was up to, they could see very well just how respectful she was toward Finn Taylor. Their gazes were fixed, and they didn’t dare to utter a single word.

Only Lucy Williams—the family head—spoke up. “Chloe Yeats, you’re inviting them in but leaving me here?”

Chloe Yeats nodded.

Seeing her nod, Lucy Williams finally let out a smile. *‘As long as I can enter the hotel, the family won’t be that embarrassed.’*

“I nearly forgot about all of you. Guards, chase them away. Don’t let them disturb me while I’m dining with Mr. Taylor.” Chloe Yeats’s words were like a death sentence to the James family.

Chapter 205: Mars

“Chase us away? What do you mean?” Who knew what went through Weston Shaw’s mind. Of all times he could’ve erupted, he had to choose this moment.

Weston Shaw viciously kicked his leg toward Chloe Yeats. Thankfully, Finn Taylor stepped in and kicked his wife’s cousin, sending him flying dozens of meters back.

Weston Shaw only stopped when he hit the flowerbed. He clutched his stomach and groaned in pain. “150,000 dollars. Anything less, and I’m not getting up!”

Everyone thought that Weston Shaw had finally paid for his words, but their faces soured the moment they heard him. *‘This is clearly extortion!’*

Karen James was another strange character. She hugged Finn Taylor’s leg. “You can’t leave.. You have to pay for his medical bills. 150,000 dollars—nothing less!”

Finn Taylor tried to shake her off, but she refused to let go.

“Scram!” Finn Taylor tried scaring her away, but that didn’t work either.

It was really tough dealing with a leech like this.

“Ms. Yeats, can I borrow a few people from you?”

“Go ahead.”

“Beat him up and break all his bones. I don’t even want to see him in a wheelchair. I want him to be in the ICU for the rest of his life.”

Upon receiving Finn Taylor’s command, the manager rushed forward with several security officers. They raised their batons and were about to hit the other.

“Hold on; I’ll leave. Will that do?” Karen James finally gave in. She was sure that these people were capable of sending her son into the ICU. It was possible that they would compensate her monetarily for it, but what was the use of money if her son ended up in that state?

Karen James looked at her son, and her heart ached. *‘My son was beaten up for nothing this time.’*

“Thanks, Mr. Hadley,” Finn Taylor said politely. Although the other hadn’t done anything, Finn Taylor had asked for his help after all.

“That’s alright. It’s our job.”

“Mr. Hadley, that family still owes me 30,000 dollars. If you have spare time, please help me collect that money from them. If you manage to retrieve that money, you guys can split it amongst yourselves.”

Although the manager had no need for any money, his security officers only earned around 700 dollars a month. Hearing the good news, they immediately lit up.

They surrounded Weston Shaw, having no intention of letting him leave.

Fearing that they would be implicated and would need to pay for Weston Shaw, the rest of the James family quickly left.

As for Finn Taylor and his family, they had already entered the hotel and headed to the top floor.

The hotel was decorated in an extravagant and luxurious style.

Linda James probably would’ve felt out of place in the past. But now that she lived in a multi-million-dollar mansion, such decor didn’t seem unfamiliar to her anymore.

Once they reached the top floor, Chloe Yeats and Finn Taylor stood in front of the full-height windows.

Chloe Yeats pointed each area out and introduced them to Finn Taylor, telling the latter about how she was related to them.

Finn Taylor nodded in satisfaction. “Not bad. It hasn’t been easy for you to get to where you are today.”

“Yes, but it’s all thanks to your kindness toward me, Mr. Taylor.”

Finn Taylor waved her off, not wanting to talk about it.

It had meant nothing to him at that time. In fact, he had never expected Chloe Yeats to come so far. Perhaps he was unknowingly benefitting from an unexpected course of events.

“Mr. Taylor, I’ve made some progress in what you asked me to investigate. Do you want to have a look at it?”

Finn Taylor nodded.

Chloe Yeats then took out a stack of papers.

Finn Taylor took the stack and started flipping through the papers. “Mars?”

“It’s not the planet we’re talking about but a location where people are locked up abroad. Anyone who goes in has never been seen outside again. That’s why people call it ‘Mars.’”

Finn Taylor was contemplating if his grandpa was indeed locked up in Mars. *‘According to my mother, my grandpa is still alive. At the very least, we can’t be sure that he’s dead before seeing his corpse. Mars is the only possibility.’*

Finn Taylor investigated this secretly without even telling the four guardians of Peregrine Hall. It wasn’t that he didn’t trust them. It was simply because his grandpa was connected to too many different things—such as the birth of a saint and the birth of a jinx.

Who knew how many people within Peregrine Hall wanted his grandpa dead for the sake of their own self-interests?

