



Chapter 3717

“What happened, Koen?”

Adrian lit up his cigar and blew out a puff of smoke, his expression horrible.

“Who hurt you this badly? He even managed to cripple Smoke!”

Naturally, he didn’t know anything aside from the fact that Koen and his fiancée were crippled.

“It’s Harvey York! The guy who owns Martial Hall!”

“He had a strong bodyguard with him! Layne was with him too, that traitor!”

“The bodyguard was just too powerful! Even Smoke couldn’t take a single hit against her!”

Koen explained the entire situation soon.

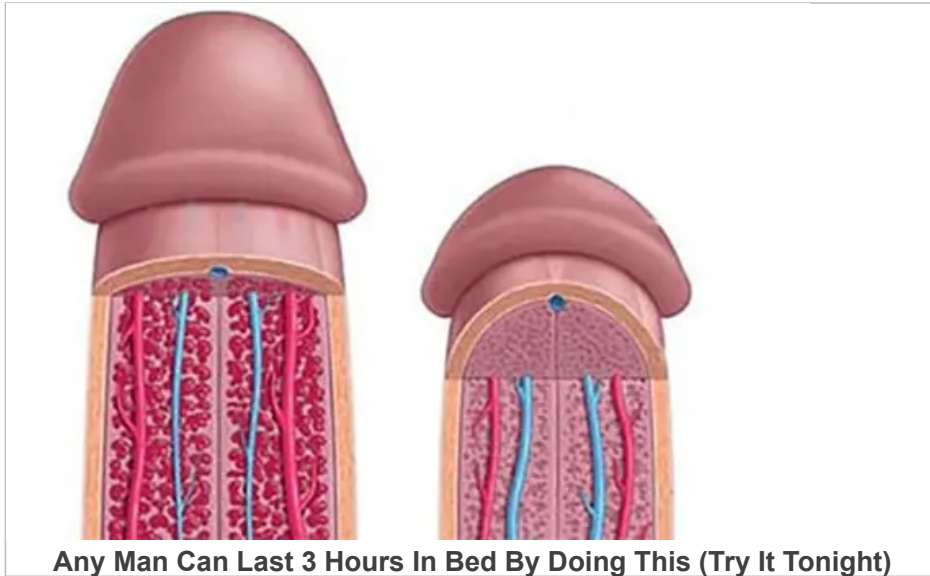
That said, he never said why Harvey showed up; he only emphasized Harvey’s arrogance and the tricks Harvey pulled.

“Harvey? He’s the provincial champion of the Longmen Summit, is he not?”

“How dare he go against the Golden Palace, on top of disrespecting the Indians?!”

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“We have a traitor to deal with as well...”

“Interesting! Very interesting!”

Dane revealed a cold smile, his eyes filled with murderous intent; he’d chase down every single person who laid even a single finger on his daughter.

Adrian nodded.

“No matter what Koen and Emily did, this is Golden Palace’s business!”

“How dare an outsider get involved in such a situation?!”

“He must have a death wish!”

“I’ll handle this,” Adrian said calmly.

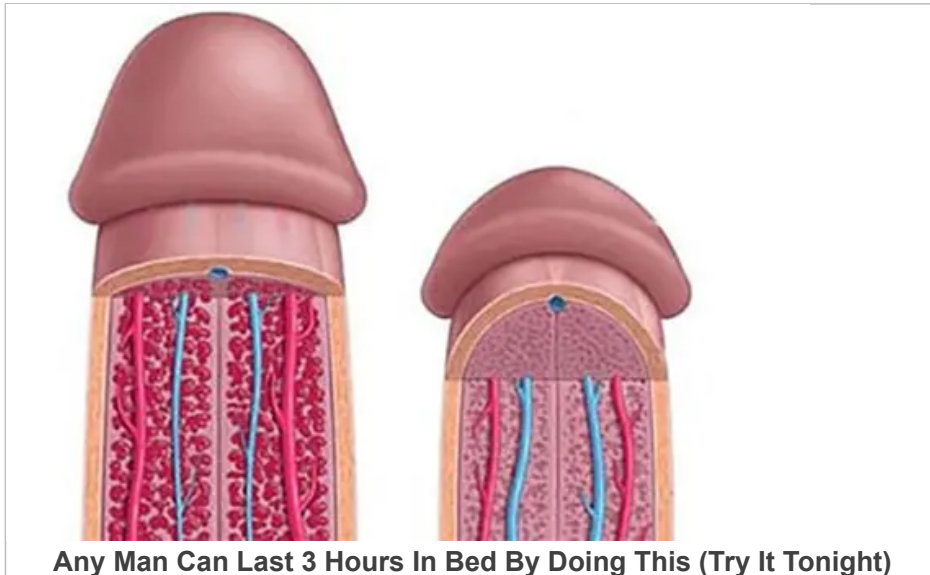
“We give Martial Arts Alliance so much money every single year; it’s time for them to do some work.”

Adrian was a smart man; Harvey’s actions infuriated him, but he still decided to let other people test out Harvey’s limits first.

“I’ll listen to you, Young Master Bierstadt,” Dane exclaimed coldly.

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He naturally knew how the Martial Arts Alliance operated.

When the doctors sent the couple to the intensive care unit, Adrian and Dane went to the rooftop. After placing their subordinates around the place and making sure there was no one else there, Adrian took a long, deep breath and spoke up.

“Elder Benett, do you think Koen and Emily came in contact with the Indians? Do you think they’re conspiring with the enemy?”

Dane lit up a cigar and remained silent for a moment.

“Young Master Bierstadt, there’s no point hiding it now.”

“Do you really think your brother has the right to marry my daughter without the Indians’ help?”

“But...”

Adrian frowned; he wasn’t an experienced man in the underworld, but he knew full well that conspiring with the enemy was a heinous crime, and that the higher ups of Golden Palace wouldn’t be able to accept that.

“Enough.”

Dane’s expression was as cold as ice.

“After all, relationships and connections matter in this world-they’re precious. Fighting and killing won’t be able to solve anything.”

“Besides, we’re only making the young talents sleep for a few days. We’re basically protecting them! After all, we wouldn’t want them to be killed by the Indians at such a young age!”

“As for Longmen’s loss, what does that have to do with Golden Palace?”

“Do they think they can actually represent the entire country?”

“Who do they think they are?!”

“Also...”

Dane took a huff of his cigar, his face growing colder by the minute.

“Since Koen’s knee-deep in this mess, you don’t actually think that you have a chance to stay out of it, do you?”

“You have to make compromises sooner or later!”

Adrian chuckled bitterly. His gaze was ice.

‘At this point, there’s no choice but to stick to this...’

