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The Fearsome Dragon Warrior Chapter 32

Chapter 32

"Don't even think about it!"

Franklin glared and shouted, but soon after Suzie went into her room, he whispered, "The six million is from Leonard. I don't know the reason behind this, but since the money had been sent to our house, it now belongs to us!"

After a while, he continued, "This time, I won't give you a single penny, but you and Janelle can take all the money if Leonard is going to send us money again next time!"

Jacob smiled a mischievous grin and said, "He also gave us a piece of land."

"Right, a piece of land!" Franklin nodded. The next second, he stared at his son and exclaimed, "How do you know that there is a piece of land?"

"Let's drink! Cheers!" Janelle was drunk. She lay on the dining table.

Jacob shook his head. He stretched out his right hand and gently stroked her neck.

"A lady shouldn't drink too much" Franklin reprimanded his daughter like a mother.

He turned and looked back at his son. He stared at him and asked, "Jacob, how did you know..."

Jacob looked at his father with a solemn expression. "Dad, no matter what kind of person I have become, I will always be your son!"

"Nonsense!" Franklin replied. "Your mother and I gave birth to you, of course you are my son!"

The next second, he asked Jacob nervously, "Did you got into trouble again?!"

Jacob shook his head in disbelief. "No! Actually, I was the one who asked Leonard to give us the six million and Rowan Lane. To be precise, he gave us the money and the land because of me."

"You asked Leonard to give us the money and land?" Franklin gave Jacob a look of disbelief. "Leonard is not a fool. Why would he give you just because you asked him to?"

Jacob frowned. "He had to if he wanted to survive."

"Son, what have you done?" Franklin was worried while looking at Jacob's emotionless face.

Jacob lowered his head, "Don't worry, Dad. I am now fully capable of protecting our family!"

After a moment of silence, Franklin patted Jacob's shoulder. "I don't expect much from you guys. I only want you and your sister to stay safe."

"We will." He nodded.

More than half an hour later, at the gate of the courtyard...

"Come home and stay with us," Franklin told Jacob. "Your aunt was just in a fit of anger. Now that she has six million, she shouldn't be as angry as she was earlier."

Jacob smiled and said, "Go home, dad. Two women are waiting for you at home."

"Forget it. You're a grown-up now. You should have your own thoughts. I won't say anything else." Franklin waved and turned around sadly, "Come visit us when you're free."

Seeing his father no longer standing tall, Jacob held back his tears and replied, "Sure, I will."

After the door closed, Jacob turned and walked away.

Jacob walked to the banyan tree and asked, "Who is on duty today?" After he finished speaking, Shadow Ranger appeared like a ghost: "Greetings, my Lord!"

Jacob nodded, then instructed, "Tell Leonard to finish his job before sunset tomorrow."

"Yes, my Lord!" Shadow Ranger bowed.

Jacob waved and asked Shadow Guard to retreat. After that, he walked on the bluestone-paved road at Rowan Lane just like he did back then.

It was a cold and quiet night.

Chapter 33

After sending his daughter to kindergarten the next morning, Jacob drove to the college where he had been studying.

The gate of the college had not changed a bit after six years, but the school security guard wasn't the same person anymore.

Jacob followed behind a van and went into the school. He parked his car, tidied himself up, and confirmed his appointment with his father through his mobile phone.

Jacob then got out of the car and strolled along the secluded paths that he once walked with his girlfriend. Jacob felt warm in his heart.

Slowly, he reached the library. He saw a large group of people surrounding the front door. It seemed like a drama or a movie was being filmed inside. He smiled and turned to leave.

Suddenly, he heard someone calling him, "Jacob?"

Jacob was surprised. He turned around and looked for the person who called him.

"It's you!" A young man walked over with a book in his hand. "I thought you were someone else! Are you here to film? I can't even recognize you in this makeup!"

“Geoffrey, it’s been a while.” His mouth slightly tilted when he saw his former college roommate.

“When did you come back?” Geoffrey glanced at Jacob’s white hair, and continued, “That incident back then...”

He paused, took a step forward, and said softly, “Did you come back after knowing that the head of the Mondez family has retired? Please be careful, he will always come back. Don’t be reckless and put yourself up again!”

“Sure, thanks for your advice.” Jacob nodded with a smile.

“There’s no need to thank me. We are brothers!” Geoffrey clenched his fist and softly punched Jacob’s chest. “But seriously, where have you been all these years?”