“Remember not to tell anyone about this. I mean anyone—including your family. If I find out that you’ve leaked this, I’ll kill you and everyone who knows about it.” Finn Taylor exuded a murderous aura that scared even Chloe Yeats.

She had always thought that the former was a gentle and elegant man, so she had never thought that he would have such a side to him too. “I swear that I’ll never say a word about this.”

“Alright.” Finn Taylor nodded.

The pair then headed to the private room.

While eating, Yvette Larson stole glances at Chloe Yeats. Although she trusted her husband and believed that there was nothing going on between him and Chloe Yeats, the other woman was really stunning.

Chloe Yeats even exuded a unique aura that even she didn’t have. It was only natural to feel jealous.

“Ms. Yeats, how did you get to know Finn?” Finally, Yvette Larson could no longer hold her curiosity in.

“It was a long time ago. My father passed away, and I was busking to earn some money for my father’s funeral. It was Mr. Taylor who gave me some money to send my father off.”

“I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to touch on that.” Yvette Larson was only jealous and wanted to know more. She had never expected to touch such a sore point, so she immediately apologized.

“That’s alright. It’s been a long time. Ms. Larson, do you need my help with the James family?”

Yvette Larson glanced at her mother. “No, no. Although that family is a little too much, they’re still my mother’s family. We can just co-exist.”

Chloe Yeats nodded, understanding where the other was coming from. “Ms. Larson, how’s the villa? Do you need anything else?”

Yvette Larson shook her head. She couldn’t help but feel slightly self-conscious.

She had never felt this way in front of any other woman, apart from Chloe Yeats. Her usual confidence was gone.

Chloe Yeats had whatever she had and even what she didn’t have. Whatever Finn Taylor wanted, the former had been able to get it done right away.

On the other hand, she only brought him trouble—whether it was the Larson family or the James family. She had never given Finn Taylor the warmth of a family but only mockery and hostility that existed between relatives.

At that moment, Yvette Larson couldn’t help but feel sorry for her husband.

Chapter 206: Teaching Him a Lesson

Having been beaten up by Finn Taylor, Weston Shaw was indignant. As such, he wanted to teach the other and his wife a lesson.

Because he liked to gamble, he had gotten to know Diego, who told him that he knew a gangster boss.

In a slightly dim pool hall.

There were only four pool tables in the entire hall. About seven to eight people were dispersed around the hall, playing pool.

Because a few of them had cigarettes in their mouths, thick smoke clouded the room.

As Diego brought Weston Shaw in, the latter couldn’t help but cough.

“Brother Dan, this is my brother, Weston Shaw.. He would like to ask a favor of you.”

The person called Brother Dan was a well-built man of about 180 pounds. He peered at Weston Shaw, and that gaze frightened the latter so much that he fell to the ground.

“I can do that, but my subordinates need to be paid. Look...” With that, he made a gesture with his hands, asking for money.

Diego nudged Weston Shaw, who immediately understood.

The latter took out a stack of notes from his wallet and handed them over. “Brother Dan, I have 1,500 dollars here. It’s for all of you to get some cigarettes.”

Brother Dan took the stack of notes and nodded. “Not bad; you know the rules around here. Tell me, who do you want me to deal with?”

“Brother Dan, I want you to teach Finn Taylor and Yvette Larson a lesson.”

“Oh, who are they?” Brother Dan had been in the industry for a long time, so he knew that there were some people he couldn’t afford to offend no matter what. Before dealing with these two people, he had to understand who they were.

He would be seeking death if he were to offend some prominent figures.

“Don’t worry, Brother Dan. These two people aren’t from Los Angeles. Yvette Larson is my cousin from San Francisco. She’s the CEO of her family’s company, and she’s quite pretty. You can... As for Finn Taylor, he’s her husband and a matrilocal son-in-law.”

The moment Brother Dan heard the words ‘matrilocal son-in-law,’ he couldn’t help but frown. *‘How shameless! Why would a man become a matrilocal son-in-law for no good reason?’*

However, he was rather interested in Yvette Larson.

“You’re quite a vicious young man to get me to teach your own cousin a lesson.”

“Brother Dan, she’s not much of a cousin to me. She wanted to break my limbs and send me into the ICU. Why should I let her off?”

Brother Dan didn’t care about the feuds between relatives. All he cared about was doing his job after receiving the money. “Alright, alright. Let’s go.”

Upon receiving Brother Dan’s command, Weston Shaw quickly ran out of the pool hall. It scared him stiff to be there in the first place—he felt it terrifying to interact with these people.

At the same time, Karine James’s house.

Nathan Yeats had arrived at the residence.

