

Chaplain 141

Chapter 141 Hold Your Head And Get Down

Since ancient times, bandits and rogues were all afraid of the regular army!

Mike White and the others all stopped talking.

They just wanted to beat up one man and the entire army was deployed?

Wasn't that nonsense?

"Mum!

"They're all from the Military Department. They want to come and pay respects to Oliver Walker!"

In fact, Emily had first brought Andy Cooper and the others home. Then, she only came here after she found out that Oliver Walker wasn't home. She didn't think that something had really happened here.

She didn't know how to address Oliver Walker.

He was her husband but would he still forgive her after being treated like this?

Therefore, she chose to call him Oliver Walker so that it would sound polite.

Seeing his wife's evasive gaze, Oliver Walker understood what was happening.

He kept a smile on his face and showed his most friendly side.

They were a married couple, the most intimate partners but because of the misunderstandings, they became strangers.

Only those involved could understand the heartache!

"Motherf*cker!"

"What's going on?"

"Help me up and let me see!"

George Johnson, who was at the back of the crowd, didn't know what was going on. He yelled arrogantly, "You're just a lousy cleaner and you dare to challenge me?"

With the help of his men, he covered the side of his face that was covered in blood and walked forward with his head looking at the ground

Suddenly, his forehead touched something hard and he instantly realized that something was wrong!

He slowly raised his head and saw the pistol in Andy Cooper's hand. He was shocked and immediately broke out in a cold sweat!

"Sir..."

The bars and stars on Andy Cooper's shoulders were the ranks of the supervisor!

Were they trying to scare him to death?

George Johnson felt like crying but he couldn't. The expression on his face kept changing drastically and it made him look like a clown.

His heart was like riding a roller coaster, fluctuating up and down!

"I didn't hear you clearly just now. Can you repeat it?"

Andy Cooper was a veteran soldier who had been on the battlefield. He had a murderous aura on him and the deterrent force in his eyes was no less than the pistol in his hand.

Well, what was even more frightening was the military uniform he wore along with the two bars and four stars on his shoulders!

"Mista ...it was a mistake! It's a misunderstanding ..."

George Johnson's face turned pale. He gulped in horror and slowly raised both his arms.

His heart was racing and it felt as if there were ten thousand horses galloping on it!

Explain?

What was he supposed to explain?!

In such a situation, he should just admit defeat!

After all, they didn't live in a peaceful era. When the war in Indiana happened, the status of soldiers rose.

George Johnson might be considered a Big Shot in Colorado but he wasn't at the top of the pyramid.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been sitting at the back of the conference yesterday!

Wouldn't it be stupid to fight with someone in military uniform?

Bang --

Then, Andy Cooper kicked George Johnson to the ground. He looked at George Johnson coldly and scolded, "If you don't want to die, put down your weapons!"

The men looked at George Johnson, who was in a terrible state, and subconsciously threw their knives and sticks on the ground. The entire place was filled with the clanging sound of metal hitting the asphalt road!

"Calm down!"

Mike White shouted in a trembling voice, "Commander ... Please calm down, the rules ... We understand the rules!"

"Hurry up ... Quickly hold your head and squat down!"

He has been doing this for years. He wouldn't have bragged about himself if it wasn't because he went to prison previously. Therefore, he was very familiar with the process.

Without having Andy Cooper open his mouth, all a hundred men immediately held their heads and squatted on the ground!

There were no other noises at the scene.

No matter how they thought about it, they couldn't believe that Emilia's family, who had been so broken that they had to pick up garbage for a living, actually had a military background!

Even people like George Johnson and Mike White felt the same!

George Johnson was filled with grievance!

He had suffered such a huge loss at the hands of Oliver Walker and he finally had the chance for revenge but...

A huge group of soldiers appeared out of nowhere!

This motherf*cking ...

It was just nonsense!

Emilia also explained the whole situation to Mary Grimm.

As they thought of how they had wrongly accused Oliver Walker, both of them felt extremely guilty about it.

Chapter 142 The Trash Is A Hero?

They actually treated this hot-blooded and loyal man as an ingrate!

This ...

When Andy Cooper turned around, more than 30 soldiers were in charge of keeping George Johnson and the others in custody.

"What's going on?"

"I don't know!"

"Don't make any noise, and watch them!"

"..."

After the onlookers came to their senses, there was a small commotion that broke out but it soon quieted down.

Then, there was a fearful look in their eyes as they looked at Emilia and her family.

After all, having a military background was already enough to explain the problem!

