

As such, the three other boys turned to look at Casper, expecting him to do something about the situation. Casper did not know how to react to that. It seemed that he had more responsibilities since he became richer. It was not surprising that people often said that having more money was not necessarily something good because it came with more obligations.

“Wait here. I'll get a taxi.”

Recalling that there was an MPV in Tycoon Hotel that could accommodate all of them, Casper went ahead to give them a call.

At that moment, Felix, Colton and Remy walked over. They thought Casper was acting oddly, so they came

over to check on him.

“Casper, is everything okay?” one of them asked.

Another pitched in, “Just let us know if it is inconvenient. We can always get the taxi.”

“Exactly. Are you hiding anything from us?”

The three boys looked at him with concern.

Moved by how much his dorm mates cared about him, Casper felt warm and fuzzy on the inside. He shook his head quickly and assured them that everything was alright. All he wanted was to keep a low profile.

“Ah, you made me worried. My heart was about to jump out earlier. Casper, don't ever pull such an act again, alright? If anything is bothering you next time,

just let us know. If you make us feel distressed again, I will not let you off!” Felix grasped his chest, jokingly acting like he was getting a heart attack.

“At least you know how to play it down now. Two days ago, you acted up, and I think the entire faculty of finance and business administration has heard of that incident by now,” Remy said truthfully.

“Why are you pretending to be someone you are not?” Colton's eyes lit up, and he teased.

In response, Casper waved his hand and rebutted, “Can't I choose to keep a low profile? I don't have any ill intentions. Felix, I'll say that you rented the car later, okay? For other matters, I'll let all of you know when the time comes.”

“If you are not comfortable with sharing, it's alright. I'm contented to be your shield,” Felix grinned.

“Casper, you'd better be reliable and get a good car. Otherwise, I'll be embarrassed in front of everyone else.”

“Sure!”

Casper did want to keep a low profile and be humble. When he was penniless, he only wanted to live his life in the shadows but was picked on by the rich. Now that he had the money, he still thought he would be better off living life quietly.

By doing so, he could blend in with the crowd easily and that would allow him to do lots of other things.

“Actually, I hope to stay out of the limelight for a while,” Casper sighed before calling Elena to send the car over.

Elena just went ahead and make the necessary arrangements without asking him any questions. Casper always felt at ease to leave things in her charge.

Coincidentally, Elena had been busy with the refurbishment of the Tycoon Hotel. Knowing that they would not require a car, for the time being, she casually instructed one of the drivers to head to Casper's location.

“We are aware of your intention.” The boys looked at him understandingly.

Then, Wendy and the rest came over.

Dressed in relatively cheaper clothing than the rest, Casper looked poorer among his friends. Nonetheless, that was what he wanted.

In the past few days, he pondered over life. He did not want to act like the other arrogant boys from wealthy families nor be a rich playboy. Instead, he decided to work hard while lying low.

When the car arrived, Felix took the lead and motioned for everyone to get into it.

“It was not easy trying to rent this car. Let's make sure we have a good time at Terragon Hill! We can stay for as long as we like,” Felix announced while sweeping his gaze across everyone. He even added a wink at the end at Casper.

Meanwhile, Wendy was surprised to hear what her boyfriend said. She knew that it could only be Casper who rented the car, but since the boys said nothing, she did not go on to question them about it.

Casper probably wants to hide his background.

Over the last few days, she had been confused after Felix revealed Casper's situation. It was an effort for her to believe that the whole thing was true, and she even thought that Felix was only trying to create a good image for Casper.

It was not until the news broke out on how Casper gave a million to a teacher, did she believe it. Hearing that Casper even got the teacher to kneel and greet him in front of the dean, Wendy was startled.

Now, she knew him as a rich boy with a mysterious background.

When she invited the other girls out this time, she could not explain who Casper was. As such, she did not go into details but merely introduced Casper as Felix's friend.

However, when they spotted Casper earlier, Wendy could tell how they felt from the scornful looks on their faces.

On the contrary, Lillian looked calmed since she knew who Casper was.

“Oh yeah! We should spend more time there then,”
One of the girls, Nancy blurted.

Although she came from an art academy, she was reassigned to Wendy's dorm since there was no place available in her college dorm.

With a great figure and a slightly mismatched round face, she looked like a little girl.

Since she appeared before Casper, she had not met eyes with him and treated it as though it would hurt her to do it.

“I haven't been out in a long time either. Terragon Hill just opened up recently, and I heard about the sick views. There is a waterfall there too!” Another girl, Jenny, chimed in excitedly. She was also from the art academy.

This girl had a hot and tall figure with a small face. While she did look at Casper, she had always been looking down on him.

The last girl had a similar figure but was quiet and calm when she spotted Casper earlier. She had a pretty name, Mandy.

