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At that, Jason threw the chief security officer a smug look though he said nothing. Fabian doesn't like my impulsiveness, so it'll be bad if he pursues the matter and tells Dad about this, he mused.

"Hmm? Is there a problem?" Fabian questioned as he stared at the chief security officer who remained rooted to the spot.

"N-No, everything will be done as per your orders," the chief security officer hastily reassured.

"Then, snap out of it and prepare a private room for us.

After saying that, Fabian strode away on his long and slender legs, heading toward the private rooms on the second floor while holding Hannah's hand.

"Mr. Jordan, I..."

The server was all regretful, but it was of no use since she had offended someone she shouldn't have messed with.

"Take her away and tell the manager about the matter. Have him handle this," the chief security officer ordered the two men behind him while shaking his head helplessly.

"Fabian, I wasn't acting rashly at all. I was just peeved by someone like her who looks down on other people. Besides, what's wrong with being poor? Even poor people have better manners than that stupid woman. Don't you think so?" Jason instantly explained as soon as they entered the private room, afraid that Fabian would tell his father about that incident.

Fabian naturally saw through him. Deliberately scaring him, he drawled, "Why, are you afraid now? Where was your fear when you got physical earlier? Just because she had no manners, you stooped to her level? Just you wait and see if I don't tell your father about this."

"N-No... Please don't, Fabian."

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Upon seeing that, Jason scurried over to him with an ingratiating expression on his face, pouring him tea and serving him.

"This doesn't work on me," Fabian proclaimed solemnly as he took a seat and twisted his head away.

"Hannah, help! Please put in a good word for me."

Jason hastily turned to Hannah at the side for help when he saw Fabian's firm stance. He knew that she was soft-hearted and would definitely intercede for him.

Sure enough, Hannah nodded as she smiled and said, "Jason was indeed a tad too rash, but that server's words were truly insulting, so why don't you let him off this time?"

When Fabian heard that, he tilted his head a fraction yet remained mum. At that, Hannah shrugged to wordlessly inform Jason that she had done her best.

Thus, Jason then hurriedly swung his gaze at Helen with a pleading expression on his face. When Helen saw that, she was rather surprised. It turns out that there are also times when he implores me!

However, she truly felt that he hadn't done anything wrong, so she chimed in, "Fabian, that's absolutely true. You weren't there just now, so you didn't hear how nasty the server's words were. Hannah merely chastised her, but she then lambasted Hannah. Even I felt like hitting her. And that was also why Jason stepped forward and slapped her," she narrated with much exaggeration upon realizing that Fabian was most concerned about Hannah.

She had been sharp-witted since young, so her mind worked at warp speed.

The moment Jason heard this, he couldn't help but praise her for her quick thinking. Then, he cast her an approving glance for her lauded idea, and blurted, "That's right, Fabian. Just keep this from my father's knowledge since I was protecting Hannah this time."

Fabian looked at the two of them before glancing at Hannah who had her head hung low and said nary a word. Discerning that it was merely a story they made up to deceive him, mirth flooded Fabian. "I never knew that you two would show such a united front when dealing with an outsider despite your usual bickering."

Knowing that he had seen through her lie, Helen embarrassingly ducked her head. Then, she looked at him and countered, "That's not true, Fabian. You're not an outsider. Besides, that server's words were truly insulting, so you would've definitely gotten physical as well if you were there."

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"Exactly! I was merely taking up the cudgels on your behalf, Fabian. Without you there, I was naturally duty-bound to stand out as the only man among them. Don't you agree?"

Of course not! What a load of bullshit! Just admit it if you couldn't control yourself instead of acting all self-righteous! Why are you faking it instead of stopping while you're ahead?

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"Okay, fine. I'll let you off this time, but make sure that it doesn't happen again. Otherwise, you'll have to go back and work for your father," Fabian murmured as he shook his head.

"Thank you, Fabian! I'll definitely commit that to memory!" Jason quickly promised upon hearing that.

Meanwhile, at Blackwood Residence, Lyna was relentlessly applying makeup on her face to make herself look tanner without diminishing her beauty.

As she stared at herself in the mirror, she nodded in satisfaction. My countenance now is entirely different from my usual look. It's as though I've changed my face! And although I'm a bit tanned, I still look very stunning!

She was about to head to the jail to visit Yvette, so she had no choice but to alter her appearance so as to avoid suspicion. "I don't believe anyone can still recognize me now."

She had always been cautious, so she even put on sunglasses before leaving. Driving alone, she drove to a bustling area before alighting from her car. Then, she hailed a cab and headed to the jail where Yvette was being detained.

"Please wait for me here. I'll be right out after visiting someone."

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As Lyna said that, she took out a few bills in the hundred denomination and handed them to the driver.

The moment the driver saw them, he grinned from ear to ear. Oh wow, this is about the amount I make fetching passengers for two or three days! Thus, he naturally agreed without an ounce of hesitation. "No problem! Just go and take your time. I'll be waiting for you here."

Subsequently, Lyna climbed out of the cab and headed toward the place where Yvette was detained.

"Please take me to Mr. Lennox. I've notified him of my visit beforehand," Lyna said to the guard as she handed him an envelope.

The guard darted his gaze around before stuffing the envelope into his pocket. Then, he ordered, "Follow me."

In no time, Lyna was led into an office, and she met Blake Lennox.

"I'm Yvette Tanner's cousin. I'd like to see her for a while and say a few words."

She already had someone bribe him in advance, so she naturally didn't face any problem in doing that.

A while later, Yvette was escorted out. She stared at the visitor suspiciously, not recognizing Lyna since she was wearing sunglasses.

Who is this? This isn't the attorney Lyna got me. What's more, it's a woman.

Lyna drummed her fingers on the table before she picked up the phone and greeted, "Have you forgotten me so quickly, my dear sister?"

As soon as Yvette heard her voice, she immediately recognized her. "Why are you here?" she exclaimed in astonishment.

Curiosity gripped her. She's always been cautious, so why did she take such a huge risk and came here in person?

Slipping off her sunglasses, Lyna glanced at the corner of the room. Sure enough, she spotted a camera.

Lyna smiled and remarked calmly, "You'll most likely be released tomorrow, so I'll come and pick you up. We'll go to A Nation together, never to return again."

"What? Are you kidding me?"

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Yvette's eyes went wide in shock. She had been racking her brains in jail and finally hatched a plan to eliminate Hannah, so she was inevitably astounded when Lyna suddenly broke that plan to her.

"Alright, don't argue! Just do as I say! We'll be taking the flight from Zippendale Airport at nine o'clock tomorrow. At that time, I'll have someone come and drive you over in a red Porsche," Lyna barked sternly even as she glared at Yvette upon seeing her reluctant expression.

In the next moment, she then hung up the phone before getting up to leave. That had Yvette at a total loss. What's the meaning of this? Did something happen? Why do I have to go to A Nation for no reason, and never to come back after that?

No more than a second after Lyna had stepped out of the jail where Yvette was being detained, Blake picked up the phone on his table and made a call to Jaxon. "Mr. Dane, someone just came to visit Yvette. As per your instructions, I allowed her entry. I've also sent you the surveillance footage and voice recording."

"Great! Keep a close eye on things over there. When this matter is settled, I'll put in a request to the higher-ups for you to be promoted to be chief somewhere else," Jaxon promised on the other end of the phone.

Immediately after, he hung up the phone and logged in to his email. As he stared at Lyna in the surveillance footage, he gritted his teeth hard.