

Almighty DG 481

Chapter 481 Covering his bloody nose, Colson cried out, "No one leaves!"

He looked at the security guards standing by the door of Glorious Hotel.

"What are you standing there for? Hurry up and apprehend them. The Callahans went against the Watsons and the Xenoses. I'm just defending them. They're definitely going to pin them punching me on someone else. Do you want to be the one they choose to blame?" Hearing this, the security guards panicked. The security chief immediately ordered, "Stop them!" A security guard ran over with an electric baton and stopped the Callahans from leaving.

Lex turned to look at Colson. He furrowed his brows angrily. "Colson, do you really have to be this heartless?"

Colson walked over to him and kicked him in the gut. Lex's body went limp, and he fell to the ground. Colson barked, "You old fool. So what if I'm heartless? I'm telling you this. It's over for the Callahans."

"Father!"

"Grandpa!"

were prevented from leaving "Grandpa, I'm hungry." A young girl around five years of age broke the silence. She looked at Lex pleadingly. Weston hugged her. "Wilhelmina, just wait for a little while longer. We will go have a meal soon." "Daddy, why can't we go home? I'm hungry and tired."

Lex froze.

We can't afford to cross anyone else." Some pulled

kneel. Looking at Colson, who was wearing a smug look, he tossed his cane aside and

a five-star hotel located right in the heart of Cansington.

the scene. Colson cackled while recording Lex kneeling on the ground, "Haha... Lex, I never thought the day would come when you'd kneel for me. Did you seriously

he said that he kicked Lex. Lex collapsed to the ground once more. He then sent the video he had recorded to Quay. "Mr. Quay, look at this. Lex's kneeling on the ground begging me

Quay smiled. "Nice one. I will remember you, kid. I'll let you work for me from tomorrow onwards." Colson was

The Oswalds had hit the jackpot. He then called Stefon, "Dad, where are you now? Come here, quick! Bring the police here too. I want the guy who hit me arrested. The harder we make it for the Callahans, the happier the Watsons and the Xenoses. Quay Xenos even praised me just now and offered to let me work for him tomorrow." The Callahans helped Lex up. The color on their faces were drained completely. Howard's family chewed out Montgomery thoroughly.

Montgomery protested. "What's done is done, there's no use crying over it. I was the one who hit him. I promise I won't get the rest of you involved. Worse comes to worst, I'll just go

prison.”

Chapter 482 Lex Callahan, a prideful man, had thrown his pride away for the Callahans. He humbled himself and knelt before Colson, a man who was many years younger than him.

He only wanted to protect his family. However, Colson only wanted to humiliate them Lex’s face was pale.

The Callahans were silent.

Only Montgomery remained unfazed. He was determined not to get the others involved in his fight. Stefon, the patriarch of the Oswalds, arrived with a few policemen close behind him. Although he was not a very influential man in Cansington, he was still famous around these parts. The Oswalds too had some power themselves. However, compared to the Watsons and the Xenoses, they were but a molehill in the face of a mountain. Hearing that Colson had gotten Quay Xenos’s favor, he hurriedly made his way here.

“Dad.”

Colson walked over to him.

He had stuffed a tissue paper in his nostrils. The tissue was spotted with his blood.

Stefon patted Colson’s back contentedly and said, “You’ve done well. Once we cozy up with the Xenoses, we’ll surely rise through the ranks. We might even become one of the most powerful families in Cansington.” Saying that, he turned to look at the Callahans, who were wearing grim expressions, “Which one of you hit my son?”

was me.” Montgomery

Montgomery if I didn’t have the balls to do that.” Colson looked at the security guards and ordered, “Break his legs.” They nodded. They headed toward Montgomery while cracking their knuckles maliciously, “What are you planning to do?” Lex stepped forth to

grandpa?” Tommy pulled Lex and said to him, “Look at the situation we’re in. Just let Montgomery

did I teach you? We must stand united as a family. He was just standing up for Megan. Now that something bad happened, you are blaming it on him?” Stefon chuckled, “Joinin if you want to get beaten up too. Anyway, let’s just beat the

to a pulp.”

across the ground. He collapsed to

forward howling,

you!”

can beat him up too,” Stefon ordered. The

match for them. In an instant, he was pinned to the ground and

He groaned in pain.

looked at each other. No one stepped forward to stop

had gotten up. He sat on

ground. Then, he was coldly taken away by the police. Stefon did not wish for things to get out of control. And so, he

The Oswalds left.

