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Chapter 101 Outside the Prosperous Dynasty.

A middle-aged man in a suit and tie sweated profusely. It was York Smith. The main representative of the Smith Group. He rushed over immediately after he received his son's call. He was terrified after seeing the situation outside the Prosperous Dynasty.

'What the hell did this useless son of mine do?' A soldier approached and pointed at York.

"You, go in."

"Okay."

York was finally able to enter the Prosperous Dynasty. His heart palpitated as he walked inside. The place was filled with armed soldiers, and many wounded people were carried away. He was terrified when he arrived at the basement and saw Yoel, bruised from all the beatings, beside Daniel with a star on his shoulder.

"General." His legs went weak, and he fell to his knees.

"Dad, waah! Take me away quick!" he sobbed desperately. York stood up and swung his limbs at Yoel.

“You useless piece of trash! What have you done?” Daniel scolded him, saying, “That’s enough. Stop embarrassing yourselves here. Take him and go. Also, bring the kid on the ground back to the Callahans’ house safely. We’ll deal with you guys later.”

York’s heart skipped a beat as he heard this. Then, with his feet, he kicked Yoel a few more times.

“You useless trash! I’ll kill you.”

“Did you not hear me? Since you’re not willing to leave, detain these two and bring them...” York was terrified upon hearing him. He picked up David lying on the ground and grabbed Yoel, quickly leaving the place.

Outside, inside the car. York’s face was covered in sweat. He tugged his tie and loosened his collar. His shirt was soaked wet. He drove far away and came to a stop. Then, he took out a cigarette and lit it up.

“What the hell did you do, you dumb*ss?” He cursed as he took a puff of his cigarette. A lieutenant general under the Blithe King, Daniel, with a military rank of one star, led his troops into the Prosperous Dynasty.

The floor was full of security guards and gangsters all the way. All of them lay on the ground screaming in pain. Seeing such a scene, Daniel’s face trembled slightly.

“This...”

“How did Xander of the Prosperous Dynasty get on James’ nerves?’ Daniel went to the basement.

There, he saw more than twenty people. All of them were Xander’s subordinates. The unconscious David was also spotted, with Yoel laying on the ground. He could not get up.

Meanwhile, Xander’s lifeless body was beside them.

“Deal with the corpse and detain all these people,” Daniel glanced at them and ordered.

Seeing this, Yoel hurriedly explained, “General, general! Don’t detain me....I didn’t do anything. I’m Yoel from the Smiths...”

“Hmm?” Daniel stopped, glanced at Yoel contemptuously, and kicked him.

“Who cares about the Smiths? What family is that? Why did you have to offend James? Why do you have to cause our commander so much trouble? You won’t be spared if you make him mad!” Yoel was kicked to the ground.

However, he quickly got up and pleaded, “No, you can’t detain me. James... James instructed me to bring his brother back home.”

Yoel was not stupid. He immediately caught on and pointed at the unconscious David.

“This guy is the younger brother of James’ wife. He asked me to bring him back safely.”

“Oh?” Daniel glanced at the unconscious David and immediately understood the situation. Xander messed with Thea’s younger brother. No wonder...’

“Then what are you still doing here? Get out right now,” Daniel cursed and kicked him again.

It was due to these people who went around provoking others and ended up messing with James. Thus, the Blithe King had to wipe his *ss after he caused trouble. Sob. Yoel was so anxious that he shed tears. He wanted to leave. However, he had broken bones, and even walking was a problem, let alone taking David away.

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At that moment, a fully armed soldier entered and asked, “General, there’s someone outside claiming to be York Smith? He said his son was inside. Do I let him in?” Daniel glanced at Yoel and waved his hand.

“Let him in and tell him to take this piece of trash away quickly.”

“Alright.” Dynasty. A middle-aged man in a suit and tie sweated profusely. It was York Smith. The main representative of the Smith Group. He rushed over immediately after he received his son’s call. He was terrified after seeing the situation outside the Prosperous Dynasty.

‘What the hell did this useless son of mine do?’ A soldier approached and pointed at York “You, go in.”

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“What the hell did you do, you dumb*ss?” He cursed as he took a puff of his cigarette.

“Sob. Dad, I can’t tell you. I’ll be dead if I say anything,” Yoel cried.

“You can’t tell me?” York frowned upon hearing his answer.

“Dad, I offended someone extremely influential. He was someone who ordered around the Blithe King. What should I do? Am I doomed?”

“What the hell is going on?!” York roared.

“...I was interested in Thea from the Callahan.... Yoel roughly explained the situation. However, he did not dare to mention James’ name. He simply brushed it off as someone was backing up Thea and killed Xander, then ordered the Blithe King to take care of the aftermath. As for the details, he kept it a secret.

“Who’s that person? “

“Dad, please don’t ask about him. I’ll die if I tell you. You also can’t tell anyone about what happened today. Our family will be doomed if word gets out. That guy he killed was Xander! He killed him without batting an eye. Right after that, he called the Blithe King. It didn’t take long for the general to show up here.” Yoel’s body trembled. He could help but shudder as he thought about what had happened.

“You can’t get anything done and only get into trouble,” York reprimanded him and shouted furiously.

“Who exactly did you offend? You have to tell me at least his name.”

“It’s...It’s James. Thea’s husband, James! Dad, you can’t tell anyone. James said that if word gets out, I’ll have the same fate as Xander! York frowned at the answer. He thought it was some very influential figure, yet it was trash like James?”

'Isn't he the son-in-law that married into the Callahans?

'It's impossible for him to have so much power.

'How is it possible for him to order the Blithe king to wipe his *ss?' York was confused and could not understand how a useless son-in-law could have so much authority. However, he understood that news of what had happened could not be spread.

Otherwise, the Smiths would be finished! What sort of man was Xander? He was a criminal overlord of Cansington. He owned many more assets than the Great Four but was murdered easily. The Smiths were nothing close to Xander.

"Useless." He scolded Yoel immediately.

"Hurry up and send David back home. Beg for mercy in person and make sure to get Thea's forgiveness. No, I have to go in person..."



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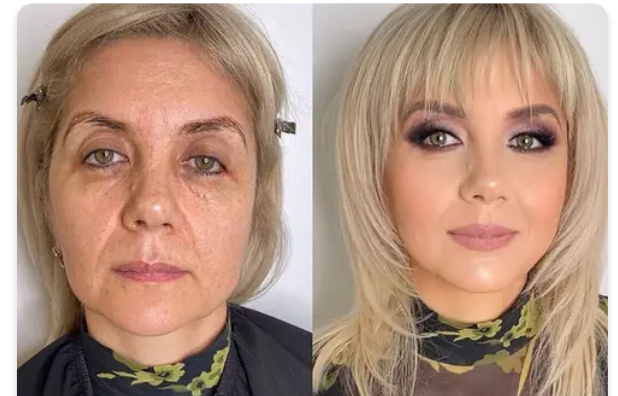
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