

UNTOUCHABLE

Chapter 261: Eternal Love

“A-A? He’s seated in Zone A?” Michael Young let out a blood-curdling scream.

If he had been so disrespectful at any other time, he definitely would’ve been reproached. However, nobody did so this time because Michael Young wasn’t the only one who was shocked. Everyone else present was as well!

Zone A was reserved for the most important guests and was the most prestigious area in the entire auction house. It was rare for the seats there to even be occupied, yet Finn Taylor had changed that.

“Who’s that?”

“I don’t know. I’ve never seen them. They’re not from around here.”

“They’re probably here to take wedding photos or for a honeymoon.”

“How interesting. It seems like there’s a wealthy man here at this auction.”

“No matter how rich he is, will he be as rich as Terry Money? He owns an entire mine and is the richest man on Cupid Island!”

“That’s right. Didn’t they say that Terry Money is coming for this auction to purchase ‘Eternal Love?’”

Eternal Love—this was the most prized possession in this entire auction. Many interested parties had come forward, looking to purchase it, but it was to no avail.

But for some reason, word had gotten out almost a month before the auction that ‘Eternal Love’ would be put up for auction.

This had caused quite a stir on Cupid Island at that time. Many buyers had expressed their interest, and even Terry Money had come forward.

This had led to many giving up. After all, it wasn’t worth offending Terry Money just for the sake of a necklace.

That only went to show just how powerful the Money family was on Cupid Island.

Just then, a couple walked into the auction house.

The man was dressed in branded goods from head to toe, and it was obvious from first sight that he was a wealthy man.

As for that woman, the aura she exuded made it obvious that she came from that kind of place—she was a hostess.

The moment the couple walked in, many of the audience present rose up to their feet out of respect and fear but also because they wanted to get on his good side.

That man was none other than Terry Money.

Terry Money loved the presence he commanded. Although he had already gotten used to such scenarios because of his family background, he still enjoyed every moment.

Terry Money walked right to Zone A—there was no question that he belonged there. Yet, he was stunned to find that there was already someone there!

“Hey, there’s someone here.” Terry Money’s gaze shifted to Yvette Larson.

The latter was truly stunning—she was much more beautiful than the lady standing next to him.

He let go of that lady and walked toward Yvette Larson. Taking a seat next to her, he asked boldly, “How much for a night?”

To Terry Money, there was nothing that money couldn’t solve in this world. That was why he thought that money would definitely buy him a night with Yvette Larson.

However, that disgusted the other and upset Finn Taylor.

“You’d better shut your foul mouth if you want to live.” Finn Taylor shielded his wife behind him.

Terry Money was stupefied. *‘This is the first time anyone has ever threatened me on Cupid Island! Given my personality, it doesn’t matter whether women are virgins or married. As long as they catch my eye, I’d buy them with my money. Yet, someone has tried to go against me today!’*

“How dare you threaten me?” Terry Money raised his fist, ready to slap Finn Taylor.

The latter reached out, grabbed his arm, and exerted some force. All that could be heard was a crunch as the latter pressed down even harder on Terry Money’s bones.

“I... Let go of me.” Terry Money was just a rich second-generation heir and was obviously no match for Finn Taylor.

“Sir, please let him go this time. Please don’t stir up trouble at our auction house.”

Finn Taylor was just about to teach the other a lesson when the staff stepped in. Because he wanted to purchase ‘Eternal Love’ for his wife today, he decided not to kick up a fuss.

He shoved Terry Money back several meters.

By now, Terry Money already held a deep grudge against the other. He swore to himself to kill that man and to have that woman for himself.

With that, the auction proceeded as planned.

The first item up for bidding was a pair of rings. The name for them was ‘A Gentle Smile.’

Feeling that the name was interesting, Finn Taylor put up a bid for them at 150,000 dollars.

The starting bid was a mere 70,000 dollars, yet he had offered 150,000 right off the bat.

His openhandedness stumped everyone present. They couldn't help but wonder if that man was here to buy 'Eternal Love' too.

If that was the case, there would be a good show to watch at this auction.

The auction proceeded, but nothing caught Finn Taylor's eyes. That was why he never offered a second bid.

Very soon, the auction drew to a close.

This time, the manager walked up on stage with a box in hand. He opened the box and presented the necklace to the audience.

Everyone was stupefied by the sheer beauty of the necklace.

All the attendees of the auction knew just how precious 'Eternal Love' was, but nobody had been prepared for how stunning it would be in real life.

"This is the finale of this auction—Eternal Love. The starting bid will be a billion, and we'll be accepting bids in increments of ten million."

As soon as he finished his words, Terry Money raised his paddle. "1.01 billion."

He merely made the minimum bid. It was obvious that he was trying to purchase 'Eternal Love' at the lowest price possible given his status.

The staff of the auction didn't know what to do. After all, they had no other choice unless they found another buyer.

Yet, they wouldn't work to their advantage either.

Once it was bought, they wouldn't be able to auction it off again. Then, they would definitely be criticized.

Just as they were in despair, Finn Taylor made a bid. "Two billion."

The extraordinary price shocked everyone present. *'He made a bid of two billion! He's going to snatch that baby away from Terry Money! Will Terry Money allow him to do that?'*

Then, they saw Terry Money stand up.

"I want it. I'm the young master of Cupid Island's Money family—Terry Money." With that, he raised his hand. "2.01 billion.."

Chapter 262: Head-to-head

Terry Money was looking to purchase 'Eternal Love' for just 2.01 billion dollars—lower than its true value.

The necklace had last appeared almost five years ago. At that time, the necklace had already cost five billion dollars.

Of course, inflation meant that its price would only increase, not decrease. Based on the auction house's estimates, it should sell for seven billion at the very least.

Today, Terry Money was trying to suppress everyone else with his status. This meant that nobody else dared to make a bid.

Yet, there was nothing the auction house could do.

"Three billion!" That roaring voice came from Zone A.

The audience turned to the voice, only to spot Finn Taylor. *'He's still fighting with Terry Money for 'Eternal Love!'*

"Rascal, are you tempting fate? I didn't even pursue the matter earlier, but that doesn't mean you can do whatever you want. You can go ask around to learn about the Money family of Cupid Island."

Since Finn Taylor had chosen the island as his honeymoon destination, he was obviously clear about the situation here. He knew that the most prominent family here was the Money family and that the family head and young master were Henry Money and Terry Money respectively.

The second most prominent family was the Gillies family, which had founded this auction house. The family head was Liam Gillies.

As the head of the most prominent family on Cupid Island, he always thought highly of himself and always took advantage of others. Moreover, he took pleasure in announcing his name while bullying others so that those he bullied would be so fearful that they would even give him a gift instead.

This was why Terry Money was so arrogant. *'Yet, this guy—who came out of nowhere—dares to rebuke me! Even after I announced my name and status, he still dared to go against me! How dare he!'*

"3.01 billion. If you dare to voice out another bid, I'll get someone to break your legs!" He had no intention of concealing his intentions and explicitly threatened the other.

"Four billion." Finn Taylor acted as though he hadn't heard the threat.

"Five billion."

'That man must be crazy! I've already said so much, yet he still dares to go against me! Great! This is great! I'll use my money to defeat you then. Don't you want to compete against me for this item? Let's see if you have more money than me!' As such, he made an offer of five billion dollars.