Callahans hugged each other and wailed. "What have

we have to sleep on

S

"L-I will call James."

Tommy refused angrily. "Are you dumb, grandpa? It was obvious James had set us up. Why do you still believe in him?"

Megan chimed in, "That's right. They must be laughing at us behind our backs." "James is not that type of person." Lex shook his head. Although he was old, he was not senile. He had a good intuition when it came to people and knew there was more to James than it seemed

James was much better than his useless sons and grandchildren.

Ignoring their protests, he called James.

In a room of the Callahans' residence...

Chapter 483 James was getting ready to head to bed. Suddenly, the phone rang. He got off the bed and grabbed his phone from the table. Realizing it was Lex who called, he frowned. "Did something happen again?" He answered the call.

"What's wrong, grandpa?" Lex told James everything that happened. "Got it. Wait in front of Glorious Hotel. I will be there immediately."

James hung up the phone. His eyes were steely. Thea, who was lying on the bed, looked over at him. "What's wrong? Did something happen?" James said as he got dressed, "Something happened with grandpa. I'll go have a look You should sleep first."

"Let me go with you." Thea prepared to get off the bed. James waved and said, "No need. I can go by myself. It's nothing too big." "Alright then. Take care." James nodded. After getting dressed, he left the house.

He drove straight toward Glorious Hotel.

I tell you, Scarlett?" Scarlett had just reached her home and was resting. Then, he received James' call. Faced with his anger, she could only ask in confusion,

the

in a

fire my secretary immediately since she can't even handle a

Hotel that he's fired. Send someone from Transgenerational Group to take over the position. I'm

not dare show any signs of slacking off. She immediately got out of bed, got dressed hastily, and left. At the same time, she called the

just half an hour. The Callahans sat on a guardrail by the roadside, not far away from

I'm in the process of solving this issue. The general manager of the hotel will be here soon." "James, are you here to have

else he could rely

so sorry to bother you at such an hour. I feel so ashamed of our family." James waved his hand dismissively. "It's nothing. Just wait for a little while

the Callahans outside

switched on his phone. Almost immediately, he received a call. "Get your \*ss over to the

came from the headquarters of Transgenerational

Though Transgenerational had taken over Glorious Hotel, they chose to remain discreet and not publicly announce it. No one in the hotel except for him knew of this.

Tyron looked at the time. It was one in the morning.

'A meeting at one a.m.?' As strange as it seemed to call for a meeting at this hour, he was not willing to question any further.

He immediately informed the hotel's human resource department and ordered them to notify the management team of the meeting in another half an hour.

He got dressed and hurriedly made his way to the hotel.

Chapter 484 Outside Glorious Hotel... Lex wore an anxious expression.

So did John's family.

John approached James and pleaded, "James, since you were able to find accommodation for us at the last minute, is there any way you stop Montgomery from getting charged in court? He crossed an Oswald. In order to get a better standing with the Xenoses, the Oswalds broke his leg. His condition could deteriorate if he goes to prison."

"You really think he can help us, John?" Tommy wore a scornful look

It was not as if he had something personal against James. The man was simply a good-for-nothing son-in-law. What else could he do besides leech off the Callahans' wealth?

was truly capable of anything." "That's right. What were you thinking about relying on trash? There must be something wrong with your head." Jolie joined along in putting down James. "John,

no one else to turn to." John tried to defend

they had made were redundant. He could only

James could get Montgomery out

he looked down on Howard and his family. Despite the fact Montgomery had stood up for them, they turned on him and ridiculed him. James gave his assurance, "Grandpa, John, don't worry about it. Leave everything to me. After getting you guys some lodging, I will find a way to get Montgomery out."

