

## Chapter 6

Insane!

She was a complete lunatic!

Dorothy smirked when she saw the murderous gaze in Howard's eyes. She casually threw another XL blood bag in front of him.

"Drain all his blood!"

Since he seemed to enjoy blood transfusions so much, why didn't he experience it firsthand?

One of them responded politely. He picked up the blood bag and inserted the needle into Howard's vein without any hesitation.

Soon, there was blood flowing into the blood bag.

Simultaneously, Celestine had inserted the needle into Ann's blood vessels, too.

The blood in the blood bag was slowly flowing into her body.

No!

Ann's fear was at its peak. She didn't want to die!

She screamed loudly, "Howard, save me! Howard, I don't want to die! Save me!"

She was no longer as delicate and gentle as before.

Howard looked at the pitiful and frightened Ann, his gaze was

filled with anger. How could he not want to save her? But there was nothing he could do.

He turned his head and looked viciously at Dorothy.

She better not give him the opportunity for revenge, or he would tear her into pieces!

However, Dorothy didn't spare him a glance.

The only thing that mattered to her was Frederick, who was in her arms.

"Who are you?"

"Let go of Howard!"

Just then, a man at the age of 36 showed up at the entrance of the room.

There were also at least 20 bodyguards behind him at the same time.

The man was infuriated to look at Howard and Ann, who were both pressed to the ground pathetically.

He was truly irritated.

Hearing the voice, Howard struggled to turn his head to look at the door.

When he saw the man, his eyes immediately lit up with joy.

"Uncle Thomas?"

Thomas Sherratt gave him a comforting look.

That was right. The man who had suddenly appeared was the actual head of the Sherratt Group.

He and Howard were cooperating with each other.

Howard controlled the entire financial group of Northon City, whereas Thomas was in charge of the gray area of Northon City.

Ann saw Thomas who seemed to be her savior and kept screaming, "Uncle Thomas, save me!"

"They're going to transfuse Howard's blood to me, but our blood types don't match, and we'll all die! Uncle Thomas, save us!"

Thomas glanced at Ann faintly and ordered Dorothy, "Let them go!"

"Let them go?"

No one dared to order Dorothy in the whole of Country Z!

The fierceness in her eyes grew stronger as she stared at Thomas.

Thomas felt that the ambient temperature seemed to have dropped by a few degrees.

"Do you think it's possible?"

The corners of Dorothy's mouth curled evilly. "You think too highly of yourself!" Why was everyone so impudent in front of her now?!

Thomas's face darkened.

How dare she challenge him at such a young age?

The murderous intent in Thomas's eyes couldn't be hidden as

he strode towards Dorothy.

Dorothy would have knelt down by now under his pressure if she were an ordinary person.

However!

Dorothy looked at him calmly, and there was even a hint of disdain in her eyes.

Seeing that the distance between the two was getting closer and closer, and that Thomas was now less than two meters away from Dorothy, her small little hand gently flicked.

Swoosh!

A silver needle was shot at lightning speed.

Thomas wanted to evade instinctively.

But the silver needle had already stabbed into the acupuncture point on his chest at the thought of it.

In just an instant, he felt that the power in his body seemed to be sealed, and he was strengthless!

If it weren't for his firm will, he would have lost by now.

Dorothy looked at him coldly and said, "It's not too late for you to get out of here now. I only want the two of them dead!"

Dorothy raised her chin slightly, pointing at Howard and Ann.

"Of course, if you want to join them, I don't mind."

Dorothy checked on Frederick, who was lying quietly in her arms, and threatened, "Oh, and if you guys scare my little brother off, I'll bring down the whole Sherratt family!"

A hint of killing intent flashed through Thomas's eyes when he heard Dorothy's calm yet arrogant words.

"No one dares to go against the Sherratt family in Northon City!"

Dorothy smiled disdainfully. "Shall we see?"



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