To be honest, this was no longer a sum he could afford. His father had to agree to spending that sum, yet he had to do so to uphold his dignity.

By now, Terry Money could no longer bother about such details. What he needed to do was to win the bid for the necklace to get back at Finn Taylor.

“Ten billion!” Yet, Terry Money had never imagined that Finn Taylor would offer double his bid!

‘Ten billion!’ Everyone’s eyes shot toward Finn Taylor. *‘Ten billion to buy a necklace? Who is he? Do the wealthy spend their money like this?’*

“Eleven...” Now that he had come this far, Terry Money had no way out.

He was prepared to make another bid, but he hadn’t even finished his sentence before the manager cut him off. “Mr. Money, this price is a little high. Do you need to get permission from your father?”

It was obvious what the manager meant. Even if he were to make another bid, there was no way he’d be able to pay for it. Therefore, he had better ask his father about it before proceeding.

“Theodore Gillies...” Terry Money was left humiliated by the other’s words.

Although it seemed like a reminder, what the manager truly meant was that Terry Money had no power to fork out such a huge sum of money.

In an instant, Terry Money wished that he could bury his head in the ground. However, he couldn’t deny that Theodore Gillies was right.

If he were to offer a higher bid and Finn Taylor gave up, his father would definitely break his leg for spending more than ten billion on a single necklace.

“Great, I’ll remember you. Just you wait and see.” Instead of offering a higher bid, Terry Money decided to leave. However, he didn’t forget to leave Finn Taylor with these vicious words before leaving.

Of course, Finn Taylor knew clearly that the other wasn’t kidding. Given Terry Money’s personality, he would definitely stir up trouble for the former.

Eventually, ‘Eternal Love’ went to Finn Taylor for the price of ten billion.

The moment Finn Taylor put the necklace on his wife, the whole venue was in an uproar.

Many had learned about ‘Eternal Love’ being put up for auction this time. As such, many women had come.

After all, it seemed ethereal to own a necklace worth ten billion dollars, and now, it belonged to Yvette Larson.

Everyone looked at her in green-eyed envy. But no matter how envious they were, there was nothing they could do.

Of course, the one who felt the most upset in the entire auction house was Michael Young. He had deposited 150,000 dollars and would only get it back if he purchased an item at the auction. Yet, there was nothing that had cost below 150,000 dollars.

This meant that Michael Young hadn’t made a single bid throughout the auction. Now, it seemed like he had just poured 150,000 dollars down the drain.

If he had been able to show off in front of Finn Taylor, losing this 150,000 dollars would've meant nothing to him.

However, the latter had managed to get into Zone A! Getting into Zone D paled in comparison!

Besides, he hadn't dared to buy anything. On the other hand, Finn Taylor had bought 'Eternal Love' at ten billion dollars!

This difference was really not something he could describe in words!

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Never Let Me Go boutique.

Both the boss and Jamie Little were stunned. They had both heard about how Finn Taylor purchased 'Eternal Love' for ten billion dollars.

Initially, the pair had even wanted to verify Finn Taylor's background. After all, he was just a matrilocal son-in-law—he had no right to act so arrogantly.

But now, it seemed like they were the fools instead.

Finn Taylor was nothing like what they had imagined. His background was much more complex than any of them could've imagined.

At that moment, Jamie Little swore to herself that she would definitely try to get into a relationship with Finn Taylor, even if she would only be his mistress. After all, it seemed out of this world to even dream of interacting with someone as powerful as him!

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At the auction house.

Finn Taylor and his wife were just about to leave when Theodore Gillies walked over, blocking their way.. "Sir, Ma'am, our boss would like to have a chat with you!"

Chapter 263: Liam Gillies's Betrayal

The manager—Theodore Gillies—even made a welcoming gesture.

Finn Taylor stared at him, not backing down. "What are you guys up to?"

Finn Taylor had just spent ten billion dollars at their auction house, yet they weren't letting him leave. Something was wrong, and he couldn't help but have his suspicions.

"Don't get us wrong, sir. My boss has no ill intentions. Because you're such a good client, he'd like to get to know you."

Finn Taylor wasn't afraid of the boss of this auction house. It was just that he had to watch his behavior with his wife by his side.

Theodore Gillies was acute and immediately caught on. "This way please, Miss. Our boss would like to have a private conversation with your husband."

Yvette Larson glanced at her husband, reminding in a very serious tone, "Stay safe."

She then headed to another room.

As for Finn Taylor, he followed Theodore Gillies into the room the latter's boss was in.

But very quickly, Theodore Gillies left.

As soon as Finn Taylor walked in, Liam Gillies got up on his feet. "Hello, please take a seat. Let me introduce myself. My name is Liam Gillies—I'm the head of Cupid Island's Gillies family."

Finn Taylor nodded but didn't shake the other's hand.

"Mr. Taylor, you were so decisive and generous earlier. You must have a good family background." Liam Gillies poured the other a cup of tea before trying to find out about Finn Taylor's background.

"What are you trying to say?" Finn Taylor cut straight to the chase.

"Mr. Taylor, you offended Terry Money earlier, and I'm afraid that you'll run into some trouble on Cupid Island. Of course, if you're willing to be friends with me, I'll definitely be able to help you solve this problem."

Finn Taylor smiled. "Friends? Let's wait for you to expand your business to Chicago before we talk about that."

Someone who could fork out ten billion at once—for a necklace, no less—had to have a powerful family backing him.

The only reason Liam Gillies wanted to meet Finn Taylor was to strike up a relationship with a family like that. However, he knew nothing about which family Finn Taylor was from.

Now that the latter had mentioned 'Chicago,' Liam Gillies finally had some clue.

'Chicago, the Taylor family.' His eyes widened all of a sudden. *'There's only one family in Chicago that is worthy of being called the Taylor family of Chicago—the Taylor family of Peregrine Hall!'*

"Peregrine?" Liam Gillies asked hesitantly.

What he got in reply was Finn Taylor's nod.

'A nod! He nodded! That means he's really from Peregrine Hall!'

"Sir, I won't accept your ten billion. Please take it as a gift to the Taylor family."

The Gillies family was just an ordinary family on Cupid Island that seemingly ranked second. But outside of Cupid Island, they had no standing at all.

However, if they could get on the good side of the Taylor family and become part of Peregrine Hall, everything would be different!

By now, Liam Gillies was no longer thinking about ten billion—but even more!

“Liam Gillies, I hate people who take advantage of others. Since I’ve already offered you this ten billion dollars, I’ll definitely give it to you. However, I want you to resolve that matter with the Money family.” Finn Taylor naturally wasn’t fearful of the Money family. They posed no threat to him.

But if he were to let the Money family do as they pleased, he was worried that his wife would be implicated.

Understanding his intentions, Liam Gillies nodded at once.

As Finn Taylor and Yvette Larson left the auction house, the latter took with her several packs of snacks.

To be honest, the past few days had been downright exhausting. Seeing the snacks in the lounge, Yvette Larson naturally didn’t want to miss out on them and simply took them all with her.

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No sooner had Finn Taylor left than Liam Gillies received a call—one from Chicago.

He was dumbfounded. *‘Chicago? Could it be from the Taylor family?’*

He picked up the call, his hands trembling. “May I know who you are?”