"Anyone can

clammed up. The group waited patiently outside the hotel. All of them were expecting the management from earlier greeted him with a bright smile. Webb smiled back and nodded. "Thank you for your hard work." "Mr. Webb,

"Oh, I see."

of our property. If the Xenoses and the Watsons know of this, they'll no doubt harass our boss about it. If he happens to blame us for it, we'll

"Understood."

to spring into action. They followed Christopher out of the hotel. The Callahans were waiting about

Suddenly, a man in a black suit followed by a dozen security guards approached them. Christopher Walked over to them and shouted gruffly. "Hey, what are you doing here? Scram. Get out of my sight this instant." The Callahans had been mocked and humiliated all day long. Everyone had a lot of pent up anger and no real outlet for it. Especially Tommy, who was used to living a life of luxury. He felt miserable being mistreated.

All he and his family were doing was standing along a road, yet someone was here to chase them away. He responded furiously.

"Hey, who the hell are you? Do you own this road or something?"

Christopher addressed the Callahans with a condescending tone. "Listen up, my name's Christopher. I'm the lobby manager of Glorious Hotel. Since you are loitering outside the hotel, I have the right to chase you away. I will count to three. If you don't leave by then, there will be actions taken against your group."

Chapter 485

"One."

"Two."

Tommy grew more incensed as he heard Christopher count down. Even he was doing nothing other than just standing on the nearby road, the staff of Glorious Hotel had come to chase him away. "Td like to see you try and chase us away."

1

He crossed his arms defiantly.

still thought his status as a Callahan conferred him some sort

“Three.”

guards. “Beat him to a pulp.” A dozen security guards armed with electric batons charged toward Tommy and descended

were beaten

the sight of the Callahans being physically assaulted. The Watsons and Xenoses would be pleased to hear about how he had inconvenienced the Callahans. He expected his boss to also be pleased with this news and hoped it would merit him a promotion. “Drag them away.” The Callahans, who had been beaten up, left of their own

hundred meters

his swollen cheeks. His face contorted with rage,

He headed straight toward Glorious Hotel. At the moment, the management team of Glorious Hotel had arrived. Tyron, the general manager; Christopher, the lobby manager; and some of the management team

I realized that it was the Callahans who will be staying at our hotel. They are on bad terms with the Watsons and the Xenoses. Both families have made it clear that anyone who allows the

informed Tyron about

Tyron frowned.

that the Callahans had been

to arrange for the

that called for

accommodation. That was why headquarters instructed him to arrange for empty rooms. After the top brass of the company realized this, they were now assigning the blame to him. Tyron looked at

“What do you mean, Mr. Woodrow?”

Tyron whispered speculatively, “The Callahans must have gone to Transgenerational headquarters through their connections out of desperation. As such, I was instructed to arrange for twenty rooms. Now, the top brass of headquarters must have been made aware of this incident. As you know, the company is strict when it came to its rules and regulations. They are strictly against us using our connections for personal gain. Now that headquarters has begun investigating the matter, I suspect they’re trying to pass off the blame to the lower level staff.” “What?” Christopher’s face turned pale. “Won’t it over for me if I shoulder the blame?”

Tyron patted his back and consoled him. “It’ll be fine. Even if you get fired, I’m the general manager here. I can still help you out. However, if I’m fired, you’ll be fired too. That way, there’ll be no way out for either of us.” “Fine, I’m in.”

After weighing the consequences, Christopher nodded.

He suddenly remembered. "By the way, when did our hotel belong to Transgenerational Group?"

"It was bought out a few days ago. It hasn't been made public yet. I assume that they're still sorting out the paperwork," Tyron explained.

