

# **The Lethal Love Hunter**

## **THE LETHAL LOVE HUNTER**

### **The Lethal Love Hunter #Chapter 381 - Read The Lethal Love Hunter Chapter 381**

Chapter 381 How Dare You Slap Me?

No sooner had Brendan finished speaking than Livia abruptly stood up, "Seeking death!"

Robin patted her shoulder: "You step back."

Brendan and several tycoons from Hashville were suddenly taken aback.

Could it be that Livia, the maid of Purpeak Queen, actually stood up Robin?

for

Brendan squinted, giving a lewd glance at the seductive Cecilia and the stern Livia, then suddenly burst into hearty laughter.

"Robin, it seems like you, this poor loser, have deceived quite a few women, haven't you!"

"Ms. Decker's maids were all standing up for you..."

With a crisp "smack", Robin sent Brendan flying to the ground with a slap.

"Beast! Who gave you the audacity to challenge me, kneel down!"

Brendan suddenly felt as if a weight of a thousand pounds was on his shoulders, forcibly pushing him down to his knees.

The banquet hall on the third floor fell silent in an instant!

Brendan, the master of one of the top five wealthy families in Hashville,

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apter

actually knelt down to Robin?

Warren, Cesar, and others stood up in shock. Had Brendan been knocked out by a slap?

“You little... You dared to hit me!”

Brendan, clutching his swollen cheek, struggled to stand up from the ground.

However, no matter how hard I tried, it was useless.

Several bodyguards of the Elliott family outside the third floor banquet hall quickly rushed forward.

“Insolent! Whoever dares to misbehave, kill him!” Mr. Donovan reprimanded coldly.

His two guards instantly drew their pistols, pressing them against the heads of the two bodyguards from the Elliott family.

“Step back!” Two guards unlocked their guns and said coldly.

The bodyguard of the Elliott family dared not resist.

They knew well that for a man of such status, killing a few people was just a matter of a single sentence.

Several bodyguards immediately exited the banquet hall.

“Mr. Donovan, what... what do you mean?” Brendan suddenly became angry, questioning.

Donovan chuckled. “I absolutely won’t interfere in anything between you

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and Robin!”

“But, those dogs of yours, the Elliott family, misbehaved in my banquet hall, what do you take me for?!”

“I put my words here, whoever dares to gang up and step on others at my banquet, I will step on him first!”

As Donovan's words fell, all four guards drew their pistols, standing in front of the banquet hall's door.

Brendan and the heads of several noble families in Hashville were all stunned.

Was Donovan defending Robin?

Brendan angrily said, "Mr. Donovan, I was hit at your celebration party, and you just let this loser bully me. What do you mean by that?"

Donovan said indifferently, "It doesn't matter to me. What does your dispute have to do with me?"

"Then why... why did you have your guards stop my people?" Brendan gritted out.

"I stopped your bodyguard? Did you think my banquet was your playground?"

Brendan was on the verge of tears, "But, he hit me! Without my bodyguard, how could I possibly fight against this barefooted guy?"

Donovan gave a cold laugh, "That's your business!"

Hatred flashed in Brendan's eyes, "Mr. Donovan, were you really ready

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Chapter 381 How Dare You Slap Me?

to cross the Elliott family for this loser?"

Donovan laughed. "So what if we can't get through?!"

Everyone in the banquet hall immediately understood, Donovan had made his stance clear!

Seeing this scene. Nathen gestured towards Donovan and said, "Mr. Donovan, allow me to say one more thing, the Elliott family is, after all, a prominent clan in Hashville, we should always consider each other's dignity..."

"Heh, face isn't something others take care of. If he caused the trouble. himself, of course he should solve it himself!" Donovan sneered.

“Mr. Donovan, although it’s said like this, but...”

Before Nathen could finish, Donovan’s face darkened instantly, “Are you teaching me how to do my job?”

A guard slapped Nathen across the face, “Back off!”

Nathen immediately shut up, looking horrified at the cold muzzle of the guard’s gun.

He knew that if he dared to utter another word, this guard would undoubtedly shoot him without hesitation.

The banquet hall on the third floor was also eerily silent.

The heads of several noble families in Hashville instantly lowered their heads.

They had sobered up a lot.

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This was the Finley family’s celebration, not the home turf of their Hashville elite. This

Mr. Donovan’s actions clearly showed favoritism towards Robin, everyone noticed.

However, even so, what could have been done?

Despite their combined efforts, they were not intimidated by the Finley family.

But really, going head-to-head with the Finley family was not that easy.

They were not willing to do such a lose-lose situation.

Warren and a few others had secretly decided not to get involved in today’s matters anymore.

But by this time, Brendan was already in a predicament.

Wanted to get up and leave this place, but, kneeling on the ground, just couldn’t stand up.

He, Brendan, was a nobleman of the third generation, with a prominent status.

Especially in his generation, the family fortune had reached several billion.

Wherever he went, he was always held in high esteem, when had he ever suffered such humiliation?

At that moment, his gaze towards Robin was filled with murderous rage, “Kid, what on earth have you done to me?”

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“You remembered, I definitely wouldn’t let you go!”

Robin slowly turned around, wiped his palms, tossed the wet cloth onto Brendan’s shoulder, and gave a detached smile, “Do you think you still have a chance?”

Chapter 382 Are You Telling Me What to Do?

Everyone in the third floor banquet hall didn’t understand what Robin meant by that sentence.

No opportunity?

Was Robin going to lay a hand on Brendan here?

Brendan suddenly became nervous, “You... you want to kill me here?”

“Don’t forget, the Elliott family was a prestigious family in Hashville, not something you could trample on casually!”

“If you dare to kill me, the Elliott family will surely spend all their fortune to make you pay for my life!”

“Are you so afraid of death?” Robin laughed, “Killing you would be like killing a dog, only, I disdain to lay a hand on you!”

Brendan breathed a sigh of relief in an instant.

“However, provoking me without paying some price would be somewhat unjustifiable.”

Robin flicked his eyelids, with a smile that wasn’t quite a smile, and said, “How should I punish you?”

The heads of several powerful families in Hashville were suddenly speechless.

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## Chapter 382 Are You Telling Me What to Do?

Was Robin really the loser that Nathen and others said he was?

Such indifferent temperament, such composed demeanor, such domineering and casualness that dismisses everything in a joke!

On him, there was not a trace of the nervous sensitivity of a poor loser.

Karina stepped forward and said, "Robin, the Elliott family is quite wealthy, isn't it? Then just let him be a beggar!"

Robin laughed. "Karina, you're always the smart one! This is a great idea!"

"Alright! Brendan, then you be a beggar! Strive to become the leader of the beggars' gang before you die."

Brendan barked, "Kid, are you dreaming? Hurry up and let me go!"

"The Elliott family had assets worth tens of billions, with massive industries both domestically and overseas. Do you think you can just end it with a few words?"