“I’ve been messing around in Outland for a few years, and I just came back recently.” Jacob frowned.

After calculating the time in his mind, Jacob asked Geoffrey in surprise, “We have graduated for more than four years. Why are you still in school?”

“Sigh, don’t even mention.” Geoffrey shook the book in his hand and replied with a smug look, “I was afraid of being unemployed as soon as I graduated, so I chose to stay in school. I’m now an ordinary college lecturer.”

Jacob felt as if he had returned to those youthful years after seeing his former college roommate standing in front of him. He had a change of mindset. He squinted Geoffrey and said, “It’s a bit of a shame for you to say that. Lots of our classmates wanted to stay, but couldn’t.”

“Ha, let’s not talk about that. Take out your phone. Can I add you on Facebook?” Geoffrey took out his phone happily.

After following each other on Facebook, Geoffrey hurried to the classroom as he still had a class to attend.

Jacob let out a long breath of disappointment while his former roommate left. The man has gone, and it’s time to go.

Before Jacob reached the parking space, Geoffrey sent him a message. 'I forgot to tell you just now. We have a college class reunion the night after tomorrow. Can you come?'

College class reunion?

Jacob smiled while replying to his message, 'You guys have fun. I'm not going.'

After Jacob got in the car, Geoffrey sent him another message, 'David will be going.'

David?

A tall and shy figure flashed through his mind. During their two years of college, both David and Geoffrey were his best friends.

After a moment of silence, Jacob replied, 'Let me know the time and location.'

Chapter 34

Within a few seconds, Geoffrey sent Jacob the time and place with a big snickering emoji at the end.

"This guy..." He smiled and started the car. Who would have thought that the guy who hated studying the most would now become a lecturer in a college?

The busy bustle of traffic around twelve noon at Meiwa Street, South District was crowded with pedestrians crossing the zebra cross and vehicles passing by.

After getting out of the car, Franklin looked at the tower not far to the left. He smiled with a sullen look on his face. "Jacob, why have you brought me here?"

Jacob wrapped his right arm around his father's shoulder, and looked at the tower not far away, "Dad, I'm giving you a present today, and then I'll invite you to a good show."

A present? A good show?

Franklin was stunned. He frowned and tossed his son's hand off his shoulder, "Do you have no other place to put your hand? Show some respect!"

"Doesn't this show that we have a great father and son relationship?" Jacob touched his own nose, completely losing the domineering look he had when he was coercing the four outer regions.

"Stinky boy!" Franklin scolded with a smile on his face. He then unconsciously walked to the left.

He sighed while he was walking. "Seriously, Jacob. I haven't been here for three to four years."

"Then you should change your habit starting from tomorrow," Jacob replied to his father.

"What do you mean?" Franklin turned his head and glanced at his son.

"Dad, you'll find out later." Jacob kept his father guessing.

Soon, both of them reached the entrance of the tower. At the same time, a group of people came out from that tower.

"Hey, isn't this Mr. Lynch? Has he made enough money on the pedestrian street, and planned to come back to the tower to start all over again?" A middle-aged man with a huge beer belly said in a sarcastic tone.

Seeing the smug look on the middle-aged man's face, Franklin gritted his teeth with flames in his eyes and replied, "Mr. Hansel, I haven't seen you for a few years, but your belly is getting rounder. I presume you ate a lot with all the money you received from illegal kickbacks!"

"Nonsense! You are slandering! Believe it or not, I will ask the security to arrest you!" The middle-aged man's eyes widened with anger on his face.

"Mr. Hansel, calm down!" A bald middle-aged man shouted, "You are someone of high standing, you need not bother yourself with the barking of a spendthrift!"

Jacob was so angry that he kicked the man out of the crowd.

Looking at the bald man lying a few meters away with his eyes closed, Mr. Hansel got really angry. "Who are you? How dare you hit my people! Security, arrest him! "

Franklin got anxious. He ran over to his son, held his hand and complained softly, "You are not a kid anymore, why did you hit him? You better run, leave the rest to me!"

Jacob felt warm in his heart when he saw his father showing concern for him. Jacob smiled and said, "Dad, you don't have to worry. It's alright."

"Hmph, alright?" Seeing the security guard running out of the tower, Mr. Hansel plucked up his courage and said, "Hitting someone for no reason. You will be jailed for at least half a year!"

"What are you guys doing there staring blankly?" He waved his hand, and shouted arrogantly, "Arrest them and send them to the police station!"

