

The Callahans found a husband for her cousin, Thea, and he became their live-in son-in-law.

He even had some skills and healed the scars on Thea's body, making Thea the number one beauty in Cansington. "Yes, I'm the James who married into the Callahans," James replied with a smile.

Following that, he proceeded to pick up Xara's suitcase. "Brat, where did you come from? Don't you see that this is my woman? Get lost, or else I'll kill you." Nelson glared and threatened James.

"What?"

James looked at Nelson, then at Xara.

"Do you know him?"

Xara shook her head. "Nope."

"Let's go, then." James picked up Xara's suitcase.

Nelson stepped forward and blocked James. "Did you not hear what I said?

"Get lost." James' face darkened. He clenched his fists and threw a punch at Nelson's face. Nelson immediately felt overwhelmed by dizziness. He stumbled backward and fell to the ground, groaning in pain. Francis was dumbfounded. 'What just happened!"

This person was a subordinate of Mad Dog from the East District. How could he just hit him?

After Nelson got beaten, Francis approached again and said with a smile, "Xara, I've booked the table in the Gourmand. Let's go. It'll be your welcoming meal!"

Since Nelson was beaten up, he wanted to take her with him quickly.

James glanced at Xara again. "Do you know him?"

Xara shook her head.

Wham!

James swung his fist again. Francis stumbled and fell to the ground. Afterward, James finally showed a friendly smile and glanced at Xara.

"Let's go."

"What about..." Xara glanced at the two people lying on the ground, unable to get up. She had heard about James. He was a retired soldier from the military. However, he never fought back when mistreated by the Callahans and did all the house chores while enduring the scoldings.

'Is this really the rumored live-in son-in-law of the Callahans?

'He's clearly a hero who stands up to help others without hesitation.'

"You're dead, brat!" Francis got up from the ground and rubbed his dizzy head. He roared, "D-do you know who I am? I'm a Leland! My father is Ethan Leland, the owner of Leland Pharmaceuticals! You're so dead!" Nelson got up, shook his head, and pointed at James.

"You're so going to die! My boss is Mad Dog from the East District! Just you wait, little brat!"

After his threats, he took out his phone. "B-boss, I'm at the airport! Someone took my target and hit me!"