“Nathan is here.” Seeing that his daughter’s boyfriend had arrived, Henry James was all smiles. *‘Although Yvette Larson’s family managed to show off during our grandma’s birthday celebrations this time, Nathan Yeats isn’t bad either. A day will come when Nathan Yeats will definitely surpass Chloe Yeats and crush Yvette Larson’s family under his feet.’*

“Karine, Nathan is here.” Henry James rushed up to call his daughter down.

“Oh, you’re here.”

Nathan Yeats removed the ring from his finger and placed it on the table. “Let’s break up.”

This ring was his engagement ring with Karine James. Although the couple hadn’t organized an engagement party, they had bought each other engagement rings. This meant that they were going to spend the rest of their lives together.

Nathan Yeats’s sudden declaration stunned Karine James.

There was no way she’d be able to accept everything she was about to lose—that was much scarier than the thought of a break-up.

“Why?”

“Because your family offended Finn Taylor.”

“Offended Finn Taylor?”

‘If he had said anything else, I might’ve accepted it. But what’s with this excuse? He’s going to break up with me just because of a useless matrilocal son-in-law?’

“Are you serious? For a useless matrilocal son-in-law?”

‘Useless matrilocal son-in-law?’ When Nathan Yeats heard those words, he couldn’t help but chuckle. *‘Karine James’s family is truly ridiculous. Even until now, they are still so ignorant about the situation. Did they not see how Chloe Yeats treated Finn Taylor that day? Her terribly respectful attitude made it clear that even she’s no match for Finn Taylor. Yet, this family regards such a hidden gem as a useless matrilocal son-in-law!’*

Karine James’s words convinced Nathan Yeats of his decision. *‘If I don’t break off this relationship as soon as possible, I might very well be dragged down by this family.’*

“Karine James, you’re crazy.” After leaving these words, Nathan Yeats simply left.

Karine James naturally couldn’t accept this and rushed out, hugging the other’s leg. “Nathan, don’t leave. Aren’t we engaged? Do you not love me anymore?”

“Love you? I only love your body. You’re so brainless, so why would I love you?” As he said that, he couldn’t help but sneer. “Don’t look at me like that. Are you trying to show your true love for me? Isn’t what you really love just my money? If I had no money, you’d break up with me too.”

Karine James had no way of rebutting him.

She was a pampered and spoiled princess. She thought that her looks were worthy of million-dollar luxury cars, cash gifts, and even multi-million mansions.

The only reason she was still with Nathan was that she hadn’t found anyone better. Once someone richer appeared, she would definitely break up with Nathan Yeats without any hesitation.

Of course, she would do the same if Nathan Yeats were to go bankrupt. Why would she bother with him if he had no money?

But Karine James had never thought a day would come when she would be dumped instead—Nathan Yeats had left without even sparing her a second glance.

Karine James’s gaze was filled with fury. *‘I’m going to take my revenge on Yvette Larson. I have to let that woman know the consequences of offending me.’*

Karine James got through to Weston Shaw. “Weston, don’t you always go gambling?”

No sooner had Weston Shaw exited the pool hall than he received his cousin’s phone call. “Why do you ask?”

His heart stopped. *‘Is my cousin going to borrow money from me?’*

“Do me a favor. Get someone to teach Yvette Larson a lesson.”

The moment Weston Shaw heard those words, he couldn't help but mutter inwardly. *'That's something I had just said earlier.'*

As such, he imitated Brother Dan. "That's possible, but my people need to be paid."

"You're asking for money then? How much?"

The gears were turning in Weston Shaw's mind. *'I've already spent 1,500 dollars, so I can't ask for anything less.'*

"3,000 dollars." The moment he said that, he was even thinking of offering the chance of bargaining if the price was too high.

But before he could say anything more, Karine James had given her reply. "Fine."

Weston Shaw hadn't expected his cousin to be so generous. He had gotten a good deal this time.

Chapter 207: Career First

Weston Shaw realized that he had made easy money this time. He had never expected Karine James to be so vicious toward his cousin.

It had pained him to spend 1,500 dollars, yet his cousin had spent 3,000 dollars without any hesitation. She really intended to kill the other!

Karine James hated Yvette Larson—she hated the latter to her guts! Ever since she was young, she had always been suppressed by the latter, but the latter had married a useless matrilocal son-in-law while she had found such an outstanding man like Nathan Yeats.

She had thought that this was her chance to one-up the other. As such, she had gone all-out in showing off and boasting about her lifestyle.

But things had reached this stage today.

Yvette Larson had been invited to a meal with Chloe Yeats. On the other hand, her boyfriend had initiated a break-up with her!

It felt like Yvette Larson had slapped her in the face, so she wanted the former to die a horrible death.. Even if she had to sell all her assets, she would be willing to do so as long as her cousin was dead.

"Karine, do you really want to kill Yvette Larson?" Even Henry James was scared by the murderous intent his daughter was exuding.