“Gremlin from Peregrine Hall!”

‘I was right!’ Emotions surged within his heart, yet he didn’t understand how Finn Taylor could be that fast. *‘I just finished speaking to him, and Peregrine Hall is looking for me right away!’*

“Hello, Sir Gremlin!”

“Did that piece of trash spend ten billion dollars at your auction house?”

‘Huh? What’s going on? Piece of trash? Was it not Finn Taylor who got this person from Peregrine Hall to contact me?’

“Yes, someone did spend ten billion here.” Liam Gillies didn’t dare to repeat the phrase ‘piece of trash.’

“Hehe, I heard that he offended the Money family at the auction house. I’m sure the Money family won’t let him leave the island alive. He must’ve gone to ask for your help because you’re the second-most powerful family on the island. Of course, he might even have used the Taylor family or Peregrine Hall’s name. Unfortunately, he’s not a core member of either. Both the Taylor family and Peregrine Hall belong to Donovan Taylor. It’d be better for that piece of trash to just die on Cupid Island. Remember: If you kill him, I’ll make sure that your family ranks among the top ten families in Peregrine Hall.”

With that, the call ended.

Liam Gillies was thrown into turmoil. *'It seems like things are different from what I thought. Finn Taylor is indeed from the Taylor family, but it looks like he doesn't hold a high position. That's why someone's out to kill him. Who should I choose to follow then? I might be able to enter Peregrine Hall in the future if I follow Finn Taylor, but that means that I'll definitely offend the Money family now. I'd also have to wait for Finn Taylor to cement his position in the Taylor family before I'd get to join Peregrine Hall.'*

'But if I follow Gremlin, I just need to make use of the Money family to kill Finn Taylor. Then, I'll enjoy benefits I'd never even dreamed about!'

Eventually, Liam Gillies made up his mind—he was going to follow Gremlin.

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At the same time, Finn Taylor and Yvette Larson had arrived at the hotel.

Finn Taylor immediately started packing up their things.

"Finn, why are you packing? Are we going back?"

"No, we're going somewhere else." He was almost done packing.

Just as the couple opened the door and was about to leave, they bumped into Jamie Little.

Finn Taylor looked at Jamie Little and asked, "Do you know Wampus?"

"Hunter Sullivan?"

Finn Taylor nodded. *'I can trust Jamie Little. If Hunter Sullivan has told her about his identity as Wampus, she can't be an enemy.'*

"Let's go."

Still in a state of confusion, Jamie Little followed behind Finn Taylor.

With the two women, Finn Taylor drove to a dense forest in a secluded part of Cupid Island. There stood a wooden hut.

"Stay here for a few days. I need to resolve some matters."

Yvette Larson's heart hurt when she heard those words.. She knew that her husband had offended the Money family for her sake and was going to resolve that issue alone!

Chapter 264: Feast of Vengeance

"Jamie Little, the photoshoot you've done for us was pretty good. I can tell that you've been trained in martial arts from the way you stand. Protect Yvette, and I'll make sure you'll never lack for anything once we return to San Francisco," Finn Taylor said in a serious tone as he turned toward Jamie Little.

The latter could sense his sincerity through his eyes. She had initially been considering becoming his mistress to enjoy riches she could only dream of. But now, it was clear from Finn Taylor's gaze that her dreams would never come true.

But even if she didn't become Finn Taylor's mistress, she'd still benefit from him as long as she protected Yvette Larson well.

As such, she firmly nodded her head. "Don't worry. Leave this to me."

Finn Taylor could similarly see the sincerity in Jamie Little's eyes, which showed that the latter was prepared to risk her life to protect his wife.

He finally felt more at ease. After giving his wife some instructions, Finn Taylor headed out.

He was naturally headed for the Money family's residence, but he didn't head there alone—he was sitting in Liam Gillies's car.

Even up until now, Finn Taylor still believed that Liam Gillies was on his side. How was he to know that the latter had already betrayed him a long time ago and that his life was in danger at the present moment?

"Mr. Taylor, this is the Money family's residence." The car rolled to a stop in front of a large garden, and Liam Gillies pointed at it while introducing it to Finn Taylor.

"Mm." Finn Taylor nodded, got out of the car, and headed toward the main building.

As Liam Gillies walked behind, his eyes were filled with malice.

The moment Finn Taylor walked into the house, he spotted two men there—a young man and an old man.

Finn Taylor had already met the young man earlier—he was Terry Money.

It didn't take much for Finn Taylor to guess that the elder one would be the head of the Money family—Henry Money.

"Finn Taylor!" Terry Money was evidently agitated and couldn't wait to take Finn Taylor down, but he was stopped by his father.

"What are you doing? You should be more polite to our guests. Get some wine over."

Of course, Terry Money didn't dare to go against his father. He had no other choice but to forget about beating the other up for now and grab some wine as his father had instructed.

Finn Taylor didn't seem afraid of the pair either and sat right in front of the old man.

"Mr. Taylor, where are you from? I heard that you got into a little conflict with Terry. Since we're sitting together today, why don't we have a drink and forget about what happened?"

Finn Taylor knew that the other was trying to guess his identity and background. *'Identity and background? Hehe, me? I'm from the Taylor family of Chicago, and I'm Master Peregrine of Peregrine Hall. Forget that I used to scare Liam Gillies—it seems pointless to reveal my identity to this family.'*

Thus, he remained silent.

Very quickly, Terry Money brought the wine over and personally poured Finn Taylor a glass as though he was apologizing for his mistake.

Yet, there was no way Finn Taylor would forgive the other this easily. "Well, it wasn't a huge matter, but it wasn't a trivial one either. I'm here on Cupid Island to take some wedding photos, and I chanced upon the Gillies family's auction house, so I bought 'Eternal Love' for my wife. I didn't force them to sell it to me. I paid for it with my own money, but your son thinks of me as his enemy because of that. I'm not one to take bullying lying down. I'll let this matter go if your son compensates me for it. What do you think?"

Finn Taylor didn't care much for compensation given his status, but the Money family had their pride. As the top family on Cupid Island, apologizing on their own turf would be no different from crushing their own reputation.

"Finn Taylor, don't test your luck. We're not the ones who have to apologize to you. You're the one who has a death wish by coming to our house alone." Terry Money clapped, and with that, more than a dozen men in black rushed in.

Finn Taylor sneered inwardly. *'Do these people really think that they can defeat me?'*

But just then, he felt a little dizzy. *'Something is wrong. I've been drugged, but nothing was wrong with that wine. I checked it, but it wasn't drugged. Why do I suddenly feel so dizzy?'*

Just then, Finn Taylor heard Liam Gillies laugh.

"You..." He suddenly remembered eating an orange in Liam Gillies's car.

The temperature in the car had been high, and the air had been dry, making him thirsty. It just so happened that there had been a few oranges placed beside him, so he took one for himself.

'This was a set-up. There was nothing wrong with the wine—it was the orange!' Finn Taylor had never in his life imagined that it would be Liam Gillies who would bring him down. "You..."

The latter didn't try to hide it either. "That's right. I was the one."

"Why?" Finn Taylor couldn't wrap his head around why. *'Liam Gillies knows my true identity. It doesn't make sense for the latter to betray me.'*

"Someone in Chicago wants your head." With that, Liam Gillies whipped out a dagger, preparing to stab Finn Taylor in the heart.