When Andy Cooper saw the cleaner's uniform on Oliver Walker, he was shocked and guilty but his eyes were full of respect!

Who was this?

He was the Soldier King who had broken the world record!

With just one year in the army, he had been awarded a honorary medal, three first-class honours and a total of 28 second-grade and third-grade honours!

All of these were only achieved within one year!

Even if they couldn't see the rest of the information, they could imagine how terrifying it was!

However, this soldier with such achievement did not receive any courtesy after returning home due to his injuries. Instead, he put on a cleaner's uniform and was cleaning the streets with his family.

They wouldn't have believed it if they didn't see it with their own eyes.

Stomp stomp --

Andy Cooper only felt his emotions get the better of him and the tip of his nose felt sore. Hot tears were about to pour out of his eyes and he instantly stood up tall and saluted!

This salute was not because of the relationship between a superior and a subordinate. It was out of respect for a hero as a soldier!

"Damn!"

"He ... He's the supervisor!"

"Why did he salute Oliver Walker?"

"This ... Are you sure that this is not a joke?"

"..."

It was this salute that caused the entire audience to explode!

George Johnson's heart was in turmoil and his body trembled!

What was the background of this damn trash?

How could he make a supervisor take the initiative to salute him?

He couldn't believe it!

Mike White and the others were even more so. Who on earth had they offended?

Looking at Oliver Walker's indifferent expression, they thought that Oliver Walker was such a fake!

Andy Cooper was the supervisor at the Military Department.

This ...

How could Oliver Walker remain so calm?!

Oliver Walker nodded slightly and returned a military salute!

Mary Grimm and Amelia stood by the side with their heads in a mess.

"On behalf of the Colorado Military Department, I welcome the heroes of Indiana!"

Andy Cooper's voice trembled as he said emotionally, "You've worked hard on the front line and had been injured but you didn't get the treatment you deserve. This is my dereliction of duty!"

To allow such a peerless hero to sweep the streets?

This was definitely a slap across his face!

Why would they still need the Military Department?!

"What?"

"He's a hero from the Indiana frontline?"

"He got injured at the battle?"

"Even if he's an injured hero, how can he sweep the road?"

"..."

The scene exploded!

George Johnson thought that Oliver Walker was really the useless trash that has been told in various rumors.

In fact, it was indeed so!

Who would've thought that a guy in a cleaner's uniform would turn out to be the hero who has returned from the Indiana frontline?

This contrast formed a powerful impact that ruthlessly impacted everyone's hearts!

If a nation did not even worship a hero, the country would go extinct very soon!

However, their country has been able to survive all these years. How could they not worship their heroes?

History would always be the best witness!

Chapter 143 A Man Worth Befriending

"You're taking this too seriously. This isn't that bad!"

Oliver Walker was a little embarrassed. After all, he couldn't blame the Military Department for this. He was the one who didn't report to them.

Secondly, he wasn't in such a difficult state that he had to clean the streets. He had his own problems to deal with.

However, he did not expect to cause such a huge commotion.

And caused such a huge misunderstanding!

With his eyes, he could naturally tell that the person in front of him had experienced the cruelty of the war.

After all, they were both soldiers, but there was a huge difference in the temperament of those who had experienced actual combat and those who had not.

For example, Andy Cooper's eyes were filled with killing intent. This was a characteristic that the soldiers in the golden age did not have.

"Ummmmmm..."

Andy Cooper was surprised. He thought Oliver Walker would at least complain, but he didn't expect Oliver Walker to be indifferent.

This made him feel even more embarrassed!

Fighting the battles with all his might and returning home to farm leisure.

This was truly the purest form of being a soldier!

Deep in their hearts, they only cared about the mission and had no other personal interest.

Then, he took a step forward and said in a low voice, "Brother, with your qualifications, it's actually very easy to arrange a job for you. It's also within the rules.

"You don't have to do this. I do feel bad for seeing you in this state!"

His duty was to coordinate between the military and the local government. It was his honor to arrange work for the injured veterans!

It wasn't even a violation of the rules.

Of course, calling Oliver Walker, a 'brother' wasn't considered overstepping his boundaries. After all, he didn't know how terrifying Oliver Walker's true identity was.

In the face of the kind olive branch and the friendly 'brother', Oliver Walker smiled and said, "I have my own plans; there's no need for my brother to worry!"

In fact, when had he ever cared about fame and fortune?

How could those fleeting things he could not bring with him in life and death make him feel more fulfilled and happy than guarding his family?

