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"Where is he?"

He snickered. "Do you mean Mr. Darwin? Hahaha. I bet it would take a while. Let's chat while waiting. It's been so long since we last talked."

"I have nothing to talk to you about."

Lilian responded with relative indifference while sitting down in a corner.

His smile turned awkward but soon resumed to normal.

"Fine. Let's not then. You must be tired after such a long journey. Let me pour you a glass of water."

Upon saying that, he walked away from her casually.

By then, Casper was hiding behind a pile of debris inside the warehouse when he suddenly heard a loud whirring noise emerging from afar. He spotted a sports car sped and parked right in front of the warehouse.

Seconds later, a bodyguard with sunglasses stepped out from the driver's seat and ran to the other side to open the passenger's door. He carefully opened the door and bowed politely.

"Mr. Darwin, we are here."

Right then, a short chubby man with narrow eyes

stepped out boastfully from the car.

"What kind of sh*t place is this? All the roads are so bumpy. I would have never come here if not for Gary's pretty sister!" he complained arrogantly. "So this is the place?"

He scanned the surroundings, and the instant his eyes stopped at the warehouse, he pointed at it and exclaimed with a shocked expression.

"Who can live in this horrible place?"

"Mr. Darwin, the location should be correct. I don't think Wayne would lie to us," the bodyguard assured humbly.

"Yeah! I bet he wouldn't dare to!" George snarled with a disdain look while he marched towards the warehouse and kicked the door open forcefully.

"Wayne, are you here?" While asking, he scanned around the warehouse carelessly. The moment he did so, he froze, his eyes and jaw becoming wide in surprise.

Meanwhile, Lillian was startled by the loud door-kicking noise. As she turned her head around, her eyes furrowed upon seeing a fat pervert-like man standing at the door.

"What a beautiful woman!" After freezing at the spot for a few moments, George spat out these few words and gulped like a hungry beast.

"Oh! Mr. Darwin, you're finally here!"

Just then, Wayne emerged from nowhere and greeted him happily.

"Hello, Wayne." George greeted back unconcernedly, a little displeased with Wayne, who now stood between him and the pretty lady. "You know why I am here, don't you? You have owed me the debt for quite a long time now. It's about time for payment."

George spoke with a cunning smile on his face, while his eyes could not stop staring at Lillian lustfully.

Wayne noticed George's expression and was fully aware of his desire. With that, he immediately signaled Lilian to stand up.

"Come here, Lilian. Meet Mr. Darwin, whom I mentioned a lot to you. He is the heir of Darwin Corporations, a big company with over a hundred million."

He did not forget to praise George while introducing him, and the latter seemed extremely satisfied with it.

However, Lillian did not show a sign of interest towards the other man. She turned away her face, reluctant to look at them.

"What sort of attitude is this... Come and greet Mr. Darwin now! Do you hear me?"

Wayne was beyond exasperated by Lillian's ignorance as he reached his hand, trying to pull her over. But before he could do that, George pushed him away.

"Stop being so rude! Is this how you should treat your beautiful sister?"

"You are right, Mr. Darwin. It's my bad!"

Though Wayne was not one bit offended, he still responded with a humbling smile on his face.

"All right, that's enough. You can go out first. Let me talk to your sister alone," George instructed with an annoyed tone.

"Got it! Take your time, please. I will be outside if you need anything!"

Wayne agreed right away with a festive look. And before he stepped out, he turned towards Lilian and urged earnestly, "Lilian, please behave well. Mr. Darwin came all the way here. Don't let him down!"

"So, Mr. Darwin... Is it really okay for me to leave now?" He still seemed worried about the situation.

"Just get lost!" George waved at him impatiently.

"Yes. Yes, of course!" Wayne nodded nervously and ran out of the warehouse. Upon leaving, he

considerately shut the door.

At that instant, he felt someone staring at him. Before he could lift his head, a man suddenly caught him by his collar. He was dragged towards the warehouse again.

"Wait... What are you doing? You can't go in there! Stop! Or else I'll call the cops!"

Wayne tried to collect himself while struggling to escape from the man's grasp. But no matter how hard he tried, Casper's fist clenched onto him like a metal clamp.

"Calling the cops?"

Casper halted his feet and cast a cold smile as he let go of Wayne and stared at him rigidly. "Fine. I'll give you a chance."

Wayne was left speechless as the former did not seem to be intimidated at all by his threat.

On the contrary, he looked like he was looking forward to it.

"What are you waiting for? Go on, call the cops. Or... Would you want me to do it for you?"

With both arms around his chest, Casper mocked with sarcasm.

"Are you out of your mind? Who the hell are you? What are you doing here at my place? I'm warning you. Leave now!"

Wayne sensed that reasoning would not work on this man, so he tried putting on a tough front even though

his heart was trembling within.

Even though Casper was not a relatively tall guy, he looked massive standing beside Wayne, who was only five feet five.

"I've witnessed everything that happened, from the moment Lillian went in." Casper had no intention to waste time with Wayne.

Wayne's face paled in fright upon hearing that, but he tried to act unconcerned.

"Lillian? There's no Lillian here. Stop talking nonsense!"

"You're still denying it?" Casper sneered before he started to walk to the warehouse.

"You... You stop right there! You can't go in!" Wayne

choked at his words while his trembling feet tried to catch up with Casper's pace.

Right at that moment, the warehouse's door was opened from inside. George's bodyguard stepped out and was startled to see Casper in front of him.

"What are you doing here?" Instantly, he blocked Casper's way and took off his sunglasses, staring at the other man defensively.

"Move out of my way," Casper said coldly.

"What?" The bodyguard was slightly stunned by Casper's coldness.

"I said, move out of my way! Don't make me repeat myself for the third time."

"You son of a b*tch..." The bodyguard's face flushed

red with fury as he lifted his fist, preparing to punch Casper.

"Aaaaahhh..."

The next moment, a long scream came from within the warehouse. Instantly, Casper's eyes turned hostile while he swiftly avoided the bodyguard's punch. He responded with a powerful blow right into the latter's face.

Thud!

In a blink of an eye, the bodyguard was on the ground, his face distorted in extreme agony. His strong body struggled to rise. No matter how hard he tried, he eventually fell back to the ground weakly.

Wayne, who was witnessing the scene from not far away, froze in shock. Sweat dripped from his

forehead.

"You... don't come near me..."

Meanwhile, inside the warehouse, Lilian was all curled up at the corner, helplessly staring at George, who was approaching her.

"Don't you come over! I'll scream for help!" Seeing that George did not stop moving, she uncontrollably yelled again.

"Sure! Just scream then! Let's see who'll hear you in this deserted place!" George displayed an evil smile on his lustful face.

By then, he had reached Lilian and grabbed her by her hand.

Bam! At the same time, a loud noise came from the

outside, followed by a painful groaning from the bodyguard.

"What are you guys doing out there? Could you please keep it down?"

Thud!

Another noise emerged, and George nervously walked to the door to have a look. But before he reached the door, it was kicked open with yet another loud bang.

Click... Click... Click...

Casper stepped slowly into the warehouse, with his gaze extraordinarily unyielding.

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