

Chapter 5

Seeing Howard kneeling on the ground, Dorothy said lazily, "Oh, it's quite a coincidence, because one of my favorite pastimes is testing one's limits."

At this moment, the pain coursing through Howard's body was nothing compared to the shame brought upon him by kneeling.

He stared at Dorothy with eyes filled with anger. All he wanted to do now was to tear her into pieces and skin her alive.

Howard swore to never forget this grudge in his lifetime and to seek revenge!

Ann, who was next to him, was stunned.

Howard, the president of the Sherratt Group, who held such supreme power in Northon City, was now kneeling to a young girl?!

How was this possible?!

This was Howard Sherratt. He was the one who made others kneel, not the other way around!

"How should we deal with it now, Dorothy?" asked Celestine emotionlessly.

Dorothy snorted and picked up a blood bag from the table. She threw it in front of Howard and said, "Didn't one of them like drawing people's blood, and the other one is in need of

blood?"

"Let's drain all his blood and transfuse it into that woman's body!"

"Wasn't he affectionate towards her? And weren't they in need of blood?"

Why not lend them a hand then?

Even in death, at least they would still be a pair of lovebirds, anyway.

What she did was nothing more than an eye for an eye.

"Alright!"

Celestine kicked Howard on the back as he answered.

Howard's face made close contact with the ground, and he let out a muffled groan.

Celestine stomped on Howard's back to stop him from wriggling in pain. Then, he skillfully inserted the needle into the blood vessel on Howard's left arm, and the blood instantly flowed into the blood bag.

Only then did Ann realize what had happened. She desperately tried to stop them, but she was kicked five meters away by the two people guarding her.

Howard's face was stuck to the ground. Looking at Ann being kicked away ached his heart.

He was trying his best to escape when he saw Ann's bleeding forehead. But the pressure and strength pressed on his back was so heavy, he could not move at all.

Ann was shocked to see Howard being suppressed.

It couldn't be!

How could anyone defeat Howard?

He had always been invincible and well-planned. How could he possibly be in such a sorry state?

Ann's mental state seemed to collapse at this moment.

Meanwhile, the blood bag in Celestine's hand was already filled with blood. He took it out without any safety measures and went straight to Ann.

Just then, Howard panicked!

His eyes were burning with anger. He glared at Celestine and questioned, "How dare you!"

Celestine did not see Howard's expression. His lips curled slightly upon hearing this.

How dare he?

Apart from matters concerning Dorothy, how dare he not?

Ann's body shivered in fear as Celestine got closer and closer.

Celestine slowly walked up to Ann and squatted down. His slender yet bony hands quickly grabbed Ann's arm.

Ann shook her head in despair. "No... please..."

"Please don't do this to me... Our blood type doesn't match. I'm gonna die... Please let me go..."

Ann kept struggling, but she couldn't get rid of it.

Just when Celestine was about to inject the needle into her arm, Howard yelled, "Let her go. I will do whatever you ask me to do. Let her go..."

Celestine sneered and did not stop at all.

"Stop!"

"If anything happens to her today, I will make you suffer!"

"Anyone who's related to you will also be in huge trouble!"

Dorothy looked at Howard, who was like a mad dog, and said lightly, "In that case, I can't let you live then."

A trace of disbelief flashed across Howard's eyes when he heard this. His heart tightened upon seeing Dorothy's calm expression.

Then, he laughed. "You can't bear the consequences if you kill me!"

Dorothy's mouth twitched. "Oh, really? I wonder if there's anyone I can't kill in this world too!"



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