

Chapter 141

Hearing the Empire Hotel Restaurant and Pablo, Jensen's expression changed immediately.

He had been suspicious of Ethan's identity. At this moment, Jensen was sure that Ethan was someone powerful.

The Empire Hotel Restaurant was one of the top restaurants in Buckeye.

The restaurant owner Pablo Owen was almost omnipotent.

If Ethan asked Jensen's friend to ask for Pablo, the relationship between Ethan and Pablo was definitely close.

Just as Jensen suspected, Ethan was a big shot!

Jensen smiled and said, "No problem, Young Master Ethan. I'll let him know."

Ethan nodded and then left with Linda.

After Ethan left, Jensen quickly called his friend again, and there was irrepressible joy in his tone.

"Pierre, I just did you a great favor! Tell me, how are you gonna thank me?" Jensen said with a smile.

Jenson's friend was also excited. After a ton of grateful words, he asked, "Jenson, who is this guy?"

Jensen didn't know who Ethan was, so he told Pierre the truth. But he also let Pierre know that he guessed that Ethan was a powerful person because he had a close relationship with Pablo Owen, the owner of the Empire Hotel Restaurant. In the end, he told Pierre to go to the Empire Hotel Restaurant and ask for Pablo the next morning.

Meanwhile, Ethan felt great after he and Linda left the real estate office building.

He suggested taking Linda to dinner when Linda's cell phone went off.

Linda was a little surprised upon seeing the phone number. She stepped away to answer the phone.

"Hello, Connor?" Linda was surprised at Connor's phone call.

He had mentioned to let Linda work part-time at his company.

But Linda totally forgot about it because there was a lot that had happened to her.

Linda guessed the reason Connor called was about the job.

Just as Linda suspected, Connor sounded impatient, "Linda, where are you? We've agreed on you coming to work recently. But why haven't you been here?"

Linda blushed and stuttered, "I... I'm sorry. There is something that happened recently, so I haven't got the chance to check in with you."

Connor sounded upset. He complained, "Why didn't you tell me so? I've held a lot of works for you to do, but you never showed up. So now I have to do them all by myself. You know that you left me in a very awkward situation?"

"I'm so sorry, I..." Linda felt a little sorry and said in a hurry, "I should've told you..."

Connor seemed reasonable. After the complaint, he said, "Alas, forget it. You didn't do it on

purpose anyway. Well, can you come over right now? I need you to handle something for me."

Hearing this, Linda looked at Ethan, who was looking at Linda from not far away and said in hesitation, "I... I..."

To Linda's surprise, Connor turned angry. He shouted, "What are you saying? Come over right now. I'm at the office. Linda, I'm telling you, I'm in a hurry right now. If you come any later, I'm going to lose a lot of money!"

Connor's words scared Linda.

He was Linda's childhood friend. Connor was intended to help Linda by asking Linda to work at his company.

At the moment Connor was in trouble, Linda should come over to help him. Even if under the scenario that Linda hadn't accepted the job offer, she should help Connor as a friend.

But in reality, Linda was the one that didn't show up to work, which she had accepted. Linda didn't want to be the one to cause Connor a great deal of trouble.

Linda thought that it was her responsibility to go to help Connor at the moment.

She quickly replied, "Okay, Connor. I'll be there shortly. I need to talk to my friend. Then I'll be on my way."

Connor immediately smiled after hearing Linda's answer.

"Okay, Linda. Thank you so much. I'll be waiting for you in the office! Appreciate!"

Linda then hung up the phone.

When she turned over to Ethan, Ethan was staring back at her.

"What's wrong?" Ethan asked after noticing Linda's worried face.

He felt that Linda behaved strangely after the phone call.

But Ethan didn't ask too much. He understood that Linda also had her own life.

"Ethan, well, it was my... my friend. Something just came up, and I can't go to dinner with you anymore," Linda blushed and said, "I'm sorry."

"What thing?" Ethan was a little disappointed. After so much hardship, they finally got back together again. Ethan had hoped to take Linda to dinner. But it seemed that his hope was broken again.

Apologies were written all over Linda's face. She looked down and said, "Sorry."

"Well, don't worry about it. Do you need me to go with you?" Ethan suggested out of good intentions.

But Linda turned down the suggestion immediately.

"No. I can take a cab myself!" Linda said in a hurry.

Linda wasn't trying to hide anything from Ethan. She thought that no matter how wealthy Ethan was, it was his money.

Linda wanted to earn a living by herself. Otherwise, she would feel that she owed Ethan a great deal.

At the same time, Linda was well aware that Ethan wouldn't allow her to work for money.

So she decided not to tell Ethan about the job.

Ethan frowned and scratched his head, "Alright then. Be careful, and call me when you are there."

Linda smiled and said goodbye to Ethan. She got in a taxi and went to Connor's office.

Looking at Linda's leaving, Ethan sighed. He headed back to the campus.

After Linda got in the taxi, she handed the driver Connor's business card for the address, and they arrived in about ten minutes.

Connor's company was located within the second ring of the city. The building was in the enterprise zone, which contained many business buildings. It took Linda a long while to find Connor's office, which was located on the eighteenth floor in one of the buildings.

Linda was a little surprised when she stepped into the office. Connor's company took half of the floor, but there were very few employees.

Only a dozen people were working there, including Connor and the front desk girl, who wore heavy makeup.

Linda was going to tell the front desk girl that she was here for Connor when Connor rushed out in business attire.

"Hello, Connor!" Linda smiled and greeted him.

As soon as Connor saw Linda, the gloomy expression on his face disappeared. He said in excitement, "Linda, here you are! Good timing! Come with me. We are going to be late!"

"Late?" Linda was slightly taken aback. "Are you going out?"

Connor nodded solemnly and said, "Yes, We are going out together!"

Linda frowned and asked, "Connor, are you taking me to socialize with your business friends? I'm sorry. But I don't do it."

Hearing this, Connor was a little surprised. He quickly smiled and said, "Linda, what are you talking about? I know that you don't like to socialize with strangers. How can I make you do that? I have a business meeting, and we'll be back very soon."

Linda was still suspicious. Before she could ask more questions, Connor dragged her out of the office and got down to the parking lot. They got into Connor's Mercedes and drove away.

Linda was confused the whole way. She didn't know where Connor was taking her. When she tried to ask, Connor just smiled and told her that she would find out when she got there.

Linda could not help but shake her head in puzzlement.

After ten minutes, the car was pulled over in front of a restaurant.

It was a luxurious restaurant. The front door looked magnificently, and the restaurant was huge.

"Why here?" Linda was puzzled, "You told me it's a business meeting and not a social event."

Connor smiled and said, "I'm sorry, Linda. I lied to you. I was in a hurry to make a business deal, but there's no one to help me socialize with those people, so I had to call you. I'm really sorry."

Just as Linda expected, Connor had taken her to socialize with his business friends. Linda looked unhappy, and she wanted to leave.

"Well... if it's a social event, I don't think I can do it. I don't like it. And Connor, please don't lie to me again!"

Linda didn't really participate in one of these occasions before, but she knew that she would be an escorting girl while other people were eating and drinking.

It was very likely that Linda would be taken advantage of by those people, which was something she hated the most.

Linda was poor, but she never wanted to sell herself. What's more, she was Ethan's girlfriend at this moment, and she couldn't do it for the sake of Ethan.

Hearing Linda's refusing, Connor quickly grabbed her and begged, "Linda, please don't go. I know you are upset because I didn't tell you the truth, but..."

Connor continued with a conflicted look on his face, "To tell you the truth, I have no idea what I'm doing. I'm new here, and I need people's help to get things done. I don't think I can pull off today's dinner party, so I brought you here..."

"Linda, I'm begging you. Please help me. I've run out of options." Connor continued. After finding no reaction from Linda, Connor shook his head and said depressingly, "Alright then. You can go now if you don't want to be here anymore. I'm so sorry that I upset you..."

Connor then walked into the restaurant alone.

Watching Connor walking away alone, Linda was sympathetic toward her childhood friend.

She thought that maybe Connor was really in trouble. Otherwise, he wouldn't bring her here.

Linda sighed. She gritted her teeth and said to Connor loudly, "Wait up! I'll help you this once!"

Hearing Linda's words, Connor didn't turn over immediately. There was a complacent smile on his face, and he murmured as if he was making a plan.

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Connor turned around and walked towards Linda with a smile on his face, "Linda, I knew you wouldn't leave an old friend."

Linda sighed. She didn't want to but still followed Connor in the restaurant.

They walked to a private room on the second floor. Connor knocked on the door before walking in.

There were about a dozen men and women in the room.

The three or four men were all in their thirties, and each of them held two young women in their arms.

These girls were beautiful and well-dressed. Some of them looked like college students.

When Connor walked into the room, one of the men said to him, "D*mn, what takes you so long?"

Connor smiled obsequiously and explained, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Donovan. The traffic was bad."

The man who Connor mentioned as Mr. Donovan was Kieran Donovan. He snorted and rolled his eyes at Connor. Then his eyes fell on Linda.

Kieran looked surprised and excited when he saw Linda.

