Chaplain 361

Chapter 361 The Punishment

"All of you, shut up!"

Ma'am Davis's roar was like a thunderbolt that exploded in the entire hall!

Those who were from the Davis family, who had just been clamouring and acting very impressive, all lowered their heads.

Who would dare to say no?

Ma'am Davis was the head of the family.

She would have the final say.

"Is there anything else?"

Emilia stopped in her tracks, but she didn't turn around, nor did she say anything else.

In fact, she wanted to leave. The reason why she stayed was entirely for her mother!

She knew what her mother was thinking!

So, when she found out that it was a fake painting, she thought that there was no hope, so she left with grief and indignation!

"Hmph!"

"What do you take me for?" Ma'am Davis said in a deep voice.

"Do I look like a snobbish person?"

Emilia smiled and didn't say anything!

Ma'am Davis definitely wasn't snobbish, but it was inevitable that she valued men over women and acted arbitrarily.

Oliver Walker did not refute either. No matter what, he had to leave some room for negotiation.

Before his wife said anything, he didn't want to make things too awkward!

After all ...

His wife was still related to these people here but that doesn't mean that they could trampled over them!

An equal exchange was already his bottom line.

"Alright!"

Mrs. Davis, with her dragon-headed walking stick, came to Oliver Walker, her eyes shining. "I've underestimated you!"

In fact, when Oliver Walker was setting up the trap, she had already noticed that something was wrong!

Therefore...

She didn't say a word.

Who knew that William Davis, who thought he was smart, would jump into the trap because he thought he was extraordinary, causing Ma'am to be in such a passive position!

"You're flattering me!"

Oliver Walker smiled politely and said, "Actually, I've never changed. You're the ones who changed!"

Back then, he was only living off a woman?

Hmmm....

They weren't wrong.

That was because he had a capable wife but it didn't mean that he was a useless man.

So it couldn't be said that he had changed!

"Don't you have a glib tongue?"

"How dare you challenge the Davis's family rule?" Ma'am Davis said disdainfully.

"Alright then."

"I'll offer you a deal. If you dare to agree to the punishment, then I'll give Emilia an explanation for what happened back then!"

Everyone was stunned by her words!

How did Ma'am Davis decide to make such major decision?!

Davis's family punishment would kill him!

If Oliver Walker dared to agree to it, then ...

Even if he didn't end up dead, he would be severely injured.

"No!"

Emilia's expression changed drastically, and she quickly denied, "I don't want to return to the Davis Group!"

"Hubby, you ..."

But at this moment, Oliver Walker replied nonchalantly, "Since the old lady has given me a chance, I can't just give it up!"

There was a sudden uproar in the hall.

Did this kid agree to it?!

"You ..."

Emilia's beautiful eyes were tightly furrowed, and she suddenly had an emotional breakdown. "Do you know what the punishment is?!"

"Who asked you to agree?"

"If anything happens to you, I... What am I supposed to do?!"

She was mad!

She was furious!

Emilia grew up in the Davis family and she knew that the punishment wasn't merely used to punish others. Even if Hercules was here, he wouldn't be able to survive it!

She did not want anything to happen to her husband!

She wouldn't allow it!

However, Oliver Walker swore to walk through hell for her.

So...

"If it's what you want, I will do anything to get it for you."

Oliver Walker steadied his trembling wife and sincerely replied, "Trust me!"

In fact, there was a tacit understanding between them!

Although his wife had never expressed that she wanted to return to the family...

But, with how his wife stopped, he already knew what his wife had in mind.

The Davis's family punishment?

Could it be worse than what they had in prison?

Could it be more cruel than what happened on the battlefield?

Oliver Walker smiled.

"You ..."

Emilia cried and shouted worriedly, "I don't agree to it and I do not allow you to agree to it!"

"Do you hear me?!" Chapter 362 My Time to Shine "Quickly reject it!"

"Don't ever think about it again!"

Ma'am Davis did not say a thing!

She just watched coldly from the side and didn't urge them. As long as Oliver Walker dared to agree, she didn't mean teaching him a lesson.

This was the first time in her many years of retirement that someone had stirred up her desire to come out of retirement!

"Emilia!"

"This is where you're wrong!"

"As a wife, you must be virtuous and follow your husband's lead!"

"Even if he is a matrilocal son-in-law, you can't just make these decisions for him."

"…"

The next moment, the people from the rest of the company started mocking Oliver WAlker!

This kind of provocation was so clumsy that Oliver Walker saw through it at a glance, but he still smiled and said, "As long as Ma'am Davis promise to return justice to the table and give back what my wife deserves, what's the harm of walking into a tiger's den voluntarily?"

He was smiling when he said that!

But, his aura was domineering!

He didn't do this for the money.