"Everyone has their own ambitions. I won't force you!"

"You're a dragon amongst men. You will not starve wherever you are!"

"But if you need anything, please inform me immediately!"

Come to think of it, how could a Soldier King who had made great contributions on the frontline be defeated by reality?

Since this was what Oliver Walker was saying, it must be because he had his own considerations, which was why Andy Cooper did not say anything more.

"What do you plan to do with these guys?" Andy Cooper asked.

In fact, he hated gangsters, but he couldn't control them. After all, they hadn't committed enough crimes to be imprisoned. Even if locked up, they could come out again after a few days and continue doing the same thing.

These people were cunning!

They did not commit any major crimes; it was enough for others to gnash their teeth in hatred.

"What do you think?"

Oliver Walker smiled and chatted with him as if Andy Cooper was an old friend.

Andy Cooper was the one who brought up the question, which meant that he must have an answer.

After getting to know him, Oliver Walker realized that this person was a pure soldier and was worth befriending.

Moreover, Oliver Walker never cared about the status and identity of his friends.

No matter how honorable they were, no one would have a higher rank than him.

The main thing was to see if they could get along.

"It's not a good idea to forcefully suppress their forces and punish them now. It's better to just avoid problems with them.

Andy Cooper was afraid of being misunderstood, so he quickly explained, " Of course, I'm not trying to plead for these bastards. It's just that this is not a big deal. If it gets out of hand, I'm afraid they'll take revenge on your family at all costs."

Oliver Walker understood what he meant. For ordinary people, a disgusting fly like George Johnson was difficult to deal with.

In addition, Andy Cooper was a good, considerate man. He did not want the situation to escalate, causing the conflict to escalate, which may lead to a huge storm for Oliver Walker's family.

Oliver Walker smiled as he said, "They can avoid the death penalty, but they have to be punished."

"These men had pulled out the cleaned garbage from the garbage transfer station and thrown it all over the street. If they didn't get punished, it wouldn't be right!"

Oliver Walker was going to endure it for now!

Chapter 144 Brother, Do Not Worry

Obviously, he wouldn't allow George Johnson to get away with it!

So, he made himself clear!

"Brother, don't worry!"

Andy Cooper patted his chest and said, "Leave this matter to me. I guarantee that I'll make the best arrangements for them!

"Take Auntie back home so that she can take a shower first. I'll deal with this."

These people were bullying an old woman and even a hero. How could they tolerate this?

So, he would not let these people off easily!

Oliver Walker nodded as he said, "I'll have to trouble you for it, brother!"

Andy Cooper couldn't know that the chaplain of a country would refer to him as a brother.

If Andy Cooper knew, how could he remain calm?

However, he was also a straightforward person. He laughed and said, "It's no trouble! No trouble at all!"

"I can't wait for you to give me more trouble tho!"

"If you've thought it through, you're always welcome to come and find me!"

"By the way, let me know when you have the time. I must find you and enjoy a cup of drink with you!"

It was rare for him to meet a comrade. He would also get the chance to reminisce about the hot-blooded days on the battlefield and find his lost youth.

"Definitely!"

Oliver Walker shook hands with the man that had hands filled with calluses. It looked like he was a trained man.

Then, he turned around and walked toward his wife and mother-in-law.

Their conversation wasn't loud, and not many people could hear it.

But..... the intimate conversation between them was enough to explain the situation. Not to mention how Oliver Walker was an injured veteran who had returned from the frontline, which made him even more respected.

"My child, he ... What did he say to you?"

Mary Grimm couldn't hide her excitement. Her son-in-law was a hero. What a great honor!

This was a glory that could not be bought with money.

"He told us to go home first and have a good rest. Someone will take care of the hygiene here.

"We also discussed the injury and retirement benefits. You don't have to work so hard anymore." Oliver Walker told them with a gentle smile on his face.

It wasn't that he didn't have money. He was only doing this so that his family wouldn't think that he got the money without doing anything.

This way, his mother-in-law and wife would feel more comfortable.

"I'll still have to work as hard as I should!"

Mary Grim was so excited that her old eyes were filled with tears. "But seeing how you guys will live a good life comforts my heart."

She was like the other mothers who only wanted their children to live good life.

As for Emilia, her heart was in turmoil, and there was a complicated look in her eyes.

"Mother, Emilia! Let's head home first!"

Oliver Walker knew that his wife definitely had something to say. The most urgent thing for him now was to untie the knot between him and his wife so the family could return on the right track as soon as possible.