Robin chuckled lightly, "You're never getting up in this lifetime!"

"You said I was dreaming? Alright, today I will give you a live broadcast, the entire process of a dream coming true!"

"The Goodman family, you know?"

"How about the Elliott family compared to yours? They should have 20 billion more in assets than you, right?"

"I remember the head of the Goodman family also said this."

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## Chapter 382 ATL

"Just six and a half minutes, and the Goodman family was wiped out. The Elliott family probably couldn't even last five minutes, right?"

Upon hearing this, Brendan was completely astonished!

The Goodman family's capital back then was only second to Devin's current one.

It was said that offending a certain mysterious big shot indeed led to a rapid collapse in a very short time.

The head of the Goodman family was also missing without a trace.

The Goodman family just vanished without a trace, as if the family had never existed at all!

Warren, Cesar. and others were also utterly shocked..

Could it have been Robin who destroyed the Goodman family back then?

Is it possible?

Robin gave a nonchalant smile, "How about this, let's make a bet and see just how strong the Elliott family's strength really is on the spot?"

"Let's see if you, the Elliott family, can last five minutes from now until your downfall."

"If you could have lasted for five minutes, I would have let you stand up."

"Otherwise, you would spend the rest of your life begging on your knees!"

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"Were you spinning a tale?" Brendan snorted coldly, "You dare to claim. that you wiped out the Elliott family?"

"Let's wait and see then!" Robin said with a cold smile, "Conway, start the countdown now!"

"Yes! Mr. Bruce!" Conway immediately stood up, "It was eleven twenty- eight and nineteen seconds!"

Robin ignored Brendan, “Mr. Donovan, the Eastern Business District has terminated the contract. Do we handle it here or should we change the location?”

Donovan pointed to the living room, “Right here!”

“Alright then!” Robin pointed at Gerardo and Edwin.

“Call and have all the remaining forty–eight partners come up, terminate the contract now!”

Gerardo and Edwin hesitated at that moment.

They had seen all the previous scenes.

If the Huber family really could bring in a huge amount of capital to fill the gap. they were completely finished.

Judging by Robin’s tone, the Huber family would not rest until they settled their breach of contract lawsuit!

He even dared to film the Elliott family, these people are nothing compared to that!

“Mr. Bruce, could we possibly reschedule to discuss this issue?”

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Seeing Robin’s icy demeanor, Gerardo shivered and immediately turned to Harold, “Mr. Huber... you see...”

Robin’s face turned cold: “You say you want to terminate the contract, and it’s done. You say you want to change the time, and it’s done. Who the hell do you think you are!”

“Ms. Croft and several legal staff were already prepared, and now you’re telling me you won’t sign? Do you want to end up like him?”

Robin pointed at Brendan.

Gerardo and Edwin broke out in a cold sweat instantly: “I...we...we sign!”

He trembled as he took out his phone to contact the other forty–eight investors.

Fifty Eastern District co-investors began on-site contract termination.

Robin glanced at Conway, "How long has it been?"

"Mr. Bruce, one minute and three seconds have already passed!" Conway exclaimed loudly.

Robin nodded, "Mr. Ethen, could you please have someone turn on the TV in the banquet hall? It's time for the midday financial news. Let's witness together how the Elliott family, with their billions in assets, vanished into thin air in an instant!"

Brendan burst into laughter, "Kid, you're talking about myths!"

"Would the Elliott family's billions of assets vanish in a matter of

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Chapter 382 ATE YOU TUBng mu var 1U KAME

minutes?"

"You're just a poor loser who has never seen real money, aren't you? Did you think the Elliott family's billions of assets were just the few hundred dollars you've seen?"

haven't

Robin gave a nonchalant smile, "Be patient, there's so much you seen! A minute and a half has already passed, soon, you will know how magical this world is!"

Ethen immediately ordered someone to turn on the television in the banquet hall.

Everyone on the scene held their breath and looked at the television

screen.

They wanted to see if what Robin said was true or false!

Chapter 383 Terrifying Ability

It was currently the time for midday financial news.

Major television stations simultaneously broadcasted a piece of heavy news.

Sylvester, known as the King of World Stock Reviews, was undergoing online interviews with media from around the world.

He needed to announce an important financial message to the world.

Elliott Realty from Londraland, Hashville State, bribed the main persons in charge of Potrya stocks, Cliffburn stocks, and Millwick stocks, using illegal means for behind-the-scenes black market trading, defrauding shareholders of their money.

And established the Elliott Foundation, defrauding the public of their money for personal gain.

Operated illegal online loans, scammed tens of millions of people, and used violent methods for debt collection, all to make exorbitant profits...

Sylvester had barely finished speaking when Elliott Realty's stock evaporated one hundred billion in less than a minute!

Immediately after, the headlines of all major online media were filled with various dark revelations about the Elliott family.

Brendan was unscrupulous in his pursuit of wealth, harming innocent

Women.

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From the time he was sixteen until now, over a hundred underage girls and female college students whom he had abused had committed suicide by jumping off buildings.

All relevant evidence was presented on news media and major networks.

Netizens immediately exploded in outrage, with eight hundred million. internet users unanimously demanding Brendan be shot!

For a time, the whole world knew about the unforgivable actions of the Elliott family in Londraland!

The entire global network was doxxing Brendan, some even wanted to kill this beast directly.

This message was released for less than a minute, and the click-through rate broke one billion!

Under public pressure, the relevant departments of Londraland immediately initiated an emergency plan.

Established a special investigation team, moved into Elliott Realty, and thoroughly investigated the evil deeds of the Elliott family.

All the banks that had previously cooperated with the Elliott family, demanded that the Elliott family immediately repay the huge loans.

And froze all the financial accounts of the Elliott family.

All merchants who had business dealings with the Elliott family immediately announced the cessation of all collaborations with the Elliott family.

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Chapter 383 Terrifying Ability

Media outlets from all sectors announced that all advertisements made by the Elliott family had been taken down.

All assets of the Elliott family were immediately frozen.

Brendan went from a net worth of tens of billions to a beggar with nearly ten billion in debt in an instant.

Brendan was completely stunned!

He just couldn't accept the reality in front of him.

He didn't believe it was true!

At that moment, his phone went crazy with calls, all confirming that the Elliott family was truly finished!

Brendan cried out, "What did I do to offend that bastard Sylvester! Why the hell did he have to lay his hands on me!"

"The Elliott family had just barely made it into the top five of Hashville's rich list, and with one sentence, you've knocked me down to a level below loser!"

Suddenly, he looked at Robin, who was as indifferent as the wind in the banquet hall.

Conway exclaimed loudly, “Mr. Bruce, it only took two minutes and thirty–nine seconds for the Elliott family to be wiped out!”

Robin shook his head, “Brendan, the Elliott family is so rubbish! They didn’t even last three minutes.”