"Stop him." What baffled Finn Taylor even more was that it was the Money family who had saved him!

Henry Money had ordered the men in black to save him!

“Liam Gillies, tell me. Who is he? Chicago? What does he mean?” Henry Money felt that there was more than met the eye.

“Tell you? Why should I tell you?”

“Henry Money, don’t think that you’ll be able to escape. Your son has already offended him. Either you kill him now, or he’ll destroy your family once he leaves this place.”

Liam Gillies naturally wanted Finn Taylor dead—that was the mission he had received.

This was why he dragged the Money family into the picture as well.

“Henry Money, I’m killing him in your house now. Do you really think the Money family will be safe if he leaves this place alive and well?”

Henry Money was stuck between a rock and a hard place. *‘Finn Taylor definitely holds a grudge against our family. Everything can naturally be settled by killing him, but something feels amiss about the secret Liam Gillies is hiding. If he kills Finn Taylor, I might very well have to take the fall for him.’*

“Take Finn Taylor to the dungeon.” Eventually, Henry Money decided to spare Finn Taylor’s life. However, he wasn’t going to let the latter off so easily either.

It was pitch-black in the darkness, and Finn Taylor couldn’t even make out his fingers in the dark.

Yet, he wasn’t worried; after all, he would soon get past this dizziness. Once he recovered, there was nothing the Money family could do about him.

However, he fervently prayed that nothing would happen to his wife before he awoke.

Yet, no sooner had Terry Money thrown Finn Taylor into the dungeon than he drove toward Finn Taylor’s hotel..

Chapter 265: Yvette Larson Kidnapped

As soon as Terry Money realized that there was nobody to be found at the hotel, his expression was filled with rage. He then turned the entire hotel room upside down.

“What scum! They already escaped!” While Terry Money was arrogant, he was no fool.

Since there was nobody around, Finn Taylor must’ve sent his wife elsewhere. However, he didn’t know where exactly that might be.

But he suddenly got an idea.

He had spent a good deal of time getting someone to look into Finn Taylor the previous day. What he had learned was that Yvette Larson had taken her wedding photos while dressed in ‘Lilac Papillon’—which was famous on Cupid Island.

As such, he headed to 'Never Let Me Go' at once.

Very quickly, he arrived at the boutique and immediately looked for the boss. "Do you know Finn Taylor?"

'What's going on?' The boss was stupefied. "No."

"You don't know him, but he bought such an expensive gown from you. Everyone knows that the story behind that dress is fake! You're just looking to sell it at a good price."

"Mr. Money, I admit that your family is rich and powerful, but what are you trying to do by blindly accusing other people here?"

"Find Yvette Larson for me. Otherwise, I'll destroy your boutique!"

The boss couldn't help but feel incredulous. "Go ahead then. Your family might be rich and powerful, but you have to be fair too. I've done nothing against you, so why should you destroy my boutique?"

"Nothing against me? Finn Taylor offended me, and he spent so much money at your boutique. That means you're friends, so it's absolutely reasonable for me to smash your boutique!"

The boss was dumbfounded by Terry Money's morals. *'Everyone has told me just how unreasonable and demanding Terry Money is. I used to think those were just exaggerations, but now, it seems like they were all true. In fact, they even skimmed on the details.'*

However, the boss knew that she couldn't hold a candle to the Money family. If they were to destroy her shop, there would be no way for her to avenge herself.

"Hold on." Just as Terry Money was about to turn her shop upside down, the boss stopped him.

"What, are you finally willing to tell me? You should've said so earlier."

"I really have no idea where Yvette Larson is."

Only seconds earlier, Terry Money had thought that the woman in front of him had wisened up and decided to spill the beans. Yet, he was met with such words.

Terry Money blew up. "Are you playing with me?"

"No, listen to me. I've never crossed paths with Yvette Larson and her husband. They only bought a gown at my boutique, so how could I possibly know where they are now? However, I know the person who brought them here. I can give her number to you, and then it's up to you to find her location from there."

Under duress, the boss eventually caved in and handed Jamie Little's phone number over to Terry Money, who immediately rushed out.

Given his background, it didn't take much effort for him to find people who could locate Jamie Little through her phone. He then made a call to her.

At that very moment, Jamie Little and Yvette Larson were on-guard in the hut.

The sudden ringtone unnerved the pair, and neither of them knew whether to pick it up.

“Should we pick it up? It’s an unknown number.” Jamie Little asked the other for her opinion.

“It should be fine. It might be from Finn.”

“Alright then.” Jamie Little then picked up the call. “Hello...”

The caller on the other end said nothing, but they heard the sounds of a keyboard being tapped furiously.

‘What’s going on?’ For some reason, Yvette Larson felt ill at ease and immediately hung up the call.

“F*ck! Why did she hang up? How’s it going? Did you secure a location?” Seeing that the other had hung up within seconds, Terry Money was frantic. His greatest worry was that the call had been too short for them to trace the other’s location.

“Did you find it? Hurry!” Terry Money was incensed now that a couple of minutes had passed with no result in sight.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Money. We’re getting there.” Just then, someone spoke up.

Terry Money rushed over and took a glance at the computer, yet he understood nothing from the string of numbers on the screen.

He sneered.

“Here!” The person who had called him over pointed at a spot on the map.

“Let’s go.” Earlier on, Yvette Larson’s elegant and slender figure had run through Terry Money’s mind a thousand times. He was now getting more impatient to get his hands on her.

As the car drove along, Terry Money glanced at the map, scolding, “F*ck! He hid them here?!”

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Within the wooden hut.

Yvette Larson glanced at the phone, feeling as though something was amiss. “No, we can’t stay here. There was a problem with that call—let’s go.”

With that, she took Jamie Little’s hand, preparing to leave. But right then, a car screeched to a halt in front of the hut.

The door was flung open, and Terry Money strolled in. “So you guys are really here.”

“H-how did you find us?” Yvette Larson was panicking inwardly.

“Ms. Larson, I won’t eat you. There’s no need to be so anxious.” As he said so, he reached out to grab hold of Yvette Larson.

But Jamie Little intercepted and threw Terry Money into the air with a flying kick. The latter then landed on the ground, clutching his stomach in agony.

“F*ck! You shameless b*tch!” Terry Money waved his hand, and his men immediately appeared.

Although Jamie Little was trained in martial arts, it was still a challenge to go against four other men. It didn’t matter how skilled she was—as the men rushed up toward her, she was tackled onto the ground.

One of the men even waved a dagger at her head.

“H-hold on. D-don’t hurt her,” Yvette Larson quickly stuttered.

“Stop.” Terry Money finally instructed his men to stop too.

“Don’t hurt her. I can go with you.”

“To the Money family’s house? Ahaha, I guess you don’t really like this place. Hahaha.” Terry Money looked at Yvette Larson with a smirk. “Alright, let her go. Let’s go.”

Yvette Larson eventually left with Terry Money, while Jamie Little was left writhing in pain on the ground, unable to get back up.