This was his greatest wish.

Even though Emilia didn't say anything, it was obvious that she was keeping it to herself.

Ever since they were kicked out of the family, Mary Grimm never imagined that one day, she would be able to walk with her back straight.

There was no longer any mockery in their eyes of others, only worship, and envy!

Of course, some people still didn't feel good about this and were jealous of Mary Grimm's good life!

"You guys sure know how to cause trouble!"

After Oliver Walker and his family left, Andy Cooper said coldly, "You even have the guts to bully a hero who returned from the frontline. Do you really not have any respect for the soldiers? "

The moment he said that the surrounding people immediately knew that the settling had begun!

Who wouldn't be happy when George Johnson, the vermin of society, was getting punished?

It was just that they didn't have Andy Cooper's military uniform, and they lacked courage. This was also why they didn't dare to show any excitement.

But...how would Andy Cooper deal with this group of people?

Chapter 145 The Punishment

"Sir, it's a misunderstanding ... It's all a misunderstanding!"

"I ... I ... We really didn't know that he was a hero who returned from the front lines!"

"Sir, you're a magnanimous man. Just treat us like farts and let us go!"

"..."

The entire scene was filled with wails. As arrogant as they were before, they were looking miserable now!

George Johnson and Mike White could no longer use the word 'complicated' to describe their feelings.

It simply set off a stormy wave!

No matter how bold they were, they would only dare to bully ordinary people. How dare they touch the people who were from the military?

The most important person here was that bastard Oliver Walker. He was simply disgusting. With such a strong background, why didn't he say anything? Wasn't he trying to frame them?

It's finished!

This time, it would be over for George Johnson.

As for the punishment, it could only be left to fate!

In fact, when Oliver Walker left, he had already told them how to punish him.

He could be spared from death, but he could not escape the torment!

In other words, Andy Cooper had to ensure these men would suffer!

"Farts?"

Andy Cooper sneered. "I can't release you yet. You're too smelly for me to do so.

"You think you're great, huh? Aren't cleaners human?"

"You actually dragged garbage from a garbage transfer station and threw it all over the street!

"I can't believe you actually came up with such ideas!

"Well, I guess you should be punished for cleaning the street then."

George Johnson frowned. Wasn't he shooting himself in the foot?

This ... Pearl Street was 10 kilometers long. It was simply too much!

Mike White gulped with difficulty. He was used to staying in an air-conditioned room and now he had to clean the road?

Plus, it was under the scorching sun?

Bang --

Just as the two of them were in a daze, Andy Cooper fired a shot aimed at George Johnson's crotch. When the bullet hit the asphalt road, the spark that burst out directly splattered on his thigh.

"Ahhhhhh!!!!!"

George Johnson, already severely injured, was so scared that he fell to the ground.

"You don't agree with it?" Andy Cooper sneered.

"Then, we shall do this the official way.

"Men!"

When the unquestionable voice roared, more than 30 soldiers instantly stood at attention and released a powerful aura.

The intense aura instantly turned the surrounding atmosphere solemn!

"Sweep!"

"I'll sweep!"

"Sir ..."

Mike White instantly jumped up from the ground. "I ... I ... I'm going to buy a broom now!"

"Hey! What the f*ck are you all doing here?"

"Hurry up and stand up!"

At his command, all of the men stood up actively!

They were lucky that they only had to clean the streets

It was hot but it wouldn't kill them!

"We never use brooms when we sweep the floor!"

Andy Cooper's eyes glowed with a cold light. "Do you understand what I mean?"

If he didn't teach these little brats a lesson, he would be sorry toward Oliver Walker, who had called him 'brother'.

He was a soldier at the frontline who fought a bloody battle!

But, what were these bastards doing?

Being unreasonable for no good reasons!

Andy Cooper really looked down on such people. If they had the physical strength to jump around, they should head to the battlefield and make themselves useful!

Instead of causing more trouble for the country!

"F.....F*ck!"

Mike White was dumbfounded and he was covered in cold sweat. "Sir, No... How can I sweep the floor without a broom?"

That's right!

How could he sweep the floor without a broom?

Was he supposed to use his hands?

Wasn't this nonsense!

"That would be your problem. It has nothing to do with me!" Andy Cooper sneered.

Chapter 146 My Dad Is Here

"All of you, listen up. If any of these little brats are disobedient, just kick them in the ass!"

"If any of them still dare to disobey, serve them the bullets!"

After speaking, he left the dumbfounded hooligans behind and got into the military vehicle!