He didn't expect Connor could bring in such a beautiful girl.

Although the young women sitting in his arms were beautiful too, they looked plain in comparison with Linda.

Those girls all wore heavy makeup, looking tawdry. Being accompanied mostly by those women, Kieran was tired of them already.

It was like that no matter how delicious the food was, it would lose its taste if someone kept eating it.

Linda gave Kieran a different taste, making him excited.

He hadn't had such a feeling for a long time.

Kieran grinned and looked at Linda lustfully.

Seeing Kieran's reaction to Linda, Connor secretly smiled.

Connor was still a stranger in Buckeye. He needed people's help to do business here.

Kieran's family was one of Buckeye's powerful families. Connor needed to please him to get the connections for his business dealings.

Connor knew Kieran was lascivious and had a high taste for women, and that's why he tried so hard to get Linda up here.

The way Kieran looked at Linda affirmed Connor's plan. He dragged Linda in front of Kieran and said in excitement, "Linda, don't just stand there. Let me make the introduction. This is Kieran Donovan, the young master of the famous Donovan Group. Say hello, quickly!"

Linda was startled by Connor's nudge. She sighed upon Connor's winking at her. She reached out her hand.

But she didn't feel comfortable under Kieran's lustful gaze.

"Hello, Mr. Donovan. How are you?"

Kieran reached out his hand with a smile. But the handshake turned into Kieran's caress of the back of Linda's hand.

"Haha, good. Come and sit down!" Kieran pointed at the seat on his left and said.

At this moment, there was another girl in her twenties was sitting on the left side of Kieran.

Kieran pushed her aside and let Linda sit next to him.

Linda was disgusted at what she saw. She quickly pulled her hand back and shook her head, "I'm fine. I can sit over there."

Linda didn't want to sit next to Kieran. He made her uncomfortable.

Kieran was mad at Linda's refusal. He yelled at Connor with a darkened face, "Connor, what's the f*ck wrong with you? Your friend is very rude to me!"

Kieran's words made Connor shudder with fear. He quickly winked at Linda and whispered, "Linda, go and sit over there. Mr. Donovan is a good man. Hurry up!"

Linda looked at Connor and shook her head. She wanted to leave.

However, Connor put on a pitiful look and begged Linda, "Please, I'm begging you. Please help me out. I need his help. Could you just bear it for the sake of me? If we can get the deal done, I'll repay you greatly!"

Linda was struggling.

On one side, she knew that it was not easy for Connor to find his own place in Buckeye by himself. But on the other side, Kieran was making Linda very uncomfortable.

While Linda was hesitating, Connor kept begging her.

In the end, Linda had to sit by Kieran unwillingly.

Kieran burst out into an unhinged laughter and shouted, "Bravo."

The girl who had been sitting on Kieran's left side was angry.

She glared at Linda with jealousy and hatred.

She knew who Kieran was, and she wanted to get into a longer relationship with Kieran so she could use his wealth and power.

But Linda's appearance shattered her dream.

She didn't dare to say any words, no matter how much she hated Linda. For she knew she would offend Kieran, who had a major interest in Linda at the moment.

To offend Kieran meant to kill off her dream entirely.

The woman glanced at Linda coldly and thought to herself, "Just you wait!"

With Linda sit by his side, Kieran was happy and proud. After some flirting words, he even put his hand on Linda's shoulder.

Linda was disgusted by his behavior. She pushed Kieran's arm away in a hurry and walked away.

Linda's leaving irritated Kieran. He glared at Linda and shouted, "What the f*ck is wrong with you? I just held you on the shoulder. Is that gonna kill you? Sit back down right now!"

Kieran was furious.

Linda looked down and didn't say a word. She looked resistant.

The girl who had been pushed aside by Kieran took the opportunity to give Linda a hard time.

"Mr. Donovan is right. Who do you think you are? It's your honor that Mr. Dnovan takes a fancy to you. Don't be an ungrateful b*tch!"

The girl went up to Linda and slapped her on the face, venting her anger for being pushed aside.

The slap was so harsh that Linda's face couldn't feel a thing anymore. She looked at Connor with a grievance, only to find that Connor glanced at her with a poker face, and he rushed to apologize to Kieran.

"Mr. Donovan, please don't be angry. She is just an ignorant little girl."

Kieran snorted and looked at Linda with disdain, "Sh*t, so many people would fight to their f*cking death to get close to me, and you f**king ditched me when I gave you the opportunity? Who do you think you are? Saint Mary? Why are you even here? Such a party pooper!"

"That's right!" The girl quickly added, "Stupid f*ck! Do you know that Mr. Donovan is going to have a business deal with the Norman Family? Do you think there's a lot of families in Buckeye that can have such an amazing opportunity? Mr. Donovan is going to be a big shot, and you are too blind to see. You deserve to be poor for the rest of your life!"

Finishing her words, the woman spat on Linda, causing a burst of laughter in the room.

Linda's tears welled up in her eyes. She turned around to leave, but Connor grabbed her.

"Where are you going?" Connor complained, "Go to apologize to Mr. Donovan. The only reason that you are still standing here safe and sound it's because Mr. Donovan doesn't bother to deal with you."

After that, Connor apologized to Kieran in an inferior manner.

Kieran restrained himself and took another look at Linda. He waved his hand and said unwillingly, "Forget it. For the sake of her being a silly girl, I won't fuss about it today!"

Kieran poured a full glass of red wine with a smile and handed it to Linda, "Come on, finish it, and I'll forget what just happened."

Linda shook her head, trying to get away from Connor's hand.

But Connor tightened his grip. He pushed Linda in front of Kieran.

Before Linda could react, Kieran grabbed the glass and forced the wine down her throat.

Linda struggled in panic, and the red wine spilled all over her.

She tried all she could to make the wine spilled out of the glass. In a state of chaos, she grabbed a half-full wine bottle and smashed it on Kieran's head.

"Bang!" The whole room was quiet down in an instance.

Kieran screamed and staggered backward. A stream of blood gushed out from the top of his head.

He groaned out of pain. Kieran tried to cover his head with his hands but got a handful of his own blood.

Seeing his own blood, Kieran was screaming like crazy, "You son of a b*tch, hit me? I'm gonna kill you!"

Everyone in the room gasped and stared at what was happening in front of them in astonishment.

Kieran Donovan, the First Young Master of the Donovan Family of Buckeye, got his head exploded by a young girl. It was horrible news.

"It's all over now!" A young man said in fear, "Last year, there was a man who smashed Kieran's head. Kieran almost got him killed. This woman is so reckless. She is going to die!"

The man's words brought Connor back to himself. His face suddenly turned pale.

He had planned on using Linda as an escort girl, so his deal with Kieran could go smoother.

But he had never imagined that Linda would be so resistant that she smashed Kieran's head with a wine bottle.

Connor was dumbfounded. He didn't know what to do anymore!

He stared at Linda furiously and yelled, "Are you crazy? What do you want to achieve? You're a psycho!"

Connor had been very dissatisfied with Linda ever since she entered the door. In fact, Connor didn't care about Linda's well-being at all. He just wanted to use her.

At this moment, not only he didn't take any advantage of Linda, but Linda made huge trouble for him. Connor hated her to death.

Kieran managed to stand up. He pointed at Linda furiously and yelled, "Even a b*tch like you dare to touch me! Just you wait. I'll make you pay!"

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Kieran suddenly raised his hand and slapped Linda heavily.

The slap got Linda disoriented. She almost fell.

Before Linda could gain back her senses, Kieran started to beat her up.

Linda was desperate under Kieran's violence. Bearing insufferable pain, she looked over to Connor and hoped that he could help her.

However, Connor looked indifferent. He looked at Linda in disappointment.

At this moment, Linda was completely disappointed with her so-called childhood friend.

Linda gritted her teeth and curled up on the floor to protect her head. She was suffering under fists and kicks from Kieran and slappings and hair-tearings from the other woman.

After a while, Kieran looked tired from all the beating. Blood had covered up his face, making his face even more ferocious.

Kieran took a breath and sat down on a chair. He touched his wound and cursed, "You b*tch, that's a sneak peek of what you'll be getting. I'm going to the hospital to deal with the wound first, and you'll get your service in full when I get back!"

Kieran took a look at his fierce-looking friends and snorted, "I'll call over another dozen guys. I'll make you enjoy yourself to death!"

Hearing Kieran's words, his friends were excited.

They were similar to Kieran, getting bored with the tawdry women.

They all curious about the taste of Linda, who had an innocent beauty. Their eyes were full of lust and greed.

Seeing Linda's miserable status, the woman, who had been sitting on the left side of Kieran was extremely happy.

She thought that Linda had it coming. She even added, "Mr. Donovan, I know a few guys who had STD. When you guys finish, I can call them up."

What a vicious woman! She was trying to kill Linda.

Her plan was clear. If Linda had STD, Kieran would disgust her, no matter

how beautiful and innocent she was.

If her plan succeeded, she could have Kieran all to herself, and Linda would be suffering for her entire life."

Kieran didn't think too much. He thought that the woman was trying to please him by torturing Linda. At the moment of his anger, Kieran patted his thigh and said with a sneer, "Good idea!"

