

### Chapter 2635 Enzo Acknowledges His Daughter

"What's wrong, boss?" His assistant asked, concerned, as he noticed Enzo's unusual behavior.

It was this question that brought Enzo back to the present from his reverie. He shrugged off his fur cape and gave a command, "Lower your weapons!"

Immediately, dozens of his men in front of him released the safeties on their rifles and stood at attention.

Seeing this, Matthew calmly gestured for Shawn and the others to lower their weapons.

Walking through the crowd, Enzo approached the front and waved his hand toward Elara, asking, "Is Madeline okay?"

Hearing this, Elara, who had been emotionally distraught moments earlier, slowly turned her face toward him. When she saw the middle-aged man standing in front of her, her expression froze with surprise. "Who are you? How do you know my mom's name?" she asked. In her mind, childhood memories started resurfacing, and this man seemed oddly familiar, like someone she had seen before.

"Child, come here. Let your father have a good look at you," Enzo said as he raised his hands and walked toward her.

Elara was struck by his words, and her childhood memories revealed how her mother often showed her pictures of her handsome father, and the man in front of her was a perfect match for those images, albeit a bit more mature. When she came to her senses, she whispered, "Father?"

Seeing Enzo nod with a smile, her mind went blank. Her biological father was Enzo, a superpower who dominated the region.

Enzo removed his fur cape and covered his daughter with it, embracing her. A faint smile appeared on his face as his daughter, Elara, in his arms, shed tears of a mixture of grievances and joy. The tense standoff with the weapons had suddenly transformed into a heartwarming reunion of a father and daughter.

Avril, who was standing nearby, witnessed this scene with a horrified expression, and she began to step back, realizing that things had taken a disastrous turn. She couldn't help but feel a profound sense of despair and regret over her actions toward Elara just moments ago.

"Hmph! This brat seems to have had a stroke of luck today, helping Mr. Gavell find his daughter and earning great merit. I just wonder how this foolish person managed to harm Mr. Gavell's daughter to such an extent," Isambard grumbled, unaware of Avril's growing despair.

"Avril? What's wrong?" Isambard asked, but before Avril could respond, Enzo spoke up. "Don't cry, my dear daughter. Tell me who's responsible for hurting you like this. I want to see the person who dared to mistreat my daughter."

Finding his lost daughter should have been a joyous occasion, but when Enzo saw Elara's pitiful state, he couldn't help but feel a mixture of heartache and anger. Elara's emotions hadn't settled yet, and she continued to sob uncontrollably, unable to speak.

Enzo's gaze, filled with animosity, swept across the entire venue. "What, you dare to bully but dare not admit it?! Or do you actually want me to drag you out?!"

Avril's legs gave out instantly from Enzo's threat, and an overwhelming fear swallowed her. At that moment, she heard a voice that would shatter her completely.

"Let me go! Do you know who I am? I'm Wilbur, a descendant of the Worley Family in Concordia! Let me go!"

With voices shouting louder as they approached, a thug grabbed Wilbur by the hair and dragged him all the way to Enzo. "Boss, it's this guy!"

Enzo, holding his trembling daughter, barely glanced at Wilbur and calmly stated, "Break his limbs and feed him to the sharks."

"Wait, wait, Mr. Gavell, please spare me! I... Ah!"

Before Wilbur could finish his plea, his hands were brutally severed. With a splash, he was tossed into the sea. Avril collapsed on the ground, utterly broken.