Then, the soldiers put on sharp expressions on their faces!

George Johnson and Mike White were so scared that they gulped in fear, but they didn't dare to stay where they were.

They immediately started moving!

Some smarter ones even removed their clothes and cleaned up the stinky garbage on the ground.

The weather was hot, and everyone was sweating profusely!

But they were not worthy of any sympathy!

Especially for George Johnson, has he ever suffered in this manner?

At this moment, he was as tired as a dog. He panted heavily, and his clothes were soaked in sweat, sticking to his body.

But....no matter how tired he was, he dared not stop.

The soldiers were still standing behind them. Andy Cooper was even more outrageous. He was still recording their s while driving back to his office!

This scene was so satisfying!

After all, George Johnson was a little tyrant that ordinary people didn't dare to mess with!

...

After returning home, Mary Grimm happily took a shower.

She was happy because she did not misjudge the man in her younger days.

Their future will only get better from now on.

On the other hand, Emilia felt worried and couldn't feel happy about the great news.

"Mother, Emilia!"

"I'm going to pick up Olivia!" Oliver Walker told them before leaving.

The school was about to end for Olivia, and his wife didn't look happy.

Therefore, it seemed a little out of place for him to stay at home.

However, he also understood that his mother-in-law had accepted him.

As for his wife, he had to give her some time to adapt to the news. After all, the past few years has repeatedly tormented a person's mind. It was actually normal for her to become suspicious.

This was also why he didn't dare reveal his identity.

He knew that his wife only wanted peace and stability.

It was the kind of peace that could make her feel at ease!

"Alright!"

"I'll cook lunch!" Mary Grimm said with a bright smile on her face.

When Oliver Walker left the house, Emilia sat on the bench with a thoughtful look.

"What's the matter?"

Mary Grimmed was puzzled. "That child didn't lie to us. You should be happy about it!"

In fact, she had noticed it long ago, but because Oliver Walker was at home, she didn't get the chance to ask her daughter.

"It's nothing...."

Emilia forced a smile and said, "I ... I ... I'm quite happy."

Mary Grimm sat down and consoled her daughter with a comforting tone, "Are you afraid that Oliver will have a problem with you?"

Her daughter's face showed that she was obviously worried. How could she be happy if she was feeling so tense?

What was there to worry about now?

It would only be Oliver's opinion!

As expected, this sentence struck the deepest worries in Emilia's heart. She raised her head with intense emotions. "Mum, why do you think he came back?"

"Was it for Olivia?"

"After how we treated him, would he ..."

After listening to her daughter's thoughts, Mary Grimm frowned. "I'm not sure about this either."

"But to be honest, I don't think he's the kind of person who would abandon others.

"If you're really worried, you can observe it for a few more days. Wouldn't it be clear by then?"

Emilia frowned and nodded. She didn't know what to say.

It wasn't unusual for her to have such concerns. After all, Oliver Walker was no longer the same as before and no longer needed her protection.

As long as he casually showed the achievements that he had achieved on the frontline, it was enough to attract everyone's envy and worship.

As for her...

She was just a young miss who had been expelled from a rich family!

At the entrance of Riverdale Nursery.

When Olivia Walker saw the person who arrived, her heart was filled with joy. However, before she could smile, she stretched out her little head and looked around.

After making sure that grandmother and mother weren't there, she beamed like a sunflower. She rushed forward and waved her hands. "My dad is here to pick me up. Goodbye, Ms. Lily!"

"Slow down. Make sure you don't trip!" Lily Jones said to Olivia with a gentle smile.

This heartwarming scene was what she had wanted to see. Her father's return would be of immeasurable benefit to Olivia's growth.

As a teacher, how could she not wish the best for her student?

Chapter 147 The Beautiful Lamb

"Daddy!"

"Daddy!"

Olivia Walker shouted happily. She spread her arms and threw herself into Oliver Walker's arms.

Perhaps for other children, it might be rare for their fathers to come and pick them up from school but they would never be so excited.

However, for Olivia Walker, it was a different story. Such opportunities were rare.

She would never forget how she felt when she was called a 'little rascal' by others before her father returned.

She would also never forget the scene of her hiding in a corner and secretly crying on her own!

That was why she didn't care about the strange looks that were cast at her.

When she was at home, she didn't dare to call her father because her grandmother and mother didn't like him.

But now, she just wanted to shout it out loud!

Adults had their own worries and children would also have their own thoughts. They all had their own needs.

What she needed was the long-lost fatherly love!

