Riley changed her expression and gnashed her teeth.

"There's no other way now, Xynthia!"

"Do everything Manager Bowie wants you to!"

"That way, we'll be able to keep our lives!"

"Things won't go well if you don't!"

Xynthia ignored Riley, who was making a big fuss out of the situation, and narrowed her eyes as she looked in front of her.

"Drive to the nearest police station!"

Under such circumstances, this was the best way to go about it.

"Right!"

The driver picked up the pace and drove to the nearest police station.

When they almost arrived, several cars from the Hatchet Gang were already waiting on the side of the road.

A man was leaning by the window while smoking a cigarette with a playful look. The Hatchet Gang had blocked off every single one of Xynthia's routes.

She wanted to go to the police station?

Impossible!

Cold sweats drenched the driver's back.

"We can't get in! The Hatchet Gang's here!"

The driver was sweating profusely.

He was also from Flutwell. Because of Xynthia's high pay, he could still be considered as loyal.

But since he lived here, he knew that the Hatchet Gang was just too powerful.

Not only did they have strength in numbers, but they were also very bold.

In a place where everyone trained in martial arts, the Hatchet Gang dominated the streets and was one of the Gang of Six with true power.

Simply put, anyone who dared to go against them would end up badly.

Unfortunately, the driver was hired by the same people who were opposing the gang.

The driver, who was into reading novels, only hated himself for not being a God of War.

If he was one, he would've fought off the Hatchet Gang and stepped into the limelight. Maybe he would've gotten a beautiful lady as his girlfriend in the process.

Creak!

In the single moment the driver was distracted, the cars from behind instantly closed the distance.

Some assistants screamed in fear. They knew full well what would happen to them if they ended up with the Hatchet Gang.

Riley gritted her teeth.

"Give up, Xynthia!"

"It's not shameful to do that to the Hatchet Gang! Really!"

"When everything's all set and done, who'd even know about what you did after you leave Flutwell?"

"Just start over in Mordu!"

"It's your life we're talking about here!"

Xynthia shook her head.

"Things don't work like that in this world, Riley."

"The law is made for a reason!"

"Power isn't everything!"

"Don't talk to me about that!"

Riley was utterly infuriated. She pointed at the cars trailing behind.

"Tell them about it!"

"See if they'll stop following us!"

"Tell them to let us go!"

"There's no damn point!"

"If there was, there wouldn't be so much unfairness in this world!"

"Let me tell you something! The strong will always prey on the weak! Power is everything!"

"You have to stop being so naive!"

Xynthia sighed.

"I'd really prefer if we just talk it out ... "

"I won't be the one doing the fighting, anyway."

"We're going to Flutwell International Airport."

Xynthia felt at ease when she remembered that Harvey was waiting for her at the airport.

Vroooom!

The revving of the car engines could be heard. Under such dire circumstances, the driver was barely conscious. He carried out Xynthia's commands as if he was a robot.

The car entered a small road and went into an expressway leading straight to the airport.

The Toyota Prados froze, shocked. Then, they hurriedly trailed Xynthia's car.

When the car arrived at the airport, the driver sped right toward the bustling internet hotspot.

A lot of people looked over, trying to see what happened.

This was a dead end, though; the car had to stop after arriving near a cafe.

"What did you come here for, Xynthia?"

"You don't think that you can just fly away now, right?"

Riley was so angry that she was laughing.

"I won't say anything if you try to escape through the highway."

"But you got yourself caught in a dead end! What's the point of struggling in the first place?!"

"You did nothing besides make the Hatchet Gang's lives better!"

"Listen to me! Do everything as they say!"

"There are many women that do this! It isn't shameful at all!"

Riley showed a bitter look, as if she was actually worried about Xynthia. In truth, she was scared she'd get caught in the crossfire.

As long as she was safe, why would she care about Xynthia?

Before Xynthia could respond, the three Toyota Prados from before surrounded the car in an instant.

The bystanders stepped aside in fear as soon as they saw the hatchet symbol on the hood of the cars.

The tourists who didn't understand the situation stumbled out of the place as well after hearing about the gang from the locals.

Nobody would try to risk their lives in a place like Flutwell.

The security guards at the airport lowered their heads and swiftly rushed to a corner before intentionally closing their eyes, pretending to be asleep.

[&]quot;Run!"

"Run faster!"

"You came here of all places?!"

A wretched laugh rang from inside one of the parked Toyota Prados.

His laugh alone was enough to show just how perverted and terrifying the man actually was.

A dozen men in white t-shirts walked out of the cars soon after.

A man in a white suit was standing at the very front.

He pinched a cigar between his fingers and lit it up as soon as he got out of the car. There was an extremely arrogant look on his face then.

The men in t-shirts carried hatchets on their waists. Their eyes were cold. 1

It was quite the numbing sight; everyone's eyes were twitching frantically, terrified that they would somehow end up provoking these men.

Riley's gaze shifted toward the man standing in front. Her expression changed in an instant.

"Boss Dart?!"

"He's Boss Dart!"

Riley recognized that man.

Boss Dart was one of the well-known Four Goliaths from the Hatchet Gang.

Not only was he ruthless, but he was also a deranged pervert.

It was said that his favorite thing to do was to break every single bone of a beautiful woman's body.

Simply put, dying would be better than ending up with him.

Boss Dart and Dylan were part of the Four Goliaths.

Since Dylan was a distant relative of the Bauer family, he cared about his family's reputation. Thus, it was rare for him to do anything that would incriminate his name.