Her response surprised Casper, who found her different from the rest.

Besides, Casper also spotted a hint of sadness in her eyes that reminded him of Lillian in the past.

One thing that reassured him was how Lillian initiated a conversation with that quieter girl since they got into the car. Perhaps because they shared a common topic, Mandy also became more talkative.

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Chapter 52

The girl gave off a special kind of vibe. It felt as if she was a budding flower among a garden of blooming flowers, waiting for spring's arrival before it bloomed. Nevertheless, he still felt heartened that she could get along well with Lillian.

Their car drove right into Terragon Hill, which was a

nature park located on the outskirts of Horington. As it was the weekend, the place was brimming with visitors. Just the parking lot alone was filled with all sorts of different vehicles. However, Casper wasn't interested in any of them.

All he could think of was how to rid himself of Lillian. After all, he had to stop her from falling deeper in love with him.

After they alighted, Casper followed Felix and the others up along the path up Terragon Hill. Throughout the journey, Lillian stuck to Casper like glue. There was just no way for him to shake her off.

“Lillian, why don't you walk with them? Didn't you click with Mandy just now?” Casper asked despite knowing the answer.

He was holding a big bag of snacks bought by Felix

and the others. Despite having been invited by Felix for a day out at Terragon Hill, Casper ended up being the muscle instead.

“Hehe. That's because you have all the snacks. I need to keep an eye on you, so that you don't finish them all before we arrive. If you do that, wouldn't we end up hungry at the top of the hill?” Lillian explained with sparkling eyes and a mesmerizing smile.

“Do I look that greedy to you?”

Casper shook his head in exasperation.

“You do look the part. Come, let me help you carry some. That way, I won't have to worry about you eating them all.” As Lillian was someone attentive, she took one of the bags from Casper while she was joking with him.

Casper wanted to decline but decided to let her take whatever she wanted. He was worried that the bag might tear if both of them struggled for it.

“That should be the way. It's really heavy if you carry them alone,” Lillian remarked in triumph.

“Casper, when Jenny and Nancy were ridiculing you, why didn't you say anything? Furthermore, you are obviously rich. So, why are you dressed so shabbily?”

“What's the point of rebutting? Sticks and stones may break my bones, but words will never hurt me.”

Casper raised his eyebrow slightly. “Why? Do you think that money should be spent on clothes? I feel that my outfit is decent enough. It's not torn, so it would be a waste to throw it away.”

“You really are someone unique. You can give my

brother three million without batting an eyelid. And yet, you treat yourself so harshly. Sometimes, I really wonder if you are just a spoilt rich kid,” Lillian remarked while rolling her eyes at him.

When she found out that her brother was drowning in debt, she felt as if her world had collapsed. Hence, she was shocked when Casper promised to give her brother three million. She knew that she would never be able to repay him within her lifetime.

To someone rich, earning three million wasn't a big deal at all.

However, to someone like Lillian who lived at the bottom of the social ladder, earning three million was simply impossible.

At that moment, Lillian had resigned herself to repay Casper with her body.

Obviously, she had her own desires as a girl, and that was to cling to Casper as best as she could.

However, she could sense Casper's indifference to her. In fact, she noticed that he was even avoiding her on purpose. When a man named Tom Yates was pursuing her desperately, she thought she had no choice but to be with him. Unexpectedly, Casper was her godsent savior who came to rescue her.

However, right when she felt she was being appreciated, Casper's actions dealt her a blow so hard that she was outraged by it.

He had cheekily declared that he owned her and challenged Tom to pay five million to release her from her debt. His gaze then was so intent that he looked really ruthless.

Fortunately, it was the same ruthlessness that caused Tom to back off, thereby resolving a huge problem of hers.

“Is it so important to be rich? Don't tell me you intend to look for a rich partner?” Casper quipped.

“Hmph! Are you that desperate to get rid of me? Let me ask you this. If Tom really had five million the other day, would you have sold me just like that?”

Stopping in her tracks abruptly, Lillian turned around and glared at Casper.

“Five million is a good price. Don't you think so? I would have made more than a million just by flipping you. It would have been a really good deal,” Casper quickly replied after being briefly stunned.

In truth, he had no intention of selling her off at all. Furthermore, it was illegal to do so. By being a law-

abiding citizen, he certainly wouldn't commit a crime.

“You... you are a real b*stard!” Lillian choked.

“By the way, Lillian. There's something we need to talk about. Going forward in school, I am still that poor broke kid, alright? You have to keep my secret for me.” Since they were on the topic, Casper decided he might as well remind Lillian.

After all, he had decided to keep a low profile while quietly striking it rich.

Nodding, Lillian grabbed Casper and gazed earnestly at him. “Fine. But you have to promise me that you won't avoid me anymore, alright?”