"Did you listen to your teacher in school today?"

Oliver Walker picked up his daughter and checked her pulse inadvertently. When he found that everything was fine, he heaved a sigh of relief.

His daughter's health was his greatest concern.

Fortunately, Hendric Smith solved his concerns.

"I have been a good girl!"

Olivia Walker coyly touched her father's forehead, "If you don't believe me, you can ask teacher Lily!

She was enjoying the wonderful time now.

She wanted to let her father know that she was an obedient child.

Then, Lily Jones came over and said, "Olivia has always been a good girl but since you're back, I hope you can spend some time with her.

"After all, no one can replace a father's love."

These words made Oliver Walker feel ashamed. He then laughed and said, "I will!"

"Thank you for taking care of Olivia. I'll treat you to a meal some other day!"

This wasn't a polite remark. It came from the bottom of his heart.

Plus, he never liked being hypocritical.

It was clear that the teacher-student relationship between Lily Jones and Olivia was really good!

"No need to trouble yourself!

Lily Jones smiled as she said, "Olivia, you must be good when you get home!"

Olivia Walker nodded, "Got it, Ms. Lily!"

Oliver Walker smiled and started walking back home with his daughter.

When they walked past a toy store at the entrance of the neighbourhood, Olivia Walker saw a child walking out with a beautiful lamb. She had an envious look on her face.

In fact, when Oliver Walker bought it the last time, it got thrown away because of his wife's misunderstanding.

"Why don't we go to the toy store and take a look?" Oliver Walker asked gently.

Olivia Walker's eyes glowed but she quickly said timidly, "But....can I?"

To her, the toy store was the most luxurious place. Ever since she was a child, she could only look at it from the outside and sigh.

Especially that beautiful lamb that her mother had thrown into the trash! She had been upset about it for a long time but she had never dared to show it.

"Of course you can!"

"I'll buy whatever you like!" Oliver Walker said with a bitter smile.

His daughter was being so cautious. It was impossible for Oliver Walker not to feel heartbroken about it.

It was just a toy but his daughter could only envy the others for having it. This caused a strong desire to grow inside him to make up for the childhood memories he owed his daughter!

"Let's go!"

Olivia Walker hesitated for a moment before shaking her head. "Mummy will be angry!"

She really wanted it but she didn't dare to have it!

She would also never forget the scene of her mother throwing away the beautiful sheep when they were at the hospital.

"She won't be angry this time." Oliver Walker replied with a smile.

There were lots of misunderstandings between them previously but now that most of them have been cleared up. He knew his wife well. It was impossible for her to cut off the kinship between him and his daughter when blood was thicker than water.

Chapter 148 Why A Woman With A Child?

Then, he carried his daughter and walked to the entrance of the toy store

Olivia Walker's happiness was indescribable. This was the first time her father had brought her to buy a toy. Furthermore, it was her favourite toy!

Her big, watery eyes were filled with love. She couldn't help but reach out, wanting to touch it.

"Cough cough ..."

Soon, the lady boss walked out, pinched her throat, and asked in a strange tone, "Are you going to buy it?"

Her face was full of disdain.

After all, she had been running a toy store here for so many years. How could she not know about Olivia Walker?

To put it bluntly, she just did not want Olivia Walker, who had leukaemia, to touch such a beautiful toy. Otherwise, if the others found out, how could she sell it?

It was just that there were some things that could not be said so straightforwardly.

Olivia was an introverted little girl. After being warned, she immediately retracted her hand!

Oliver Walker saw what happened, he didn't feel pissed.

This was because she was not the only one who was full of prejudice against his family.

But, it was inevitable that he felt unhappy. He immediately said, "Wrap this up, I'll buy it!"

The other's impression of them would not be broken in a day or two.

Moreover, he didn't need to be angry with such a person.

The lady boss was slightly surprised but she quickly reacted. "This toy costs 98 dollars. Are you sure you want to buy it? "

Oliver Walker calmly asked, "You think I can't afford it?"

The lady boss turned around and glanced at him. She didn't think that this man couldn't afford it. After all, he was wearing a suit and a tie. No matter how poor he was, he couldn't be that broke that he couldn't afford the toy.

Therefore, as she was packing, she pretended to be muttering to herself but was in fact speaking to Oliver Walker, "Don't blame me for being harsh, but Emilia isn't as easy to woo as you might think."

"Besides, you don't look like a poor man. Why do you want to please a woman who has a child?"

She had seen many men like him.

In the past, there had been other men who had brought Olivia to buy toys in an attempt to please Emilia. However, all of them were rejected.