However, money wouldn't be able to pay up for all the grievances that his wife had suffered all these years.

He wouldn't be able to pay up for what his wife and mother-in-life have been through.

Whether it was to repay his wife and mother-in-law for saving his life or to compensate them, he had to agree to it. He had been loyal to the country for eight years, but he felt guilty for putting his wife in such a horrible situation.

"No!"

Emilia shouted at the top of her lungs, "Are you stupid?"

"This is a trap!"

"Can't you tell?"

"They will torture you to death!"

A trap?

Or was it a small trick that he set up himself?

Oliver Walker's eyes were filled with tenderness as he wiped away the tears on his wife's face. "But, I am a man!"

Five simple words.

How much courage did it take to say them at this moment?

From his eyes, Emilia understood that it wasn't that her husband was stupid, but that he loved her!

He was willing to do anything for her!

With such a husband next to her, was there anything else that she wanted in this life?

But... why was her heart in so much pain?

Why does it hurt?

"Grandma, he agreed to it!"

"I request to be the one that executes it!"

William Davis, who was afraid that Oliver Walker would go back on his words, quickly made a decision and loudly said, "You're a man! You can't go back on it!"

The rest of them stared at Oliver Walker with passionate eyes.

Oliver Walker have been too arrogant!

He had to be severely punished!

"A gentleman never goes back on his word!"

"But I hope that you can keep your words as well!"

Oliver Walker answered with a smile.

"Don't let me down!"

He wasn't afraid that the Davis would forget what they've promised now.

But, he just wanted to make things clear first!

Then, when the time comes...

He would be able to execute them once and for all!

"Alright!"

Mrs. Davis's eyes did not even blink. "With that courage of yours, you shall be allowed to sit at the main table."

With that said, she turned around!

Her children were the ones that were useless.

Forcing her to make a move was a sign of her family's decline. If she died, who could be the pillar of the family?

"Grandma!"

William Davis was not satisfied. How could he let Oliver Walker and Emilia sit at the main table?

This was....

But at this moment, Micheal Davis glared at him and whispered, "He's a dying man, why do you care?"

"Allow him to be arrogant for now and he'll suffer later on."

William Davis was unconvinced, but after thinking about it carefully, he realized that it was true!

He could only lower his head and remain silent for now. However, what he couldn't bear was that the damn Oliver Walker was actually sitting beside him!

This was f*cking ...

"Mom!"

"It's your eightieth birthday today, and I've prepared a gift that money can't buy!"

Micheal Davis smiled in a flattering manner and said, "You'll definitely like it!"

His words attracted everyone's attention!

This ...

What did he plan to do?!

Ma'am Davis had been sulking for so long, but she finally heard something interesting. She asked, "What have you prepared?"

The next second, Micheal Davis mysteriously took out a beautifully wrapped box from under the table. After opening it, he said impatiently, "Mom, look!"

For a moment, those who could not see it quickly got on their feet.

However, they were all disappointed. Wasn't this just an ordinary bottle of white wine?

What was so special about it?

William Davis had a smug look on his face. He was still looking for an opportunity!

As for Ma'am Davis, who was she?

She naturally knew what this was. She stood up in shock and said, "This... This is the National Wine!" Chapter 363 National Wine National Wine? In an instant, the atmosphere in the hall changed!

The people from the Davis Group walked over one by one, like country bumpkins who had never seen the world.

After all, it was the National Wine!

This ...

There were only a few people in America who were qualified to drink the National Wine!

After all, this wine wasn't for sale. It was only specially supplied to VIPs and ordinary people wouldn't even be able to see it!

"This... Where did you get this wine?"

Ma'am Davis trembled and asked, "This... Is it true?"

If Micheal Davis had received a bottle of National Wine from the VIPs, what did that mean?

This meant that the Davis group would prosper!

"Yeah!"

"Brother, where did you get this wine?"

"Uncle, tell us quickly!"

"Oh my! This is exciting!"

For a moment, the hall became noisy again, and almost all of their eyes were shining brightly!

Everyone was feeling enthusiastic!

Oliver Walker did not say a word. He had already guessed where this bottle of wine came from.

After all, not anyone could get their hands on the National Wine.

It was even more impossible for Micheal Davis to get it.

Therefore, Micheal Davis must have taken it from their grandfather's grave.

However, he didn't intend to name them. After all, there was no need to!

"Hahaha ..."

At this moment, Micheal Davis glanced at Oliver Walker and sneered, "This bottle of wine is naturally a gift from the first War god!

"That day, he had something urgent to attend to and didn't come, so some ungrateful fellow took advantage of the opportunity."

"That's why he ordered for someone to send over the National Wine to express his apology. He also wanted me to warn the troublemaker that if he dares cause any trouble, he will be shot to death!"

These words....

Were unreasonable.....