Although she didn't know the reason why he wanted his wealth to be kept a secret, she was someone sensible and knew how to be discreet. Naturally, she

wouldn't go around announcing how rich he was.

Besides, within her circle of friends, no one would believe that Casper was rich even if she did tell on him.

Finally, Casper had no choice but to promise Lillian that he would stop avoiding her.

Just like that, both of them chatted as they walked amongst the trees. It was an enjoyable stroll given how fresh the air was.

“Casper, quick! Mandy has disappeared! We tried calling her phone, but it has been turned off. Will she be all right?” Just when he took a seat in a pavilion, Felix and the others rushed over and reported anxiously.

“Wasn't she with you guys just now?”

Furrowing his eyebrows, Casper recalled that Mandy was with Nancy and Jenny earlier. However, he didn't expect her to have gotten lost.

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Chapter 53



The trip to Terragon Hill was meant to just be an outing between two dorms, where the students could mingle and make more friends. However, no one expected such an incident to occur, which was indeed worrying.

It didn't help that Mandy was someone independent and largely kept to herself. Therefore, no one had any

idea where she had gone to.

“Hmph, that penniless lass. It's impossible for us to have even gone near her. Who knows what she's up to. Perhaps, she must be scavenging the trash for some food,” Nancy sneered.

“That's right. Mandy isn't part of our clique at all. If not for the fact that we belong to the same dorm, I wouldn't have bothered to come on this trip with her,” Jenny added.

“Can both of you stop being so snarky? If Mandy is really missing, I'm sure both of you will also feel bad about it, right?” As a fellow dormmate, Wendy couldn't help but frown as he admonished both Jenny and Nancy.

She knew that they were rich and always stuck together in the dorm. In fact, Jenny would always act

as Nancy's sidekick. Ever since the first day they arrived at the dorm, they had never been nice to Mandy.

Furthermore, they would bully Mandy so often that Wendy couldn't tolerate it anymore.

And now, despite Mandy's disappearance, both girls were still making snide comments. In the face of Casper and his friends, Wendy couldn't help but feel embarrassed for their conduct.

After all, there were plenty of students who were both principled and upright in the Business University.

“Casper, let's split up and look for her. I feel Mandy won't disappear for no reason. Wendy just told me while they were resting at the pavilion, Mandy informed them that she wanted to take a look at the waterfall nearby. However, it has already been half an

hour, and she has yet to return,” Felix explained anxiously.

“Did you give her a call?” Remy asked frantically. He remembered that Mandy had her phone with her. If she was uncontactable, it would mean that something must have happened.

“I called, but it has been turned off.”

Wendy took out her phone and gave Casper Mandy's number.

When Casper tried to call, he heard the robotic tone telling him that the number he was calling wasn't in service.

“Let's split up and look for her. As for you girls, stay together and don't wander off.”

Casper glanced at Lillian. “Lillian, stay with Wendy and the others. I, Felix, and the rest will split up and look for her. Call us if there's anything.”

Felix added, “It's decided then. Let's start searching now. We can't lose anyone on this trip.”

As the organizers of the activity, Felix and Wendy shouldered the largest responsibility. Therefore, when Felix was about to panic, Casper's level-headedness help calmed him down. Hence, he couldn't help but admire how composed Casper was under such frantic circumstances.

Once everything was settled, Casper grabbed a water bottle and left together with Felix and the others. In search of her, they followed the trail that Mandy had taken.

Although Terragon Hill was frequented by a lot of

tourists, its management had not caught up with its popularity. Even if the police were called now, they might not be able to mobilize quickly enough to help.

Therefore, Casper felt that they should try searching for her first instead.

While looking for her, Casper arrived at the waterfall. Standing in front of it, he was awed by the impact caused by the water crashing down. After scrutinizing the area, he followed a path that led to the top of the hill. At that moment, he figured the chances of Mandy doing downhill were slim.

After searching along the trail for five or six minutes, a jarring reflection suddenly caught Casper's eye. When he turned to check, he saw an old phone that seemed to belong to a girl in the bushes, as if someone had dropped it there.

The moment he picked it up, he recognized it as Mandy's phone.

Suddenly, a sense of dread crept upon him. Something terrible must have happened to Mandy.

“It seems she must be in some sort of trouble.”

Casper shook his head and mumbled to himself, “No matter what kind of trouble you're in, I will find you. Injustice will never prevail for long.”

As Casper continued on the path uphill, it led to an old monastery. The moment he saw it, Casper dashed ahead without delay.

However, he wasn't naive. As the building was located by the side of the hill, it might be used for criminal activities now despite being a monastery a

long time ago. In that case, it would definitely spell trouble.