"Dad, are you really going to do nothing after your daughter was bullied?"

"Of course not, but I want to ask you something. Won't you be implicated if something happens to Yvette Larson?"

"What could happen to me? Won't someone take the fall for me if something really happens?"

Henry James knew who his daughter was talking about—Weston Shaw. *'It isn't that bad of an idea to make that rascal take the blame.'*

...

In the villa.

Yvette Larson was browsing through the bags that her husband had bought. Now, she was spoiled for choice.

"Finn, don't just stand there. Help me make a decision. Which should I bring when I visit my mom's hometown tomorrow?"

The James family's hometown wasn't in the city but in the suburbs. The family had only moved into the city after making some money a few years ago.

Yvette Larson didn't have much nostalgia for Los Angeles. It was the suburbs where she spent her summer vacation, often spending up to a month there.

She had deep feelings for that place.

"This one."

It was the 50,000-dollar bag that Finn Taylor chose. It wasn't because it was the most expensive one but because it was of the same design as the one he had given his wife the first time around.

This was something that money couldn't buy.

"Alright—this one it is. Oh right! You don't have to go back with me tomorrow if you're busy since I'm just going back to take a look. There's nothing interesting about the old residence anyway. You don't have to go."

Chloe Yeats had invited her husband for coffee the next day. Although Yvette Larson didn't know what they were going to discuss, she believed that it was important to her spouse.

Chloe Yeats's business was massive. While Finn Taylor seemed respected, he didn't have a company of his own.

Yvette Larson hoped that he would learn from the other and establish a company of his own. Of course, she had no idea that Finn Taylor owned a company—one that was much larger than she could imagine.

"It's fine; I can meet Chloe Yeats at any time. Since you're going back, I have to go with you."

"No. Men should prioritize their careers." Although Yvette Larson was delighted by her husband's words, she pretended to be irked and requested that her husband meet Chloe Yeats to discuss business matters instead.

"Finn, you guys may be friends, but business is about trust. Since you've already promised her, you must keep your word."

Seeing the seriousness on his wife's face, Finn Taylor couldn't help but chuckle. Eventually, he decided to accede to his wife's request.

“Fine; I’ll meet Chloe Yeats tomorrow. You’d better be careful when going back to the old residence alone.”

“I’ll be fine. Mom will be going back with me.”

Finn Taylor nodded. *‘If Yvette were to return alone, I’d be worried that the villagers would bully my wife. However, there’s no need to worry if Linda James is returning with her. In fact, it would be good enough if the villagers weren’t bullied by the mother-daughter duo.’*

...

The next day, the couple went their separate ways.

Finn Taylor headed to a cafe, while Yvette Larson headed to the family’s old residence in the suburbs.

Of course, Chloe Yeats had already reserved the entire cafe. Only she and Finn Taylor were in the cafe.

The staff in the cafe naturally recognized such a prominent figure. As such, they were incredibly curious as to who the man was for her to book the entire cafe. However, nobody dared to eavesdrop on the conversation no matter how curious they were.

That would simply be seeking death.

“I want to sell the company and move abroad,” Chloe Yeats suddenly spat out.

“To find Mars for me?” Finn Taylor could read the other’s mind at once.

Chloe Yeats pursed her lips but remained silent.

“Chloe, I know what you’re thinking of. You want to go abroad and find Mars for me. Then, I wouldn’t leave you, and you’d be able to stay by my side as my woman. But you have to keep in mind that I have a wife. I treat you as my friend, nothing more. Besides, do you really think you’d be able to find Mars? It’d be good enough if you don’t get killed outside.”

Chloe Yeats had only said one sentence, yet she had been completely exposed by Finn Taylor.

She was at a loss for words.

“Focus on your business and expand it. Consolidate your power. I’ll naturally let you know when I need you.”

Chloe Yeats had no choice but to nod.

“Do you already have someone?” Finn Taylor suddenly asked.

Chloe Yeats nodded and said to the waiter, “Bring him over.”

With that, the waiter quickly headed to a room. Not long after, he returned with another.

This man was plump and looked like he weighed at least 180 pounds. This man was none other than Brother Dan.

“Ms. Yeats.” Of course, Brother Dan was nowhere as arrogant as he had been just a few days earlier at the pool hall. He couldn’t help but humble himself in front of her, but that was only normal. After all, he was facing the biggest boss of Los Angeles—Chloe Yeats.

He would be tempting fate if he were to act high and mighty in front of her.

‘Mr. Taylor.’ Chloe Yeats gestured toward the other and introduced him.

‘Mr. Taylor,’ Brother Dan echoed.

She then added, “He’s my boss.”

That nearly scared Brother Dan to death. He was just shy of kneeling down because he felt that he hadn’t been sincere enough earlier.