Yet, Micheal Davis boasted shamelessly!

The first God of War, Aiden Wilson, had to apologize to Micheal Davis?

Not to mention that Aiden Wilson didn't do anything wrong! Even if he really did do something wrong and had sent over a bottle of National Wine, would Micheal Davis really have the courage to boast about it?!

"Motherf*cker!"

"That kid doesn't know what's good for him!"

"Right, I always found him as an eyesore!"

"He's just a clown!"

"..."

For a long time, the scolding was like a tide!

Emilia's phoenix-like brows furrowed slightly. Although her husband had said that he was the master of the five great Wargods, she did not dare to believe it at all.

But now ...

Micheal Davis had even presented a bottle of National Wine. It was obvious that he was closer to the first war god.

She felt frightened.

Her pretty face was full of worry!

She couldn't help but take a deep breath!

"Alright!"

Ma'am Davis believed her and said heroically, "The heavens have blessed us to be recognized by the First Wargod. We will be undefeated!"

"Let's open this National Wine. We shall not turn down the good intentions of the first Wargod."

As soon as these words came out, everyone agreed with it.

Even if there was only one bottle of National Wine, and it was impossible for everyone to drink it, the smell was still a sublimation of the soul!

"Grandma!"

William Davis smiled and said, "I'd like to make a suggestion! Oliver Walker should be the one to open this bottle!

"After all, he's more suitable for this job!"

His words were full of mockery!

Since Micheal Davis took out the National Wine, their reputation quickly rose to the peak!

Everyone agreed with the suggestions!

However, Emilia was getting anxious!

She knew what kind of unyielding character her husband had!

He was a man who would rather bleed than bend over for five buckets of rice!

But now ...

Her palms were covered in cold sweat!

Although Micheal Davis did not speak, he had an arrogant look on her face. He stared at the indifferent Oliver Walker with a sharp gaze!

"Open it!"

"Brat, we're thinking highly of you by letting you open the wine!"

"Trash, don't just stand there!"

Chapter 364 Calling the First Wargod

"I suggest that he should serve a cup to everyone here!"

"That's a good idea!"

"I agree!"

"..."

The scene seemed to be a quarrel. Splitting a bottle of wine to forty people inside the room. Was this a joke?

Moreover, the Davis family had servants to do such tasks, but he had asked Oliver Walker to pour them. The humiliation in it was already very obvious!

"What's wrong?"

"I'm asking you to pour the wine," Ma'am Davis said unhurriedly, "do you think it's hard on you?"

"Of course not," Oliver Walker laughed. "It's just that how can this wine be considered a gift from them?"

In fact, Oliver Walker didn't want to pursue it. Micheal Davis and his family used the National Wine that he presented to their grandfather to cause a scene here!

More importantly, Micheal Davis even wanted to use the National Wine to humiliate Oliver Walker and regain his reputation. Wasn't Micheal Davis just seeking his own death?

"Hahaha ..."

"I'm dying of laughter!"

"If I wasn't the one who gifted it, would it be you?!"

Micheal Davis laughed wildly, "Don't you dare think that I am afraid of you, which is why I haven't gone after you yet. It's only because your level is too low that I don't want to do anything!"

The moment he said that everyone burst into laughter!

Was there anyone here who didn't see Micheal Davis taking out the National Wine?

No matter how eloquent Oliver Walker was, he couldn't possibly turn black into white, right?

Ma'am Davis exuded an air of authority without being angry, but her eyes were sharp. She didn't say a word, but she made herself clear.

"Then let me ask you, did the first Wargod really give you this wine?"

Oliver Walker said casually, "Think about the consequences of lying before you tell me this!"

"The crime of privately gifting the National WIne is the same as bribery!"

He wasn't trying to scare anyone, but based on Micheal Davis's actions, he may not spend the rest of his life in jail...

But being sentenced to three to five years in prison would be considered adequate!

"You ..."

Micheal Davis's face immediately turned red. His heart was full of fear, but he didn't want to lose face. He immediately said, "This... Of course, it is!"

In fact, no one doubted Micheal Davis because they all knew he had crossed paths with the first Wargod!

Therefore, it was reasonable for Micheal Davis to receive a bottle of National Wine.

"How can you prove it?"

"Why don't we make a phone call and ask Aiden Wilson?" Oliver Walker suggested.

As soon as he said that, the atmosphere changed!

Call the first war god and ask?

What kind of f*cking joke was this?

Is he trying to get himself killed?!

Most importantly, this brat even dared call the first Wargod by his name. How arrogant was he?

"Bullshit!"

Micheal Davis's face turned red as he roared, "The First War God is busy every day. Do you think I can call him whenever I want?"

That's right!

Aiden Wilson was the First Wargod. Wasn't it normal that Micheal Davis couldn't be in touch with him?