However, Boss Dart was a real troublemaker. He wouldn't care about useless things like his dignity. Every time he took action, he would never hold anything back.

After seeing Boss Dart calmly smoking his cigar, Riley couldn't help but stomp her feet.

"What now? What now?!"

"That's Boss Dart, Xynthia!"

"They'll torture every single one of us before killing us!"

"At least keep my body intact when I die..."

Riley wasn't the only one. The other two assistants went pale when they saw the man.

They were going mad just thinking about getting tainted before being killed.

Following the driver's lead, the bodyguards locked the doors. Their faces were horrible.

Even so, they were still shaking in their boots.

Xynthia ignored them. Instead, she looked at the cafe not far behind, worry coloring her face.

"Run, b*tch!"

"Why aren't you running?!"

"It'll be boring if you give up now!"

Boss Dart blew a huff of smoke while pointing at the car.

"I'll give you three seconds. Get your *ss out of here and strip, and then let me and my boys have a taste of you!"

"If you make us do it, we won't just be playing with you!"

The men chuckled cruelly at their superior's words.

They stepped forward swiftly and started kicking Xynthia's car.

In just a single moment, the doors began caving and the glass started to shatter.

The assistants' faces were stark white from fear; they were on the verge of passing out.

Riley had no intention to watch. She hurriedly jumped to hide behind the car seat, trembling in fear all the way.

"You did this, Xynthia!"

"If I can't get married because of this, I'll get back at you!"

"Get your *ss out already!"

Boss Dart walked forward and took a hatchet from one of his men before swinging it at the car window.

"Are you trying to piss me off, you b*tch?!"

"It'll be really bad for you if Boss Dart gets angry!"

"Swish!"

Xynthia took a deep breath and mustered up her courage to pull the car door. She knew there was no point staying inside the car.

"What are you trying to do?"

"You chased us down."

"Smashed our car!"

"And even threatened us!"

"Do you people not care about the law?!"

"How arrogant can you get?"

"The law?"

Boss Dart was surprised to see Xynthia stand up for herself even under such pressing circumstances.

'No wonder Dylan wanted me to save this girl for him first!'

'She's quite the treat!'

Boss Dart licked his lips before letting out a cold chuckle.

"To you small fries..."

"The Hatchet Gang surpasses the law!"

"What?"

"You don't like that?"

"I'll give you a chance to call the cops. See if they care!"

Boss Dart threw his phone in front of Xynthia, a heinous grin on his lips.

Perhaps Xynthia's actions gave the bodyguards some courage.

Before, they were trembling in fear inside the car. Then, they gritted their teeth in determination and stepped in front of Xynthia.

At this, Boss Dart and his goons guffawed mockingly. They looked at the guards with a spiteful glare.

In their eyes, the beautiful-looking Xynthia and the fierce -looking bodyguards were all just lambs to be slaughtered.

If the Hatchet Gang willed it, these people would've been ground to dust.

Seeing the Hatchet Gang looking at Xynthia in such a way, and Boss Dart blowing a puff of smoke with an arrogant look...

The driver couldn't hold back his feelings any longer. He mustered the courage to step outside and held the firearm on his waist.

"Show us some respect, Boss Dart! Xynthia's a celebrity! She's a top talent! She..."

Slap!

Before the driver could finish, he was slapped to the ground by one of the Hatchet Gang's men.

A hatchet was then placed right on top of his head before he could fight back.

The driver could only keep still at that point.

The Hatchet Gang laughed. They surrounded the poor driver and threw punches and kicks at him.

In mere minutes, the driver's body was covered in red.

"Stop!"

"Stop it!"

Xynthia pushed the crowd aside and stepped in front of the driver to protect him.

"You're going to do such a thing in front of a crowd?!"

Boss Dart blew another puff of smoke, a wretched smile on his lips.

"Do you still not get it, you b*tch?!"

"You dare talk to us about the law when you went against the Hatchet Gang?!"

"There are people that could speak reason with us: the Gang of Six and Flutwell's top-rated families, for example!"

"Small fries like you don't mean sh*t to us!"

"People who dare disobey us will be executed!"

"How can you not understand this even until now?"

Riley was in utter despair upon seeing the terrible turn of events. She was trembling uncontrollably at that moment.

"Just do as they say, Xynthia! Sign the contract!"

"Even if you don't care about your own life, at least think about us!"

"You can't drag us down with you!"

"We want to live too!"

The other two assistants stumbled out of the car with pleading looks.

"We're scared, Miss Zimmer!"

"Please! Just accept their conditions!"

"We don't want to die here!"

The assistants weren't that desperate to keep their bodies pure. They would probably just let it slide if they were only cast aside after being taken advantage of.

However, things wouldn't just end there if it was the Hatchet Gang.

One wrong step, and their lives would be lost.

The bodyguards were trembling in their boots as well.

"It's not that we didn't try to protect you, Miss Zimmer!"

"The Hatchet Gang's just too strong!"

"We have families too!"

"They'll kill our families if we go against them!"

The tall and strong-looking bodyguards were on the verge of crying.

The people of Flutwell knew to not go against the Gang of Six, even if it meant offending Longmen.

At most, Longmen would only embarrass those who cross them by demanding them to grovel in public to atone for their mistakes.

But if someone from the Gang of Six were to take action, they would go for entire families!

Even if the Hatchet Gang wasn't the worst out of the Gang of Six, they were still utterly terrifying!

Xynthia was filled with disappointment when she heard their words.

That said, she could understand what these people were going through. 4