Kieran got up to leave, and his friends all gathered around him to ask for his wound.

Kieran paused for a moment and turned to look at Connor. He said coldly, "You stay here and keep an eye on her. If you dare to let her run away, I'm going to let you pay. You can get out of here when I come back! Don't you dare to run away! This is my family's restaurant, and I have ordered people here. If you dare to run, I'll let them kill you!"

Connor was stunned. He then nodded quickly and said, "I won't. Mr. Donovan, don't worry. I'll make sure she stays here until you get back. Please go to the hospital for your wound. Your well-being is the most important."

As he spoke, Connor was bowing to Kieran, with a cautious look on his face.

Linda was overwhelmed with desperation upon hearing the words from her childhood friend.

"Connor, you are so spineless?"

"You tossed all my care for you in the drain, and in return, you sold me out."

After Kieran and his friends left, only Linda and Connor were left in the room.

Linda stared at Connor with tears in her eyes and said bitterly, "Connor, do you really want to leave me to them? Do you know what that means?"

Connor lit a cigarette and sucked it hard with his back facing Linda. Then he turned over and said solemnly, "I know."

Connor flicked his cigarette ash and continued, "But there's nothing I can do. It's all your fault. Linda, you had it coming yourself. I just asked you to sit with him while he was having dinner, but you didn't know how to appreciate favors. You even dare to beat Kieran. You are so naive!"

Connor sighed, and his tone became a little harsh, "You can't blame me. You asked for this. You also dragged me down with you. If it weren't for the friendship between us, I would have slapped you!"

"Well, forget it. I'll cut you some slack. You are going to have the worst coming anyway. But you don't need to sweat about it. Considering your family, you won't go too far with or without what's gonna happen later. People like you are supposed to have a miserable life, and no one should be blamed for that!"

Finishing his words, Connor walked over to the other side and wondered his next step.

He felt as if he was facing a dilemma. If he wanted to have a place for himself in Buckeye, he had to rely on the Donovan Family.

The reason that Donovan Family was his only choice was that he had heard the rumor that Donovan Family was the only one in Buckeye that was developing a relationship with the Norman Family, which was a very wealthy family from overseas.

It was said that Norman Family was going to invest in Buckeye, and if Connor could build a relationship with them, he could have a booming future.

In order to achieve his booming future as he planned, he had to deal with the crisis at hand.

Thinking of this, Connor turned his head to look at Linda, and his eyes were full of resentment.

Linda was also staring at Connor, looking desperate.

She couldn't believe that those words came out of the mouth of her friend.

"How silly and ridiculous I was!" Linda could not help laughing at herself.

She had tried her best to help Connor, but in return, she wasn't even treated sincerely but regarded as something dispensable.

As heartbroken as she was, Linda was also clear that she would die if she stayed on.

She searched her pockets. Fortunately, neither Kieran nor Connor had thought of taking her cell phone away.

Afraid of noticing Connor, Linda secretly sent a text message to Ethan.

"Ethan, help. I was held by bad people, come and save me..." Then Linda shared her location with Ethan.

After a few seconds, Ethan hadn't replied.

Linda quickly sent a string of messages, "Ethan, come and save me..."

Linda texted Ethan more than a dozen times in a row, but there's still no reply.

Linda knew clearly that she had limited time. As soon as Kieran and his men came back, her life would be over.

Linda was very anxious. After a few minutes without any reply, she decided to risk everything and dialed Ethan's number...

"Beep, beep..."

Linda covered her cell phone with both hands, but the sound still came out.

Connor suddenly turned over and looked at Linda with a shocked face. He rushed up and searched Linda. "Sh*t, who are you calling? Are you looking for trouble?"

Linda held the cell phone tightly. Out of extreme anger, Connor raised his hand and slapped Linda. Immediately, Linda's face was numb. Connor snatched Linda's cell phone.

"Ethan?" Seeing that Linda didn't call the police, Connor breathed a sigh of relief. He smiled and said, "Who is this Ethan? Well done, Linda! You know how to call for help, but you are too stupid. Do you know what the Donovan Family is like in Buckeye? If Kieran Donovan wants you dead, do you think that any random person can save you?"

Linda glared at Connor, thinking that Connor was ridiculous. She had seen how powerful Ethan's family was, and she didn't think the Donovan Family could be more powerful than Ethan's family.

At this moment, Linda's phone was connected, "Linda?"

Hearing Ethan's voice, Linda suddenly felt a hint of consolation. Although the phone was still in Connor's hand, Linda shouted, "Ethan, help..."

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As soon as Ethan heard the cry of Linda on the phone, he was shocked.

Ethan's heart racing, he said in a hurry, "Linda? Where are you? What's wrong?"

No matter how loud Ethan's voice was, Linda couldn't hear him. It was because Connor was holding the phone and made it impossible for Linda to take the phone back.

Connor smiled and talked into the phone, "Don't be nervous. Linda is fine. Are you her boyfriend? Haha, I can tell that you are anxious."

Hearing the voice of a strange man, Ethan's heart almost jumped out.

He asked nervously, "Who are you? Where is Linda? What did you do to her? I warn you. If you dare to touch her, I'll make sure you will have a miserable ending!"

Ethan was sure that Linda was in serious trouble. So his warning wasn't bluffing.

The only thing that was in Ethan's mind was Linda. He would do everything he could to make people who hurt Linda pay.

But Ethan's warning sounded powerless in Connor's ears. He smiled and said carelessly, "You're funny. Are you threatening me? Haha, I just want to know who the f*ck are you? Do you know who I am? Don't worry. Because of your words, I'll make sure Linda enjoys herself!"

Ethan understood the meaning of enjoying herself. He clenched his fist and punched the wall in front of him.

The pain on the hand didn't bother Ethan. At the moment, the only thing that could bother him was Linda.

"Who the hell are you?" Ethan screamed, "What did you do to her? Where is she now? I'm warning you one last time. Don't touch her, or I promise you will disappear from the earth!"

Ethan sounded extremely apprehensive as if he was going to explode. He wanted to be able to be with Linda to protect her immediately.

But the only thing Ethan could do was to be ridiculed by Connor on the phone.

"Who am I? You don't deserve to f*cking know. I take it that you want to save your girlfriend? But sorry, you don't have a chance! Don't worry. If she is still alive after today, she will be yours, and no one will take her away from you anymore." Connor paused and smiled coldly, "On the condition that you don't mind her being filthy!"

Connor stressed the last few words, especially for Ethan to hear.

He hung up right after, leaving Ethan in the dark.

Ethan was so anxious. Linda had told him that she had things to take care of. But Ethan couldn't figure out how did Linda get herself into such trouble.

As Ethan was trying to find ways to save Linda, He saw the notification of unread messages.

Ethan quickly clicked them and found that they were Linda's messages for help.

Seeing this, Ethan was filled with regret. He was too focused on the thing he was doing that he totally ignored his cell phone along with Linda's messages.

"It's all my fault!" Ethan blamed himself.

Ethan saw lights after he found out the sharing location Linda had sent him.

After knowing the location of the restaurant, Ethan called Maggie without hesitation.

As soon as the phone was connected, Ethan said, "Maggie, I need people now, as many as you can get me. Tell them to go to The Bengal Nights in ten minutes!"

Hearing this, Maggie was stunned and tried to find out what was going on.

According to Maggie's understanding of Ethan, he normally could put up with many things, but Ethan sounded different this time.

Not only did he sound anxious, but he also asked for people as if he was heading to a gang fight.

Ethan didn't want to explain too much to Maggie. He just said, "It's my business. Don't ask too much. Call people right now!"

Ethan then hung up the phone. He rushed out of the campus, jump in a

taxi, and headed to the restaurant.

Someone was harming Linda. It pushed Ethan's button.

Ethan wouldn't let anyone, who was involved, walk away easily.

He had to find out who dared to touch Linda and let those people know what would happen to them.

Meanwhile, after hanging up the phone, Connor threw Linda's cell phone aside and looked at Linda with a smile, "Well done, Linda, you've had a boyfriend!"

Linda raised her head with hatred on her face. She stared at Connor and said, "I warn you, you'd better let me go. Ethan's family is very rich and powerful. If you dare to harm me, he won't let you walk out of this door in one piece."

Hearing this, Connor couldn't help but laugh. He looked at Linda and said sarcastically, "Linda, you are good. You basically can come up with any joke to save your life. Your boyfriend has a rich and powerful family? Haha... Are you crazy? Which rich person is so stupid to fall for you?"

Connor continued, "I say your boyfriend is probably as poor as you are. You have to make a perfect pair by finding someone equally poor. Such a ridiculous bullsh*t! By the way, have you guys had sex yet?"

Connor's unscrupulous question startled Linda and made her curious about his intention.

She frowned and did not answer.

However, Connor learned the answer from Linda's facial expression.

"Not yet?" Connor smiled slyly. "Then I feel sorry for your boyfriend. Before he had his luck, you are going to give it to all the other people. Don't tell me you are still a virgin at this age. What a pity!"

Connor said as he looked Linda up and down. The lust in his eyes became more obvious.