No matter how fearless and strong he was, he still had to take into account Mandy's safety.

Examining the monastery from afar, Casper could see shadows moving discreetly through the window.

He immediately backtracked along where he came from. Until the person was gone, he darted into the trees by the side and stealthily approached the building. Hiding underneath the window line, he circled around and arrived at the backyard. When he saw that the back door was open, he quickly slipped through it without anyone noticing.

“Boss, this girl is so hot that I can't control myself. Why don't you let me have some fun with her? After all, we're going to sell her off anyway.”

Just when Casper was crouching behind a statue, he heard a conversation from within.

“No, we can't break the rules. If they test the goods and realize she isn't a virgin, what are you going to do?” the boss replied.

“Boss, this girl is a university student. It's hard to find female university students who are still virgins nowadays. Boss, haven't you heard the saying? 'The kindergarten is the only place you can still find a virgin now'.”

“Bullsh*t. She's obviously a virgin! If you dare lay a finger on her, I'll make sure you regret it,” the seeming leader replied in exasperation.

“Boss, I saw someone walking in this direction. But the kid turned and headed back to where he came

from. Do you think he noticed us?” At that moment, the lookout that Casper saw reported his presence.

“It's unlikely he did. Anyway, the few of you have to be on your toes. If anyone comes to visit, you need to deal with them properly and don't blow our cover!” the boss instructed.

This place was where they conducted human trafficking of women and children. Ever since they found the monastery, they realized it was a fantastic place for their hideout.

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Chapter 54



Casper's heart sank when he heard their words. He now realized this was a place where human traffickers gathered. Judging from their voices, he figured there were three of them. Piecing together all the information he had, he was also certain that Mandy was inside.

Furthermore, given that these men were extremely dangerous, he knew he had to tread carefully.

In truth, what relieved him was the fact that the lookout didn't get a good look at his face. Therefore, he still had the element of surprise.

“Should I let Felix and the others know?”

Casper carefully scrutinized his surroundings. After the brutal training he had gone through, his sensory perception was so attuned that he could see and hear everything.

Even the most minute detail would not escape his perception.

“Jason, go check the back and prepare lunch while you're at it. Once the deal is done, all of us will get a hundred thousand each.”

At that moment the boss reminded, “The few of you better look sharp. We can't tolerate any mistakes.”

“Boss, we have stayed in this ancient monastery for half a year and dug up the surrounding land. However, we haven't found the treasure mentioned in the legends,” said one of his subordinates.

“If we can find the treasure, we will be rich! We can then put criminal life behind us,” another man added.

“All of you know nothing. We're doing all these just so

that we can continue surviving. Do you think there's no need to sustain ourselves just because we're holed up in here? Anyway, we will check the backyard tonight. The treasure map has clearly indicated that this is the place. I doubt there are any mistakes..." the boss explained.

Crack!

A crisp sound rang out. A wooden stick that Casper was stepping on broke as it couldn't hold his weight any longer.

"Who is it?"

Given that the boss had sharp hearing, he yelled in Casper's direction, "John, Jason, go and check who is it that has trespassed."

"Yes, Boss."

Both men quickly dashed toward the backyard. They were holding a sharp dagger each and had a fearsome look in their eyes.

However, despite looking everywhere, there was no sign of anyone.

“There's no one at all. I got a fright over nothing,” John complained as he sheathed his dagger.

It was obvious he was reluctant to come out at all.

“Close the back door. Let's go back in.”

When Jason saw that the backdoor was open, he quickly closed it before returning to the ancient monastery with John.

Despite the dilapidated condition of the monastery, it

still had a main hall, a backyard, and monk quarters. It was a relatively large monastery that had fallen into disrepair.

From afar, it looked like an abandoned monastery that would be the perfect setting for horror movies. As it was located on the back of Terragon Hill, it naturally had few visitors. Even those that occasionally stumble upon it would leave after seeing how decrepit it was.

The moment the two burly men returned to the monastery, Casper jumped down from the rooftop and landed outside the perimeter wall.

Although the ground was two to three meters away from the ground, it wasn't difficult for Casper to jump on top of it.

Just before the two men came out, he had leaped up the rooftop by launching himself with a step.

Lucky for him, the two men were being sloppy and impatient. If they had looked up the roof, they would definitely have noticed him. Therefore, Casper was at high risk of being discovered.

“F*ck,” Casper cursed under his breath.

He didn't expect such violent criminals to be so vigilant and to have reacted so quickly.

Despite the short time he spent watching them, it wasn't wasted at all. At the very least, he found out that these human traffickers were not ordinary criminals at all. They definitely pack a mean punch.

Earlier, he had wanted to get Felix and the others to come, so that that they could overpower the criminals with numbers.

But now, it seemed like the boys were of no help at all.