This wasn't embarrassing!

Moreover, if Aiden Wilson answered the call and Micheal Davis only called to ask about the National Wine, wouldn't he be seen as an idiot?

"Since you're afraid, why don't you use my number to call?"

Oliver Walker took out his mobile phone, dialed a number indifferently, and pressed the speaker button. "Beeping ... Beeping ... Beeping ... "

It was obvious that the call had been connected!

They were only waiting for Aiden Wilson to pick up the call.

The people present were truly frightened by this scene!

What was going on?

It didn't look like he was lying!

And the name of the caller was Aiden Wilson!

'F*ck ...'

Micheal Davis's heart suddenly twitched, and he did not have a good feeling about this.

William Davis, in particular, was trembling all over. He clearly knows where the bottle of National Wine came from!

He had picked it up in front of his grandfather's grave!

Perhaps to boost his own morale, he quickly shouted, "Let's not talk about how you have the First Wargod's number; even if you do, would he pick up your call?"

"Don't you know what you are?"

However, the call was answered, and before Aiden Wilson could say anything, he heard a dog barking!

He was very sure that this was not his master!

It must be someone who provoked his master!

"And who the hell are you?" Aiden Wilson roared.

"If you don't give me an explanation, I'll immediately bring my troops and block your door!"

Although they were on the other side of the phone, the voice coming from the other side of the phone was filled with a strong aura of those who had been in the army!

Someone had dared to humiliate his master. Wasn't this the same as going against him?

When the rough roar fell like thunder, everyone in the hall instantly froze...

Chapter 365 Liar! Liar! Pants on Fire

The entire place was silent!

They finally understood what it meant that – 'before he moved, his killing intent had already defeated the enemies!'

William Davis was dumbfounded. His body felt weak, and with a 'clang', he fell on the table!

His face was pale!

"Since your son has shut up!"

"Then it's your turn now!"

This voice ...

Micheal Davis would never be able to forget it in his life!

He had personally seen the might of the First Wargod!

So, when Oliver Walker brought the phone over, it was as if this was not a phone but a bomb that was enough to destroy him!

"Huh... Hehe ..."

"Sir... Lord WarGod, even... It was all a misunderstanding ... It's a misunderstanding!"

Micheal Davis's soul almost left his body!

Standing on the spot, he trembled and felt an invisible pressure. It was so oppressive that he could hardly breathe!

Emilia was shocked. Could it really be the first Wargod?

Could it be fake?

No!

Just by looking at the father and son duo, Micheal Davis and William, who were so scared that they collapsed, she knew that this was definitely the First Wargod, Aiden Wilson!

M'am Davis's lips moved...

She couldn't help but gulped!

What was the background of this kid?

He had a firm grasp of his temperament?

"Good!"

Oliver Walker hung up the phone. He only wanted to allow the Davis to sense that danger was not far from them. Then, under the gaze of dozens of eyes, he took his wife's hand and sat down!

"This National Wine has a serial number!"

"Do you know what the serial numbers are?"

The air-conditioning was on in the room, but Micheal Davis's forehead was still covered with sweat. He said stubbornly, "I... I... How would I know...?"

Slam – –

Oliver Walker slammed the table and said coldly, "Then I'll ask you again, where did you get this wine from?"

Oliver Walker never wanted to cause a scene here but the people from the Davis Group were closing in on him step by step. He had to do this as a major blow to Davis's ego.

The Davis family, without his wife and their grandfather, was nothing!

How dare they act so arrogantly?!

"Then...... You answer it then! Where did this bottle of National Wine come from?"

Micheal Davis had no way out. Grievance filled his heart!

After all...

Doesn't he care about his reputation?

Moreover, there must be something fishy about the phone call just now. Otherwise, how could Oliver Walker let it go so easily?

"You got this wine from our grandfather's grave on crouching Dragon Mountain, right?"

Oliver Walker smiled indifferently. "You're his son. Don't tell me that he's not even worthy of drinking a bottle of good wine even after his death?

"You took his offerings and presented them to his wife!

"Not only that, you even used it to suppress me. Who gave you the guts and courage to do so?!"

The stern voice was getting louder and louder!

Micheal Davis was so frightened by the sudden burst of momentum that he almost fell to the ground. He quibbled with a pale face, "You... You're spouting nonsense!"

"Don't tell me that.... This... Are you saying that you gave this to my father?!"

This question instantly attracted everyone's attention!

After all, it was too strange!

Just by looking at the current situation, everyone knew that Micheal Davis was only one step away from breaking down!

"Ha!"

Oliver Walker smiled and shook his head. He took the National Wine and played with it."Those two bottles of wine, one bottle is 00811 and the other bottle is 00812!"

"You don't deserve to be grandfather's son!!"