Chapter 208: Charge!

“Mr. Taylor, I’m sorry for my attitude earlier.”

“Don’t listen to her nonsense. Don’t scare him. Call me Finn Taylor.” Finn Taylor smiled and even extended his hand out in a friendly manner.

But Brother Dan was completely stunned. *‘Finn Taylor? That name sounds too familiar.’*

Seeing the confusion on the other’s face, Finn Taylor was confused too.

Brother Dan quickly asked, “Mr. Taylor, may I ask if you’re from San Francisco? Is your wife’s name Yvette Larson?”

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Finn Taylor nodded. “That’s right.”

Chloe Yeats and Finn Taylor looked at Brother Dan curiously. *‘Why does he know Finn Taylor? Something isn’t right.’*

“Oh no! Something has happened!” Brother Dan quickly whipped out his phone and called his subordinates, but not a single person picked up his call. “Something really bad has happened.”

“What’s the matter?” Even Finn Taylor started getting afraid as he saw the other acting this way. He couldn’t help but feel that something bad was going to happen.

Thud!

Brother Dan immediately fell on his knees before Finn Taylor. “A few days ago, my subordinate—Diego—brought someone named Weston Shaw over. He gave me 1,500 dollars to teach you and Ms. Larson a lesson. This morning, I received news that Ms. Larson was headed for the James family’s old residence, so I sent my men over to teach her a lesson. However, I’ve lost contact with them now!”

As he said that, he viciously slapped himself. “Mr. Taylor, I didn’t mean to do it. I didn’t know that Ms. Larson was your wife. It’s all that rascal’s fault! It’s Weston Shaw’s fault!”

Finn Taylor picked up his phone to call his wife—the phone was switched off.

He dialed Linda James's number—it was switched off too.

Finn Taylor pointed at Brother Dan. "You'd better hope that nothing happens to Yvette. Otherwise, you'd better buy yourself a grave in advance."

With that, he rushed out.

Chloe Yeats followed closely behind. "Let's go. I'll drive since I know the roads here better."

Finn Taylor didn't refuse and immediately got into the front passenger seat. Of course, Chloe Yeats got into the driver's seat.

Because it was a Maserati, there was no need to worry about the speed.

Bang!

As soon as the engine started up, the car flew out.

Brother Dan was still kneeling on the ground, sobbing. *'F*ck!'*

The more he thought about it, the more infuriated he got. As such, he headed straight for Weston Shaw. *'It was that b*stard who asked me to teach Yvette Larson a lesson. Who would've thought that Yvette Larson and Finn Taylor knew Chloe Yeats? Moreover, I clearly heard Chloe Yeats's introduction earlier. Finn Taylor is her boss, and what does that mean? It's obvious.'*

Seeing the call from Diego, Weston Shaw's heart leaped with joy.

Earlier that morning, Diego informed him that Brother Dan had already arranged for his men to stir up trouble for Yvette Larson.

Weston Shaw was on cloud nine. *'Not only have I exacted revenge this time, but I have even earned 1,500 dollars!'*

Just then, someone rang the doorbell.

"Who's that?" Weston Shaw shouted.

"It's me—Brother Dan."

The words of the man outside brought Weston Shaw back to reality. *'Why is Brother Dan here? Could it be that he found out about Karine James paying me 3,000 dollars?'*

Although he was filled with doubts, Weston Shaw didn't dare to let Brother Dan wait outside. As such, he rushed to open the door.

But no sooner had he opened the door than he was met with a punch in the face.

Weston Shaw fell to the ground, groaning in pain.

This attracted the attention of Larry Shaw and Karen James.

“Who are you? Why are you hitting my son?” Seeing her son on the floor, Karen James was emotional and wanted to reason it out with the other.

“Mom, he’s Brother Dan.”

Karen James was about to rush forward when she heard that name. She couldn’t help but retreat. “B-brother Dan.”

Although Karen James was protective of her son, she would never dare to fight it out with someone like Brother Dan.

“Brother Dan, has my son offended you? Tell me; I’ll teach him a lesson for you.”

“Me? No, he hasn’t offended me.”

Hearing that, Karen James’s heart relaxed.

But Brother Dan continued, “However, he offended Chloe Yeats.”

Karen James’s heart clenched up again. *‘What does he mean? We don’t even dare to offend Brother Dan, so how could we possibly offend Chloe Yeats?’*

“Brother Dan, is this a misunderstanding? Our Weston wouldn’t offend Chloe Yeats.”

“Misunderstanding? Bullsh*t! This b*stard told me to deal with Yvette Larson and Finn Taylor, but Chloe Yeats told me that Finn Taylor is her boss!” As soon as he finished his sentence, Brother Dan picked up a stool and smashed it on Weston Shaw’s face.