Chapter 486 Christopher did not expect Glorious Hotel to suddenly belong to Transgenerational Group. Somehow, the Callahans must have bribed someone inside Transgenerational Group to help them make arrangements for accommodation, Now that the top brass has found out, they were calling for a meeting.

Tyron wanted him to be the scapegoat for this entire fiasco. Christopher's career would be finished.

"Mr. Woodrow, you have to vouch for me. I still have a family to feed."

Tyron patted Christopher's back and assured him. "Don't worry. As long as I'm here, I'll make sure you won't starve to death. After this incident blows over, I promise to get you your job back."

Hearing this, Christopher sighed in relief. The management team of Glorious Hotel was waiting at the front door of the hotel. They were waiting for their boss' arrival.

Apart from the general manager, the rest of the management team was unaware that the hotel had been taken over by someone else.

Soon, a business sedan arrived.

to be in her

Wearing a white shirt and a black sheath dress, she had an angular bob hairstyle. Beautiful and charismatic, she exuded an air of

"Ms. Nora."

over to her and greeted her with a bright smile, "Hello, Ms. Nora." The rest of the management team was confused. 'Who is

look like the

and said to them, "Ms. Brooks

Ms. Brooks?" Tyron's gasped in shock. Then, he exclaimed, "Y. You mean Scarlett Brooks, the chairman

"Yes." Layla nodded.

"Who's Ms. Nora? Who's

Mr. Clinton our boss? When did our hotel get

that

murmured apprehensively. Meanwhile, Layla remained silent. She stood at the

However, he did not

knew James' secret identity. If he approached them carelessly, he would be ignored and probably thrown out. After a few minutes had passed, an ordinary-looking business sedan arrived. A woman in a white dress hurriedly got out of it. Her hair was disheveled. It was apparent she left in a hurry. It was Scarlett. After being notified of the events that transpired at Glorious Hotel and James' arrival, she made her way to the hotel as fast as she could. She did not even have the luxury of combing her

"M-Ms. Brooks!"

Brooks." Everyone else followed suit. Wearing an anxious expression, Scarlett scanned her surroundings. Yet, she could not find the person she was looking for. She hurriedly asked, "Where's James? Where are

Christopher thought she was here to interfere with the Callahans.

He thought that the Five Provinces Business Alliance was in cahoots with Transgenerational Group. He stepped forward to claim the credit as the person responsible for the Callahans' absence at the hotel. "Ms. Brooks, I have chased them away." Then, he elaborated on the chain of events to her. He told her what happened at Transgenerational Group, the arrival of the Callahans at Glorious Hotel, and the appearance of Colson. He then boasted about how he noticed something was amiss and how he chased the Callahans away to rectify letting them enter in the first place. He thought Scarlett was here to press charges against the Callahans and to interrogate him on the matter.

What he did not realize was that he had dug his own grave.

Chapter 487 Scarlett's face immediately twisted in anger.

She walked over to him and slapped him hard across his face.

Smack!

Christopher could not retaliate. He hung his head and apologized profusely, "I'm sorry, Ms. Brooks. I wasn't aware that the Watsons and the Xenoses had blacklisted the Callahans. If I had known, I wouldn't have arranged the rooms for them in the first place." Tyron made a small satisfied smile. Christopher had shouldered all the blame. Contrary to Christopher's expectations, Scarlett began to give him an ear full. "Who cares about the Watsons and the Xenoses? I don't give a damn about the Five Provinces Business Alliance! The Callahans are the VIPs of Transgenerational Group. Do you seriously think we'd comply with the Xenoses and Watson's demands so easily?"

Christopher could only gape at Scarlett, shocked and speechless. Tyron was flustered at the realization. After a few seconds, Tyron walked over to Christopher and kicked him. He yelled sternly at Christopher, "You b\*stard! What did I tell you? I told you not to neglect the Callahans! What have you done!? You're fired!"