"None of you are worth it!"

Oliver Walker was furious!

"Dear, I'm not eating anymore!" He got up instantly.

"Let's go and visit Grandpa!"

"Sure!" Emilia quickly got up.

She didn't want to stay in this scheming company anymore. This group of people was too much of a bully!

If not for her husband's forceful retaliation, she would have been done for today!

After all, these people were mad.

It wasn't that she was stupid, but the people from this family were all against her!

"Then, do you still dare to accept the punishment?"

Ma'am Davis gritted her teeth and asked. This kid was too hateful, completely disregarding her as the head of the family.

"I'll be here tomorrow afternoon!"

Chapter 366 Asking for Forgiveness

Oliver Walker did not turn back and said as he walked, " also, I'll say something else. If you don't like to hear it, don't take advantage of your seniority!

"Goodbye!"

Before his wife returned to Davis, he would not treat Mrs. Davis as an elder!

Even if he did, he would only tolerate it a little. Don't even think about bullying his family in any way!

"He ... He's too detestable!"

"That Aiden Wilson must be a fake!"

"Damn it, he's too good at pretending!"

"I won't let him off easily tomorrow!"

grandma, he and Amelia have evil intentions. They just don't want you to have a peaceful birthday!

"..."

After Oliver Walker left, the oppressive feeling in the hall disappeared in a flash. The people of Davis company, who had bad memories, jumped up again!

Perhaps their humbleness just now had made them lose all their face, but they didn't dare to say anything.

It was only after Oliver Walker had left that he could not help but want to regain his sense of existence!

"All of you, shut up!"

"Haven't you embarrassed yourself enough?"

"I, Davis, was actually bullied to this extent by a live-in son-in-law!"

"This eightieth birthday is fine!"

Mrs. Davis roared as she knocked on the table with her Dragon-headed cane." Open the wine!"

"Hurry up and open the wine!"

"I'd like to see what kind of background he has!"

The National guests 'car was out!

The guards of the Imperial Guards!

Not to mention the phone call just now, he could now casually tell her the serial number of the foreign wine. This was ridiculous!

"Let me see!"

"I don't believe he can be right!"

The disgraced Michelle Davis flew into a rage. She quickly twisted open the bottle, and everyone gathered around her!

However, when the code in the bottle cap appeared, everyone was shocked!

00812!

Perhaps this string of numbers didn't mean anything!

But ...

At this time, it was a thunderous blow to the proud Davis company!

"Investigate!"

"Use all your connections to investigate!"

"I must know who he is!"

Mrs. Davis's chest began to rise and fall violently, and her eyes flickered with a cold light."Oliver Walker, I have to know who you are even if I have to use all my connections!"

There was no way to celebrate his eightieth birthday!

She had to admit that what Oliver Walker said was right!

She knew that it was a wrong decision to confiscate all of Amelia's assets and let her leave the marriage with nothing.

But for the sake of Davis's property, he had no regrets not falling into the hands of an outsider!

He had to admit that bringing Emily back was to save the Davis Group from its decline, but he didn't take her seriously.

He was just a tool!

But ...

In an instant, the terror spread throughout Davis!

After all, that fellow, Oliver Walker, might really have a powerful background!

Mrs. Davis, in particular, was even using her network!

This ...

The crouching Dragon Mountain was still as beautiful as ever!

In front of a tombstone that looked like a villa ...

"Grandpa, I'm sorry!"

"I know you've always hated infighting, but ... But I have no choice!"

"If I don't fight back, they'll force me to my death!"

Amelia cried like a Pear Blossom bathed in rain. She knelt on the ground and hugged the gravestone. Then, she touched the old man's photo on the gravestone."I'm sorry, it's all my fault for not being filial. I haven't come to visit you for so many years!" "Wuwu ..."

She was really on the verge of an emotional breakdown!

Every time she thought of her grandfather, she would be in so much pain that she would rather die!

Eight years ago, she clearly had the power to fight back!

He could take away the assets and the connections of the Davis Group at will, and then start over again.

It was all because of her grandfather, who used to tell her that he hated internal strife in the company.

They wanted to be United against the outside world, so she gave up resisting at that time.

She had thought that the people from Davis company would give up. Who would have thought that they would be so aggressive and not leave her and her family any chance of survival?

Chapter 367 Promise Me!

If it wasn't for Oliver Walker's return, she didn't know what kind of evil consequences she would face now!

Would her daughter still be alive?

How badly would her mother be torture by George Johnson?

How would they plot against her?

The more she thought about the consequences, the more she trembled in fear!

"Grandpa!"

"It's my fault for not being able to protect Emilia and failing to live up to your expectations!"

"If I had to do it again, I might still serve my country first, then protect my family!" Oliver Walker lowered his head.