Chapter 35

Hmph, you took the advantage of renting the entire first floor of the tower back then and completely ignored me. I was the tower manager!

After two years of forbearance, I finally seized the opportunity to drive you out of the tower. I didn't expect you to bring your troubled son over here again to ask for hardship...

A flash of pleasure could be seen on Mark's chubby face.

"How dare you arrest my son!" Franklin stood in front of his son and shouted in the face of those aggressive security guards.

Tears welled up in Jacob's eyes when he saw his father protecting him.

The current scene overlapped with that of six years ago.

Back then, after he stabbed Jaylen, the only third-generation male of the Mondez family, a bunch of people were really angry and trying to go after him. It was his father who stepped forward, protected him, and ran out of the banquet together.

But now...

He took a step around and stood in front of his father. It is time for me to protect my loved ones.

“Arrest them both!” Mark shouted, “Charge them for deliberately sabotaging the close cooperation between the Paramount Chamber of Commerce and the Draco Chamber of Commerce!”

Given the importance of the Draco Chamber of Commerce to the Paramount, no matter if you are right or wrong, you will be arrested and jailed for at least a year.

Arrest me? Jacob’s eyes narrowed. What makes them think those weak security guards could arrest me?

At the same time, a row of four-wheeled cars stopped in front of them.

After the staff noticed the situation of the convoy, they reminded: “Mr. Hansel, the VIP mentioned is here!”

Instantly, Mr. Hansel’s exceedingly sober and shrewd. “Keep an eye on these two people. Don’t let them cause trouble! Why are you guys still dreaming? Stand properly to welcome those VIPs!”

Except for the security guards who were still staring at Jacob, all the other staff had moved and stood in two neat rows. They were waiting for the arrival of the VIPs.

Two officers from the Paramount Chamber of Commerce got out of the first black luxury car. One of them was Suzie’s cousin, Kevin.

After the two got out of the car, they slowly walked to the second car. Kevin opened the door with a smile on his face.

Two people got out of the second car. The elder one was Zayn, one of the nine directors of the Paramount Chamber of Commerce, and the other was a mid-level leader of the Paramount Department of Commerce.

After the two got out of the car, the four of them walked to the third car.

Before they could decide on the person who would open the door for them, the door pushed open itself. A young and beautiful lady got out. Jerry, wearing a white suit, also got out of the car.

After a while, three sheriffs in Paramount Police Bureau's uniform got out of the fourth car.

Although the security guards and staff had blocked Jacob's view, he could still sense Jerry's existence.

Jacob frowned. He can't even with Jerry. Is he that free?

"Welcome, Mr. Fred, Mr. Walton, and our VIPs from Galaxy Group. I would like to welcome all of you on behalf of all the staff of Oriental Tower!"

Mark gave a warm welcome speech.

"Ha, who's that person lying on the ground?" Jerry, who was wandering around, pointed to the staff and chuckled.

Damn, how did I forget about that guy!

Mark's expression slightly changed. He turned back to look at his staff and explained, "He is one of our staff. He fainted due to a sudden illness."

After speaking, he instructed a man next to him, "Send Brady to the infirmary!"

Chapter 36

"Your employees are very dedicated." Jerry complimented him while laughing in his heart.

"Oh, it's nothing. That's what we should do!" Mark explained seriously.

"Mr. Jerry, I think we should go in." The beautiful lady said coldly.

Jerry smiled at her and said, "There's no rush. The VIP is not here yet."

The VIP? Mark glanced suspiciously at Zayn. There's someone more important than these people from the Galaxy Group?

At the same time, a police car printed with the words 'Station No. 18' drove in from the other end.

Four field police officers got out of the car. One of the three sheriffs who was guarding Jerry and the other VIPs frowned while walking over.

Soon, the sheriff returned with the four officers.

Mr. Walton greeted Jerry with a smile, then turned around and shouted at the sheriff, "What's going on?"

"Sir!" The sheriff saluted. "Station No. 18 received an emergency call from the Oriental Tower, saying that someone was deliberately causing trouble and intending to disrupt business cooperation!"

"Is it true?" Mr. Walton frowned. "Arrest them. Don't startle the two VIPs from Galaxy Group!"

Mark, who seemed to be asking for credit, replied. "Don't worry, Mr. Walton. We have arrested them, and they are now kept under control by our security guards."

"Look, they are over there."

Everyone who was standing outside the tower cleared out an empty passage. Franklin and Jacob were exposed to the public.