“You, a mere ant, dare to challenge me? Like a mayfly shaking a tree,

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you know not what death is!”

“From now on, be a good beggar!”

Brendan instantly collapsed on the ground.

He looked at Robin in shock, unable to believe the fact that the Elliott family was finished!

Such a shocking scene left everyone at the scene dumbfounded.

What exactly happened?

A family with a net worth of several billion, was it really over just like

that?

Unbelievable!

Was this really done by Robin?

How could it be?

How could he possibly manipulate such a terrifying hunting operation?

Less than three minutes!

The Elliott family, with nearly a hundred years of accumulation, vanished in less than three minutes!

Warren, Cesar, and a few big shots from Hashville had already started to question their lives.

Cold sweat dripped one by one, feeling secretly relieved in my heart, thankfully I didn't stick my neck out and humiliate Robin like that idiot

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Brendan.

Otherwise, they would be the ones kneeling on the ground now.

At that moment, the termination contracts of Gerardo, Edwin and others had already been signed.

When they learned that the Elliott family had gone from riches to rags in two and a half minutes, they were trembling all over with fear.

Such methods were too terrifying!

Thinking back to what Robin had said, they were filled with fear and anxiety.

These people were not even spare change in front of the Elliott family.

Brendan instantly messed up despite his large size.

Wouldn't it have taken Robin less than a second to deal with them?

What should I have done!

Devin saw this terrifying scene again.

He had only heard about that incident with the Goodman family, he hadn't experienced it personally.

Today, he truly witnessed how the colossal Elliott family vanished into thin air in just two and a half minutes.

How capable a person must have been to be able to do this!

He looked up at Robin's slender figure, a violent tremor in his heart.

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Chapter 383 Terrifying Ability

I had thought that Robin was just a prodigy who knew some medical skills and had some connections.

Looking back now, it was more than just this bit of energy!

If it was said that the matter of the Goodman family was just a coincidence.

So, the experience of the Elliott family today was not just a matter of coincidence, but absolute strength!

Robin was awesome!

At that moment, Karina silently walked up to Robin, affectionately linking her arm with his, a charming smile gracing her face.

At that moment, everyone was stunned by the smile of Karina, the aloof goddess of Hallcester!

This was the first time they saw Ms. Huber looking like a happy little woman in public!

This unparalleled figure, standing beside Robin, had made everyone envious.

Robin watched as Karina clung to him, a twitch pulling at the corner of his mouth.

I had wanted to pull my arm away, but Karina held it tightly in her embrace.

She glared at him angrily, murmuring, "What, you don't want to?"

Donovan saw a complex glint in Nia's eyes at that moment, "What are

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you looking at, girl?"

"No," Nia acted as if nothing had happened.

"Did your heart flutter? If so, you should step up your game!"

"Grandpa, what did you say?" Suddenly, her cheeks turned red, "I...I'll go back first."

96.69%

## Chapter 384 It's All Your Fault!

"You let me in, I had urgent business with Mr. Reynell."

There was a commotion in front of the banquet hall, and two guards blocked Shawn from entering the banquet hall.

Donovan slightly furrowed his brow, "What's the matter?"

"General Finley, Shawn asked to come in to deliver a report to Nathen."

"Let him in." Donovan nodded.

Shawn entered the banquet hall, respectfully bowed towards Donovan's table, then turned to Nathen, excitedly saying, "Mr. Reynell, Mr. Reynell, the money has arrived, two hundred billion!"

"The money has arrived!" Nathen also exclaimed in surprise.

"Great, great, this solves all the problems."

"Mr. Ethen!" Nathen puffed out his chest and held his head high, exuding an air of arrogance.

"For the Eastern Business District project, fifty investors had already terminated their contracts. With such a huge deficit from these projects, could the Huber family afford it?"

"It was obviously impossible!"

As such, even the projects invested by the Huber family had to be

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## Chapter 384 It's All Your

completely shelved.

"I demanded that the city government transfer all EBD projects held by the Huber family to me for full control."

Ethen looked up and asked, "What does that mean?"

“Mr. Ethen, I received transfers of 40 billion each into my accounts at five different banks, totaling 200 billion in cash.”

“This money could be immediately invested in the operation of the Eastern Business District,”

In other words, I had the absolute capability to take over all investment projects of the Huber family.

Ethen asked expressionlessly, “Are you sure that 200 billion has been transferred to the account?”

Nathen thumped his chest, “Of course! Mr. Ethen, these five bank presidents have already been waiting at the door, they can confirm as soon as they come in!”

At that time, the presidents of the five major banks all arrived at the banquet hall.

They confirmed that Nathen’s two hundred billion funds truly existed and could be cashed after three in the afternoon.

Such shocking news greatly astonished everyone present.

Two hundred billion in capital entered Hallcester, almost enough to renovate the entire city of Hallcester!

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Chapter 394 It’s All Your Fault!

If Nathen could have such a huge amount of funds, the investment project of the Eastern Business District would indeed belong to him.

Ethen glanced at Robin, but before he could speak, Brendan crawled.

over.

“Mr. Reynell, Mr. Reynell, congratulations to you!”

“You had so much money, you definitely had to give me a hand!”

Nathen kicked Brendan away. “You’re not even worth a loser now, why should I help you? Get lost!”

Brendan was taken aback, annoyed, he said, “Nathen, I’m in this mess because of you!”

“You secretly asked me to join forces with Warren, Cesar, and others to confront the Huber family and seize the project in the Eastern Business District.”

“I put the entire Elliott family on the line just to help you, and you dare to say such things to me? Are you even human?”

Nathen sneered. “You’re an idiot, who can you blame for that? Did I force you to do that? No, right? You did that to fight for your own

interests!”

“Now you’re screwed, and you have only yourself to blame! Why on earth should I help you!”

Brendan was shaking with anger, wishing he could jump up and give him a good beating!

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“Nathen, were you going to help me or not?!”

Nathen sneered, “Threatening me? Haha, what can you do if I don’t help the Elliott family?”

“Looking like this, you’re even worse than a beggar, Brendan. Do you even have the right to speak to me?”

Brendan was filled with extreme regret. How could he have collaborated with such a beast!

“Mr. Howell, Mr. Sims, you were with me too.”

Warren, Cesar, and others immediately waved their hands, “Brendan, don’t slander us!”

“I didn’t make any private agreement with you. If you dare to talk nonsense again, believe it or not, I’ll beat you to death!”

Warren pointed at Brendan and scolded angrily.

Brendan hadn’t expected that Warren and Cesar, who had previously referred to themselves as brothers, would utter such heartless words at

this moment.

“You... you snobs, you’ve ruined me!”

He shook his head bitterly, looked up at Robin, and immediately crawled over, “Mr. Bruce... Mr. Bruce, I was wrong, I shouldn’t have listened to them! Please spare me...”