"Please forgive me!"

The thing that hurt him most was that he didn't have the chance to see his grandfather before he died!

Oliver Walker didn't even attend his grandfather's funeral!

But without a country, where would there be a home?

The nation always came before home!

"Hubby, you can't accept that punishment!" Emilia suddenly turned around and said to Oliver Walker.

"I don't want to return to that cold and heartless home!"

"I never want to go back!"

The person she cared about was no longer in that family!

Back then, she only stopped because she knew that her mother wanted to return to her roots.

But she couldn't take her husband's life as a joke!

Even if her husband had nothing now, she would not leave him!

This was because her husband had already given everything to the country and her. How could she force her husband to do things for her own benefit?

If that was the case, was she still a human?

"Honey, I ..."

Oliver Walker's eyes were gentle. However, before he could finish speaking, a slender hand covered his mouth!

"No!"

"I want you to swear in front of grandpa's grave that you won't do anything stupid!"

"Don't ever do it!"

"It's not worth it!"

Emilia roared at the top of her lungs, "Promise me! Promise Grandpa!"

"Hurry up!"

"If anything happens to you, how do you want me to live?"

"Wuwuwu ..."

She was crying!

She loved Oliver Walker! Not for the money or power that he had!

In an instant, she pounced into that broad chest that made her feel at ease!

In this world, there are only two men who have been good to her! But now, her grandfather is no longer around!

She did not want to lose her husband again!

As for her father?

Hmpj!

Was that man still considered her father?

"Alright ..."

"I... I promise you!"

In order to calm down his wife's emotional breakdown, Oliver Walker could only agree first. "I won't."

He patted his wife's back and slowly caught the sweet fragrance from his wife.

Oliver Walker felt like he was the happiest man in the world!

He could keep his promises for his wife!

But, he could also break his oath for his wife!

There was nothing in this world that he could not do for his wife!

However.....

He had to go back to the Davis Mansion!

Not for anything else, but because his mother-in-law wanted to go home!

His mother-in-law was the person his wife cared about the most and also the person who had saved his life!

So ...

Even if the punishment tomorrow was hell, he still had to do it for his family!

A man's life was for the country, his family, and his brothers!

What was there to fear?

There was also another issue – the fake painting, which was extremely strange. It reminded him of Issac Davis's abnormal behavior.

He knew that something must have been done to it!

However, he did not say anything and brought his wife home!

In the dilapidated house, Mary Grimm's face was gloomy, and she kept asking, "Emilia, why are you doing this?"

"That's...That's where our roots are!"

"Don't you understand?"

"Mom, it's really not what you think!" Emilia frowned.

"I ..."

How would she know that the painting would be a fake?! Chapter 368 The Hardworking Ma'am Davis Now, Emilia was in a dilemma!

Her mother wanted to go home, but even if Oliver Walker went to receive his punishment, with the nature of the Davis family, would they really allow her mother to return home?

It wasn't that Emilia didn't want to satisfy her mother, but the price was simply too great and she couldn't afford it!

"Ayy..."

Mary Grimm didn't say anything and just buried her head in her bowl!

However, Isaac Davis tried to cover it up and said, "Who knows? Perhaps someone stole it and sold it for money?"

As soon as he said that, the atmosphere at the table suddenly turned cold!

"I'm not eating!"

"I'm not eating either!"

Emilia and Mary Grimm were already in a bad mood. Although this sentence didn't seem to be directed at them, it was a heart-wrenching pain for them!

Isaac Davis was clearly directing it at Oliver Walker.

However, would Oliver Walker do such a thing?

Obviously, it was impossible!

"If you're not eating, then I won't eat either!"

Olivia Walker stood up weakly. She did not dare to sit next to Isaac Davis.

Although he was her grandfather...

She was not close to him at all.

After his wife, mother-in-law, and daughter left, Oliver Walker's sharp eyes fell on Isaac Davis.

"You... What are you doing?"

Isaac Davis felt goosebumps all over his body. To hide his nervousness, he quickly lowered his head and ate. "Even if they don't want to eat, I still have to. I'm hungry."

He, too, hated William Davis!

He had stolen his famous painting that was worth millions!

What was even more despicable was that William Davis didn't even want to admit it and had sent someone else to rob the money away from Issac Davis!

If it wasn't for the fact that he didn't have money, would Issac Davis still stay in this house?

What a joke!

"If you didn't remind me, I would have really forgotten. There are always people who like to do things in secrecy!"

Oliver Walker replied with a meaningful question, "So, were you the one who did it?"

His father-in-law must have done something bad yesterday morning.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so flustered when he saw Oliver Walker!

In fact, even if Isaac Davis didn't say anything, Oliver Walker still had to investigate.

Even though it was a painting that was worth a few million, he did not care at all!