Boss?

Jerry was shocked to see Jacob being arrested.

The cool and beautiful lady's eyes also widened in surprise.

"It's them." Kevin frowned and whispered.

"Mr. Hansel, you did a great job!" Mr. Walton waved and instructed, "Sheriff Chou, I'll leave them to you. Take them away and investigate this issue immediately."

"Yes, sir!" The sheriff saluted.

When Sheriff Chou and the three police officers walked toward Jacob, Kevin struggled for a moment, then finally decided to tell Zayn, “Mr. Fred, I think there is a misunderstanding here. Those two are my relatives. I believe they don’t have any bad intention.”

Relative? Jacob glanced at the so-called cousin not far away with a surprised look on his face.

“Your relatives?” Zayn glanced at Kevin. His eyes narrowed, “Kevin, you should know that the Paramount Chamber of Commerce attached great importance to the cooperation with the Draco Chamber of Commerce...”

“Mr. Fred, they are just two ordinary citizens.” Kevin smiled awkwardly.

While they were talking, Sheriff Chou and the police officers had already walked over to the security guards.

Franklin grabbed his son’s arm tightly. He glanced at the holsters of the four police officers and said softly, “Jacob, listen properly. Don’t fight again!”

Jacob nodded with a smile. He then looked at Jerry who was standing not far away. “Are you done having your fun?”

Chapter 37

After Jacob spoke, everyone’s expression changed. Some of them looked curious; Some of them were doubting; Some of them didn’t care; Some of them were nervous.

“Hmm, boss! How dare I watch you for fun!” Jerry quickly strode forward.

The beautiful lady followed behind Jerry, feeling uneasy and apprehensive.

After all, Jacob was her superior’s boss. To him, Galaxy Group was nothing more than a trivial consortium.

Boss? Everyone on the spot who had heard Jerry’s words was dumbfounded. Their faces were full of disbelief.

“I thought you said that they are just ordinary citizens?”

Zayn glanced strangely at Kevin. Kevin was shocked, and his eyes widened.

How is it possible?

Mark's eyes widened too.

"I'll get even with you later!" Mr. Walton glared at him, gritted his teeth, and followed Jacob.

"Hey, boss. Why didn't you tell me when you arrived? I was looking for you everywhere." Jerry shrugged and frowned.

Sheriff Chou and the three police officers seemed a little helpless. Just a moment ago, they almost arrested the boss of the VIPs of the Galaxy Group.

Jacob glanced at Jerry and shook his head. He gave Jerry a cold-eyed stare. "Let's get down to business first."

Franklin stood behind his son feeling confused, but at the same time, he breathed a sigh of relief. I guess no one would arrest us again.

"Yes, boss!" Jerry raised his head, and lightly pat his own chest.

The beautiful lady beside Jerry secretly glanced at Jacob. She let out a short breath to calm her excitement down.

At the same time, Mr. Walton went over and said, "Hi, Mr. Locker, can you introduce us to him?"

Jerry turned to look at him with apathy. He wanted to refuse him. Mr. Walton understood with a glance that Jerry was displeased with his approach. Mr. Walton was dumbstruck, but he remained silent.

A few steps away, Zayn stopped walking towards them. He was relieved that he didn't go up and make fun of himself.

The beautiful lady also gave Mr. Walton a cold-eyed stare. She then turned around and asked in a clear voice, "Mr. Fred, does Oriental Tower belongs to Galaxy Group from now on?"

“Ha, of course,” Zayn replied with a smile. “After the agreement is being signed, Oriental Tower...”

The beautiful lady opened her cherry mouth and continued, “Great, then Mr. Fred, please ask someone to bring the agreement over.”

“Here? Um, okay.”

Zayn was stunned for a while but quickly nodded, turned around and instructed Mark, “Go and bring the agreement down.”

“Agreement? Um, okay. I’ll send someone to get it down now!” Mark shook his head, and was forced himself to remain calm.

Franklin still seemed a little dazed after seeing his son turn the whole situation upside down.

He blinked his eyes and whispered, “Jacob, what are you trying to do?”

Chapter 38

Franklin subconsciously glanced at the tower not far away. He then waved his hand in denial and said, “I have eaten and slept well these past few years. Why would I have heart disease?”

Jacob remained silent. He was heartbroken.

Mark was wiping off the cold sweat on his forehead. When he heard their conversation, he rolled his eyes, took two steps forward and said loudly, “What a pity that this father and son don’t even know each other!”