The latter was now bleeding profusely.

“Brother Dan, it’s a misunderstanding. It wasn’t me—the one who did this was Karine James.”

Brother Dan was about to smash the stool down yet again but stopped mid-action. “Who is Karine James?”

“My cousin. She was the one who paid me to ask you to teach Finn Taylor and Yvette Larson a lesson.” Weston Shaw couldn’t care less about the timeline. He simply pushed all responsibility to his cousin.

“Bring her over.”

Left with no other choice, Weston Shaw could only agree. As such, he made a call to his cousin, saying that Brother Dan had already sent someone to teach Yvette Larson a lesson and that she had to come over right now.

On the other end of the call, Karine James was overwhelmed with emotions. She quickly dropped everything she was doing and headed for Weston Shaw’s house.

...

The James family’s old residence.

Yvette Larson couldn't help but marvel at the changes around. It had been years since she had been back, and the entire area had transformed.

She had gone fishing in the nearby river in the past, but the current river was so murky that it felt uncomfortable to even look at it.

In the past, the James family's residence had been quite a sight. There were a few houses around the main yard, and it seemed as though they were a prominent family.

But the houses were crumbling now, and the yard was overgrown with weeds—it was a devastating sight.

Just then, seven to eight men rushed out from around the residence.

Their leader was a man of about 1.9 meters. "You're Yvette Larson, right?"

She looked at the men, her face full of confusion. "I am Yvette Larson, but who are you? I don't think I know you."

"You don't need to know who we are. All you need to know is that you offended someone and that they paid us to teach you a lesson. If you know what's best for you, you'd better just hurt yourself so that we can finish our assignment. Otherwise, I can't promise you that you'll get away that easily."

The leader let out a sinister laugh as he said so.

"Money? I have money too. How much did they give you? I'll pay you double."

"Double? We have our rules too—we won't accept money from two parties. I think you're not going to cooperate with us. Charge! Kill those b*tches!"

With that one command, all the men rushed forward.

Chapter 209: Go to Hell

With that one command, all the men rushed forward.

But just then, Yvette Larson whipped out a dagger.

That truly stunned the men.

"Back down, or I'll kill all of you," Yvette Larson threatened.

The tall man couldn't help but chuckle. "Miss, we've been injured more times than you can imagine. Do you really think that knife would be effective unless you slash me on the neck? Come on; I'll let you have a go."

As he said so, he took a step forward.

This frightened Yvette Larson even more..

She had only been threatening the men. There was no way she'd ever dare to put the knife to good use.

However, her mother snatched the knife over.

With a slash, she drew blood from that tall man's arm. Of course, she wouldn't dare to take his life either.

"How dare you." The leader was incensed. He charged over and snatched the dagger over.

Just as he was about to stab the other with the dagger, a Maserati flew over and knocked him several meters into the air.

Finn Taylor rushed out of the car and hurried to his wife's side. "Are you alright?"

Yvette Larson shook her head and leaped into his embrace.

She had truly been frightened earlier. If not for the fact that her husband had made it here in the nick of time, she might very well have died.

As the man flew into the air, the other men were about to rush up to his aid when Chloe Yeats sneered. "I wonder which idiot is trying to go against me."

Chloe Yeats.

As the men took a closer look at her, they realized that she was indeed Chloe Yeats. Because of that, they didn't dare to go any further. "Ms. Yeats, we're only doing this because of Brother Dan's command."

"I know; I met him earlier. All of you, scram!"

Nobody in Los Angeles dared to go against Chloe Yeats. Faced with her threat, the men quickly slipped away.

As for that tall man, he didn't dare to say a thing even after being slashed and knocked down.

"Don't worry—I'm here. Even the gods won't be able to do a thing to you." Finn Taylor's fury rose with every passing moment. *'Weston Shaw. How dare he find someone to deal with Yvette? The James family is really playing with fire.'*

"Let's go—to Weston Shaw's house."

With Chloe Yeats driving, the group headed to Weston Shaw's house.

Very quickly, they arrived at their destination.

As soon as they got there, Finn Taylor kicked the door open. He charged in without any care.

What greeted him was the sight of Weston Shaw kneeling on the ground and the latter's parents so frightened that they were at a loss for words.

And seated right there was Brother Dan.

Seeing that Finn Taylor had come, Brother Dan quickly stood up. "Mr. Taylor, is Ms. Larson fine?"

Finn Taylor glared at him. “You should thank the heavens that she’s fine. Your ancestors probably helped you out this time.”

Hearing his words, Brother Dan heaved a sigh of relief. *‘It looks like Yvette Larson is fine. That’s good. Since that’s the case, I’ll be able to push the blame to someone else.’*

Brother Dan dropped to the ground, kowtowing. “Mr. Taylor, please spare me. It was him and Karine James. The two of them worked together to plot against Ms. Larson; I know nothing.”