"That's because Emilia is my wife and Olivia Walker is my daughter!" Oliver Walker spoke in a cold tone.

"As a human, I should tell you that it's better to be kind with your words!"

He was feeling pissed.

It was because this woman's mouth was spewing nonsense!

The words that she said were so unpleasant to the ears!

"You're....."

The lady boss's face immediately turned red.

This was awkward!

Who would have thought that this man who looked like a decent human being turned out to be Emilia's husband?

Under his cold gaze, she quickly lowered her head and stammered, "Yes ... I'm sorry!"

Oliver Walker took out his phone and paid for the toy. He didn't want to talk to the boss any longer.

There were such talkative people everywhere.

There was a large group of people who wanted to laugh at their family.

From the moment he got back, he realized that most of the people in this neighborhood were hostile to his wife and daughter.

What was the reason for it?

Perhaps it was because they were women as well. They were jealous that there were still so many men chasing after Emilia even though she had already fallen to such a poor state.

It could also be that they did not have a good life so they were venting the depression in their hearts by belittling those who were inferior to them.

No matter which it was, they were all extremely evil. They built their own happiness over the pain of others.

Olivia Walker held the beautiful goat in her arms. There was no joy on her adorable face as she seemed to have brought trouble to her father.

But, Oliver Walker kept his cold aura and smiled gently. "You are my daughter and I won't allow anyone else to bully you!"

"If something like this happens again, you must tell me!"

It wasn't that he wanted to be petty about it but these people have gone too far!

Was his daughter not even worthy of a toy?

Could it be that his wife wasn't even worthy of the most basic respect?

Chapter 149 The Overconfident Dandy

At the same time, after cleaning up the streets, George Johnson and the others returned to the Blue Ocean Entertainment Club. They were as tired as dogs.

There were white traces of saline and alkali on his shirt as the sweat evaporated.

"This isn't something that is humane!"

"That bastard!"

"You'd better not f*cking fall into my hands or I'll make you wish you were dead!"

George Johnson gritted his teeth in hatred but he didn't dare to easily lay a hand on Emilia anymore.

After all, who would have known that the good-for-nothing was actually a hero who had returned from the front lines?

So, he could only make himself feel better by saying that.

After all, he wasn't that dumb to provoke a soldier who had returned from the frontline.

"Mr Johnson, we still have another way to do so!"

Mike White had a cold look in his eyes. "Although we can't do anything to him, there's someone who will definitely stand up for us.

"And that person is in private room 222."

As soon as he said that, George Johnson suddenly realised who he was referring to. "You mean him?"

"Yes!" Mike White nodded.

"You've given me another surprise!" George Johnson laughed.

"That gambler! If he showed, he might be able to drive Oliver Walker away!

"Bring those papers and head to the room now!"

The man that they were referring to?

It was obviously Emilia's father - Isaac Davis!

He has been addicted to gambling all these years and ended up being in debt to George Johnson.

Although George Johnson was also curious why Isaac Davis was able to spend so much money at a club when he didn't have a job, George Johnson was a businessman after all, why would he ask about such things?

It didn't matter if the money was stolen or robbed, it would all end up in his pocket.

After he finished speaking, George Johnson brought six of his men and rushed into Room 222.

"Hahaha ..."

"Davis, you've lost again!"

"Yes! You have to drink this wine!"

"Come! come! Hurry up and fill Davis's Cup!"

"..."

It was a joyous occasion in room 222. There were about a dozen decent-looking guys surrounding a slightly plump man in a branded suit.

"Alright, I'll drink it!"

Isaac Davis heroically raised his glass, patted his chest, and roared with confidence, "You guys have a drinks as well! Don't be afraid fo using my money!"

"I have nothing but money!"

He used to be Lord Davis!

If it wasn't because he had an unfortunate turn of events, how would these people be worthy enough to drink with him?

"Davis! My man!"

"Come, brothers! Let's toast to Davis!"

"We are brothers who shall live and die together! Let's cheers to our friendship!"

"..."

There were about ten of them that raised their glasses in unison and said those nice words. They clinked their glasses that were full of wine.

"Hahaha ..."

"That's right, we're brothers will be together in both life and death!!" Isaac Davis laughed.

"We must have another toast! Words aren't important! Our toast will speak louder than words!"

"All of you! Drink up!"

All of them raised their heads and finished the red wine in their glasses.

Isaac Davis himself was a popinjay. He had a good hand of cards but he played them to a pulp!