He moved closer to Linda and said with a sinister smile, "Linda, you see, you can't escape from today's disaster. But let's not have Kieran have the most out of you. How about you give it to me? We're friends, right? How can you not save the best for friends? That's the least you can do, right?"

Connor rushed toward Linda impatiently. Before he reached Linda, he

had already taken off his coat.

Seeing this, Linda's heart suddenly tightened out of fear. She moved backward and curled up in the corner, looking horrified.

"What... what are you doing? Are you crazy, Connor?"

Linda cried out. She searched and grabbed an object beside her and threw it at Connor.

Connor blocked it away easily. He smiled and said, "Linda, you'd better stop struggling. It may be hurt a little at first, but I'll make sure you'll have a good time."

After finishing his words, Connor threw himself at Linda.

Outside the restaurant, a taxi pulled over. Ethan threw the driver a handful of cash without knowing how much it was. He rushed out of the car.

He looked around and didn't see Maggie and the helping hands.

Ethan had told them to show up in ten minutes, and Ethan was closer to the restaurant than they were.

It only took Ethan around five minutes to get to the restaurant from the campus. Maggie and her people were probably still on their way at this moment.

Ethan didn't have time to waste. He shook his head and rushed into the restaurant alone.

There were quite a few people eating in the lobby. Ethan didn't see Linda, so he ran to the second floor.

Just as Ethan stepped onto the second floor, he heard a voice. Ethan was sure the voice belonged to no other than Linda.

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It was indeed the crying sound of Linda. It sounded extremely desolate and despairing.

Ethan lost his mind the moment he heard Linda's crying sound, and his heart tightened.

He ran and searched for the source of the crying sound, screaming, "Linda, where are you? I'm coming, Linda!"

Ethan was in a hysterical state. He pushed open door after door and was shouted at by disturbed customers over and over again. None of them could slow him down in searching for Linda.

Hearing Ethan's voice, Linda shouted in a hurry, "Ethan, I'm here. Help, Ethan..."

Linda's cry gave Ethan her precise location. He rushed to the source of the voice and kicked open the door of the room without any hesitation!

Bang!

Connor, who was tearing Linda's clothes, was stunned. He looked toward the doorway in astonishment.

Linda burst into tears at the sight of Ethan.

Seeing Linda, Ethan was relieved a little. But an overwhelming rage rose inside of him.

Ethan charged at Connor maniacally and threw unhinged fists and kicks at Connor.

Connor didn't have time to react. He didn't prepare for the possibility that someone could be here for the rescue. How did he find out where Linda was.

At the moment that Connor was still out in a daze, he saw Ethan was throwing a chair at himself.

The chair smashed onto his head before Connor could react.

After a scream, Connor's head was bleeding profusely. With a serious injury, Connor was more frightened.

"Who the f*ck are you? How dare you hit me? Do you know where you are at? Touch me? You are rushing to your grave!" Connor shouted.

Ethan ignored Conner's threat. With his face full of anger, he walked towards Connor again with the broken chair in his hand.

"I don't know where I am, and I don't know who you are. But one thing I know is that you are going to die!" Ethan said coldly, "And no one can save you!"

As he spoke, Ethan lifted the chair high above his head and swang it down on Connor's head with all his strength!

Connor was stunned at first and then rolled to the side subconsciously.

The chair in Ethan's hand smashed into the wall, immediately breaking into pieces.

If the chair had smashed onto Connor's head, he would have been dead.

Ethan stopped chasing Connor. Seeing Linda, who was curled up in the corner in fear, he hurried to her and put his arms around her gently.

"You're safe now. I'm here!" Ethan's face was filled with worry, "Are you alright?"

Linda threw herself into Ethan's arms and burst out into despairing crying.

Linda's cry made Ethan feeling terrible. He blamed himself for not taking good care of her.

Ethan was scared of what might have happened. If something had happened to Linda, Ethan would have regretted it for the rest of his life?

Thinking of this, Ethan felt guiltier to Linda and held her tighter. He then turned to look at Connor more viciously.

Ethan said fiercely, "Linda, you are safe now. Don't worry. I'll make sure the people who did this to you will pay for what they did!"

Ethan was determined to punish those people. On his way over, under the extreme anxiety, Ethan had thought of numerous possibilities of how things might have gone down. It was a relief for Ethan to see that Linda just suffered some minor injuries.

But those people how did that to Linda would never be forgivable.

However, Connor found Ethan's words to be laughable.

At this moment, Connor had come back to himself.

He was totally out because of the sudden appearance of Ethan and his

unannounced violence.

Connor collected himself together after a while.

He sized Ethan up and smiled wryly.

Connor didn't think Ethan posed as a threat.

With a height of a little over five foot five, a bony build, and a sallow face, Ethan looked like someone who hadn't been having decent meals for a very long time.

Connor didn't believe Ethan could be a match for him. Growing up in a wealthy family, Connor had kept a habit of practicing Taekwondo, and he was a black belt.

Connor would easily defeat six people who were similar to Ethan's build. Suddenly, Connor felt an itch on the top of his head and a sensation of burning hot. He hastily touched his head and felt there was something sticky on his hand. He checked the thing he just got on his hand and found a hand full of blood.

The moment he saw the blood, Connor blew up like dynamite.

Ever since Connor was a child, no one had laid a finger on him, not even his parents. That day, his head was bleeding because of Ethan, and it had crossed Connor's limitation.

He stared at Ethan fiercely and said in a gloomy tone, "You're f*cking going to die. You just made a huge mistake!"

As he spoke, Connor clenched his fists tightly and walked toward Ethan!

Connor had made up his mind that he would give Ethan a hurtful lesson that Ethan would never be able to forget for the rest of his life.

However, Ethan didn't take Connor's threat seriously. He chuckled and said, "Haha, hilarious! I made a huge mistake? You said it backward. It is you who are heading to hell!"

Ethan knew that Connor was going to attack him, and he wasn't Connor's match. But he ignored them all because he couldn't show the look of defeated or frightened.

Ethan thought the worst scenario was that he got punched several times. When Maggie and her people showed up, Connor would definitely pay for what he had done!

Connor was full of anger. Hearing Ethan's words, he shouted furiously, "I'll see if you can talk again!"

Connor suddenly threw a punch at Ethan!

After years of training, Connor's punch was fast and fierce.

Ethan didn't have too much fighting experience. After his violence toward Connor, Ethan was basically out of strength. Facing Connor's fierce fist coming at him, Ethan's head went blank.

As his fist was about to land on Ethan, Connor felt an inexplicable sense of joy!

Almost at the same time, Connor suddenly heard a shout behind him, "Stop!"

Connor was distracted by the sound, and his fist slowed down.

Seeing the opportunity, Ethan used all his strength and dodged Connor's punch.

Missing Ethan, the momentum of the punch made Connor staggered.

Seeing that he missed Ethan, Connor was more furious. He wanted to yell at the person how had distracted him.

Connor turned around and cursed. "Who the f*ck are you? Mind your own business!"

Connor was clear it was the voice of a female, and she wasn't someone Connor knew.

Before Connor could see clearly who she was, a shadow came behind him. He heard the female spoke again.

"I am dealing with my own business. You are messing with the wrong person, and I'm here to tell you the consequences!"

The woman's voice was surprisingly cold. Connor was extremely uncomfortable upon hearing her voice as if his ears were pierced through by ice needles.

Before the woman finished her words, to Connor's surprise, he felt that someone was dragging him backward by his collar. The person was so sturdy that no matter how strong Connor was, he couldn't fight the person off.

Then Connor felt that his feet were off the floor, and his whole body was shot toward the wall like a cannonball.

He was caught off guard!

Connor was staring at the wall while he was flying toward it.

With a thud, Connor smashed into the wall, and his mind went blank.

He then heard the woman's voice again, "Do you want another round?"

Connor lost consciousness for a long while.

Everything happened so suddenly and so fast, Connor was out before he could realize what had happened.

Linda and Ethan were also stunned. They were staring at what was happening in front of them, speechless.

"Are you okay?"

Seeing Linda and Ethan were still in shock, Maggie spoke out. After she checked Ethan and found no major injury, she heaved a sigh of relief.

On her way here, Maggie was nervous. She didn't know what to say to Mr. Norman if anything terrible had happened to Ethan.

Maggie's question brought Ethan back to himself. He nodded.

"I'm fine." Seeing Maggie, Ethan was relieved, "You're finally here."

Ethan had stopped thinking from the moment he broke into the door. Looking back, he was a little scared of what might have happened.

What if there was someone else in the room? What if he failed to fight off Connor? The consequences would be unimaginable!

Chapter 146

Ethan wasn't too worried about himself. He didn't want Linda to get hurt.

Thinking of this, Ethan looked at Linda with a complicated facial expression, who was still shivering out of fear.

But they were out of danger at this moment!

Ethan believed that Maggie could deal with any situation and anybody. As long as she was here, nothing would be a problem.

Especially after witnessing how Maggie threw Connor into the wall. Ethan was dumbfounded.

He could tell that Maggie was trained in martial arts. The way she struck was decisive and ruthless.