However, she bore with the pain and crawled to her phone, making a call to Hunter Sullivan. *‘Huge trouble has arisen on Cupid Island. There’s no way I’ll be able to resolve this alone.. I need Hunter Sullivan’s help—he can do anything! He should be able to resolve this too!’*

Chapter 266: Mysterious Zachary Kennedy

Terry Money couldn’t resist the urge to touch Yvette Larson in the car, but the latter whipped out a hairpin out of nowhere and placed it against her neck. “Try to do anything more, and I’ll commit suicide.”

Terry Money had already lost his patience, yet he had never expected her to threaten him with death. Left with no other choice, he could only give up for now.

He had no intention of playing with a corpse.

‘Once we reach home, I will have a million ways of making Yvette Larson submit to me.’

...

Within the wooden hut.

Jamie Little’s call got through to Hunter Sullivan.

“Jamie, why are you so free to call me? How’s the shoot with Finn Taylor and Yvette Larson going? I’m telling you—you’d better do a good job. If they’re satisfied, you’ll definitely get a huge bonus.” At this point in time, Hunter Sullivan still had no clue about what had happened.

“Hunter, there’s been some trouble on Cupid Island.”

“What kind of trouble could there possibly be? Did you ruin the shoot?”

“It’s not about the shoot. Finn Taylor offended the Money family of Cupid Island, and he’s missing now. Yvette Larson was kidnapped by them too!”

“What?” Hunter Sullivan had been lying on the sofa, catching up on the latest drama series, but the other’s words made him leap straight up from his seat. “Yvette Larson has been kidnapped by the Money family?”

Hunter Sullivan wasn’t the slightest bit worried about Finn Taylor’s disappearance—nothing would happen to the latter. *‘But Yvette Larson is different. If the Money family do something to her...’*

Hunter Sullivan didn’t even dare to imagine Finn Taylor’s fury. The latter had the best background anyone could possibly imagine, yet he had chosen to suffer humiliation at the Larson family’s hands for Yvette Larson’s sake. He could endure anything for her.

He would probably erupt if anything happened to his wife, and the consequences were beyond what Hunter Sullivan could even imagine.

“Go to the airport now. I’ll be right there.” Hunter Sullivan then hung up the call and called the rest of the four guardians, telling them about what had happened to Finn Taylor.

Of course, their attitudes were no different from Hunter Sullivan.

“Let’s set off right away.” The four guardians had once been the lowest-ranking men in Peregrine Hall. The only reason they had risen to the positions of Horned Serpent, Wampus, Thunderbird, and Pukwudgie was their skills.

They weren’t useless pieces of trash. It was just that there had been no need for them to personally use their skills ever since ascending to their current positions.

But that would change today.

...

Cupid Island Airport.

A plane landed, and the four guardians alighted from it. By then, Jamie Little had already been waiting there for a long time.

Although the four guardians had already mentally prepared themselves along the way here, the Money family hadn’t gone easy on Jamie Little.

Her appearance shocked them—she was bruised all over.

“Scoundrel!” Hunter Sullivan swung his fist in the air, a loud whoosh evident.

“Come on. Let’s go to the Money family’s house.”

...

Cupid Island, the Money family's residence.

Terry Money led Yvette Larson into the dungeon.

Click!

The light flicked on and landed on Finn Taylor, who couldn't see a thing after being in darkness for a long time.

But Yvette Larson—who had just arrived—could. She rushed up to her husband and took him into her arms.

Finn Taylor's first reaction was to push the other away and put up his guard after being locked in a dungeon. But the moment his arm landed on his spouse, his heart thumped because he felt a trace of warmth.

"Yvette, is that you?" Although Finn Taylor couldn't see anything, he was almost certain that this was his wife—Yvette Larson.

He took her into his arms. As his vision cleared and he got used to the light, the woman in his embrace became clearer.

Yes, it was Yvette Larson—who he had been worried about.

"Why did you get kidnapped?"

"Are you feeling alright?" Yvette Larson looked at her husband worriedly.

He shook his head. "I'm fine. What could possibly happen to me?"

Terry Money couldn't help but clap his hands. "How moving. Unfortunately, this is going to turn into a tragedy now. Yvette Larson, I'm guessing you don't want to see your husband die here. As long as you do as I say, I'll let him off. Think about it carefully."

With that, Terry Money pressed a button on the wall, and a large iron gate fell to the ground, trapping Finn Taylor and his wife inside.

As for Terry Money, he simply waited.

He had used such a method countless times and had witnessed many couples that eventually chose to save themselves in the face of trouble. In the end, either the man would take the initiative to send his wife to Terry Money, or the woman would cave in and give herself to him.

Either way, Terry Money had never lost out.

...

Along the way to look for the Money family, Hunter Sullivan asked Jamie Little about the family. "Jamie, tell me more about the Money family."

“The Money family is the most influential family on Cupid Island. The one who kidnapped Yvette Larson is the family’s young master, and Finn Taylor got into a tussle with him because of the auction. After hiding us well, he went to look for Terry Money. But he went missing for some reason, and Terry Money found us. Oh right, the family head is Henry Money.”

Just then, Zachary Kennedy cut in. “Henry Money? 54 years old. Is he from Yukon?”

Jamie Little paused and turned to the other. “That’s right. Do you know him?”

He narrowed his eyes but said, “No, it’s nothing much.”

Everyone then turned to Zachary Kennedy, full of doubts. However, they dared not broach the topic since the latter hadn’t said anything.

To be honest, the other three guardians were very curious about Zachary Kennedy too. They had all been through life and death battles to get to their positions, yet all they knew about the latter was that he was good at technology.

They knew nothing else about him.

But logically speaking, it wouldn’t be possible to get to where he was with only technological skills. This meant that Zachary Kennedy was definitely keeping some secrets.

However, nobody knew exactly what they were.

Earlier on, they could all tell from his abnormal behavior that this secret was about to be revealed.

Very quickly, they arrived at the Money family’s residence.

“Go look for them. I have something to do.” As he said so, he headed to a building alone.

Hunter Sullivan glanced at the other. “Shall we follow him?”

Logan Yeats shook his head. “It’s been decades.. Don’t you know that he’s with us?”

Chapter 267: Plea

The Money family’s residence was humongous and had several buildings.

The other three guardians split up to look for the couple, but it was to no avail.

As for Zachary Kennedy, he headed straight for one of the buildings—or rather, a specific room.

There, Henry Money was seated, yellowed photograph and a cigarette in his hand.

It was a family portrait with Henry Money in it—this photo had been taken some four decades ago. At that time, he was no more than a teenager of 14 years.

A family portrait was usually heartwarming, yet Henry Money couldn't help but feel terror every time he looked at this photo. After all, he was the only one in that photo that was still alive.

At that time, his eldest brother had met a woman he never should've—someone else's wife.

The next day, that man came looking for him, killing everyone from the Money family.

Henry Money had been the youngest in the family and the only one who was yet to come of age. It was only because he had given that woman something to eat when she had first been caught by his brother that the man had chosen to let him off.

Forty years had passed since then, yet these events flashed through his mind like a movie every time he stared at this photo.

"I thought that we'd never meet again in this lifetime." Just then, someone pushed the door open and entered.

Henry Money was just about to lash out at the other when he spotted the latter's face. He'd never forget that face for the rest of his life—it was the one who had killed the entire Money family 40 years back. "Y-you... Mr. Kennedy."

"It looks like you haven't forgotten me. I thought that you'd have forgotten all about me now that you're the head of the most powerful family of Cupid Island."