Christopher came back to his senses and sobbed, "I-I didn't know, Ms. Brooks." "Where are they?! Where are the Callahans? Where's James?" Scarlett demanded answers from her team. Though the others were unaware of James' true identity, she was very aware of who he was. She owed James a favor. If not for him, she would still have been a lowly grave robber.

Cansington would be able to kill him. "I- In front of the hotel..." Like a child who had been scolded, he pointed at a location a couple of hundred meters away from the hotel and



made his

my mistake. This will never happen again.” James gave her a small wave. “Never

so nervous she agreed three times in

“I’ll welcome them personally.”

should rest. Let the others do their jobs.” Scarlett turned back to

nodded immediately, “Understood,

walked toward the

the management team

“Whew.”

looked

take a rest.” Jake responded

“Understood.”

left. A few hundred meters away, the Callahans hung around outside. Some were sitting on the ground tiredly while the others were standing by the side. “Can James really deal with this? If he can’t we will be sleeping on

that moment. Layla and

The Callahans noticed them approaching.

Layla went up to them and apologized profusely. “Mr. Callahan we offer our most sincere apologies. This was a gross oversight on our part. On behalf of Glorious Hotel and Transgenerational Group, we apologize to you. We hope you will find it in your hearts to forgive us. Your rooms have all been arranged. They are all presidential suits. Please, follow me

She gestured for them to follow after her.

“Please.”

The rest of the management team said in unison.

Stunned, the Callahans stood there with their mouths agape.

Chapter 488 They were dumbfounded.

They had just thrown them out in the most insulting and inhospitable manner.

What was with this dramatic change in attitude?

Was James responsible for this? Christopher walked over to Lex and slapped himself in front of the elder Callahan. “I’m so sorry, Mr. Callahan. This was all my fault. I had no idea you were a VIP of Transgenerational Group. If I had known, I wouldn’t have acted so disrespectfully..”

Tyron, too, walked over and apologized, "This was a mistake on our part. He has been fired." Layla looked over at Tyron and said, "You're fired too."

"What?"

Tyron was stunned. Then, he cried out, "Ms. Nora, this had nothing to do with me. This was all Christopher's fault. All this while, I have dedicated myself to the company..."

Layla did not entertain his whining further. If this debacle was enough to get Scarlett Brooks to appear, it spoke volumes about the influence the Callahans had. This applied to James as well who personally called

but to fire a few people. The rest of the

pulp walked over to Christopher. He postured himself pompously as he spoke to Christopher. "You were the one who ordered the security guards to chase us away, weren't

ground. He was afraid of saying anything

over to them and looked at the self-righteous Tommy. He shook his head and stopped Tommy from escalating any further. "Let it go. It's late now. You all should check

stopped himself. Lex looked at James with a look of appreciation on his

James acknowledged his gratitude.

think we should proceed? Should I overhaul the entire

James walked away.

"I will do something about Montgomery." "Thanks." Howard hurriedly said. James said nothing else and continued walking back. Meanwhile, with Layla in the lead, the Callahans entered Glorious Hotel. At long last, they had finally found some temporary lodgings. The Callahans gathered at a presidential suite in the hotel. Howard asked curiously, "Father, who exactly is James? After crossing the Watsons and the Xenoses, no one in Cansington wanted to have anything to do with us. How did James manage to convince Transgenerational Group?" Tommy immediately thought of a possible reason. "Dad, do you seemed to have jogged

she suspected something was going

be something fishy going on between them. James must have begged

everyone disperse from her. Go sleep." Everyone left the presidential suite and returned to their rooms. James left Glorious Hotel. He called Jake

on the screen,

"I want the Oswalds' address."

"Which Oswald?"

"Stefon Oswald's household. He has a son named Colson."

“Alright, I will see to it immediately.”

Jake hung up the phone and immediately directed headquarters to activate the intelligence web.

Soon, he had gotten his hands on the Oswalds’ information.