Ethan was surprised and curious at how Maggie did it.

Connor had a very strong body. He was almost six-foot-tall and two hundred pounds in weight.

Maggie was only a little over five-foot-five. Although she was not short for a female, in comparison with Connor, Maggie was quite tiny.

And Connor was almost twice as heavy as Maggie.

But how did Maggie do it, smashing a person twice her size heavily into a wall more than six-foot away?

Ethan was as stunned as he was curious.

Maggie sensed Ethan's curiosity. She tried to distract Ethan away from the topic.

"Well, you guys can go if you want. I can take care of the rest."

Ethan gathered himself together and nodded in response. He helped Linda up and held her walking out.

Linda took a look at Maggie and remembered her promise to Maggie. She blushed and tried to break away from Ethan's hand.

But at this moment, a body stood between them and the door.

Connor had stood up in a messy state. He stared at the three of them with an angry fire burning in his eyes.

"Sh*t, you want to leave? Do you think it's possible?" Connor growled coldly, "How dare you to mess with me? None of you can leave this room today!"

Connor slammed the door and called Kieran.

"Mr. Donovan, please come back! That little b*tch called over two people to help her. She'll be gone if you come back any later..."

Before Connor could finish his words, Kieran's screaming voice was heard from the phone.

"What? Gone? What the f*ck are you there for? Sh*t, I haven't got on that b*tch yet. Only two? Ridiculous! Wait there. I'll be back soon!"

Kieran then hung up the phone.

The hospital Kieran was at was only a couple of blocks away from the restaurant. It would only take a little over ten minutes on foot to get back to the restaurant. With the fact the Kieran and his friends were driving, they would be back even sooner.

After hearing about what had happened in their room at the restaurant, Kieran decided to go back right then. All of them got into the car and drove back to the restaurant.

Meanwhile, after the phone call, Maggie glanced at Connor scornfully. She didn't intend to hide her despise over Conner.

She sneered, "You think you can stop us?"

Connor sneered back and said with disdain and hatred, "You have problems with that? Do you think I am afraid of you? You just caught me off guard. Do you have the gut for another round? I promise you that you will bite the dust!"

Hearing Connor's threat, Maggie smiled contemptuously.

She had never seen such an ignorant and shameless person. Connor had made an excuse for his defeat as that he wasn't paying attention.

Maggie found Connor's excuse was ridiculous. She could easily fight off ten people that were similar to Connor's size, let alone only one.

"Sure, come on then!" Maggie said sarcastically, "I'd like to see if you fight as good as you talk!"

Maggie had provoked Connor.

He felt that he was humiliated that day. After Ethan broke his head, he

was thrown into the wall by Maggie.

If he hadn't fight back, Connor would be a laughing stock when the words got out.

Connor gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. He charged toward Maggie and threw a fierce punch at her.

He didn't hold back because Maggie was a woman.

Moments later...

Maggie opened the door of the room and respectfully gestured to Linda and Ethan to leave.

After the two left, Maggie took a scornful look at Connor, who was lying motionlessly on the floor. She said calmly, "Keep barking? You are a waste of my time!"

Connor was lying on the floor and covered with blood, holding onto his last breath.

At this moment, he couldn't hear Maggie's voice anymore.

After he threatened Ethan, Maggie had no reason to spare him the mercy.

Maggie slammed the door behind her and caught up with Linda and Ethan.

They had reached the stairway, but both Linda and Ethan still looked frightened.

What scared them wasn't Connor. It was Maggie who left them in shock.

Comparing with Maggie's beating of Connor just now, smashing Connor into a wall was merely an appetize to the main course.

Within a couple of minutes, Maggie effortlessly knocked the arrogant Connor into a coma.

Her combat skills were beyond anyone's expectation!

Ethan couldn't believe a woman could fight like that.

Ethan took a look at Maggie and felt the inexplicable nervousness.

"I didn't expect you... to be so good at fighting..."

Hearing Ethan's compliment, Maggie laughed. She shook her head and said, "It's nothing. I was a little stirred up and too harsh on him. But

anything will do as long as you are okay."

Ethan thought nervously to himself, "You just beat Connor into a coma, and it's nothing to you? So what's gonna look like if you let it all out?"

Ethan became more and more curious about Maggie's background.

Except that Maggie was assigned by his dad to take care of the business in Buckeye, Ethan knew nothing about her.

Ethan didn't know who she was and where she was from. Ethan didn't even sure if Maggie was her real name.

What made Ethan relieved was that as powerful as Maggie, she was assigned by his dad to help him.

Ethan didn't even dare to begin to think about what things were going to be like if Maggie became his enemy.

She was a woman with resources, capacities, and strategies. On top of everything, she was also very beautiful.

After the three of them reached the lobby of the restaurant, Maggie said, "Wait for me for a minute. I'm getting the car."

Maggie then left them.

Watching Maggie left, Ethan turned to look at Linda and comforted her gently, "Okay, Linda, all is good now."

Linda wiped her hands on her clothes. They were sweaty because of fear.

She thought that the danger was over since they were soon to be leaving the restaurant.

But Linda was wrong. At this moment, a bunch of people suddenly rushed into the restaurant.

There were almost twenty of them, and most of them were wearing short-sleeved T-shirts. Their bare arms were covered with tattoos.

The leader of them was Kieran Donovan!

Kieran's head was wrapped with gauze, looking terrible.

As soon as Kieran rushed into the door, he ran into Linda and Ethan, who were waiting for Maggie. Kieran was surprised and then furious.

"Sh*t, you are really running away!" Kieran said to Linda. Kieran then took a look at Ethan and laughed.

"You are the one to save her?" Kieran looked down on Ethan. He stepped forward and pushed Ethan fiercely. "Where the f*ck did you come from? Don't tell me you are that little b*tch's boyfriend!"

Hearing Kieran insulted Linda, Ethan was irritated immediately. He angrily pushed Kieran back and shouted, "Watch your mouth!"

Kieran, who was strong, wasn't even nudged by Ethan's push. He laughed scornfully.

"Haha, you dumb f*ck want to come for the rescue? Are you f*cking kidding me?" Kieran laughed, "You are that b*tch's boyfriend, right? I'll give you the front seat to watch what I'm going to do to your girlfriend!"

Kieran waved his hand to let his men hold down Linda and Ethan.

Kieran thought it was more than easy to put these two under control.

However, just as Kieran's men were about to move, a shout was heard behind them, "I dare you to touch him!"

It was Maggie again!

Hearing Maggie's voice, Kieran and his men all looked around to search for the source of the voice. When they saw Maggie, they were surprised.

Kieran was having sinister thoughts when he laid his eyes on Maggie, whose beauty was top of the notch.

No one could resist Maggie's beauty, let alone Kieran and his equally lascivious friends.

Kieran signaled his men to give Maggie a passage.

Maggie fearlessly walked over. She said without looking at Kieran, "Beat it!"

Kieran was stunned by the scolding. He then grinned and said with a lustful look, "Where did you come from? Do you also want to be part of this?"

Maggie sneered. "Me? Part of your business? You are not worthy of it!"

Chapter 147

Maggie didn't take Kieran and his people seriously. She looked at Ethan and said, "The car is outside. Let's go."

Ethan nodded. He was about to leave, holding Linda in his arms.

"Hold on!"

Suddenly, the smile on Kieran's face disappeared, and the way he looked at Maggie became cold.

He had thought that Maggie was only a passerby, who was trying to help Linda and Ethan. But it turned out that Maggie was with them.

Kieran would never let Linda go, for she had smashed his head into bleeding.

After Kieran's shout, his people rushed into action. They surrounded Linda, Maggie, and Ethan.

Seeing this, Ethan was anxious again after a brief moment of relief.

He looked at Maggie nervously.

Ethan thought that no matter how an excellent fight it was with Connor, Maggie still only faced one person.

But at this moment, there were twenty people. It was hard to say how well Maggie could defeat them.

Kieran had way more people for Maggie to fight against.

Ethan looked at Maggie worryingly, wanting to know her thoughts. But Maggie didn't seem to concern about the twenty people around her. She glanced at them contemptuously.

"What are you trying to do?" Maggie said scornfully, "Get out of my way if you still want to keep your life..."

"Or else? What are you gonna do to me?"

Kieran didn't take Maggie's warning seriously. He said in a sarcastic tone of voice, "Are you f*cking threatening me? I want to see what are you gonna do to me! Leave? Do you think me, Kieran Donovan, can let it happen?"

"That b*tch just cut my head open. Do you think you can just take her away with you? Don't think you can do whatever you want here. Buckeye

is not your backyard!"

Kieran looked outrageous. In his mind, he held an overwhelming advantage.

Maggie only had three people among themselves, and two of them were women, who, in Kieran's mind, were feeble and had no fighting capability. And the only man Ethan was weak and skinny. It would take any man from his gang to beat up Ethan effortlessly.

Confidence about his advantages, Kieran pointed at Linda and Ethan and said to Maggie arrogantly, "You want to take them away? Sure, we can allow that. After that b*tch sleeps with me, and that motherf*cker kowtow a hundred times to me and crawling under my crotch."