"Of course not, Mr. Kennedy. I'm eternally grateful to you."

"Eternally grateful? I killed your entire family, so why would you be grateful to me?"

The other three guardians had never seen Zachary Kennedy make a move. Who would've thought that Zachary Kennedy had eliminated an entire family decades earlier?

"Mr. Kennedy, what happened at that time was our fault. I'm already eternally grateful that you were willing to forgive me and spare my life. I'd never dare to think of anything else!"

"Hehe, I don't think your family has improved. You guys are no different from how you were four decades ago. Your son has taken your eldest brother's place."

Henry Money was stunned. "My son?"

His heart tightened, and he couldn't help but worry. *"Something must've happened to the Money family for him to suddenly show up here today! He even mentioned Terry! Something is amiss!"*

"Henry Money, you're really something. You managed to kidnap him!"

"Him? Who are you talking about?"

"Do you really not know who I'm talking about? Do you mean that your family has kidnapped more than one person lately?"

Henry Money grew more frantic as the other spoke. *'We've only kidnapped one person recently—Finn Taylor. When we caught him, Liam Gillies revealed that Finn Taylor has an extraordinary background, but what exactly is his background?'*

"Have you ever heard of Peregrine Hall?"

"Peregrine Hall!" Henry Money was no fool, so he had naturally heard of it. But it was exactly because of this that he felt even more panicked. "Are you saying that he's from Peregrine Hall?"

Zachary Kennedy shook his head.

That confused Henry Money even more. *'Since Finn Taylor doesn't belong to Peregrine Hall, why did Zachary Kennedy suddenly mention it?'*

"Peregrine Hall is his."

'Peregrine Hall is his—what's he saying?' Henry Money contemplated those words for a while before suddenly leaping up. "Master Peregrine of Peregrine Hall!"

Zachary Kennedy chuckled. "If you think that your family is really so amazing that you managed to kidnap him, I'm going to die of laughter. He's just playing along with you guys, and it's up to you whether the Money family gets to live."

Henry Money was at his wits' end now. *'We kidnapped Master Peregrine of Peregrine Hall? What a joke! Do you think an insignificant family like us could've done so? He's just playing along with us! But he's right—there's been an accident! Terry kidnapped Master Peregrine's wife! We're doomed!'*

Henry Money's family had already been destroyed once. At that time, the root cause had been a woman.

"Come with me." Without any hesitation, Henry Money led the way toward the dungeon.

Zachary Kennedy followed behind him, coldness in his eyes.

The person standing in front of him had been the only survivor of his entire family. At that time, it had been his eldest brother who had kidnapped Helen.

As she took her last breath, Helen had begged him not to make things difficult for the young child.

Zachary Kennedy narrowed his eyes. *'Ever since that incident, I have never once used my martial arts skills ever again. But now that I've met my mortal enemy again, it feels difficult to suppress my murderous instincts.'*

The dungeon in the Money family's residence was so well-hidden that the other three guardians still hadn't found it. However, they received a message from Zachary Kennedy and immediately headed to look for him.

Very quickly, they gathered and headed for the dungeon together.

...

Cupid Island, the dungeon of the Money family's residence.

Finn Taylor glared at Terry Money, his eyes full of murderous intent.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Just kill me if you can." Terry Money had no fear of the other. He knew full well just how heavy the iron gate was.

Even if Finn Taylor was a god, there was no way he'd be able to smash that gate. Yet, Terry Money remained unaware that he had already tested the other man's limits.

He had thought that he had successfully captured Finn Taylor, yet the latter had something else in mind—to let Liam Gillies get Gremlin to Cupid Island. He was going to kill Gremlin here.

Everything had been going to plan until something happened—that boss had provided Terry Money with a phone number!

Finn Taylor threw a kick against the iron gate.

Clang!

It flew out, knocking Terry Money over. In an instant, the latter's whole body was dripping with blood.

"H-how did you..." By now, Terry Money was lying on the ground, paralyzed.

Right at that moment, Henry Money and the others arrived.

"D-dad, you're finally here. He beat me up! Hurry up and get people here! I'm going to kill him! I'm going to play with his wife with him here!" Even now, Terry Money was still tempting fate.

His words were enough to send him to his grave.

Bang!

There was no hesitation before Henry Money slapped his son right in the face. He then fell on his knees, kowtowing before Finn Taylor. "Master Peregrine, please be magnanimous."

Henry Money had still held out some hope earlier on, but now that he had witnessed his son's behavior, he had lost all hope. All he could do now was make a desperate plea..

Chapter 268: Ill Intentions

Henry Money kowtowed repeatedly as he remained on his knees.

'Master Peregrine! That's Master Peregrine we're talking about! Of all people, why did you have to offend Master Peregrine—Finn Taylor? Do you know that you've destroyed the entire Money family?' Henry Money's eyes were filled with despair. He knew exactly what was going to happen because he had once experienced it.

Forty years ago, the Money family had died out in the very same way. Was history going to repeat itself four decades down the road?

“Leave it to me.” Unexpectedly, Zachary Kennedy—who never got himself involved in physical fights—offered himself up to deal with the Money family. “Henry Money, it’s been 40 years since I’ve made my move. But since I stopped with you, I’ll start again with you.”

Zachary Kennedy flew toward Henry Money.

But right then, Terry Money—who was still lying on the ground—suddenly charged forward, stabbing the dagger in his hand into Finn Taylor’s leg.

Nobody had ever expected that. After all, everyone thought that he was just a coward.

Earlier on, Zachary Kennedy had already said that he would handle the matter. With that, Finn Taylor had turned to leave with the others and had thus not paid any attention to whatever was going on behind him.

Yet, Terry Money had drawn blood from Finn Taylor while Zachary Kennedy was distracted.

With exceptional speed, the latter killed Terry Money with only one punch, yet it was too late. Finn Taylor had already been hurt.

“Master Peregrine...” Zachary Kennedy couldn’t help but feel frantic inwardly. *‘I was the one who created this situation, and I had already said that I’d take care of the issue. Yet, this happened—I’m entirely to be blamed.’*

“Kill them.”

Not a single member of the Money family survived past that night.

Initially, Finn Taylor had intended on looking for Liam Gillies to get his revenge, but his wound bled nonstop.

Spotting the heartache in his wife’s gaze, he decided to return to San Francisco with her. He would get his revenge at a later time.

The moment they returned to San Francisco, he headed straight for St. Cloud Hospital.

This was meant to be a secret, but he unfortunately bumped into Eleanor Larson, who was at the hospital for a checkup.

The moment she spotted the other, she immediately contacted her cousin, Quince Larson.

...

San Francisco, Quince Larson’s house.

He was completely relaxed, gaming while drinking a cup of coffee.

He hadn't been to the office in days because of his frustration, and the cause of his frustrations was that the business circle in San Francisco had undergone a drastic change.

A whole bunch of companies had suddenly gone bankrupt, yet the Gold family hadn't chosen to acquire those businesses. Instead, Yvette Larson's company had!

'By right, her company should have nothing—no employees or money! How did she suddenly get so many talented employees?' Quince Larson had tried to acquire those businesses too and had even splurged on it. But no matter how much he forked out, it was always the Larson Corporation that eventually won the bid.

