

Chapter 14 The Dare

A sharp wind flew across the field as silence settled in.

Now, it was time for the game to begin.

Lady Katrina squinted her beautiful oval face, looking at Hayden and the rest playfully.

"So, this is the last game we'll all be playing together.

That said, why don't we get down to business?"

The other Rich cows looked at her and grinned merrily.

"That is, our dear contestants have suffered to get here. So it's only right for us to do things fast."

"I agree. It's best to dive straight into the matter. After all, it's been a long time since we were this starved for fun. So why not hurry things up?"

"You 5, are you ready for the game?!!"

Eh?

Game?

What Game?

(°^°)

Everyone hidden away in the surrounding bushes and trees was shocked that they could hear what these people were saying.

Could it be that the strong wind had managed to carry and exhale out the conversations word for word?

Well, this was good then.

They really wanted to know what was going on... especially when they heard the word game involved.

The gangsters were more confused than ever.

Wasn't this supposed to be a transaction?

So how did things turn into a game instead?

Nonetheless, they thought it might be code for something else... Maybe passing on a hidden message?

Now, everyone's ears were perked up high, wanting to know what this Game thing was all about.

.

Hearing the word 'Game,' Minato and Yangbo's hearts skipped a beat.

The more they looked at the people before them, the more they felt that something wasn't right!

"Erm... excuse me... But we would like to withdraw from it all."

"Yes. Yes. we... we want out."

"You all shut up for me!" Hayden barked angrily.

"Yeah! if you don't have anything meaningful to say, then just shut it!"

"Hmph! A bunch of cowards!"

Want to make them lose millions?

Impossible!

Meanwhile, the Rich cows seemed to enjoy their little show, as they all watched in amusement.

The dashing man in a green suit holding the withering Rose, lazily raised his left eyebrow and chuckled.

"Now, now... These are civilized times. So why work yourselves up?

Even though I'm typically very easy to get along with, that doesn't mean that I'll just let anything slide.

Want out? Well, that option is no longer possible for any of you... And that includes your little friends hiding around in the dark."

Hayden's eyes dilated in disbelief.

They know!

But how?

The gangsters were also shocked as well.

They had scouted this region for 2 whole days and had also strictly monitored the place too.

They were very sure that no one from these rich people's sides had come by

So how did they know?

Could it be that there were people similar to those assassins in movies hiding around?

Butler Sheng and the rest also felt uneasy.

Instantly, they became extremely vigilant.

But Dorian only chuckled, making them very helpless.

Why did it seem like their Young Master was taking this whole thing like a walk in the park?

.

Looking at the people before him, Hayden quickly adjusted his mentality, smiling calmly at them.

"Well, I did bring in my men here.

But they're still clueless on the specifics or what business I have with you all. They're just here to guarantee my safety, as well as the safety of the money. After all, how are we sure that after this, you wouldn't double-cross us?"

Lady Katrina and everyone else's eyes curved upwards, appreciating Hayden's quick response.

Indeed.

Someone who controls any group of individuals, whether gangsters or even a manager, will always be a quick-thinker.

He still had his eyes on the prize.

Beeldomad took a whiff of the dying rose in his hands and tilted his head to the side, looking at Hayden deeply: "Indeed. We could've double-crossed you. So it was wise of you to secure your safety. That said, whether you bring security or not makes no difference to us."

"I thought as much. You're right. it won't make any difference since our original goal was to play and get out." Hayden said calmly, causing Beeldomad to laugh loudly.

"Hahahahahaha!"

His deep, terrifying laugh echoed out, making the entire place feel grim.

Hayden couldn't help frowning.

What the hell was so funny here?

Everyone else inwardly asked the same question while getting very weirded out too.

They didn't know if it was their imagination, but his laughter seemed to carry a murderous aura that was almost drowning them silly.

But this couldn't be right. [V\lssjT n0\(v\)eL/b\(i\)n.co/m](http://www.vlssj.com) for the best novel reading experience

Beeldomad was thinner, weak-looking and very harmless with a flirtatious charm.

So how could such a person make them tremble?

It had to be their imagination, right?

Yangbo and Minato didn't think so.

To them, this was already the sign that these people were traffickers!

.

~Hahahhahahah~~~

The laughter echoed out, causing the night owls to flock away and the animals to run for their lives!

At the same time, a dark cloud was slowly forming above, even though no one paid attention to it.

They were all too distracted by the man seated in green with a dying rose that now had just one petal on it, while 3 other petals had already dropped onto the ground.

"Hahahahahaha!"

Hayden couldn't take it anymore: "And what the hell is so funny about what I said?"

"You. You and your overly confident ego.

Tell me, Mr. Harden, do we genuinely have the same goals?

Your goal is to leave this place richer than before. But our goal seems to be different from yours.

You see, we intend to keep you and your men here forever.

So tell me, are we really on the same side?"

--Silence--

Countless thoughts raced through everyone's minds in fear.

Be it those hiding or those out in plain sight, they all felt a cold draft of wind engulf their surroundings as the words echoed deep within their minds over and over again.

What did these sons of b**ches mean?!

It was then and now that Hayden knew that they had fallen into a trap.

Dammit!

The good-for-nothings were right!

These people were Traffickers!