After locating some bushes that provided good cover, Casper dived into them at once. Hidden inside, he took out his phone and send Felix a message, instructing them to wait at the foothill. He also told them that he had found Mandy, but she was being held by human traffickers. Therefore, he was racking his brains on how to rescue her.

The moment Felix heard that there were human traffickers, he wanted to quickly gather Colton and Remy together. So that they could rescue Mandy with their numbers. However, Casper shot down his idea at once. If they came up to join him, it would only increase the risk of the rescue.

Despite how rich Casper was, money was of no use to him now. Furthermore, he had even gotten Felix

and the others involved.

Therefore, he finally told Felix to gather everyone from the two dorms and return to their cars. There, they were to wait for further instructions from him.

Once the discussion was done, Casper put his phone back into his pocket and climbed out of the bushes. After checking to see that he was alone, he smeared some mud over both his clothes and face. That way, he would look like someone shabby who lost his way.

Once he was done, he hobbled toward the monastery looking as miserable as he possibly could.

When he arrived at the main door, he realized that it had been boarded up. Hence, he knocked on it and asked in a throaty voice, "Is there anyone in there?"

"No one!" an equally gruff voice replied.

Casper sneered in his heart before adding, "Sir, I'm lost. I just want some water."

No matter what, he had to infiltrate the building to see what condition Mandy was in.

"Young man, please wait a while." The boss' voice rang out.

Casper could hear his footsteps getting close while there was also another person behind him.

When the monastery's door opened, the boss blocked the gap with his burly body.

"Young man, it has been a while since we had any visitors. Please come in and have a seat," the boss replied calmly.

He was dressed in a brown-color monk's robe with matching shoes. He had a bald head and looked exactly like a monk.

It was just that he had a few knife scars on his face that made him look fearsome, as if he was someone with a bloodthirsty history.

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Chapter 55



Nevertheless, the boss' genial expression toned down the ferocious vibe that his scars were exuding.

After he shot Jason, who was standing behind him, a glance, he stepped aside and motioned for Casper to

follow him.

if not for the fact that he had overheard their plans earlier, Casper felt that he would never have suspected these men to be criminals.

Nevertheless, he was amused by the boss' disguise. After all, he was giving monks everywhere a bad name and should be heavily punished by the law.

“Thank you, Sir,” Casper replied in earnest as he clasped his hands together.

After the scarred-face man stepped aside, Casper stepped into the monastery. With paint peeling all over the place, it was obvious that no one had maintained the building for a very long time. However, in order to not arouse any suspicion, he tried his best not to look around as he followed the boss inside.

Once they were in the grand hall, Casper could see a huge solemn-looking statue in the center. On the right-hand side, stood a man with bushy eyebrows who was glaring fiercely at Casper. However, after the scarred-face man shot him a glance, his expression quickly changed into one of reverence. Dressed in a grey monk's robe, the look of surprise on his face was inconsistent with the fearsome expression he had.

Suddenly, when Casper looked on the left side of the statue, he noticed there was a pair of white shoes. At that moment, his eyes lit up as he was sure those shoes belong to Mandy.

It seems Mandy is the university student whom the man had claimed to capture.

However, Casper didn't hear a sound from her. It can only mean that she was being threatened or there was something stuffed in her mouth.

You really are human traffickers! I'll teach you a lesson today itself!

Casper had made a decisive decision. Now that he was certain the girl was Mandy, there was no need for him to show the human traffickers any respect at all.

Casper continued to follow the scarred-face man to the back. When they arrived, the boss instructed, “Jason, take this man to the backyard to drink some water.”

“Yes, Abbot!”

A thin man named Jason, who looked like a junior monk, replied in reverence.

He then gestured for Casper to follow him. “Mister, this way please.”

“Thank you, Sir,” Casper replied cordially.

By addressing all of them with respect, Casper naturally wouldn't arouse any of their suspicions.

However, he did notice a flash of animosity in Jason's eye.

After meeting the fake abbot and his two monks, Casper could sense the murderous vibe they emitted. Looks like the three of them might have had blood on their hands before.

After having a drink of water, Casper limped out of the monastery. The abbot and Jason followed closely behind him, as if they were escorting a convict.

“Thank you, Sir...”

Just when Casper thanked them weakly at the monastery entrance, he slumped to the ground all of a sudden.

It was part of his plan, and there was nothing wrong with him at all. The moment he collapsed, he used his right hand to send a message to Felix, informing him that Mandy was being held within the old monastery. Furthermore, he even sent Felix the location.

This was what they had agreed on earlier. The message was just the first step in their plan. It also signaled that Casper had put the plan in motion.

“Young man, are you all right?” The scarred-face man called out anxiously, as Casper's collapse caught him by surprise.