Mark pushed away the security guard who was standing in front of him, and stretched out his hand, “Mr. Lynch, it was all a misunderstanding just now. Don’t take it to heart!”

Everyone was silently looking at Mark’s performance. Zayn smiled, Mr. Walton remained silent, Jerry didn’t care, and the beautiful lady ignored him. Franklin gritted his teeth, but still stretched out his hand and shook Mark’s.

He had to maintain his son’s reputation. No matter how much he hated the man in front of him, he still had to show tolerance in public.

“Dad...” Jacob pushed his father’s hand away. He gave Mark a cold-eyed stare. “Just ignore him. Don’t get our hands dirty.”

“Ah, I was wrong just now, but as the saying goes, don’t blame those who don’t know the situation...” Mark looked embarrassed, but at the same time, angry.

Soon, the agreement was taken down and handed over by Zayn to the beautiful lady.

Under everyone’s attention, the beautiful lady went up to Jacob, put down the agreement, and handed him a pen. She looked at Jacob with respect and said softly, “Sir, please!”

Jacob took the pen and pulled his father over, “Dad, come here. Please sign.”

“What am I signing?” Franklin shook his head.

He tucked the pen into his father’s hand and replied, “I told you I’m going to give you a present. This is it. After you sign, Oriental Tower will be yours.”

“Oriental Tower? Mine?” Franklin was so shocked that he took a long breath to calm himself down.

Jacob wrapped his arms around his father’s shoulders. “Dad, you left here with nothing six years ago, but today, I want you to be the owner of this tower.”

Franklin’s body trembled, and tears welled up in his eyes.

After a moment of silence, he smiled. He picked up the pen and signed his name on the agreement.

Seeing over one billion assets being traded so easily, Mr. Walton from the Department of Commerce frowned in regret.

He blamed himself for being the one who instructed the arrest of both father and son.

It might be a misunderstanding, but if the board finds out...

Mr. Walton quickly turned his attention to Kevin who mentioned that Jacob was his relative.

Mark, who had never thought that Franklin would experience a reversal of fortune was even more apprehensive than Mr. Walton.

The agreement was carefully drafted and finally printed after several revisions by Mark. When the agreement was signed, the entire Oriental Tower would become Franklin's private property.

Mark wasn't sure if Franklin was going to even their conflict with him later or just laughed it off! Mark's forehead broke out in a cold sweat.

"From now on, you are the owner of Oriental Tower!"

The beautiful lady closed her file and congratulated Franklin. He was the father of her superior, so she had to respect him.

The owner of the Oriental Tower? Franklin was proud to be back again. Six years ago, he had to lower his head and walk out of the tower, but now, he could chin up and chest out again.

Jacob smiled while looking at the changes in his father's emotion. "Dad, do you like this present?"

Franklin nodded. He stretched his hand out and patted Jacob's arms.

He breathed a long sigh of relief while thinking back to the past. He frowned and gave everyone a cold-eyed stare. "So, everyone in this tower will have to listen to me."

Chapter 39

Franklin put on a serious face. Jacob nodded, "Dad, from the moment you signed the agreement, you already have the final say in the entire Oriental Tower."

"Okay!" Franklin nodded. He then pointed at Mark who was not far away, and shouted with pleasure, "Fatty Hansel, you are fired!"

Franklin breathed a long sigh of relief that had accumulated in his heart for six years. He frowned and instructed Mark, "Get out of this tower in half an hour!"

Hearing those words that he once said to Franklin, Mark's expression changed drastically.

After a while, Mark said in a condensed voice, "Mr. Lynch, we're both adults. Why don't you give me a chance?"

"A chance?" Franklin stared at him in anger. "Have you ever given me a chance when I fell?"

Mark puffed angrily. "Okay, fine. I don't need this job either! It's just a general manager position of a broken tower!"

Mark turned back to look at all the staff in the tower. He waved his hand in a gloomy expression, "Franklin has no tolerance for others. If you stay, you will not have a comfortable working environment as you had before. Follow me, if you trust me. I can guarantee you a job and a fun working environment!"

All the staff of the tower looked at each other, not knowing if they should stay or leave.

Franklin was flushing with anger when Mark tried to steal all the staff away. Franklin's heart fired up when Mark said that he had no tolerance for others.

If I have no tolerance for others, it would not just stop at Mark getting fired!

Mark's face grew gloomier after seeing all of his colleagues hesitating.