Just like that, the Larson Corporation became the second-largest company in all of San Francisco, second to only the Gold Corporation.

Even though Quince Larson's company had ten billion dollars' worth of assets, they could only be considered the third-largest company in the city. This annoyed Quince Larson greatly, so much so that he stayed home for several days.

Just then, Eleanor Larson arrived. "Aren't you going to work?"

"No, it's too annoying."

"Let me tell you something then—it might cheer you up."

"Nothing will help."

"Yvette Larson and Finn Taylor are back from their trip."

"So what? What does that have anything to do with me? Even if they come back, their company is bigger than mine."

"Don't be in such a hurry. Hear me out. The first thing they did upon coming back was visit the hospital, not return home!"

"Why? Is Yvette Larson pregnant?"

"It hasn't even been a week since they went on their trip. How could she be pregnant?"

"Huh? What's going on then? Tell me more."

"Finn Taylor was severely injured. I saw it—he was bleeding profusely."

"How interesting. I'll go visit him." Quince Larson wished to see the world in chaos. Since he had found out about this, he had to take a look at it.

He didn't intend to do anything. Just seeing Finn Taylor injured would delight him.

...

St. Cloud Hospital.

After getting his injury treated, Finn Taylor had finally stopped bleeding.

He had undergone a thorough checkup, and the doctors hadn't found any problems either. As such, Finn Taylor decided to leave the hospital.

However, Yvette Larson had been scarred by the events on Cupid Island and insisted on him being hospitalized for an entire month!

*'F*ck! That's going to be so boring!'* Yet, Finn Taylor had no other choice because his wife had made that request.

He glanced at the four guardians who pretended to look around. Not a single person paid him any heed.

'It seems like there's no way out of this.' With no other choice, Finn Taylor checked himself in.

As the others left, Finn Taylor instructed Hunter Sullivan to settle Jamie Little down. After all, she had done them a huge favor this time. If not for her call to Hunter Sullivan, something bad really might've happened.

Finn Taylor wouldn't shortchange such a good person.

Not long after the group left, Eleanor Larson arrived with her cousin.

"Oh, Finn Taylor. Didn't you go on a trip to take wedding photos? How did you get injured?"

"Sigh, look at you. Your trip nearly turned into one for a funeral shoot." The cousins started saying these nasty things the moment they entered.

"Scram!" Yvette Larson was a gentle and meek woman, but she'd been driven to her limits. Her cousins had really crossed the line.

"Yvette Larson, you're going overboard. We're a family. Eleanor and I specially came down to visit Finn Taylor because we heard that he got injured."

"That's right. I never thought that you were such a petty person, Yvette. We're here out of goodwill, but you're not even grateful toward us."

"Look, we're the first that came to visit you after something happened. That's what family is for."

"Yes, you must cherish your family. If Finn Taylor dies, who else would be able to attend his funeral as family? We are the only ones who'd be able to do so!"

Unable to tolerate it anymore, Yvette Larson picked up the IV drip stand and whacked her cousins. She knew full well just how much Finn Taylor had sacrificed to save her. She would tolerate insults hurled at her but not at her husband.

Moreover, it was Quince Larson and Eleanor Larson who were the culprits. Everyone knew exactly just how her cousins were, and it was clear they weren't here with any good intentions. In that case, there was no need for them to remain here.

It irked her to see them..

Chapter 269: Something's Amiss

Without any help from her husband, Yvette Larson chased her cousins away.

Finn Taylor couldn't help but chuckle when he saw his wife huffing. "Why did you get upset with them?"

"It's annoying that they came to poke fun at us. They didn't even have anything nice to say."

"Hahaha!"

"What are you laughing at?"

"At the two of them. They're really something to have upset our Yvette into saying such things."

It was only then that Yvette Larson returned to her senses and realized that she had ruined her image.

"Don't laugh. It's all your fault—ah!"

As expected, Finn Taylor was whipped for his wife and immediately shut up.

Just then, two other people arrived at the hospital—Clarine Landon and Willow Stone.

It wasn't strange that the two best friends had learned of this. Along the way back, Yvette Larson had made a call to them out of fright.

A trace of coldness flashed past Finn Taylor's gaze as he glanced at the pair—especially Willow Stone. However, he didn't let that show.

"You're not dead, are you?" Clarine Landon laughed as she looked at Finn Taylor.

"You're the one who should be dead!"

Clarine Landon's words weren't very different from Quince Larson's, but her intentions were different. The latter had come only to make a joke of him, but Clarine Landon was different. She had a close relationship with Finn Taylor.

She was actually worried about the latter and was merely cracking a joke.

Willow Stone, on the other hand, stood by the side and remained silent. Only when everyone had almost finished chatting did she suddenly speak up. "Yvette, is Finn Taylor going to be hospitalized for a while?"

"Yes, for about a month."

"Do you need to get him some necessities then?"

Yvette Larson gave it some thought and eventually headed out after giving her husband some instructions.

Willow Stone pointed outside and said to Clarine Landon, "Leave this to me. You can go help Yvette. She'll probably have to buy quite a lot of things."

Without giving it much thought, Clarine Landon quickly ran out.

Just like that, Finn Taylor and Willow Stone were the only ones left in the ward.

“What do you want?” Finn Taylor knew that the other had deliberately distracted her two best friends. *‘What is this woman up to? I’ve already gotten Zachary Kennedy to investigate her, but we didn’t get anything out of it. Her background is too clean—so much so that it’s unbelievable. Her grades have always been good although she never topped her class, yet she has never committed an error ever since the day she entered elementary school. Her life is like a sheet of paper that’s filled with words and doesn’t have a single error. This is impossible! Everyone has to have made mistakes in their lives at some point in time.’*

Finn Taylor refused to believe that this was true. Someone had to have manipulated these results!

Willow Stone removed her jacket and sat herself on Finn Taylor’s bed, going so far as to lean against the head of the bed and lie right next to Finn Taylor. “Is Yvette Larson really that pretty? I’m pretty too.”

“What are you trying to do? Don’t you know that I’m your best friend’s husband?” Previously, Finn Taylor had thought that Willow Stone was simply testing his loyalty on his wife’s behalf. But later on, he realized that this wasn’t the case.

She had her own goals.

“Does that mean that you wouldn’t care so much if I wasn’t her best friend?”

Finn Taylor was stunned by her words, and he shoved her off the bed. “Willow Stone, you disgust me.”

Willow Stone smirked as she put on her clothes. Glaring at Finn Taylor, she said, “Finn Taylor, I disgust you? You’ll pay for what you said today, but you won’t be the one paying. I’ll make Yvette Larson pay.”

With that, Willow Stone left.

Not long after that, Yvette Larson and Clarine Landon returned.

“Hey, where’s Willow?” Yvette Larson asked, not seeing the other in the room.

“Oh, she has something to attend to, so she left.” Willow Stone’s tone infuriated Finn Taylor. *‘My wife is my weak spot. I’d never let anyone bully her. Willow Stone has crossed a boundary, but I can’t afford to let Yvette know of my plans as of yet. If I can deal with this matter well without her knowledge, she might not get so upset.’*

...

San Francisco, Hunter Sullivan’s house.

All four guardians were present, and their eyes were all on Zachary Kennedy. The question in everyone’s mind was: *‘Who is he?’*

The skills he’d displayed earlier on shocked them. None of them had even known that Zachary Kennedy was trained in martial arts before today.