However, he didn't try to support Casper. Instead, he simply stared coldly at Casper's body on the ground.

After years of living a life on the edge, the scarred-face man had learned to be vigilant. He would adopt a wait-and-see attitude and wouldn't take action until he had determined that it was safe.

Despite Casper's limp and haggard appearance, he still approached the matter with caution.

Thump!

Once Casper slumped on the ground, he lost his consciousness right away. Foam was even bubbling out of his mouth and it looked as if he was on his last legs.

It wasn't until five minutes later that scarred-face man ordered both Jason and John to carry Casper back into the monastery.

“Jason, stay here and watch him. Also, search his body to see if he is a detective.” Scarred face man barked out his instructions while staring coldly at Casper, who had shut both his eyes.

“Yes, Boss!”

Jason started searching Casper without a second's delay.

This time, Casper had left all his identification documents at home, including his student pass. He only had his obsolete phone with him, which he had squeezed in between his ass. Therefore, all he could do now was pray.

Oh God, please don't let the battery explode, I beg of you. If it does, it will blow my ass to kingdom come.

At that moment, Casper didn't even have the mood to

mind what Jason was doing. With his eyes squinted, Jason was fondling Casper like a lusty woman, causing Casper to worry that Jason liked men instead.

Despite that, his focus was entirely on his prayer. After all, the model of the phone he was using was infamous for having battery explosions.

Staring at Casper with his salacious eyes, Jason stroked Casper's abs on purpose to feel the muscles there. Suddenly, his eyes lit up when he realized they matched his tastes exactly.

Hence, when his boss turned away, he seized upon the opportunity to caress Casper's abs before sliding his hand down toward the borders of Casper's underwear.

Casper felt his heart drop. What is he doing? Can it

be that he really likes men?

F*ck! Why does this have to happen here of all places? I'm a straight man, not gay!

At that moment, Casper had the urge to jump to his feet and beat the lights out of Jason.

Just when Jason was about to reach for Casper's nether regions, the abbot asked impatiently, “Jason, are you done? Is he a cop?”

“I'm done! I'm done! He's clear.”

Jason quickly retracted his hand and reported the result of his investigations. After that, he gulped as he tried to suppress his urges.

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Chapter 56



Despite withdrawing his hand, he couldn't help but stare longingly at Casper still. Out of the abbot's sight, he licked his lips and gulped lecherously again.

By having to retract his hands at the crucial moment, he was left unsatisfied.

Nevertheless, Casper heaved a sigh of relief and even felt grateful to the abbot. Despite his ferocity, he made a wonderful decision.

Obviously, the scarred-face man had no idea what Casper's thoughts were. Or else, he would have waited a while longer before checking with Jason.

After all, it would be wise to see what Casper's reaction was when Jason fondled his nether regions.

Meanwhile, Casper had yet to pull out his phone. Instead, he opened his eyes and scanned his surroundings. He realized that he was in a prayer room situated in the backyard. Ever since Jason left, no one else came in after that.

Although he wasn't able to watch the human traffickers in close proximity, Casper still considered his plan a success for being able to infiltrate the building.

As the seconds ticked by, Casper decided not to stay in the prayer room and quietly crept out instead. After he was sure no one was looking, he headed to the front yard under the cover of the bushes.

“I was this close to touching it which makes it even

more frustrating. The kid must be into bodybuilding for his muscles to be so ripped.” At that moment, Jason's voice could be heard coming from the front yard. Furthermore, it seemed to be getting louder, indicating that he was walking toward the backyard.

“Damn it!”

When he heard the voice, Casper couldn't help but curse under his breath. All he could do then was to retreat so as to not arouse any suspicion. After all, he wasn't sure if the three of them were the only men that were there.

Casper wasn't someone impulsive as he had long learned to think strategically and bide his time.

Furthermore, he had to be extra cautious given that Mandy's life was involved. If the rescue failed, it would traumatize him for life.

Right after he lay back on his bed, Casper heard footsteps approaching. As they got louder, he even heard Jason mumbling to himself.

Jason's utterances sent a chill down Casper's spine, causing goosebumps to appear all over his body. After all, he had just declared his desire to stick it in Casper's ass, causing him to tighten in fear. This is too much for me. I didn't expect to meet a gay human trafficker here at all!

The revelation changed what he knew about human traffickers. Not only were they hardcore criminals, but they also had very exotic tastes.

“Tsk-tsk. He is an absolute stunner. The skin, and those lovely cheeks.”

When the footsteps stopped outside the prayer room,

Jason gave Casper a lustful stare. Drooling, he smacked his lips with anticipation.

After ogling for a while, Jason couldn't help but reach out to touch. Furthermore, he was aiming for Casper's crotch, as if to compensate for what he missed earlier.

