

## Chapter 111

Thea was rendered speechless. She had failed to hold James back, resulting in him beating someone up again.

"Security!"

The salesperson shouted.

A few security guards at the entrance approached menacingly.

The ruckus caught the attention of the other shoppers.

All of them gathered around with the air of enjoying a show.

Thea was slightly worried.

"Jamie, let's go." She started to drag James away.

However, the security guards blocked them.

The salesperson said coldly, "Go? After dirtying the clothes? I don't think so."

Zach stood up, roaring, "James, you're dead!" He made a call immediately.

"Samson, it's me. Someone has attacked me at a boutique on South Dragon Street. Come with thirty men. We're breaking the other dude's leg."

After he hung up, he sent James a vicious look.

"Stay where you are, punk. You're dead."

Seeing how things were escalating, Thea was afraid. She tugged on James' arm.

James patted her hand, calming her down.

"It's okay. Call Yoel now. Get his dad to come over at once."

Thea noticed that James was utterly unafraid. She thought about all the odd things that had happened ever since she married him.

James always seemed prepared.

After mulling over it for a while, she took her phone out and searched for Yoel's number.

Just then, Yoel was at the hospital. York was watching over him. He was just telling Yoel to buy the Callahans a meal after he had recovered. He had to earn their forgiveness and butter them up.

Yoel agreed readily. Just then, Yoel's phone rang.

Seeing it was Thea, he was frightened so badly his hand jerked, dropping the phone.

"Useless boy." York thundered, picking up the phone with the screen now broken. He shuddered as well, noticing that it was Thea. He threw the phone to Yoel, who was now terrified of Thea.

"Quick, answer it."

More accurately, he was afraid of Thea's husband, James. He picked up the phone.

"Th-Thea? C-can I help you with anything?"

Yoel's teeth started chattering as he recalled the scene of James murdering someone.

Yoel? I'm at Gorgeous Boutique on South Dragon Street. Do... do you know who Zach Smith is? He was shopping with his wife here and we've offended him. Could you tell your dad to give Zach a call and forget about the whole thing? Thea spoke carefully.

Instead of telling Yoel to get York to apologize, she begged Yoel to resolve this matter using his connections Yoel had his phone on the loudspeaker.

As soon as York heard what Thea said, he fumed.

"Piece of trash. I'm going to teach Zach a lesson." He left the room as soon as he finished talking.

At the boutique.

Xena saw Thea making a call. She laughed coldly.

"Yoel? So what if you know him? The Smiths won't side with outsiders."

Yoel had hung up as soon as Thea finished speaking. He had been frightened.

Hearing that Thea had offended Zach, he shook so violently that he broke his phone on the floor.

"Zach, you better keep your nose clean. Otherwise, I'll kill you myself once I'm discharged from the hospital," Yoel roared.

Zach laughed as well.

"Haha, are you calling my cousin brother? This is hilarious"

Since Yoel did not say anything, Thea got even more anxious. She looked at the security guards blocking her and James.

Then, she looked at Zach and the salesperson, both of whom looked fierce.

Some spectators had gathered around as well. She was terrified.

"Jamie, what should we do?"

"It'll be okay. Let's go inside and take a seat."

James guided Thea to the boutique's lounge. Once seated, he picked up an apple and started peeling it. He passed the apple to Thea.

"Darling, here. Have some apples."

She looked at Xena, Zach, the salesperson, and the security guards. Her heart was beating aggressively in her chest.

How could she eat now when she was scared out of her wits? They had damaged so many clothes. How much would it cost them? Furthermore, Zach had requested thirty men. If they all showed up, what would they do? She was so anxious she almost burst into tears.

"Jamie, think of something!"

