

Chapter 2520 Festus' Coercion

Inside the dilapidated earthen house, Festus had a firm grip on Vivian's smooth chin.

"Who'd have thought a loser like Larry Slob has such good luck to be able to marry such a beautiful and charming wife like you."

With a lecherous grin, he brought his nose closer, greedily taking in her scent.

Just then, Vivian spat out a mouthful of blood onto Festus' face, her disdain evident.

"I've been too nice to you, haven't I?!" Festus hit the roof as he wiped his face, and he delivered a slap across Vivian's face. "D*mn it, you filthy wench. I'll let my brothers have their way with you later!"

Seated on a chair, Vivian faced his threats without a hint of fear. "Just you wait! All of you will be crushed once Larry gets back!"

At that, Festus burst into laughter. "Larry? Hahaha! Looks like the news hasn't reached you yet. That loser died in Bainbridge! For all we know, his body is being kept frozen there.

"Wait? Ha! You won't live long enough to wait for his return!"

With those words, the color drained from Alberta's face, and her coughing worsened. Blood stained the handkerchief crimson.

Seeing this, Vivian burst into tears. "Mom, don't listen to his nonsense. Larry will definitely come back. Don't get anxious. This jerk is just trying to provoke you, Mom. Don't fall for it!"

While her words were reassuring, a sense of unease also crept into her heart. These people had been eyeing Warly Hill for a while, but as long as Larry was around, they dared not act audaciously.

Thinking of this, she sniffled and shook her head. No, Larry will come home fine.

After dawdling for so long, Festus gradually lost his patience, and he arrived at the bedside. He had given up on persuasion at this point and resorted to verbal abuse. "Give up Warly Hill, you d*mn old h*g, or I'll have my way with your daughter-in-law. Forget about counting on your son. He's already dead in Bainbridge, or he'd already be back—even if he crawled—at this point.

Alberta grew increasingly agitated the more he spoke, and her already darkened face turned beyond grim-looking. Due to the intense coughing, her mouth was now stained with fresh blood.

Vivian, in despair, cried out while enduring the pain on her face, "Festus, you b*stard! Come at me all you want. Leave my mother-in-law out of this, or I'll haunt you after my death!"

At that, Festus turned around, his hands already on his waistband. "Sure, I'll be happy to oblige your request. Brothers, one of ours happened to have died in Larry's hands. How about we have his wife pay his debt in these few days?"

Instantly, the other men in the room started cheering.

"F*ck her!"

"F*ck her!"

"F*ck her!"

"Hahaha, I'll try her out first, then. After that, all of you can have a piece of the action."

With a lecherous grin, Festus unfastened his waistband.

Although Alberta had the will, she lacked the strength. She could only extend her feeble arms with an unwillingness to resign to fate and attempt to stop Festus. However, her frail body and the rush of anger overwhelmed her. In an instant, she blacked out and collapsed.

"Mom!"

Accompanied by Vivian's desperate cry, a figure swiftly maneuvered through the narrow room.

In the blink of an eye, they arrived at the bedside and supported Alberta.

To prevent the blood from entering her airway, the person propped Alberta's waist up with a pillow, then pulled out several metal needles and quickly inserted them into her various acupoints.

Only after her breath stabilized did the person stop their actions.

"Don't you think it's shameless for a bunch of men like you to bully a couple of defenseless women?!"