Otherwise, with him being borned as the young master Davis, he would never be in such a state.

Not only was he a dandy, he was also a horrible, selfish man. He never cared about his wife, daughter, and granddaughter. He wasn't bothered that they were living such a difficult life!

"Davis, such good alcohol tolerance!"

"Because of this, I will go through hell for you, brother! Davis, just say the word and I promise I'll be there immediately!"

"That's right!"

"..."

These men were acting like the heroes in the wuxia s from the ancient times, who put righteousness above all else!

Bang --

Suddenly, the door to their room was kicked open!

Chapter 150 My Brothers Through Life And Death

The sudden noise also caused the lively atmosphere in the private room to come to an abrupt halt!

When they saw that it was George Johnson who looked pissed, they were dumbfounded!

After all, they were nobodies. In terms of seniority, George Johnson was superior to them like their grandfathers!

So, all of them were feeling frightened.

On the other hand, Isaac Davis, who was a little drunk and did not realise the seriousness of the matter. He walked up with a smile with his slightly fat belly. "Don't panic, guys! Mr. Johnson is my brother!"

"Mr. Johnson, since you're here, why don't you have a few drinks?"

His words caused the others in the room to heave a sigh of relief.

Isaac Davis was awesome. He even called Mike White's boss his brother.

This man was a big fat sheep. As long as they asked for something, he would be able to give it to them.

Bang — —

Just as Isaac Davis staggered toward George Johnson ...

"You think you're worthy of being Mr. Johnson's brother?"

Mike White raised his foot and kicked Issac Davis to the ground.

"Why don't you take a piss and look in the mirror to see what kind of dog you are?!"

He was already filled with pent-up anger from what happened on Pearl Street. Now that he was looking at the scumbag, Isaac Davis, who did not care about his family, it only added fuel to the fire!

Although they were gangsters, they wouldn't let their families starve.

This was why he looked down on Isaac Davis from the bottom of his heart!

He only laughed it off in the past because no one would go against money.

Isaac Davis was loaded and loved gambling. He owed them a huge debt but would always pay it back very quickly. Why should they reject him?

The rest of them inside the room were instantly dumbfounded. Didn't Issac Davis say that they had a good relationship?

How could this be ...

"Ahhhhh!

"It hurts...Oh my!

Isaac Davis, who had always lived a pampered life, had never suffered like this. He held his stomach and rolled on the ground, shouting, "Mike White, you bastard! Do you really think I don't have any brothers?"

"Who do you think you are?! How dare you lay hands on me?!

He wasn't alone!

He had a large group of brothers who would do anything for him!

"You?"

Mike White's cold eyes swept around. "I'd like to see who the f*ck dares to be your brother tonight!"

"Let's see if any one of you has the guts to!"

He had indeed suffered a great loss because of Oliver Walker, but even so, in front of ordinary people, he was still a ruthless character amongst the gangsters!

George Johnson kept quiet the entire time and looked at Issac Davis coldly with contempt in his eyes!

There were more than a dozen people in the private room, but who would dare go against George Johnson?

Who dared to be Mike White's enemy?

The oath of 'life and death brothers' had long been shaken off as their bodies trembled in fear!

They didn't say a word and even subconsciously took a step back!

"Brothers, follow me!"

Isaac Davis didn't notice it at all. Instead, he roared with his blood boiling in rage! "After defeating these bastards in Colorado, we will be the ones in charge!"

He had a lot of brothers, so why couldn't he fight George Johnson?

Once he defeated these men, would he still care about the ten thousand dollars that he would earn from the frontline every month?

Although Isaac Davis was a dandy, he was still an ambitious man. It was just that he had thought too simply of the matter.

Who would be willing to risk their lives for him when they were just a bunch of scoundrels who followed him around to have a good time?

"Cough cough..... Um.....I'm going back to help my son with his homework."

"You know that I'm a henpecked husband. I have to go home!"

"I ... I ... I haven't collected my laundry yet!"

"..."

Most of them found ridiculous excuses and ran out of the room!

"You.....you guys!"

Isaac Davis roared in anger, "You guys actually betrayed me? "

Soon, his anger was quickly replaced by fear!

when he saw George Johnson walking toward him, he waved his hand and explained, "Mr. Johnson ... let's..... Let's talk this out!"

He was the only one left here!

The Blue Ocean Entertainment Club belonged to George Johnson. He could do whatever he wanted to Issac Davis. How would it be possible that Issac Davis wasn't afraid of what was about to happen next?