Why had he kept that a secret?

“There are some things I don’t want to talk about, and I’m not going to use my martial arts skills again from now on. I was merely putting an end to a mistake I made 40 years ago.” Zachary Kennedy naturally didn’t want to tell the others about how Helen was his weak spot.

Seeing that he wasn’t willing to let them in on more, Logan Yeats waved the others off. The latter then turned to Hunter Sullivan. “Hunter, were you the one who found Jamie Little?”

“That’s right.”

“Yvette Larson said that it was because of Jamie Little answering the call that they were found. Can we really trust her?”

Finn Taylor was currently hospitalized, so there was no need for them to trouble him with such trivial matters.

“I think we can trust her. If she really betrayed Yvette Larson, there would’ve been no need for her to call us,” Alexander Scott analyzed.

“That’s true. If she were a traitor, she never would’ve made the call.”

Eventually, the four guardians came to a unanimous decision—to trust Jamie Little. However, they had to investigate that call.

Who had called them? Was it Terry Money? If so, what was the relationship between Jamie Little and Terry Money? Did they have each other’s numbers?

This would be left to Zachary Kennedy. After all, he was the best amongst them when it came to such things.

“Oh right, there’s something else I want to talk about.” Logan Yeats took out a photo. “Willow Stone. Master Peregrine asked us to investigate this woman. The first time around, we didn’t go in-depth and only found out that her parents were farmers and that she was Yvette Larson’s college roommate. The second time around, the results seemed much more suspicious. Her grades were always good although she never topped her class. She’s never made a single mistake in her life, and we couldn’t find any records about her hometown. At least, we weren’t able to find her childhood home. We also couldn’t get any records about her childhood friends, classmates, or teachers.. Something is amiss!”



Chapter 270: Carry Me

Zachary Kennedy was the first to investigate Willow Stone, and he realized that he didn’t have much on hand.

That stumped all four guardians. Willow Stone had to have an impressive background if even Zachary Kennedy couldn't check on her.

In the end, the four guardians joined forces to conduct a second round of investigation. Yet, they didn't get much more information.

Finn Taylor had gotten into trouble right at that moment, and the four guardians had put that matter aside to head for Cupid Island. But now that they were back, Logan Yeats brought the matter up once again.

"Do you think that her family could be overseas since we couldn't even find anything about her? I remember Master Peregrine saying that she's been living abroad," Hunter Sullivan suggested.

That piqued everyone's interest.

It wasn't difficult for them to investigate families within the country. After all, every family was fighting to join Peregrine Hall to improve their prospects. This meant that it was highly probable that the other's family wasn't even in the country!

...

St. Cloud Hospital.

Finn Taylor was lying on the bed. "Dear, I think I can be discharged. Look, I'm not bleeding anymore. Oh right, aren't you going to take a look at how things are going in the office?"

Finn Taylor was bored to death in the hospital. There had been no need for him to even be hospitalized—he was only here because his wife had been too worried.

But now that he'd recovered, he wanted to be discharged as soon as possible. Unfortunately, his wife didn't agree to it.

"No, absolutely not. Don't you know your condition the best?" Yvette Larson vehemently denied her husband's request. She could clearly see his injury, and the scar frightened her. *'How can he possibly say that he's fine? There's no way he's fine!'*

The company didn't mean much to her now.

"I'm serious. You should go take a look in the office—you'll be shocked for sure."

"What's there to see?"

Finn Taylor wasn't lying. Yvette Larson would definitely be stunned if she were to return to the office now.

The talents of the companies belonging to New York's Sullivan family, Chicago's Yeats family, Seattle's Scott family, and Washington's Kennedy family had resigned from their jobs and joined the Larson Corporation the very next day. This meant that the Larson Corporation had suddenly been revived.

With their help, the companies of those who had offended Finn Taylor in the past went bankrupt within the short span of a week. Now, the Larson Corporation was the second-largest company in all of San Francisco.

Wouldn't Yvette Larson be shocked to learn of that?

"No, I'm serious. There's no need for you to return. Since we're not doing anything, why don't you make a call to the office?" Finn Taylor had set this up.

Yvette Larson knew that her husband's injuries weren't very serious either. She was only anxious because she felt apologetic toward him.

As such, he had to turn her attention away from him.

Right after Finn Taylor said so, Yvette Larson made a call to her secretary.

"Ms. Larson, are you back from Cupid Island? I'm telling you that our company has undergone a major change! Hurry back and have a look!"

"What's wrong?" Yvette Larson was confused, and her mind was bursting with questions. *'What's happened to the company?'*

"Ms. Larson, those companies that previously put us on the spot have gone bankrupt. In fact, we even managed to acquire them!"

"Bankrupt? Acquired? What's going on?" Yvette Larson was befuddled. *'Those companies had been fine just before my trip. In fact, it was my own company that seemed to be on the verge of collapsing. Why have the tides suddenly turned?'*

"Ms. Larson, the very next day after you left San Francisco, a whole bunch of talents joined our company. They were the ones who managed to bring our company to where we are—the second-largest company in San Francisco!"

"Second largest? How can that be?"

"It's true—we're the second largest. After those companies crumbled, other companies tried to look to the Gold family for help, but they refused. In the end, they came knocking on our doors. That's how we managed to acquire all of them."

Yvette Larson's call went on for half an hour. With every sentence that the secretary said, Yvette Larson got more shocked.

Finally, she hung up and turned to her husband. "Can you really be discharged?"

Finn Taylor couldn't help but smirk inwardly. *'She obviously wants to go back to take a look at the company but feels embarrassed because of what she said earlier. That's why she's asking me that question now.'*

"Oh no, my leg suddenly hurts. I don't think I can be discharged now."

“Ha, stop acting. Hurry up and leave with me.”

Finn Taylor giggled. “Alright, but you have to carry me out.”

Yvette Larson’s whole face flushed beet red the moment she heard her husband’s words. *‘Carry him? We haven’t even been that intimate before, but it looks like I have no other choice.’*

This was what led to that miraculous sight at St. Cloud Hospital—the petite Yvette Larson staggered out of the hospital with Finn Taylor on her back.

But once they walked out of the hospital, Finn Taylor quickly got off her back. “Are you tired?”

“No.” Yvette Larson blushed even more as she replied to him. “Why did you insist on me carrying you out?”

“Don’t you owe it to me?”

“I owe it to you? Why?” Yvette Larson was stumped, not understanding what her husband was getting at.

“Don’t grooms usually carry brides on their backs during their weddings? I’m a matrilocal son-in-law, so it’s only right that you carry me.”

“F*ck!”

Still squabbling, the couple arrived at the Larson Corporation. Along the way, Yvette Larson had asked her husband if he had anything to do with the new employees.

Finn Taylor didn’t try to hide it and simply admitted that he had found them.

Of course, Yvette Larson didn’t pursue the matter but made a mental note to herself.

After arriving at the office, Yvette Larson was overwhelmed by dozens of different reports. After all, the Larson Corporation had expanded almost a hundred-fold, and every department needed to report the changes to her.

She couldn’t help but feel a throbbing pain in her head. It was then that she realized that it wasn’t all that glamorous to run a large corporation.

She felt utterly miserable..