Kieran smiled and continued, "That b*tch made my head bleeding. It was the least I can ask from her, right? Take my offer. Otherwise, no one leaves here today, including you!"

Kieran stared at Maggie with fleshes shooting out of his eyes.

Hearing Kieran's vicious offer, Ethan gritted his teeth in anger.

What Kieran asked of Linda and Ethan was outrageously vile.

Ethan might look weak, but he couldn't tolerate people stepping on top of him.

Kieran's disgusting terms completely irritated Ethan.

He glanced at Maggie and whispered, "Maggie, do you think we can agree to his terms?"

Maggie burst out laughing. She looked at Ethan and said firmly, "How do you want him to die?"

When Kieran firmly believed that he could bring hell upon those three, Maggie's bold words made him furious. He frowned and screamed at them, "F*ck you! You want hell? I'll give you hell! You f*cking b*tch! You think my men are all p*ssies?"

Kieran waved his arm, and his people were all responded in unison. The air was so frightening and imposing that the customers who were eating at the time fled in panic.

"Scared now?" Kieran sneered complacently.

Maybe the performance of Kieran's men could scare off ordinary people, but Maggie only found it's childish and ridiculous.

Growing up in the Norman Family, Maggie had witnessed many big scenes. The show Kieran was putting on looked like child play in Maggie's eyes.

She sneered, "So you think these twenty people are scary?"

Kieran grinned and said, "Of course! Go and ask around in Buckeye. Is there anyone who is not afraid of me and my men?"

Kieran wasn't bluffing. Those twenty people were quite famous among the streets of Buckeye.

Then Kieran hired them with a considerable amount of payment, and they had been following Kieran around ever since.

With the help of those people, Kieran had been clear out many of his enemies.

He was especially pleased with their ruthless and reckless style.

Kieran had become more and more arrogant and unscrupulous with them under his command.

"So you think twenty is a big number?" Maggie sneered as if saying those twenty people were nothing in her eyes.

"Is it not enough for you?" Kieran shouted angrily.

Maggie laughed and shook her head. She pointed at Kieran and said ferociously, "They are less than NOTHING!"

Maggie raised her voice at the last word.

Just as she finished her words, A commotion was heard from outside.

When people turned their heads to the front door, they were all stunned at what they saw.

After waves of squeaking sounds of cars brake, the parking lot of the restaurant, which could contain almost a hundred cars, was filled with black cars.

There were almost eighty of them, and they were all the same black Mercedes SUVs. The scene was astonishing.

It was frightening for any ordinary people, and even Kieran's men were scared upon looking at them.

Men in black suits and dark sunglasses were stepping out of the SUVs one by one. There were at least a hundred of them in total.

They were all tall and strong. With the uniforms, there was an imposing air around them.

The head of them, which was a man in his thirties, walked over to Maggie.

The man walked over with a stern look on his face. He was around six-foot-three, and when he was facing Kieran's men, the man was taller than them by about one head.

Kieran's men were trying to block him, but the man pushed them away effortlessly.

"Miss Hill, I'm sorry. We were delayed by traffic." The man bowed to Maggie. He then turned to look at Kieran and his people and said indifferently, "They are them?"

The man's voice was icy cold. When his eyes meet with Kieran's eyes, the ruthless and unscrupulous rich playboy couldn't help but tremble.

Kieran was just so proud of twenty strong men, thinking they were invincible.

Upon seeing Maggie's hundred men in black, Kieran realized who ignorant he had been.

Judging by the look, these men were either people who had special combat training or they were veteran elites. In comparison, Kieran's people looked at kindergarteners.

Kieran was curious about who Maggie was.

No wonder Maggie was talking so fearlessly. She had the capacity to do so.

One thing that puzzled Kieran was that, as powerful as Maggie was, why did she help some low-level people like Ethan and Linda?

While Kieran was lost in his thoughts, Maggie spoke.

"Yes, that's them." Maggie's expression was extremely serious, "Those pieces of garbage were in need of some good punishment!"

Hearing this, Kieran trembled heavier.

Maggie had an overwhelming advantage of manpower. The good punishment could mean that Kieran would be beaten to a pulp?

"Understood, Miss Hill." The man replied, "Leave this to us. Don't worry."

Maggie nodded and turned to Ethan, "Let's go. They will handle it."

The three of them turned to leave.

At this moment, the pale-faced Kieran suddenly spoke.

He said to Maggie timidly, "Wait... Wait a minute!"

Maggie stopped and looked at him. "What else?"

Kieran hesitated for a moment. He forced a smile and said, "Well... Today's thing is merely a misunderstanding. How about let's forget about what happened today?"

Kieran pointed at the gauze-wrapped wound on his head and continued, "You see, I was also injured by your people, so... so how about we call it even? I know it's unfair on my side, but I decided to let it go."

Kieran made it sound like he was a forgiving and righteous person, but everyone could tell that he was trying to save himself.

After knowing his manpower was non-matchable, Kieran had to accept the defeat in avoidance of further damage.

Kieran could see that Maggie, even being a young woman, wasn't a simple character.

In Buckeye, there weren't many people who were capable of having hundreds of people who were combat-ready and standing-by.

Kieran wasn't a fool. He knew that it wouldn't be good for him to offend people like Maggie.

So his purpose of saying those words was telling Maggie his acceptance of defeat and trying to find a way to avoid physical violence.

Kieran was convinced that Maggie would go along with his proposal.

He believed that backed by his powerful family, Maggie would be cautious of messing with a member of the Donovan Family.

If the Donovan Family was not powerful enough for Maggie, the name of the Norman Family would definitely be able to shake her. The information out there that the Donovan Family was talking with the Norman Family for a potential business deal, when the deal was done, no one would dare to touch him in all the province, let alone in Buckeye.

While Kieran was waiting for Maggie's reply complacently, Ethan spoke out.

"Even? Let it go? That's easy for you to say!" Ethan continued,

"Impossible!"

Ethan's words surprised Kieran. He glared at Ethan with hatred in his eyes.

In Kieran's mind, Ethan was probably either an employee of Maggie's or one of her relatives. He only called Maggie for getting into trouble he couldn't handle.

Kieran didn't pay much attention to Ethan. He thought that even he had decided to let it go, and Maggie hadn't replied yet. Who the hell was Ethan to interrupt?

Kieran shouted at Ethan, "Who the f*ck are you? Did someone allow you to talk? Say one more word, and I'll beat you up!"

Chapter 148

Although Kieran didn't do anything, his hostility was shown.

Before he went all out, Maggie shouted.

"I dare you to touch him!" Maggie snorted and said, "I wasn't going to let you go anyway. Do you really think you are some big shot?"

Hearing Maggie's words, Kieran was stunned.

What did she mean by she wasn't going to let Kieran go?

Kieran glanced at Maggie and said, "What do you mean? I warn you. I'm trying to cut you some slack. Don't do it the hard way! What are you gonna do to me? Things will be very tough for you if you touch me. Do you know who I am? Do you know who my dad is?"

Kieran had to use his dad's name to save himself. He put on a composed look and continued, "My dad is Stefan Donovan, the famous Mr. Donovan of Buckeye. If you dare to touch me, all of you will be kneeling in front of my front to apologize to me tomorrow."

"Stefan Donovan?"

Maggie paused. The name rang a bell, but she couldn't remember who Stefan Donovan was no matter how hard she tried.

But Kieran mistook Maggie's remembering face was a face of frightening.

"Scared now?" Kieran said complacently, "Get the hell out of here then. The only reason I'm letting you go is that I'm in a good mood!"

"Letting us go?" Maggie laughed. Kieran's words sounded like a boring joke to Maggie. Her face suddenly dropped. Maggie glared at Kieran and commanded the man in black, "Get started!"

Maggie's face changed so suddenly that Kieran hadn't got the time to react. He was motionless in his astonishment, watching Maggie's man in black walking toward him.

Kieran scared; he was really scared.

He was stepping back and murmuring, "What... what are you gonna do? I'm telling you, my dad is Stefan Donovan. If you..."

The man didn't even listen to Kieran, treating his dad's name that Kieran

was so proud of like nothing.

Kieran was in complete desperation.

"Quickly... stop them, protect... protect me..." Kieran yelled at his people.

As Kieran's loyal employees, the twenty people, even many of them were scared to death, still put on a tough face and tried to stop Maggie's men.

As soon as they moved, all of the men in black outside of the restaurant rushed into the restaurant. They looked fierce and were ready to get rid of all of them at any time.

No matter how fearless Kieran's people were, they were still intimidated by the scene. They backed up into the corner, clearing the way between the men in black and Kieran.

Seeing this, Kieran was completely dumbfounded. He didn't expect his minions would give up the fight before even try.

At this moment, Kieran was filled with anger and terror.

Looking at the men in black were closing in on him, Kieran's forehead was covered with cold sweat.

He finally realized that the name of his family meant nothing to Maggie and her people.

But Kieran hadn't given up his struggle, "This is your final warning. Don't... don't touch me, otherwise my dad..."

Before Kieran could finish his words, one of the men slapped him.

The slap was so hard that Kieran was knocked down. Half of his face was red and swollen, and his mind went blank in an instant.