Robin said coldly, “The choices you made, you must bear the consequences! Are you over fifty and still don’t understand this?”

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Chapter 384 It’s All Your Fault!

“Why should I let you go? What gives me the reason to do so?!”

“Would you have forgiven me, if I hadn’t knocked you down?”

“So, you see, you should think things through before you act. Once you’ve done something, you have to accept the consequences!”

Nathen sneered, “Robin, stop pretending! Is it fun to talk nonsense with that kind of trash?”

“The Eastern Business District collective has terminated the contract, you’re done for!”

“If Eastern District can’t secure funding in time, you might as well prepare to jump off a building!”

“Oh, so confident?” Robin raised an eyebrow.

“With two hundred billion in cash on hand, do you think I’m confident or not? Hahaha...”  
Nathen started laughing.

Robin chuckled lightly, “Nathen, you must be dreaming, two hundred billion in funds? That’s an illusion!”

Nathen burst into laughter, “Robin, you’re still talking tough at this time!”

“Guys, tell me, was the two hundred billion in my account real or fake?”

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Chapter 385 200 Billion Is Real!

Everyone in the third floor banquet hall held their breath and looked at the five bank presidents.

The five bank presidents stepped forward, excitedly saying, “General Finley, Mr. Ethen, last Thursday, our five banks indeed processed a huge remittance for World Real Estate.”

“The total amount was 200 billion!”

“These remittances were each transferred by three overseas investment consortia.”

“However, this sum of money could not be withdrawn and used until exactly three o’clock this afternoon.”

As soon as the words of the five bank presidents were spoken, the banquet hall instantly erupted.

200 billion was real!

With this huge sum of money, the Reynell family could instantly become among the wealthiest in Hallcester, even in Hashville.

Nathen laughed heartily, “Mr. Ethen, this settles it, doesn’t it? With this money, I can definitely turn the Eastern Business District into the number one commercial district in the country!”

“Harold, your Huber Group can take a break now. Your Huber family’s money can’t keep up with the EBD project. Better leave it to me,

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Chapter 385 200 Billion is Real!

hahaha...”

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“Karina. I already had 200 billion, more than I could ever spend, hahaha...”

“If you were willing to follow me, after I took over the EBD project, I would hand this part over to the Huber family. It’s much more stable than following that unreliable man, Robin.”

Karina sneered, holding Robin's arm even tighter, "Even if you had 200 billion. you couldn't turn a beast like you into a human!"

"Even if the Huber family was left with nothing, I would never follow a beast like you!"

Robin laughed. "Gentlemen, this amount of money is just a mistake in the transfer information, isn't it?"

The five bank presidents looked at Robin expressionlessly, "We are all experts who have been engaged in finance and banking for more than twenty years. Are we not as professional as you?"

"This huge remittance, we personally verified it, how could it be wrong, hmph!"

Nathen sneered, "Robin, have you ever seen a sum of 200 billion? These five bank presidents are all senior financial experts. Do you think they would make a mistake with such a huge amount of money? Ridiculous!"

"Mr. Ethen, for the overall development of Hallcester, and for the benefit of the people of Hallcester, I requested that the Eastern Business District project be immediately transferred to us at World Real Estate!"

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Chapter 305

Robin shook his head. "Nathen, you're too impatient! That money can't be withdrawn yet, can it?"

"Five bank presidents, I wanted to ask if there was any possibility during this period that the remitter could cancel this remittance business halfway and withdraw the funds?"

Mr. Poole said with a gloomy face, "Yes, there is! However, all the procedures and information have been completed, and the other party has confirmed the remittance. We just have to wait until after three o'clock this afternoon to use it."

Robin said indifferently, "You can now confirm by phone whether this money is really available for use, or if it's just a number."

Nathen sneered, "Robin, are you done yet? Do you dare to bet with me?"

Robin shrugged, "What's there to be afraid of?"

Nathen pointed at Robin, "If the five bank presidents confirm that this money is real, you will not only have to hand over the development rights of the Huber Group in the EBD project, but also kneel down and apologize to me!"

"Good!" Robin chuckled lightly, "And what if there isn't?"

"If there isn't. I. Nathen, will kneel down and bark like a dog!" Nathen laughed heartily, saying this to a few impressive bank managers.

"Five bank presidents, turn on the speakerphone on site, call your banks to confirm, let everyone see, whether these two hundred billion of mine, Nathen, are real or fake!"

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Chapter 385 200 Billion Is Real!

"Today, I will make Robin kneel down and apologize to me in front of everyone!"

Mr. Poole immediately took out his phone and connected to the large- scale financial management department of Central Hallcester Bank, and turned on the speakerphone.

The director of the management office replied, "Mr. Poole, the funds transfer has been forcibly frozen by the sender ten minutes ago."

"The Financial Management Department of Hashville State Central Bank also directly intervened in this remittance business, with the remitter requesting the transfer to another designated account. However, it was not the account of World Real Estate."

"Now we just waited for you to come back and sign the paperwork."

Mr. Poole was immediately stunned, "The Central Bank intervened directly? Frozen? How is that possible?"

The responses received by the other four bank presidents were exactly the same!

Robin gave a cold laugh, "Nathan, your money is really an illusion!"

"Huh? What's going on?" Everyone in the banquet hall was shocked, subconsciously looking at Robin, their eyes filled with fear.

Who was he, after all?

Could he control all of this huge amount of money from the Reynell family?

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Chapter 385 200

The five bank presidents were also utterly astonished.

This kind of situation only happens once in a hundred years!

Strangely, how did Robin know?

Nathen suddenly rushed crazily in front of several bank managers, grabbing their collars and roaring, "What's going on? Impossible!"

"Irving clearly told me that he would fully support my business in Londraland, giving me 200 billion! Now, how could this happen?!"

"Irving is already dead!" Robin said coldly.

"How could that be? Robin, you're exaggerating and talking nonsense!"

"Mr. Andrews had already taken control of the Hondry Sect

headquarters, and the twelve division heads in Meotrora and Esnax had all arrived at Wonder Island."

"They promised me enough funds to expand in Londraland, first to take control of Hallcester, then Hashville, and then to monopolize the entire economic market within Londraland!"

Robin sneered, glancing at his watch, "Perfect timing. It's time for the midday international news, we should be able to see some information about Hondry Sect. See for yourself what exactly happened to Hondry.

Sect!"

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Chapter 386 Sobs

Upon hearing this, a flash of light suddenly crossed Randall's eyes!

He observed Robin standing in the middle of the banquet hall, a remarkably bold idea forming in his mind.

Could it be that he alone was responsible for the massacre at the Hondry Sect headquarters and the division heads in Meotrora and Esnax?!

Five days ago, he received a message from the black-clad guards of Wyvern Palace.

The Barrett family, the Rogelio family, and Robin appeared together on Wonder Island.