But, that was his wife's dowry that her grandfather left for her. This was another matter!

Even if they had to investigate thoroughly, they had to get to the bottom of it!

"What do you mean by that?"

Isaac Davis used a strong tone to hide his guilt. "Are you suspecting me?"

Although he was trying to stay calm, Issac Davis's eyes were clearly avoiding Oliver Walker! Oliver Walker understood the look but he said calmly, "You better not lie to me, or you'll regret it!"

Isaac Davis snorted and said, "Nonsense!"

Then, he left!

He didn't dare to be alone with Oliver Walker!

It was a complicated feeling. After all, he hated that bastard William Davis to death.

Issac Davis had messed with the bee's nest, but he didn't get any benefits. Instead, he had provoked the queen bee!

How depressing!

"George Lee, help me investigate someone!"

Oliver Walker dialed the phone and immediately changed his tone, "There's no need to investigate. Just arrest them. You should know what to do!"

These were the guards left behind by Aiden Wilson.

This also saved Oliver Walker the trouble of having to do everything himself!

In fact, it had indeed brought a lot of convenience to Oliver Walker!

"Yes, Sir!"

"I'll be downstairs waiting for him to appear!"

George Lee was dressed in casual clothes, but his aura was still there. After all, he was the captain of the guards.

They had experienced the baptism of war!

How could he be an ordinary person?

At the end of the day, the Davis family were the ones who were most occupied.

Unfortunately, Davis's influence was only limited to Colorado. Forget about how they wouldn't even be able to save their own asses, would they really be able to find anything useful?"

"Brother, I need your help in looking up for this man. His name is Oliver Walker!"

"Please! Brother, I need you to help me investigate a person. His name is Oliver Walker. I'll send you the photo immediately!"

"..."

Ma'am Davis could only sigh. She took out a phone book from the iron box and called them one by one!

The names that were written on this phone book were names that would shake the whole of Colorado.

This was the network of connections that she and her husband had built together, and it was her trump card.

Now, most of them were powerful and had left Colorado.

In fact, there were even some who were VIPs in the Capital.

From this, it could be seen that Ma'am Davis was really tortured by Oliver Walker to the point that she couldn't sleep...

Chapter 369 Arrested For His Crimes

Ma'am Davis, who had made all the calls, fell on the recliner with a sad face!

What was the background of Oliver Walker?

Why was he so difficult to deal with?

Sigh...

She could only wait for dawn!

After one night, there were more than 30 messages on her phone. However, without exception, all of the replies that she got were ordinary information that she already had.

This made Ma'am Davis even more worried!

"Mom, don't worry!"

Micheal Davis quickly comforted her, "If he's really important, how was it that even Mr. Walker from the Capital has not heard of him?"

"I'm suspecting that this fella was just making things up to scare us!"

For him to believe that Oliver Walker was a VIP? That he was some big shot of the country?

It would be better to kill him; that would be more straightforward!

"En!"

Ma'am Davis's eyes flashed with a stern look. "What you said makes sense!"

This network of connections was not something that ordinary people could enter!

As long as Oliver Walker had even a little bit of status, he would not be able to escape her fiery eyes!

So she also believed that Oliver Walker was just an ordinary person with no status and that his acting skills were better than anyone else's!

"What about the punishment then?"

Micheal Davis asked expectantly. As long as Ma'am Davis gave her permission, he would get his son to torture that man!

That wild dog had no background to support him. Even if it had three heads and six arms, it would be crippled and left dying in its ancestral hall!

"As long as he dares step into the mansion, we'll use the cruelest method to teach him a lesson!"

"We shall show him what mountains of daggers look like and how it feels to be buried in flames!" Ma'am Davis said viciously.

"We, the great Davis family, will show how we will deal with the obscene matrilocal son-in-law!"

Micheal Davis said excitedly, "I understand, mom! Just wait and see!"

"William won't let you down!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Micheal Davis happily went to prepare!

Ma'am Davis closed her eyes instead!

The poor family had perfectly avoided all the warnings that Oliver Walker had given them!

Any normal person would have known what it meant after the National Wine, the National Car, and the Imperial Guards appeared.

However, this was unavoidable.

In the rigid perception of the people in the Davis family, Oliver Walker couldn't even protect himself, so what background could he have?

Otherwise, why would he have suffered all those grievances back then?

Would a man hide behind Emilia and ask for protection from a woman?

So ...

It was understandable that they didn't believe him!

"Today's a good day; I can do anything. Let's...."

In the new city district, Isaac Davis, who had been sulking at home for two days, could not hold it in any longer. He hummed and sang as he went down the stairs...

Suddenly, three men in black suits appeared at the stairway on time.

The murderous aura on them, coupled with cold eyes, instantly alerted Isaac Davis. "You... Who are you?"