"Your dad?" The man walked over to Kieran and picked up Kieran by the collar like picking up a dead dog. He sneered, "Your dad is nothing. I'll deal with him too if he's here. Open your eyes and take a look around yourself! Don't you even know who you are messing with?"

The man was insinuating something. As he spoke, he looked over at Ethan.

How could a son of a second-rate family of Buckeye be so arrogant?

The man in black started to beat up Kieran until Kieran was covered in blood and too weak to beg for mercy.

Finally, he threw Kieran at the feet of Ethan and asked respectfully, "Do

you want me to... "

Ethan could guess his meaning from the fierce look in his eyes.

Ethan didn't want to make the incident ended up too terrible. He shook his head and looked down at Kieran. Ethan said to Maggie, "That's enough. Let's go!"

Maggie nodded. After giving her men some instructions, Maggie left with Linda and Ethan.

On their way back, Ethan was holding Linda tightly in his arms. He didn't say anything, but the incident gave Ethan a lot to think about.

Both Linda and Ethan were very lucky that day. If Linda's phone had been taken away, the result would be unimaginable.

And if Ethan hadn't informed Maggie in advance, both Linda and Ethan wouldn't be able to escape a terrible disaster.

Thinking of this, Ethan couldn't help clenching his fist tighter.

Ethan blamed himself for being too incompetent. How could he be able to protect Linda if he couldn't even fight against even a slightly stronger man?

Ethan knew very well that no matter how wealthy and powerful his father was, and how much his father was willing to give him, it had nothing to do with Ethan himself.

Ethan longed for himself to be strong, so he could possess the power Maggie was showing when she was beating Connor earlier.

How a tiny female defeated a two-hundred-pound strong man? Ethan thought that, if one day, he could have the same combat capability, he may finally be able to protect Linda.

At the thought of that, Ethan was curious about Maggie again. Through the rearview mirror, Ethan glanced at Maggie several times from the back seat before he gathered up the courage to ask.

"Well...Maggie, you...you are very good at fighting. What...what kind of martial arts is that?"

Hearing Ethan stammering, Maggie took a look at Ethan through the rearview mirror. She smiled and said, "It was nothing. It's just some random kickings and grapplings."

"No. You were so awesome today. It's NOT nothing at all!" Ethan

laughed, "Have you trained? I saw that the way you used your strength was different. And how did you defeat such a big guy? Could...could you teach me that?"

After finishing his words, Ethan smiled awkwardly but excitingly.

He imagined the day that he could fight like Maggie...

However, Ethan's dream was extinguished by Maggie's words.

After hearing Ethan's words, Maggie lost in her thoughts for a while. Her face darkened as if she remembered some unhappy memories.

Without looking at Ethan, Maggie said coldly, "You don't want it. Things are not always as good as they look."

Maggie's words were ambiguous, and Ethan didn't understand what Maggie meant.

However, Ethan could sense that Maggie wasn't as omnipotent as she looked. There must be some hardship or unwanted past haunted Maggie.

Ethan didn't know what Maggie had been through, and it made Ethan more curious about her.

Maggie was a young woman who was outstanding almost in every way, and the mysteries around her made her even more attractive.

Just as Ethan was lost in his curiosity toward Maggie, his cell phone rang.

It was the phone call from Tate Bailey.

Ethan had been wanted to ask him about the status of the three-million-dollars guitar.

Ethan put aside his curiosity about Maggie and answered the phone, "Hello, Tate, everything's okay?"

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 149

Tate sighed and replied, "Mr. Humphrey, I have something to tell you."

Hearing that Tate sounded different, Ethan frowned.

He guessed that it might have something to do with the antique guitar.

"Please, go on. I'm listening." Ethan asked, "Is there anything wrong?"

Tate said, "Yes. After I took the guitar back, I snapped a picture of the damage and sent it to a friend of mine, who is in Europe. He is a master in musical instruments repairment and has successfully repaired numerous famous instruments."

"But after seeing the picture of the damage, he told me..." Tate sighed, still feeling sad about the guitar, "Because the wood of the guitar is unique, and the damage is too serious, he doesn't think he can restore the guitar to its original state."

Even though Ethan wasn't familiar with the musical instruments, he was devastated upon hearing the news. Ethan had spent three million dollars on the guitar, and it was also a special gift he bought for Linda. Knowing the guitar was damaged by Jennifer beyond repair, Ethan's heart was broken.

"What do you want me to do with the guitar?" Tate asked in hesitation, "My friend told me that he could fill up the hole, so the guitar was playable. But he can't make it look like once it was before. Do you want him to do that? I can help you sell the guitar afterward."

Tate continued, "You probably won't get your three million back. But two to three hundred thousand shouldn't be a problem. It is still an excellent guitar!"

Ethan scratched his head and gave the suggestion a thought. He replied, "Well, can you give me a damage evaluation report, the one that is the most authoritative?"

Tate was confused, "What do you want that for?"

Ethan smiled coldly and didn't reply. There was only one need for a damage evaluation report, asking Jennifer for compensation!

Ethan couldn't let Jennifer walk around as nothing had happened after destroying his precious guitar.

Ethan wasn't vindictive. If a person showed the proper attitude of apology, Ethan would just let the person go.

But Jennifer had a history of bullying Linda and Ethan. She broke two of Ethan's guitars in a roll and had shown no repentance. There's no way Ethan would forget about the harm Jennifer had caused him.

After a brief instruction to Tate, Ethan hung up the phone.

After dropping off Linda and Ethan on the Buckeye University campus, Maggie drove away.

Watching Maggie leave, Ethan once again held Linda in his arms.

He stroked Linda's hair affectionately and let out a long sigh of relief.

It was fortunate that Linda was fine after a chain of unfortunate events.

"Don't worry. I won't let it happen to you ever again," Ethan said tenderly, "I'm sorry, it's all my fault!"

Hearing Ethan's words and thinking of what Ethan had done for her, Linda's heart was melted.

She was deeply touched by Ethan and felt that the distance between them had completely gone.

Because of Maggie's intervention, Linda had been holding back from Ethan. But after that day's incident, Linda finally realized that she could never leave Ethan.

If that's the case, Linda might as well accept Ethan with all her heart.

Instead of dragging her feet along something that she couldn't say no to, the better choice for Linda was to use the time and energy to cherish every moment that she could be spending with Ethan.

Linda knew that their journey wouldn't be easy. But she was willing to face it with Ethan. As long as they were together, nothing would get in their way.

While Linda and Ethan were bathing in their love, they didn't realize someone was watching them in the dark not far away from the campus gate.

This person had been on the way back to campus and hid away after noticing Linda and Ethan.

This person was none other than Magee Warren. He was Linda's fake boyfriend when Linda tried to drive Ethan away.

Seeing Linda snuggling in Ethan's arms. Magee looked sad and lost.

He bit his lip and clenched his fist as if he didn't want to give up something.

"Alas... "

Magee sighed heavily, and the disappointment on his face became more obvious.

Magee didn't want to face the reality that Linda and Ethan had got back together.

But it was a fact what happened in front of his eyes, no matter he accepted it or not.

Magee took a look at Ethan, who was plain, feeble, and not even healthy. He didn't know why Linda would fall for Ethan.

What made Ethan even less desirable in Magee's eyes was that Ethan came from the countryside, and his family was extremely poor.

Magee thought it was a pity for an attractive person like Linda to be with Ethan, who appeared to be repulsive.

Magee didn't understand why Linda wasn't interested in him since he was way better than Ethan.

Magee was a little less than six-foot tall. Not as hot as a heart robber, but Magee was still good looking. Many girls had secretly confessed their love to him.

Coming from a middle-class family, even though Magee's parents weren't super-rich, he still had a far better financial situation than how people described Ethan's.

Magee couldn't understand why Linda fell for Ethan but not him.

He was sure Linda knew he liked her.

Magee had been trying to get closer to Linda. But no matter how hard he had tried, Linda was still avoiding him.

He still remembered how happy he was when Linda asked him to be her fake boyfriend to drive away Ethan.

Magee imagined that after Linda's breaking up with Ethan, she would finally accept his affection.

But Linda still refused him, even during the brief time that Linda and Ethan weren't together.

Magee found it confusing why and how they came back together again?

"Linda, does it worth it to waste your youth on someone like Ethan?" Magee muttered to himself.

"No way. I can't stand by and watch Linda ruined by Ethan!" Magee sighed heavily. He made up his mind, "I will never allow it to happen!"

The next day, Ethan got up very early because he remembered that he needed to meet the contractor at the Empire Hotel.

Ethan liked the villa very much. On the one hand, it was a gift for Linda. On the other hand, Ethan was thinking that he would ask his mom to move here from their home in the countryside.

Therefore, the remodeling was important.

Ethan didn't worry about the expenses. He wanted the work to be top of the notch.

Ethan could let Maggie deal with the remodeling, but he wanted to do it himself.

After breakfast, Ethan took a taxi to the Empire Hotel. On his way, he called Pablo to reserve a private dining room for him.

Ethan thought that if he treated the contractor well, the contractor would definitely give Ethan the most excellent work with sincerity.