As for what Robin had done inside the Hondry Hall, the headquarters of Hondry Sect, they had not received any information.

If the 200 billion of the Reynell family was the doing of Irving from the Hondry Sect, then everything Robin said was true.

Randall looked at Nathen in the banquet hall, shook his head with a smile, “A mantis trying to stop a chariot, overestimating its own

abilities!”

Devin quickly ordered someone to change the channel.

At that time, the international news channel was reporting on the recent major internal changes within Hondry Sect-

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Former deputy leader of the Hondry Sect, Irving, placed the sect leader. Matthew and his wife under house arrest, in an attempt to seize the position of sect leader.

The Barrett family and the Rogelio family joined forces to go to Wonder Island, helping Matthew quell the internal strife within the Hondry Sect.

The division heads in Meotrora and Esnax who had defected with Irving were all killed.

Matthew took over the Hondry Sect again...

“This... This is fake! This is fake news!” Nathen roared loudly.

“Mr. Poole. Mr. Lane... You agree, don’t you? This news is absolutely fake!”

“I immediately had our finance staff go to your bank to handle the receipt procedures for that sum of money...”

The five bank managers pushed Nathen away, trying to keep as much distance as possible.

“What do you mean? Mr. Poole, just a few days ago you were treating me like an ancestor, what’s the meaning of this now?” Nathen yelled, pointing at them.

“You saw the money fly away and you don’t recognize me anymore, is that it? You bunch of snobs!”

Inside the banquet hall, only Nathen was howling like a mad dog.

At that moment, Nathen’s phone started ringing like crazy.

18.02%

09:28

The Finance Department of World Real Estate was in crisis, and the Reynell family was facing a deluge of contract terminations and debt repayments.

The major banks that had previously cooperated with the Reynell family, all ended their loan periods ahead of schedule.

The Reynell family collectively terminated contracts for the one hundred and thirty–seven projects they had invested their entire fortune in Hashville.

All collaborating investors were to immediately telegraph the Finance Department of World Real Estate, revoking the investment agreement they had previously reached.

In other words, all of the Reynell family’s projects had no money for further investment, and the capital that the Reynell family had invested earlier was also trapped in it.

The Reynell family was completely ruined!

Brendan burst into laughter, “Nathen, you sneaky little man, you deserve such an end, I’m happy! Hahaha...

Nathen grabbed Brendan’s hair and slapped his cheek hard, “You old bastard! I’ll smash your damn mouth!”

Shawn grabbed him by the collar from behind, “Nathen, you, you’ve really screwed me over!”

“The Sherman family had invested their life savings into your projects, and you screwed them up! You damn well better give me my money back!”

37.75%

09:28

Nathen roared, grabbing Shawn's hair and forcefully slamming it onto the ground, "You old dog, you're just as snobbish as them! Where have I gotten to, and you're already kicking me when I'm down? I'll strangle you!"

Seeing this scene, Elsie picked up the wine bottle from the table and fiercely smashed it towards Nathen's head, "Nathen, you liar! Let go of my dad!"

Nathen's face was covered in blood, he slapped Elsie across the face, "You bitch! You dare to hit me! I'll kill you!"

Subsequently, with a thud, he fell and sat on the ground, panting heavily.

The once elegant and refined Mr. Reynell had completely turned into a mad dog!

It took a while for the big shots of the Hashville clan to recover from their shock.

Warren trembled as he said, "Mr. Sims, we've lost a huge amount of money in Nathen's projects! I put in half of my net worth, we're screwed!"

Cesar was also sweating profusely: "I took more than you! If this fund from Nathen can't be recovered, the Sims family is done for!"

The two were seething with anger. One of them slammed the table and stormed up to Nathen, "You son of a bitch, I fell for your trick! Where's your two hundred billion?"

Warren stepped on Nathen's leg. "Give me back my money! If you don't

58.97%

09:28

cough up the ten billion I invested, I'll kill you!"

Cesar also kicked Nathen hard.

Immediately after, several bigwigs from Hashville rushed over and started beating up Nathen relentlessly.

Nathen was brutally beaten on the ground by several big shots from Hashville In desperation, he yelled, "Alright, alright, stop it!"

"Didn't you just hear what Mr. Poole and his team said? The funds didn't fail to arrive, but the sender requested to transfer them to another

account

"Did you ask Mr. Poole who exactly this account belongs to?"

"Unless there was an unexpected issue, it should have been in the account of Southern District Development Corporation!"

Several bigwigs in Hashville suddenly stopped.

They calmed down a bit. "Nathan, are you talking in your sleep?"

"No, no, Mr. Howell, Mr. Sims, wait a moment, I need to confirm this with Mr. Poole!" Nathen excitedly scrambled up from the ground.

"Mr. Poole, Mr. Lane, could you please inquire which account thist actually is?"

Several bank presidents and others sneered, "This account belongs to the Eastern District Development Corporation under the Huber Group!"

"Moreover, this fund could be spent instantly now!"

Chapter 387 You Deserve the Money

Harold and Karina were instantly stunned.

Had 200 billion in funds arrived in the account of Eastern District Development Corporation?

They instinctively looked at Robin.

"Is, is this true?" Karina asked nervously.

Robin nodded, "Ms. Croft, make a call to finance for confirmation!"

Before Karsyn could dial out, the phone started ringing.

Karsyn turned on the speakerphone.

The Finance Director on the other end of the phone excitedly said, “Ms. Croft, you... you need to report to Ms. Huber immediately, a massive fund of 200 billion has just been transferred into the account of Eastern District Development Corporation!”

“Did you confirm with Ms. Huber if she knew about this?”

“Moreover, this fund could be spent at any time!”

A gasp suddenly echoed through the banquet hall..

200 billion actually flowed into the account of Eastern District Development Corporation!

0.00%

09:29

Chapter 387 You Deserve the Money

Ethen, Devin, and the rest were all greatly astonished.

Turns out, the Hondry Sect had transferred the funds to the Huber family!

At that moment. Harold was utterly bewildered!

How could the Huber family, with their 200 billion funds, have received support from the Hondry Sect?

Moreover, there were no additional conditions!

It was originally thought that the collective betrayal of the fifty investment partners in the Eastern District would put the Huber family in a desperate situation.

Unexpectedly, the Huber family received an injection of 200 billion in capital.

With this fund, the crisis of the Huber family was instantly resolved!

Harold looked at Robin, his eyes filled with a glow of gratitude.

In those eyes that had seen so much, tears were swirling in the rims!

The Huber family had several brushes with death, and each time, they were saved single-handedly by Robin!

He was a great benefactor of the Huber family!

Harold trembled with excitement, walked up to Robin, and bowed deeply, "Mr. Bruce... Mr. Bruce, thank you!"

Robin chuckled lightly, "Mr. Harold, you're too kind!"

