

## Chapter 4

“If that’s the case, all of you should go to hell!” Howard’s eyes glowed with malevolence, and he secretly gathered his strength in his hands.

He moved slightly.

“Ah...”

Just when he was about to make a move, Celestine moved faster than him with the speed of a lightning flash!

There was a sharp pain in Howard’s right arm.

He instinctively looked at his right arm, and his well-tailored suit shirt was slashed open from the shoulder, revealing his body.

There was a wound on his arm so deep that his bones could be seen that went all the way down from his shoulder to the back of his hand.

Blood stained his entire arm.

Blood was also pooling where he stood.

Howard’s forehead was instantly covered with cold sweat, and he frowned. “He’s incredibly fast!”

His face became serious. This was a hard case to crack indeed!

Celestine casually played with the fancy little knife in his hand and snorted, “You think you can take me on with your mediocre skills? And what did you say just now again? 10 million a year? Don’t be so full of yourself!”

Howard looked at them with a dark expression and asked coldly, “Who are you?”

He had been practicing martial arts since the age of three and apprenticed to a highly respected master. He never neglected his practice for a single day.

His martial prowess was more than enough to rank him in the top ten in Northon City.

He believed even if he were to fight with the No. 1 fighter in Norton City, he would not be injured so easily.

But the person in front of him had rendered him completely defenseless, and he didn't even see how he managed to do it!

In fact, he would have died just now if it weren't for Celestine's mercy.

Celestine looked at him and scoffed.

"You're not even qualified to know who I am!"

He tied Howard's hands up after saying it.

"Dorothy, what are you going to do with him?"

Hearing this, Dorothy frowned and said, "Wasn't he going to save his fiancée? Go and bring her here!"

Since Howard was doing all this to save his fiancée, how could she be absent at such an important time?

Besides, she wanted to see who it was that wanted to use her brother's blood.

Did Howard's fiancée deserve it, anyways?

Ann was sent to the blood collection room by Celestine half a minute later, and she was thrown to the ground.

Ann didn't care about anything else. She rushed over to Howard and hugged his thigh as if he were a lifebuoy. She was oblivious to the blood on the ground and his injured arm.

"Howard, I'm so scared... Who the hell are they..."

Looking at Ann's pale face and teary eyes, Howard felt a sharp pain in his heart.

A sense of powerlessness that he had never felt before surged in his heart.

Dorothy finally looked up and scanned Ann for a bit.

She scoffed moments later. "I never expected the fiancée of the President of Sherratt Group to be such a b\*tch. I thought she would be some kind of beauty."

"how could you be fooled by such low-level tricks?"

Howard's face, which had been gloomy, became denser at this point.

No one dared to comment on his woman like that!

Ann shook her head intensely. She was pale as death and denied, “Howard, I don’t understand what she’s talking about... I’m in so much pain now because they hit me!”

Ann thought that Dorothy was like those other women that Howard would get rid of if she pretended to be vulnerable in front of him.

How dare she insulted her? She should know what awaits her by doing so!

Howard was indeed furious looking at the vulnerable Ann. He clenched his fist and glared at Dorothy with madness.

“You’re challenging my limits!”

On the other hand, Celestine and the other two looked at Howard as if they were looking at an idiot and shook their heads.

He dared to talk about limits in front of Dorothy?

Who gave him the audacity to do so?

There was no need to mention limits. Even if she were to destroy the Sherratt Group in one day, it would be his greatest honor!

“Limits?” Dorothy laughed.

She raised her chin slightly at Celestine.

Bang!

Howard’s knees instantly went weak, and he knelt in front of Dorothy!