The person in the lead was none other than the captain of the guards, George Lee. After informing Issac Dvia who he was, he coldly said, "Come with me!"

The next moment, Isaac Davis's face turned pale!

That's because he saw the red seal on it. That was...

They were the top guards in America!

He was trembling all over!

It wasn't until the cold handcuffs were on his hands that he suddenly reacted and said tremblingly, "You... What are you guys doing?"

"I..... I.... What law have I broken?!"

Issac Davis panicked.

Could it be that Oliver Walker had really called the police to arrest him?

At that instant...

However, none answered him and directly escorted Isaac Davis to the car.

They would have to perfectly execute all the commands given to them by the chaplain.

Although Isaac Davis was the father-in-law of the chaplain, Issac Davis had crossed the line. Therefore, they needed to use such means.

After Emilia woke up from bed, she suddenly had a bad feeling. In the past, she would always see that familiar face when she opened the door, but this morning, he was gone!

"Mom!" She shouted in a flash.

"Have you seen Oliver Walker?"

However, Mary Grimm had gone to send Olivia Walker to school and was not at home.

Hence, there was no one at home to answer her question.

She quickly took out her phone and dialed her husband's number but ...

The other party had already turned off their phones!

What did this mean? He must have gone to the Davis Mansion! Chapter 370 The Big Idiot Who Wants To Return Home "You big idiot!"

"Didn't you say you wouldn't go?"

"Why did you lie to me?"

The anxious Emilia immediately covered her sore nose and rushed out of the house.

She knew why her husband had gone!

At the same time.....

Growing up in the Davis family, she knew how cruel they were!

She just wanted to live a peaceful life with someone that she liked.

She definitely didn't want to live in fear all the time!

At the same time, at nine in the morning!

The Davis ancestral hall that was still kept as an ancient wooden building.

Had retro bluestone tiles instead of the classic white tiles.

There was even moss growing in the cracks!

Mrs. Davis sat on a pearwood armchair at the entrance of the ancestral Hall, exuding the demeanour of an otherworldly expert!

On her left was Micheal Davis, and on her right was William Davis, holding onto a stick.

At the bottom of the steps were the rest of them from the Davis family.

Along with the best bodyguards of their family.

The atmosphere at the scene was serious. However, as the sun rose higher and higher, the hot weather inevitably made people's hearts become depressed.

"Do you think he'll come?"

"Only a fool would come!"

"That's not necessarily the case. Since Emilia has fallen to such a state, she must be desperately trying to return home!"

"She still has shares of the company! How is she in a dire state?!"

"..."

As soon as he said that, the rest of them fell silent. They would never forget the scene of Emilia being in the limelight during the board meeting.

However, no one knew how many shares Emiia held in her hands.

This was Micheal Davis's absolute secret, and it was impossible for him to tell them.

But one thing was for sure, it wasn't a small amount!

"Pfft ..."

"If she was really rich, she wouldn't have given grandma a fake painting!"

"That makes sense!"

"I also feel that there's something fishy going on!"

The rest of them from the Davis family standing on both sides whispered to each other, talking about all the events that happened for the past two days.

Perhaps they were also very conflicted in their hearts!

"Grandma, dad!"

William Davis frowned and said, "This brat wasn't just making things up, right?"

He had been excited the entire night and did not sleep at all.

After all, he had suffered so many losses at the hands of Oliver Walker. Now that he finally had the opportunity to take revenge, how could he not look forward to it?

"Let's see if he'll come!"

"If he's here," Mrs. Davis said sternly, "It shows that Mary Grimm and Emilia both want to return to the family."

"If he doesn't come, then it'll be a big problem!"

According to normal logic, if Oliver Walker was indeed someone powerful, why would Mary Grimm and Emilia care about returning to the Davis Group?

So, as long as he came, it meant that he was just an ordinary man.

But, if he didn't appear here this afternoon, they were definitely in trouble.

This meant that Mary Grimm and Emilia were living well and no longer cared about the benefits of being part of the Davis family.

In other words, this meant that Oliver Walker was really powerful!

But ...

She had neglected one point!

No matter how great Oliver Walker was, they would still miss home after wandering outside for a long time.

This was especially true when one reached Mary Grimm's age!

And in order to repay his kindness, it was impossible for Oliver Walker not to come!

As time passed, the people from the Davis Group were greatly disappointed.

Oliver Walker would not be coming.

They naturally wouldn't be able to see the good show!

Suddenly, someone suddenly exclaimed, "He's here!"

Whoosh...

In an instant, everyone's eyes turned to the gate!

Wearing a black suit, Oliver Walker appeared at the gate alone with no change in his expression!

So much so that the eyes of those from the Davis family were about to pop out. All of them fell into a deadly silence.