14.53%

09:29

Chapter 387 You Deserve the Money

"I just said it a moment ago, money, if it's yours, no one can take it away, if it's not, you can't get it no matter how much you beg!"

"There's nothing to get excited about, this 200 billion is what the Huber family deserved."

Harold had an epiphany!

Had I wavered even slightly just now, this 200 billion capital would definitely not have been destined for the Huber family.

Being born as a human, one must have compassion and righteousness!

At that moment. Shawn, in despair, suddenly saw a glimmer of hope.

An old donkey rolled up from the ground, rushed to Harold, and knelt on the ground.

"Mr. Huber, Mr. Huber, I... I invested in seven projects of Nathen, putting all my funds into them!"

"Nathen is done now, and so am I. Please, for the sake of our past relationship, help me."

"If there had not been funds continuously invested in the project I was involved in, ensuring the smooth progress of the investment project, I... I would have gone bankrupt."

Harold laughed, "What does this have to do with me?"

"You had betrayed the Huber family long ago, siding with your master Nathen. Go ask him for help with this matter!"

"Mr. Huber, I... I have dedicated half of my life to your business, made

32.08%

09:29

## Chapter 387 You Deserve the

significant contributions to the Huber Group! Are you just going to stand by and let me die?" Shawn pleaded desperately

Harold kicked Shawn, "I saved your life back then, brought you wealth and honor, gave you enough money and status, but you betrayed me. The only reason I didn't lay a hand on you is because of our past

relationship!"

"We had already severed all ties, I had no obligation to help you!"

"This situation now, it's the outcome you deserved! Don't beg me. get lost!"

Shawn was stunned for quite a while.

He suddenly turned around.

The reason why Harold had been having a smooth journey during this period.

Not only did Land in City South make a huge profit, but also, an additional 200 billion was given to him, all thanks to Robin.

He immediately crawled to Robin. "Mr. Bruce... Mr. Bruce. please save me."

"I... I didn't mean to betray the Huber family. I just wanted to start my own business, that's why I believed in Nathen's sweet talk. It was this liar who deceived me!"

"Mr. Bruce, please help me. I've invested all my fortune in Nathen's project. If that project doesn't get started. I'm done for!"

51.35%

## Chapter 38

"If you had helped me, I, Shawn, would have been your dog from them on!"

Robin gave a nonchalant smile, "What does your doom have to do with me?"

"What's yours will always be yours, and what's not will eventually be lost."

"Actually, it doesn't matter if you lost that money. If you had it, it might even cost you your life. Just live the life you're supposed to live honestly."

"If you lack virtue, no amount of wealth can be retained!"

"Betrayal always comes with a price."

"Resign yourself to fate, otherwise you'll end up dead on the streets when you're old, which is even worse than now!"

Shawn immediately collapsed on the ground, tears of old age streaming down his face!

He truly regretted, why was he so greedy!

Warren and the others had completely sobered up, Nathen was just a fraud, and Robin was the biggest boss in Hashville!

Otherwise, why would Donovan, Randall and others have invited him to sit in that position from the beginning.

Looking back, I must have been blind to foolishly believe the lies of that bastard Nathen.

69.32%

09:29

Robin was the mainstay of the Huber family.

They actually teamed up with Nathen against the Huber family, wasn't that a suicide mission?

Las

Warren knelt before Robin: "Mr. Bruce, Ms. Huber, it was me who... Nathen and Brendan were targeting you."

At this point. Warren didn't know how to start.

Cesar and a few others immediately knelt down: "Mr. Bruce, we were Wrong!"

“Could you give us a lifeline, by investing 200 billion into those projects in Hashville, please?”

“Otherwise, the family business that we had built over several generations would be ruined.”

Robin laughed, “Why come to me when the family business you’ve built over generations is ruined? I’m not your ancestor!”

“It was ruined, but it was much better than having so much money before and courting death.”

“Mr. Bruce...”

Robin coldly shouted, “Get lost! If you don’t leave, things won’t stay this way!”

Chapter 388 Prepare for Bankruptcy

Nathen slumped on the ground.

He watched everything happening before his eyes in despair, finally understanding.

He had been scheming against the Huber family from the beginning, planting Venomous Worm for Camdyn.

Later on, seeing Robin sabotage his plan, he intervened in the Eastern Business District.

He began scheming again, wanting to eliminate Robin.

Looking back, I was nothing in front of Robin!

Originally, the plan was to strengthen the Reynell family by leveraging the Poison Sect and Hondry Sect, aiming to dominate Hallcester and even the entire Hashville.

However, no one could have imagined that Robin would have such great abilities.

Actually managed to get the support of Matthew!

This 200 billion fund completely pulled the Reynell family down from their pedestal, plunging them into an abyss!

Only Robin could save the Reynell family now!

0.00%

09:29

### 388 Prepare for Bankruptcy

Thinking of this, Nathen crawled over to Robin.

“Robin... Mr. Bruce...”

Karina looked at Mr. Reynell, who used to be full of arrogance, now crawling on the ground as humble as an ant.

She sneered with a laugh, shaking her head.

At this point, Nathen no longer cared about any dignity.

The Pug-like flattering smile bloomed, “Mr. Bruce...”

“Nathen, could you please stop!” Robin pouted.

A burst of laughter echoed through the banquet hall.

Nathen tilted his head, smiling, “Mr. Bruce, you wanted me to bark like a dog, didn’t you? I’ll do it now. You don’t know, my bark sounds even better than a dog’s!”

“As long as you can inject 200 billion into the over one hundred projects invested by the Reynell family, bringing them back to life, I, Nathen, will forever be at Mr. Bruce’s beck and call, always your lapdog!”

Robin chuckled lightly, “I don’t like your nasty dog, get out!”

Nathen didn’t care whether Robin ignored him or not.

Crawling on the ground closely behind Robin, loudly barking, “Woof woof woof...”

The banquet hall suddenly fell silent, with everyone looking at Nathen lying on the floor.

14.76%

09:29

### Chapter 388 Prepare for Bankruptcy

Did you really learn to bark like a dog?

This had completely lost all shame!

Robin was also stunned.

Looking back at Nathen, who was lying on the ground, trying hard to imitate a dog, sticking out his tongue and barking loudly, I shook my head: "I've seen it all now! If you like barking, then bark as loud as you

can!"

Brendan gave a bitter smile, "Nathen, you're even more shameless than me!"

"Those with high education, when they lose their shame, are truly shockingly outrageous!"

Warren and the others were shocked, their mouths agape at Nathen's appearance.

How did it end up like this!

A good hand of cards, how did it end up like this mess!

The banquet hall on the third floor, after a brief silence, was once again filled with a burst of laughter.

again

Mr. Donovan burst into laughter, "What a rich and colorful feast I had today!"

The fifty co-investors of the Eastern Business District had been duped!