He glanced at a few people in the crowd and said coldly, "I have treated you well these years, and now it's time to repay me! You have to believe that without me, you are nothing!"

After a moment of silence, a mid-level manager walked out from the crowd and said, "Mr. Hansel, I support you!"

Under his influence, two more mid-level managers and several employees came forward. The remaining seven or eight employees looked at each other and lowered their heads.

Everyone was working in the same building. Some things were clear even without getting to the root of the matter.

The few who stood out were all Fatty Hansel's confidants. When there were benefits, they were the ones who got to share a portion. In this current situation, the others preferred to follow the new boss.

Seeing that more than half of the management team were standing behind him, Mark glanced at Franklin and said, "Mr. Lynch, according to the labor law, if employees are fired for no reason, the company should compensate the employees with three months' salary."

Mark patted his beer belly, and said triumphantly, "My salary is twenty-one thousand a month, so it will be sixty-three thousand for a three months compensation. Ha, it's not much, just enough for me to buy three square meters in the central district."

"Hey, my salary is fifteen thousand a month, so it will be forty-five thousand for a three months compensation." The first mid-level manager who stood out just now continued with a smile.

"Mine is forty-five thousand!"

"Mine is forty-two thousand!"

"Mine is twenty-four thousand!"

"Mine is twenty-six thousand!"

...

Franklin's heart fired up again when the compensation had added up to nearly three hundred thousand. The remaining staff on his side were on the point of stirring up trouble.

They could work anywhere, but it was rare to be able to get a compensation of three months' salary for free.

Mr. Walton walked over to Zayn and said softly, "Mr. Fred, are you going to say something?"

Chapter 40

Zayn tilted his head and glanced at him. He then slowly shook his head and rejected, "After all, this is an internal feud for the staff of Oriental Tower. We are all outsiders, so we should remain silent."

Jerry frowned. He was about to slap fatty Hansel who was deliberately picking things up. How dare he be so arrogant in front of my boss? He really must have a death wish!

Jacob stopped Jerry. He reached out and patted his father's back, "Dad, don't be angry. You accepted my present, and now I'll present you with a good show."

Franklin let out a long breath and said in anger, "Fatty Mark really likes playing those gangster tricks!"

After a pause, he blinked and looked at his son, "What show?"

"Be patient."

Jacob replied with a smile. He then looked at Jerry and frowned, "When will they arrive?"

Jerry looked at the time, nodded, and replied, "Boss, they will be here in a minute."

They? Who? Everyone was puzzled while listening to their conversation.

Mark pouted, with a look of disdain. I'm going to quit. Even the chairman of the Oriental Tower will not be able to control me!

Soon, a car printed with the word 'Legal Department' slowly drove over. Two staff members in neat Legal Department uniforms got off the car.

Mark's face instantly turned pale.

He stared at Franklin, gritted his teeth, and asked angrily, "Franklin, do you really have to do this?"

Jacob stepped forward and stood in front of his father. He frowned and gave Mark a cold-eyed stare. "You should thank me for my kindness."

Mark glanced at him and said, "Who the heck are you..."

"Swish", a figure flashed by.

"Swoosh", Mark flew out.

Jerry withdrew his right leg and frowned with a sullen look, "Just shut up if you don't want to die."

Several meters away, Mark was lying on the ground. He seemed to be in pain.

"Officer, you saw what happened! They hit someone!" The mid-level manager who was standing aside, grabbed the policeman's wrist with a panicked look on his face.

The police officer who was grabbed by his wrist looked at the three sheriffs, feeling discomfited. Mr. Walton and Mr. Fred seemed almost impervious to what was going on, so the three sheriffs also turned their attention to other places.

Mark, who had finally regained his strength, felt as if he was going to blackout anytime again. When he looked up, the two staff from the legal department had already stood in front of him.

"Mark, according to our investigation, you are suspected of a number of bribery and corruption cases. Please cooperate and come to the Legal Department with us."

One of the legal department staff said in a serious manner.

"Sir, I think you've made a mistake." Mark's face turned pale and he looked desperate, "I'm just an ordinary manager, how is it possible for me to take bribes and embezzlement?"

The staff nodded in response, "Please rest assured, we will not arrest anyone for no justifiable reason."

“Of course, we will never spare the bad guys too!” Another staff continued coldly.

‘Ptui’, Mark spat out a bit of blood in his saliva. He tried his best to show an extremely painful expression, “I was just beaten, and I strongly request an injury assessment!”