Finn Taylor glanced at Weston Shaw. “Oh, Karine James is involved too?”

Weston Shaw was a coward, and he didn’t dare to go against his cousin’s husband now. “No, no. It has nothing to do with me. Karine gave me money to get someone to teach Yvette a lesson. I’m a victim too.”

“Victim?” Finn Taylor chuckled. *‘Weston Shaw is great at cooking up stories.’*

“Come on; tell us why you’re a victim.”

“Karine has always been very overbearing in our family. Because her boyfriend is Nathan Yeats, I’ve never dared to go against her. What she says is the law. She only gave me 750 dollars—I even had to pay an additional 750 dollars out of my own pocket!”

Weston Shaw was so shameless that he changed the 3,000 that his cousin had given him into 750 dollars only.

“Oh, I see. There.”

As soon as he finished his sentence, Brother Dan slapped Weston Shaw viciously in the face. He even shouted, “Hurry up and thank Mr. Taylor.”

Weston Shaw was on the verge of tears.

That slap had been piercing, but given the current circumstances, he didn’t dare to rebuke the other. “Thank you, Mr. Taylor.”

“Weston, why is the door open?” Just then, a woman’s voice sounded out.

Weston Shaw could tell from the voice alone that it was his cousin—he hated this woman’s guts now.

Because he had pushed all blame to her, he couldn’t afford to let her escape now. As such, he rushed forward and grabbed his cousin by her hair.

“Weston Shaw, have you gone crazy? What are you doing?” Karine James lashed out immediately. *‘What’s going on with Weston? Why did he grab me by the hair?’*

“Brother Dan, it’s her. She was the one who wanted to teach Yvette a lesson.” Now, Weston Shaw was no longer addressing his cousin by her full name but more affectionately.

“Oh, so you’re the one who wanted to deal with Ms. Larson.” Without a moment’s hesitation, Brother Dan threw a punch at her.

Two of the other's teeth fell out and onto the ground, and blood gushed out from her mouth.

Even up until now, Karine James was still in a state of confusion. *'What's going on? Didn't I ask Weston to get Brother Dan to teach Yvette Larson a lesson? Why is my cousin perfectly fine while I'm getting beaten up by Brother Dan?'*

"Brother Dan, what are you doing? I hired you, so why are you hitting me?" Karine James might've been afraid of Brother Dan at any other time, but she had nothing to fear now that the latter had already tried to rip her to pieces.

"Why did I hit you? Because you went against Ms. Larson, that's why."

Yvette Larson spoke up. "Karine James, we're cousins and relatives no matter what. Do you really think it was right for you to find someone to deal with me?"

Karine James glanced at her cousin from the corners of her eyes. "F*ck! Who are you? Do you think you're worthy of being called my relative? Not only do I want to teach you a lesson, but I even want to kill you!"

"You married a useless man and embarrassed our entire family, so why should you be able to eat at that hotel while we were rejected at the door? Why did Nathan Yeats break up with me after meeting you? Why should you always be better than me? That's so unfair! Go to hell!"

"And you—Finn Taylor! Who are you? You're just a useless matrilocal son-in-law! Why do you even know Chloe Yeats? Your whole family should go to hell! Why don't you all just die in a car accident?!"

Chapter 210: 150,000 dollars a Day

Karine James's words stunned everyone present.

No matter what, Karine James and Yvette Larson were still cousins and relatives. They'd never held deep grudges against each other, yet the former hated her cousin and her family so deeply.

It all boiled down to one reason only—Yvette Larson was better than her.

This logic was hard to understand.

'What kind of upbringing did she have to have such warped world views?'

"Mr. Taylor, how should we deal with her?"

Finn Taylor eyed his wife and said, "Mom, bring Yvette back home."

Linda James knew that her daughter would definitely be soft-hearted and that her heart would definitely ache if she were to see how Finn Taylor dealt with them..

But these people had gone overboard, and they wouldn't learn their lesson if he didn't do something today. As such, Linda James left with her daughter.

After informing Finn Taylor, Chloe Yeats left too. Since the former was dealing with his own family matters, there was no need for her to remain there.

“How many men do you have?”

“Over fifty?”

“Alright, I’ll give him to your men then.”

Karine James flew into a frenzy the moment she heard that. *‘What does Finn Taylor mean? Is he going to let so many people trample all over me? If that really happens, I’ll be too humiliated to continue living on in this world! Besides, he said it in front of Weston’s family. The entire James family will learn of this. If that really happens, I’ll have to kill myself.’*

Brother Dan chuckled without objecting. “Alright.”

“Break all his limbs.” Finn Taylor was referring to Weston Shaw.