The plot twist today was too unexpected!

33.03%

09:29

Chapter 388 Prepare for Bankruptcy

It was simply out of the blue!

They never could have imagined that Nathen, the high and mighty

president of World Real Estate, would actually kneel on the ground and bark like a dog.

Gerardo slapped his forehead, "Damn it, how could we have believed that bastard Nathen! Following him, we're all screwed!"

The Huber family initially shared such a big piece of the cake, the Eastern Business District, with us for free.

Yet, we betrayed trust and repaid kindness with enmity!

Stabbed in the back of the Huber family.

I once thought, a moment of determination could bring a lifetime of wealth and glory.

Unexpectedly, Nathen was so weak!

Everything was under the control of the Huber family and Robin.

What the hell was 200 billion?

It was just a fart!

Gerardo, Edwin and others had a fierce ideological struggle. If they didn't make a decision, there would be no chance left!

They hesitated for a good while, then quickly climbed up to Robin.

"Mr. Bruce, Ms. Huber, Mr. Harold, we were wrong, we were wrong. Can the termination contract of today be nullified?"

48.74%

09.29

Chapter 388 Prepare for Bankruptcy

"We would never betray the Huber family again in the future!"

Robin no longer paid attention to them.

Karina said coldly, "Gerardo, get up. You are all grown men, if you've done it, you have to face the reality!"

"Although the Huber family was kind, they were not the kind of people anyone could insult at will."

“Robin had said, after the termination of the contract, the Huber family will never cooperate with you again! Go back and prepare for

bankruptcy!”—

“Mr. Bruce...” Gerardo and others climbed up to Robin, pleading.

“Get out!” Robin barked coldly.

Donovan’s guards immediately dragged fifty investors out of the banquet

hall.

Robin glanced at the chaotic banquet hall, made a slight bow and said, “Mr. Donovan, Randall, Mr. Jensen, we won’t be staying here any longer.”

Donovan stood up and laughed, saying, “Alright, suit yourselves.”

Karina and Harold followed Robin out of the third floor banquet hall.

Cecilia, Conway, Crystal and others also left one after another.

Nia watched Robin’s retreating figure, hesitated for a good while, then immediately got up and rushed out.

09:29

Donovan and Randall exchanged a smile and also stood up.

“Mr. Jensen, let’s go too,”

Nia caught up to Robin: “Robin, wait for a moment.”

“I wanted to confirm, did you really agree with Randall’s proposal?”

Robin nodded, “It’s true.”

“Alright, after the leaders arrive in Halleester tomorrow, I will call you in advance.”

“Good!” Robin looked at Nia, who was staring at him blankly at that moment, “Ms. Finley, is there anything else?”

“Oh, it’s gone!” Nia instantly realized her lapse, her cheeks flushed with two shades of crimson as she turned and ran towards the banquet hall.

I ran into Donovan, Randall, and Chad head-on.

Donovan looked at Nia's flushed face, "Lass, starting to take the initiative now?"

"Huh?" Nia paused for a moment.

Randall pointed at Robin's retreating figure, "Your grandfather was talking about him."

"You two old fools, what are you blabbering about!" Nia stomped her foot in anger and ran towards the private elevator.

## Chapter 389 How Foolish

Robin, Karina, and others left the banquet hall, walking down the stairs.

When Nathen, Warren and the others saw Robin and Karina leaving, they immediately followed them out like they were chasing after their father.

"Mr. Bruce, Mr. Bruce...wait for me!" Nathen cried out in despair, chasing after him.

He knew that only Robin could save the Reynell family at that moment.

The guests in the second floor banquet hall saw a group of people coming down from the third floor, not knowing what had happened.

At this point, the banquet had only just begun, how could these people have left already?

Miranda spotted Robin among the crowd and immediately perked up.

She understood, it must have been that Robin was driven out by someone, which would explain why he left now!

Miranda sprang from her seat as if her tail had been pinched.

Quickly ran up to Robin: "You stop right there!"

She glanced at the Hashville bigwigs and Nathen who were chasing from behind, each with a gloomy face, and sneered, "Did you get into trouble again?"

0.00%

09:30

“How could someone of your status possibly be allowed into the Finley family’s banquet?!”

“Hmph! Did Mr. Donovan get angry and kick you out?”

“I told you before, you’re just a poor loser. Go where you belong, instead of desperately trying to fit into high society.”

“If you want to show your face at this level and not follow the rules of high society, you’re going to get into big trouble!”

“How am I supposed to talk about you, Robin, can’t you have some shame!”

“Mr. Bruce...” Nathen came from behind, “Mr. Bruce, wait a moment, listen to me...”

Robin ignored him, intending to bypass Miranda and continue forward.

Miranda reached out and grabbed him, “Robin, Mr. Reynell is talking to you. How can you be so ungrateful!”

“It was already a great honor for you that Mr. Reynell deigned to speak with you!”

“You despicable person!” Nathen slapped Miranda across the face, “I was talking to Mr. Bruce, what’s it to you? Get lost!”

Miranda was instantly stunned.

Covering her painfully sore cheek, she muttered, “Mr. Reynell, I... I was cursing Robin, this ignorant loser!”

“Did you call him a loser?” Nathen gave a bitter smile.

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09:30

Chapter 389 How Foolish

I fucking thought so too before!

I was such an idiot!

This woman

actually rejected a marriage proposal from a super tycoon who was delivered to her doorstep.

They kept saying over and over again that Robin was a loser!

How foolish it was!

He pointed at Miranda and said coldly, "You're not even worth a damn. in front of him!"

"Blind woman, get out!" Nathen pointed at Miranda and scolded harshly. Seeing that Robin had already walked far away, he quickly chased after him, "Mr. Bruce, wait a minute, I was really wrong..."

Miranda, seeing stars from the blow, looked at Nathen's retreating figure with confusion in her eyes, "Robin is clearly a loser, what's going on, Mr. Reynell?"

A slap with a "smack!"

Miranda's other cheek was slapped again.

Livia pointed at her, "I told you, every time you disrespect Mr. Bruce, I will hit you each time I see you, you wretch!"

Miranda, clutching her burning cheek, stared at the retreating figures of Livia and Cecilia, utterly bewildered!

Had these people all gone mad?

44.49%

09:30

Robin was just a loser, how could you guys be so stupid?!

Looking again at the backs of Robin and the others, Miranda became even more confused.

"If Mr. Donovan got angry, it should have been the Finley family's guard who threw Robin out, how come all the big shots of Hashville followed him out? What's wrong with these big shots today?"

Jacob laughed, "Miranda, isn't it obvious? Karina might have argued with the Finley family to get a seat for Robin, and left the party in a huff."

"The big shots of Hashville and Mr. Reynell must have been upset with Robin for ruining their plans, chasing after him to confront him."

“In short, that loser Robin was just a joke!”

