





## Chapter 245

"Alright, I will make arrangements now."

James hung up the phone and took a taxi to Yosef's place. It was already afternoon.

Yosef was afraid that James would come to him for revenge. Thus, he asked his son Charlie Zaborowski to get a few friends over at his house. He wanted to ensure that James would be beaten until even his mother did not recognize him if he dared to show up at their house.

Yosef's house.

"Come, my friends. Have a drink!"

Yosef's son, Charlie, greeted his strong and muscular friends,

The group of people drank beer and ate barbecued meat.

A man in his twenties wearing a black singlet said confidently, "Don't worry, Charlie. I'll break that live-in son-in-law James' legs if he walks through the door."

https://novelebook.com/the-almighty-dragon-general-bd2376.html

"I'm reassured that Nick is here today. I promise to give you the thirty thousand dollars after you teach that brat a lesson. Nothing less than that so you can go have drinks with your friends." Charlie smiled and was relieved to have his friends present.

"Here comes the beer!"

Yosef walked in with another carton of beer.

Knock, knock, knock!

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

The noisy living room instantly became silent, and everyone's eyes focused on the door.

"I'll go take a look," Charlie stood up and said.

He walked to the door.

He saw a man standing outside after opening the door.

He immediately laughed cheerfully after seeing the person outside. "Haha! James, You really came. I've been waiting for you."

"Oh?"

James glanced at Charlie standing at the door. 25 to 26 years old, dressed in a singlet and has a blue dragon tattooed on his body. "You were waiting for me?" "Come here, my friends..." Charlie turned around and called for his friends.

The people in the room immediately picked up the iron pipe on the ground and walked out fiercely.

Seven or eight people with weapons stood at the door and glanced at James mockingly.

Yosef also came over to the door, and his face darkened when he saw James.

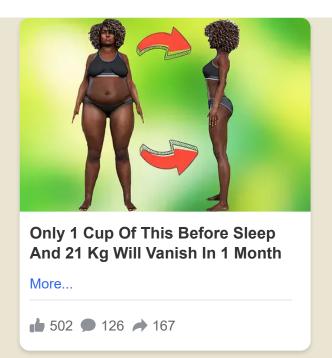
He sneered, "James, you probably never expected me to be on guard, waiting for you to show up. I've specifically called some friends to wait for you at home. Let me introduce you. This is Nick, who is from the underworld."

PROMOTED CONTENT









"So you've been prepared." James smiled slightly

His fearless reaction made Charlie immensely displeased.

He did not kneel and beg for mercy despite seeing so many people.

"Attack him, Nick!"

However, James suddenly moved, raised his foot, and swung it at Charlie. Charlie was kicked right in the chest. Immediately, he flew backward and bumped into the many people behind him.

James charged over quickly. "Argh..."

Countless groans resounded throughout the house.

Charlie and his friends were beaten to the ground. James sat on the sofa and crossed his legs with a cigarette in his hand. Yosef stood beside with a pale face.

Thud.

He could not stand the aura from James, and he threw himself to the ground

Yosef burst into tears and begged, "James, I was forced to do it by Howard. He said I'll face a lawsuit if I didn't do as he said. I'll have to go to jail. Please, please forgive me."

"Jail?

"You're afraid of Howard but aren't afraid of me?" James smiled and asked.

"I-L..." Yosef was unable to answer. Suddenly, several policemen showed up at the door. In the lead was the Blithe King's subordinate, Daniel.

Usually, the Blithe King could settle things with one phone call, but since it was related to James, he sent Daniel just to be on the safe side.

"James," Daniel approached and greeted.

James pointed at Yosef and said, "It's him." "Bring him back," Daniel turned to the policemen behind him and said.

"Understood!"

Several policemen came forward and handcuffed Yosef.

James pointed at the people groaning on the ground in pain and said, "Take them too and check if they have committed any crimes. Deal with them together if you find anything. Otherwise, just lock them up for a few days."

"W-What are you doing? Why're you arresting me?"

Yosef was cuffed but kept resisting and shouting.

A policeman came forward, took out some documents, and showed them to Yosef.

The policeman said coldly, "I'm the head of the Commercial Crime Investigation Department. You're suspected of a white collar crime. Please come with us to assist with the investigation." James instructed, "By the way, investigate the Callahans too. However, keep a low profile and don't allow the public to find out."

He did not want to let the Callahans off the hook so easily. Everyone who slandered Thea had to pay the price.