He sent them all to James,

Chapter 489 James drove toward the Oswalds’ villa. Cansington was in disarray, and various parties were involved behind it. It would be difficult to rescue Montgomery through his own connections.

Additionally, he had no government contacts aside from Blithe king. As the commander-in-chief of the five armies, his lofty position was a coveted subject by many ambitious people. If he made even a single mistake, he could be brought down.

There was only one way to save Montgomery.

He just had to get the one who sent him to prison to get him out.

Soon, he arrived at the Oswalds’ villa.

It was almost three in the morning.

However, the lights were still on the second floor of the villa.

James got off his car and approached the outer perimeter of the villa. Putting his palms against the wall, he leaped two meters into the air and into the villa’s surroundings.

Then, he climbed the wall to the second floor and reached the balcony of the room which still had its lights on.

In the room...

was stuffed with tissue paper. Montgomery had struck him in

books after screwing with the Callahans. With the Xenoses

spent a million dollars on

currently engaging in

the noises the moment he got on the balcony. Even if he had never experienced it before, he

they need to sleep

to barge in but he believed it would be

naked woman with a curvaceous figure was lying in Colson’s arms. She caressed

“Haha, yes I did.”

won’t be a problem when I get rich.” At that moment, a man pushed the window open and crawled into

yelled, “James, you piece of sh\*t! What are

yelling while

walked over to him and inserted a silver needle

blocked, his body immediately

you done?" Upon seeing the woman cowering under the blanket, James scratched his nose and murmured silently, "Rich people really do have interesting hobbies." He was a normal, red – blooded man. He could not stop his imagination from running wild upon hearing the noises while he was

if Thea was unwilling, he was determined

had been suppressing his desire for a long

who was paralyzed, he gave him a small smile. "You should know why I'm

me, you trash?! I'm telling you, you're dead meat! I will sue you

James snickered at the threats.

He stood up. A dozen silver needles suddenly appeared in his hand. He swung his hand, and the needles pierced through Colson's skin.

"You..."

Sensing the changes within his body, his face lost its color.

James took the needles out and tossed them into a trash can nearby. "Don't think of touching women ever again."

He did what he came here for and so, turned to leave

After he left, Colson immediately took his pants off.

"Oh God..."

Looking at the female star cowering under the blanket, he shrieked with rage.

Chapter 490 The female star immediately got up and looked at Colson.

She was stunned.

She began to do anything she could.

However, no matter what she did, there was no reaction.

"Argh! What do I do now?!"

Colson cried out in desperation.

Meanwhile, James headed to Stefon's room. Stefon was asleep. Hearing the noise of someone crawling in from the window, he immediately startled awake. He swiftly switched on the lights and pulled out a dagger from behind the bed. He yelled, "Who's there?" "What's wrong, Stefon? Why are you screaming in the middle of the night?" A beautiful woman lay beside him. She looked at Stefon in irritation. Upon seeing James approaching them, she screamed.

"Aaaaah!"

James walked over to them and sat on a stool.

“James, you piece of trash! What are you doing here at my house?”

Seeing it was James, Stefon’s blood boiled with anger. He pulled out his phone to call the police.

James lit a cigarette and said nonchalantly, “Stefon Oswald, I would suggest not acting rashly. Otherwise, you’ll have to bear the consequences.” Seeing James’ composed attitude, he drew a sharp breath. ‘Why’s he here in the middle of the night? Could he be here for the Callahans?!

He stared daggers at James. “James, what do you want?” James pulled his phone out. Looking through the information that Jake had sent him, he read out loud, “Colson knocked up a female student a year ago. He pushed her down from the eighth floor and killed her. The Oswalds claimed that it was a suicide.” “Three years ago, Stefon gave a bribe of 8 million dollars in cash to a project developer.”

“Five years ago, the Oswalds’ processing plant was burnt down. Three people died in the fire. At the end...” “Enough!”