After arriving at his destiny, Ethan was walking into the hotel.

Before he entered the front door, a female voice called him up.

"Why are you here?"

Ethan was very familiar with the voice, and he hated it very much. Without looking, Ethan knew it was Jennifer Campbell who spoke.

Thinking everything Jennifer had done to Linda and himself, Ethan's hatred of her was uncontrollable. He replied to her angrily.

Ethan snorted coldly, "Why am I here? Why are you here?"

Jennifer was just surprised to see Ethan at the Empire Hotel. Hearing the way Ethan talked to her, Jennifer was irritated immediately.

She looked at Ethan arrogantly and said, "Humph, do you have problems with my question? I'm here because I deserve to be here. Do you know what this place is? It's the Empire Hotel, one of the best hotels in Buckeye. I have the status to be here!"

Jennifer was full of confidence when she spoke.

Part of her words was true. The Empire Hotel was one of the most luxurious hotels in Buckeye, and its customers were all rich and famous. To stay in the hotel was a badge of high social status.

However, this was Jennifer's first visit. Even though Jennifer's family was wealthy, their social status still didn't allow them to visit the Empire Hotel easily.

The reason she was here that day was that her dad had a business meeting at the hotel restaurant, and Jennifer begged her dad to take her along.

But Jennifer had to put on a superior look in front of Ethan, even though it was the first time she stepped into the Empire Hotel. She wanted to pretend that she was far better than Ethan.

So she could continue to humiliate Ethan.

Jennifer continued, "I'm curious why you are here? Aren't you afraid that the security throwing you out? Why don't you just take a look at who you are?"

Jennifer's words were harsh to the ears.

Putting aside things between Ethan and the Empire Hotel, Jennifer didn't have the right to humiliate anyone who walked into the front door of the hotel.

The poor also had dignity. Jennifer's words not only insulted Ethan but also insulted every single poor people in the world.

Ethan raised his head and looked at Jennifer irritated. He said coldly, "I really haven't figured out who I am. But what are you? It's only the Empire Hotel. Why are you so excited? Is this your home? I suppose that you are just a customer, right? So you think that you are awesome and better than anyone just because you are here?"

Ethan snorted coldly and raised his voice, "I'm not good enough for a place like this, but are you? Ridiculous!"

Ethan felt ashamed for Jennifer after hearing the absurd theory she just said in public. What was going on in her head?

Ethan's retort not only didn't make Jennifer ashamed of herself but also make her ever more complacent.

Jennifer crossed her arms and laughed, "Of course! Do you even have a clue how rich my family is? We have the wealth that a hillbillies bum like yourself wouldn't be able to imagine. Do you know why I'm here?"

Jennifer was getting more and more excited. She continued, "By the way, do you know the Stratyer Residence? Buckeye's best villa community!"

Hearing the name of the Stratyer Residence, Ethan was a little surprised. He nodded.

Ethan owned their best villa. He was more than just aware of the Stratyer Residence.

Seeing Ethan nod, Jennifer sneered, "Not bad. A loser like yourself could know the Stratyer Residence. I'll give you the credits!"

"Since you know that place, I guess you should also know that they have a villa worth seventy million, right?"

Chapter 150

Hearing Jennifer mentioned the villa, Ethan was slightly stunned. He didn't know why Jennifer brought the villa up.

So he asked tentatively, "What's the matter? Does that villa have anything to do with you?"

Seeing Ethan suddenly being cautious, Jennifer laughed complacently.

Jennifer said, "It's good that you know the villa. But what you probably don't know is that it was sold."

Jennifer continued with a smile, "Didn't you ask me if I'm good enough to be here? I'll give you the answer. Of course! Do you know why I'm here today? I'm here with my dad. We are going to have a business meeting with the owner of the villa to talk over his remodeling plan."

Upon hearing Jennifer's words, Ethan finally connected the dots.

The manager in chief of the Stratyer Residence did mention his contractor friend as Mr. Campbell.

Besides, Ethan had heard things about Jennifer's family from Yura. Jennifer's dad was the owner of a remodeling business.

Ethan was stunned at the coincidence.

It turned out that the contractor he was going to meet was Jennifer's dad.

Ethan felt that things just got more and more interesting.

At this moment, Jennifer behaved arrogantly as if she was superior to everyone in the world. Ethan was curious to see what Jennifer would react when she found out that he was the owner of the seventy-million-dollar villa, and the father who she was ever so proud of was actually working for Ethan.

Thinking of this, Ethan couldn't wait to see how the show would go on.

To achieve a maximum dramatic effect, Ethan intentionally held back the information from Jennifer.

He wanted to see Jennifer's face when she saw him walking into the restaurant room to talk about the business deal with her dad.

Ethan couldn't help tipping up the corner of his mouth.

To Ethan's surprise, Jennifer noticed his subtle facial expression.

Jennifer's face dropped. She said to Ethan angrily, "Why are you laughing? What's so funny? What's wrong with you?"

Ethan then tried to hold back his smile, but the mental image of what was going to happen made him laughed even harder.

It made Jennifer more confused and angry.

Jennifer felt that Ethan's malicious laugh was about her.

But she couldn't figure out why Ethan laughed at her. What right a bum like Ethan had to laugh at her?

Jennifer thought the deal her dad was going to make would worth millions.

She knew that to remodel a seventy-million-dollars villa would at least cost ten million.

How dare Ethan to laugh at her when her dad was going to make such a big business deal?

Thinking of this, Jennifer hated Ethan more. She cursed Ethan, "You son of a b*tch, stop laughing! Who gives you the right to laugh at me? Are you able to buy a villa like that? You are born to be miserable, and you will be nothing for the rest of your life!"

Jennifer looked into the distance and continued, "I've heard the billionaire who bought the villa is very young, probably just in his twenties, and he is very handsome!"

"Sh*t! You are twenty-something too. Take a look at him and take a look at yourself! He is so rich and successful, and you are a disgusting piece of sh*t! Who allows you to walk around here? Go back to your dumpster home! Wait, are you planning on stealing. I see! You know people who come here are rich, so you want to steal from them! You are nowhere near that billionaire!"

Jennifer tried hard to vent all her anger at Ethan.

She was still holding a grudge against Ethan from their previous encounters. At this moment, Jennifer wanted to revenge!

After her lashing out, Jennifer turned to imagine. She murmured, "You are such a bad lucky! I thought I was going to meet that billionaire with a delightful manner, and maybe he would take a fancy at me..."

Jennifer giggled in her fantasy dreamland.

She had high hopes for meeting that mysterious man.

He was so young but so rich. Jennifer's ears were filled with rumors about this mysterious person, and her head was full of fantasies.

It was that Jennifer might never be able to imagine that the mysterious billionaire was Ethan, who was standing right in front of her.

Hearing Jennifer's murmuring of her daydream, Ethan had goosebumps all over himself.

He couldn't believe that Jennifer was brazen enough to have such daydreams and even to talk it out loud.

How naive and stupid would she be?

Ethan would never be interested in a person like Jennifer, not in a billion years.

No one, besides Ethan, would fall in love with Jennifer just by one look.

Jennifer wasn't ugly, but in comparison with Yura and Linda, she was plain at most.

Ethan had enough of Jennifer's crazy talks, so he stopped her, "Stop there. Let me tell you, your dream will never come true!"

Ethan's face dropped, and he looked at Jennifer seriously.

Ethan's words to Jennifer was like fire to dynamite, creating a massive explosion.

Jennifer had been fantasizing about marrying a rich Prince Charming ever since she was a child.

But Ethan just killed her dream off by telling her it would never happen.

Jennifer just wanted to eat Ethan alive.

Before she could shout another round of curse words, Ethan stopped her.

"By the way," Ethan remembered something and said, "I forgot to tell you. I was told by a specialist that the guitar you smashed yesterday was beyond repair. I've asked the seller to issue me an official damage evaluation report. Let's find a time, and I'll show it to you, so you can compensate me the money."

Before she could yell at Ethan for his insult, Ethan asked her to pay for

the damaging guitar. Jennifer was furious.

She scolded at Ethan angrily, "Compensation? In your dreams. I broke your trash. You should thank me. Now you can buy yourself a new piece of trash!"

Jennifer snorted, "Sure! If you can live to a hundred years old, I'll give you all the money that you ask for. But a piece of sh*t like yourself, you probably will be killed in a car accident within hours!"

Jennifer's words were extremely vicious and vile.

Not only Ethan, but even the customers in the hotel lobby were looking at Jennifer and judging her after hearing her curse words.

Jennifer was even angrier. She screamed at the people in the lobby, "What are you looking at? Don't you dare mess with you, and mind your own business! Get out of my face, all of you!"

People walked away from her with discontent.

Jennifer then turned her anger at Ethan again. Her vicious curse words were hanging at the tip of her tongue.

Before she could make a sound, a voice stopped her.

"Jennifer, what's wrong? Who upset you?"

As the voice became clearer, a middle-aged man in his forties was walking over to Jennifer. He was in a formal business suit.

The man looked at Jennifer concerningly and then looked at Ethan. He asked, "What's going on?"