Cough... cough...

No longer able to tolerate it, Casper decided not to continue his act. Unwilling to lose his dignity to a criminal, he coughed out loud as he awoke.

Withdrawing his hand at once, Jason grumbled, "I missed it again."

Casper quickly tried to support himself up with his hand.

"Are you dead yet? If you're not, it's time for you to get

the f*ck out of here!” Jason barked, forgetting that he was supposed to be a monk.

“Sir?”

Playing dumb, Casper lifted his gaze at Jason. Jason had a treacherous-looking face that would easily fit the stereotype of a villain on television. Given that he looked the part, it would be a waste for him not to pursue a life of crime.

“Enough talk! If there's nothing else, you had better leave now. Or else, I will cut short your miserable life. Consider this fair warning to you!” Jason glared ferociously at Casper, causing him to be taken aback.

“Sir, is this not a monastery? Aren't you monks?” Casper pretended to be curious.

Jason waved his fist at Casper and barked, “Do you

see this? Do you know that it is? Can you imagine what will happen when I smash your brains with it? Tell me the truth. Were you the one who came up here earlier?"

Cough... cough...

Casper pretended to be terrified. "I don't understand what you're trying to say. Sir, are you the crooks we hear about?"

"Stop being a busybody. If you want to live, just get out of here!"

Jason glared fiercely at Casper as if he would kill him anytime.

"Leave? I haven't recovered enough. How am I going to leave?"

Casper got out of bed, pretending to be weak. His legs were so wobbly that he could be pushed to the ground with a touch of a finger.

“Since you're so stubborn, I'm going to kill you right now and get you out of our way!”

Jason raised his fist and threw it in Casper's direction. He knew that a single punch alone was enough to knock out the weakling standing before him.

“No, don't hit me. I don't want to die.”

Casper quickly shielded himself with both hands.

Jason pull back his fist and scrutinized Casper greedily. “Are you afraid of death? In that case, we can come to an arrangement. Pleasure me. And if you make me happy, I might even let you go.”

Just as he spoke, Jason ogled at Casper's body on purpose.

“Pleasure you?”

Uncertain of what he meant, Casper's body was immediately covered by goosebumps. “Tell me, how do I go about doing that?”

“Do you really not know, or are you just playing dumb? I'm going to kill you!”

Raising his fist again, Jason hurled it at Casper's face. If the punch had landed, Casper's face would definitely be smashed in.

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Smack!

Before the punch connected, Casper flung out his right arm and grabbed Jason's wrist. At that moment, Jason realized he couldn't free his arm at all.

“How dare you trick me? I'm going to kill you!”

Infuriated, Jason reached for his waist with his left hand. He intended to draw his dagger and stab it at Casper.

“I'll let you in on a secret. No one is able to kill me yet.”

At that moment, Casper smashed his right fist into Jason's left shoulder. With a loud crack, the bones in

him were shattered into pieces. The very next moment, his arm fell limp and lost all function.

Jason had not expected to meet a formidable fighter at all. He simply assumed Casper was a weakling and was caught off guard instead.

“Argh...” Jason screamed in agony as the bone-crushing pain caused him to break out in cold sweat.

Before his scream got loud enough, Casper launched an uppercut and caught him beneath his jaw, silencing him at once. By doing so, no one in the main hall would have heard the commotion in the prayer room.

Meanwhile, Casper unleashed a barrage of blows on Jason. In a blink of an eye, Jason was beaten to a pulp with both his arms broken at their joints. Consequently, he no longer posed a threat.

“Now, let me ask you this. How many of you are there? If you don't tell me the truth, I'll break all your teeth.” After shutting the prayer room door, Casper sat on the bed and stared at Jason mischievously.

Jason's face was so swollen that he was barely recognizable.

“I'll talk. I'll tell you everything.”

Casper's beating had put the fear into Jason. After all, he had not expected someone who looked so feeble to react with such ruthless ferocity, as if he was the devil himself.

“In that case, spill the beans. If you lie to me, I'm sure you know what the consequences will be,” Casper warned as he took Jason's dagger from him and slapped the blade repeatedly on his swollen cheeks.

“No! I wouldn't dare!”

Jason quickly shook his head to express his willingness to cooperate.

With that, he explained everything that was going on to Casper. From there, Casper learned that there were three of them in the monastery. The scarred-face man was their leader, Brandon Cabot. He was wanted for two murders and was consequently the most ruthless out of the three. He had a cruel temperament and would always carry a dagger with him.

The second guy's name was John Hanks. John had gotten to know Brandon from prison. He too was someone ferocious and played a role in the murders Brandon had committed.

As for Jason, he was John's younger brother who only joined them later on. Until then, they had been running the human trafficking syndicate for about half a year.