The latter thought that he had absolved himself of all responsibility by pushing the blame to his cousin. But since he had done something, Finn Taylor wasn’t going to let him off either.

Finn Taylor pointed at Karen James. “The 30,000 dollars from before.”

Karen James acted as though she had nothing to fear. “I have no money—you can just kill me.”

Finn Taylor nodded. “Alright then. Kill her. Tell your men to watch out and not be discovered.”

Brother Dan nodded seriously. “Don’t worry. We’re experienced.”

That stunned Karen James. She’d never believe Finn Taylor if he said that he’d kill her, but she couldn’t afford to disregard Brother Dan’s words.

“I have it; I have 30,000 dollars. I’ll return it to you right now.”

“Return it? 30,000 dollars is only the interest. You’ll have to return me 60,000 dollars in total.”

“Are you robbing a bank?” Karen James shouted, but she was met with Brother Dan’s calm and collected gaze.

She dared not rebut him. “60,000 dollars it is—I have 60,000 dollars.”

“Take the money.”

Brother Dan was terribly experienced in collecting debt. He knew that debt collectors couldn’t afford to listen to other people’s sweet nothings. If they were to do so, they might not even be able to collect half of what they were owed.

As such, Karen James had to cough up that 60,000 dollars right away.

While Karen James’s heart broke, she had no other choice but to retrieve the money.

When she did so, Weston Shaw’s eyes lit up. *‘If I had known that we had this money at home, I would’ve spent it all a long time ago. But now, there’s no way I’d dare to touch that money.’*

He kowtowed to Finn Taylor, begging for mercy. “Finn Taylor, I’m begging you. Our family borrowed 30,000 but returned 60,000. Do you think you can let me off without beating me up?”

Taking the money, Finn Taylor simply left. As he reached the door, he said, “Some dogs are really b*stards! I’m afraid they’ll come back to cause trouble if you don’t break their legs.”

With that, he turned to leave.

Weston Shaw was initially still in a daze, not understanding what Finn Taylor had meant. It was only after a while that he realized that the latter had called him a b*stard dog.

After leaving Weston Shaw’s house, Finn Taylor headed to Karine James’s house. At that moment, Henry James and Serene Edwards were at home.

Finn Taylor barged in without knocking on the door.

“Who allowed you in? Get out!” Henry James flared up the moment he saw Finn Taylor as he thought about how the other had humiliated him, and he tried to chase him away.

“I’m not here as a guest. I’m here to inform you of something.”

“What?” Henry James was fuming. *‘Finn Taylor isn’t welcome here at all. It’s humiliating that this piece of trash is even in my house!’*

“Your daughter did something.”

Upon hearing Finn Taylor’s words, Henry James’s heart pounded. He knew what the other was talking about. *‘Could it be that Finn Taylor is here to take his revenge because of what happened?’*

“Your daughter paid Brother Dan to teach Yvette a lesson.”

Serene Edwards was still in the dark about this, so there was visible shock on her face.

“They’re cousins and relatives, but your daughter was so vicious.”

Henry James was certain that their plan had succeeded. “So what? Yvette Larson was the one who went against Karine first. My daughter was only taking her revenge. What’s wrong with that?”

Finn Taylor was speechless. *‘Like father, like daughter. This family is hopeless.’*

“You’re right. It’s just revenge, so it’s no big deal. Chloe Yeats knows Brother Dan. He’s her lackey, so nothing happened to Yvette.” Finn Taylor sauntered over.

Disappointment was plastered all over Henry James’s face. It looked like he was upset that Yvette Larson was fine.

“But your daughter is still being held hostage by Brother Dan. I’ve asked Brother Dan—he has over 50 men. He’ll give Karine James to his men to have a good time.”

At that, Henry James’s face drained of all color. “How dare you do that, Finn Taylor?”

“Why are you getting so worked up? Weren’t you the one who said that it’s just revenge and that it’s no big deal?”

Of course, Henry James couldn’t care less whether he had indeed said such words earlier. He swung his fist toward the other but was kicked several meters back by him.

“You’d better save it, you old man. Let me tell you something. We’ll start counting from today—150,000 dollars a day. I’ll ask Brother Dan to hand your daughter back as soon as you fork out the money. It’ll be 150,000 today, 300,000 tomorrow, and 450,000 the following day... I’ll be waiting for your call.” With that, Finn Taylor turned to leave.

Henry James and his wife were left paralyzed on the ground, their faces as pale as ghosts. They knew full well what kind of person Brother Dan was.

What their daughter would be subjected to at his hands was well beyond their imaginations.

‘150,000 dollars. I only need 150,000 dollars today. We have to get that as soon as possible; otherwise, we won’t have any money tomorrow. The longer we delay, the more money we’ll need, and the more Karine will suffer!’