“Just one thing, I couldn’t understand, what on earth had Robin done to Karina and Harold that they would risk offending the Finley family for

him?”

Miranda sneered, “Robin is such a disgusting man! With his status, he even dreams of having a place in the Finley family. What a wild fantasy!”

“The upper echelons were not something anyone could squeeze into at will. Without ability, connections, and strength, those who tried to mix in would ultimately be kicked out.”

Jacob pulled Miranda, laughing, “Ignore him, let’s go back for dinner.”

Robin and his group passed through the first floor lobby.

65.16%

09:30

Raymond, the president of the Hallcester Traditional Medicine Association who was sitting at the same table with Bradshaw, was suddenly taken aback.

He looked at Robin’s silhouette against the light, muttering to himself, “So similar! I always feel it’s too much like the silhouette in that photo.”

Bradshaw asked, puzzled, “What do you mean, Mr. Powers? Like who?”

Raymond’s eyes were filled with awe, “That top–tier master, Master Bruce!”

Chapter 390 My Granddaughter’s Best Friend

“Master Bruce has come, where is he, where is he?”

Bradshaw sprang up as if his butt was on fire, leaving his seat and running out.

Just at that moment, a middle–aged man with a gentle appearance happened to pass by behind him, bumping into him squarely.

Bradshaw suddenly lost his balance, forcefully pinning the man beneath him.

“Oh, I’m sorry, I’m sorry...” Bradshaw scrambled up from the ground, rolling and crawling.

This effeminate man slowly stood up, his gaze hazy as he looked at Bradshaw.

Suddenly, a shrill laughter rang out. A thick, dark orchid finger was raised and pointed at Bradshaw's old face, "What a sight! You old rascal, you're on top of me, you have to take responsibility for me! Hee hee hee..."

"Go, go, go!" Bradshaw was taken aback for a moment, hurriedly wiped his old face, and continued to look outside.

"Smack!" The effeminate man slapped Bradshaw's butt, "Pretentious! Just by looking at your big fat ass, I knew you were no good!"

Bradshaw was slapped by the effeminate man, causing him to stagger

0.00%

09:30

and almost fall to the ground. "Bastard, get lost!"

"Hmph! Old rogue, you're clearly no good!" The effeminate man snorted and left immediately.

As she walked away, she turned back and raised her orchid finger, pointing at Bradshaw, "Old man, you took advantage of me, denied it after overpowering me, I won't let you off, I will come back for you, you can't run away!"

A burst of laughter came from the banquet hall on the second floor.

Bradshaw chuckled dryly, whispering, "Mr. Powers, where is Master Bruce?"

Raymond shook his head, "It might have been an illusion, I was too eager to meet the legendary Master Bruce!"

"I truly wished to be admonished by him. If I could personally listen to a piece of his advice and a lesson from him, I would have no regrets in this life!"

"Mr. Brown, I must have been mistaken. My mentor, Mr. Baker, will be here shortly. Master Bruce might be with him."

Bradshaw sighed in disappointment, "Mr. Powers, you must help me find Master Bruce. I've entrusted my life to you."

Raymond took a deep breath, “Mr. Brown, I also really want to see Master Bruce. Only by meeting Mr. Baker can I know where Mr. Bruce

is.”

“My master, Mr. Baker’s flight was delayed, we had to wait a bit before

18.30%

09:30 ■■

Chapter 390 My Granddaughter’s Best Friend

he could arrive at the resort’s grand hotel.”

Raymond checked the time, “By now, my master should have arrived.”

“Mr. Brown, let’s go to the hotel entrance to greet them, perhaps Master Bruce came with my master.”

“Alright, alright! We’re coming right now!” Bradshaw, unable to wait, followed Raymond towards the hotel exit.

Robin and the others left the hotel of the resort, got into the Huber family’s car, and slowly drove out of the resort.

At that moment, Blaine had just arrived at the front gate of the resort hotel, when he suddenly froze in surprise!

He watched a line of luxury cars slowly drive away in the distance.

Wasn’t that Mr. Bruce sitting in that Mercedes?

How could he have left?

Did I see it wrong?

Blaine furrowed his brows, muttering to himself.

At this point, Donovan and his group had already walked out of the hotel’s dedicated elevator passage.

He quickly approached, “Mr. Finley, has the banquet ended? I’m truly sorry, my flight was delayed, I arrived late!”

Donovan burst into laughter, "Mr. Baker, it's such a pity you came late! My celebration banquet today was splendid, I was very happy, hahaha..."

39.09%

09:30

Blaine looked at Donovan's happy expression, "Really? As long as Mr. Finley is happy! He's been looking and feeling much better lately!"

"My master is truly a divine being! With Mr. Finley in this condition. living another twenty years would not be a problem!"

"Mr. Finley, did my master come?"

Donovan nodded, "He came, just left. Didn't you meet him?"

"No." Blaine shook his head, his eyes full of regret.

"Mr. Bruce left in the Huber family's car, look at that line of cars," Donovan pointed ahead.

"If you had arrived a step earlier, you would have seen him."

Blaine looked towards the direction of the resort's gate, beating his chest and stamping his foot, "Oh, what a pity! I've been looking forward to this for so many days, wanting to see my master. But today, I missed it because the plane was delayed!"

After exchanging a few pleasantries with them, Donovan and his group left the hotel and drove away from the resort.

Bradshaw and Raymond ran up to Blaine: "Master, you're here, where is Master Bruce?"

Blaine shook his head. "The delayed flight made me miss a great opportunity, it really pissed me off! Even if I had arrived ten minutes earlier. I could have had a few words with my master."

Bradshaw was utterly disappointed, "Gone? Master Bruce was already

58.47%

09:30

in the hotel!"

Blaine pointed at the Huber family's convoy, "Yes, did you see those cars just now? The master was in that Mercedes."

Raymond watched the Huber family's black Mercedes slowly disappear into the distance, feeling quite disappointed: "What a pity, Master Bruce is really low-key!"

Bradshaw stepped forward and bowed, "Mr. Baker, I beg you to help me find Master Bruce. Otherwise, I won't be able to save my own life."

Bradshaw suddenly thought of something and immediately took out an invitation: "Mr. Baker, my granddaughter is having her engagement ceremony tomorrow, and I would like to invite you to grace us with your presence."

Blaine had originally intended to refuse.

Bradshaw exclaimed excitedly. "The venue for my granddaughter's engagement ceremony was Mauveglow Villa 1!"

Blaine froze for a moment, "Where?"

"Mr. Baker, at Mauveglow Villa 1!" Bradshaw said with a laugh.

"The owner of this villa was my granddaughter's confidant, so I lent it to her."

Blaine was greatly surprised.

Being friends with the owner of such a place was not something that just anyone could achieve.

80.17%

09:30

"Alright, Mr. Brown, I will be there on time tomorrow!"