Stefon growled. He narrowed his eyes, and asked, “What do you want?” Stefon’s mind was racing. He did not understand how James knew of this.

If exposed, the Oswalds would be ruined.

eyes. “I heard that

a good mood. He laughed, “It won’t be a problem when

a man pushed the window open and

doing here!?” He was yelling while hurriedly getting dressed. Just as he put on his pants, James walked over to him and inserted

blocked,

pale,

seeing the woman cowering under the blanket, James scratched his nose and murmured silently, “Rich people really do have interesting hobbies.” He was a normal, red – blooded man. He

do it with Thea once

unwilling, he

suppressing his desire for a long time

was paralyzed, he gave him a small

“What have you done to me, you trash?! I’m telling you, you’re dead meat! I

at the

appeared in his hand. He swung his hand, and the

“You...”

the changes within his body,  
needles out and tossed them into  
touching women ever  
came here for  
he left, Colson immediately took his pants  
“Oh God...”

female star cowering under the blanket, he  
She was stunned.

began to do  
no matter what she did, there was

What do I

out

headed to

awake. He swiftly switched on the lights and pulled out a dagger from behind the bed. He yelled, “Who’s there?” “What’s wrong, Stefon? Why are you screaming in the middle of the night?” A beautiful woman lay beside him. She looked at Stefon in irritation. Upon seeing James approaching them,

over to them and sat on a stool. “James, you piece of trash! What are you

police. James lit a cigarette and said nonchalantly. “Stefon Oswald,

breath. ‘Why’s he here in the middle of the night?

He stared daggers at James. “James, what do you want?” James pulled his phone out. Looking through the information that Jake had sent him, he read out loud, “Colson knocked up a female student a year ago. He pushed her down from the eighth floor and killed her. The Oswalds claimed that it was a suicide.” “Three years ago, Stefon gave a bribe of 8 million dollars in cash to a project developer.” “Five years ago, the Oswalds’ processing plant was burnt down. Three people died in the fire. At the end...”

“Enough!” Stefon growled. He narrowed his eyes, and asked, “What do you want?”

Stefon’s mind was racing. He did not understand how James knew of this. If exposed, the Oswalds would be ruined. James regarded him with steely eyes. “I heard that the Oswalds were targeting the Callahans.

—

They even brutally assaulted Montgomery and sent him to prison.”

As expected, he was here for Montgomery. Stefon’s face was pale.

James stood up and spoke, "Go to the police station immediately and send him to the hospital for medical treatment. Then, go to Glorious Hotel and notify the Callahans. If Montgomery isn't back by tomorrow morning... We'll leave that to your imagination."

James turned to leave.

After he left, Stefon was deep in thought. It did not take him long to pull out his phone, "Mr. Zeke, I don't plan to take further actions against Montgomery. By the way, send him to the hospital and notify the Callahans at Glorious Hotel."

After weighing his options, he chose to obey James.

Although he could potentially offend the Watsons and the Xenoses, it would not be too disastrous of a result.

However, if he disobeyed James, the Oswalds would be doomed. There would be no more hope for them.

James rushed home. By the time he reached home, it was almost four in the morning. Ever since he left, Thea had been waiting for him to return. James opened the door. "You're finally back, honey. How did things go? Is everything settled?" James walked over to her and asked, "Why aren't you asleep yet? I have solved the problem. The Callahans have found a place to stay. Everything's fine, so don't worry and go to sleep."

Thea breathed a sigh of relief. Looking at Thea, who was wearing revealing lingerie. It was hard not to notice her curvaceous figure, and her delicate features. James tried his best to suppress his desire. He approached her and hugged her. His hand slowly crept toward her waist. He could smell an alluring fragrance on her. As James was proficient in biology, he knew that it was her natural scent and not perfume.

"Honey."

He gulped. He opened and shut his mouth like a fish out of water.

"Alright now, it's getting late already. We should go to sleep." Thea blushed. Then, she pulled James onto the bed.