The three of them came to Terragon Hill from a neighboring city. So far, they had kidnapped three ladies who had strayed away from their groups. Moreover, all the ladies were the attractive sort.

After that, they would sell the ladies to the West of the hilly region. From there on, it would be almost impossible for them to escape.

As for Mandy, she was spotted by them when looking for a secluded place to ease herself, after admiring the waterfall. There, they knocked her unconscious and forcefully brought her to the monastery located at the back of the hill.

Over the last half-year, the three of them pretended to be monks to avoid suspicion.

Furthermore, Jason even shared with Casper a secret. He told him Brandon had a treasure map which showed that there was treasure buried within the vicinity of the monastery. As to where it exactly was, the three of them hadn't managed to locate it despite having searched the entire area.

And tonight, they were prepared to look within the monastery compound, focusing on an empty plot of land in the backyard.

“Are you telling me the truth?” Casper verified on purpose.

After he received a confirmation, he added, “You did well. I'm sure you have worked hard over the last few days. And now, you deserve to get some sleep.”

When Jason saw Casper raising his fist at him, he cringed by reflex, worried that Casper would beat him up again.

“You...”

Before Jason could finish his words, Casper had landed a blow on the back of his head, causing him to lose consciousness.

Casper was well aware of his strength. Anyone struck by him would be knocked out for at least five to six hours, allowing him ample time to execute his plan.

After taking down Jason, Casper disrobed him and put on the monk's outfit himself.

“Today, I will put an end to all of you f*ckers. How dare you traffic humans in front of me? You guys sure

have a death wish.” Casper began to clench his fists and cracking his knuckles in the process.

Just when he left the prayer room and was heading to the main hall, Casper suddenly noticed that John was approaching the backyard. He could even hear John grumbling. “Damn it, what is Jason up to? Is that pervert taking advantage of the kid right now? That's so disgusting!”

John had a heavy build. Just by looking at him, one would immediately realize that he was exceptionally strong. Just his massive arms alone were enough to strike fear in anyone who saw them.

“What perfect timing! Today, let me teach you a lesson.”

Casper felt that it would be a waste if he didn't seize upon the opportunity to strike. Hence, he quickly

found some cover to hide behind and carefully watch John's movements.

Casper knew that John was another pervert, as he was the one who asked Brandon for permission to have fun with Mandy.

When he saw John walking toward the prayer room, a smirk emerged on Casper's face as he quickly followed him from behind.

Bam!

The moment John stepped into the prayer room, Casper had caught up with him. Leaping into the air, he slammed his fist down on John's head.

“Who hit...”

Feeling the sting of the impact, John was enraged.

Just when he turned around to counterattack, Casper landed another punch right on his nose.

Crack!

The crisp sound of a nose being broken rang out.

The pain was so great that it brought John to tears. As he quickly held onto his nose, he looked miserable with blood covering his entire face.

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Chapter 58



Kicking someone when they were down had always been an important principle in combat.

Therefore, Casper wasn't going to waste the golden opportunity. The very next moment, he rained a flurry of blows down on John. The speed and power with which he did so were so fast and furious that John didn't even have the chance to defend himself. In less than a few minutes, he too was beaten to a pulp.

With his body covered in blood, he looked especially pitiful.

“How dare you kidnap my friend and plan to sully her? Give me a reason why I shouldn't break your limbs?”

Staring at John, who was slumped on the ground and gasping for air, Casper let out a smirk as he raised his fists.

“You b*stard. I'm going to kill you...”

John struggled to stand but wasn't able to move a muscle. With Casper's foot placed over his arm, he felt as if a boulder was pressing down on it.

John was shocked at how terrifyingly strong Casper was. Despite looking slim and at most well-proportioned, he had no idea that Casper had so much power and speed in him.

He couldn't make sense of what had just occurred. Wasn't this cripple limping before this?

At that moment, a dreadful feeling dawned upon him. It's a trap!

“You liar. My boss isn't going to let you off. Don't think just because you have defeated me, you can rescue the girl and leave,” John threatened as his eyes flashed with ferocity.

He knew how strong Brandon was. Even if there were two Caspers, it wouldn't be enough to defeat him. Furthermore, Brandon was armed with a razor-sharp dagger.

“Is that so? In that case, I'll go ahead and cripple you first!”

Looking at John's legs, Casper remarked cheekily, “You are just too noisy and will be an impediment to my plans.”

“Are you trying to take us down one by one? In your dreams, Bo...”

John sneered when he saw through Casper. After all, he was going to scream at the top of his lungs to alert Brandon. He knew that once Brandon heard his cry, he would definitely kill Mandy and flee. With that, Casper's rescue plan would end up a failure.

Bam!

Before he could finish yelling, Casper slammed his foot in between John's leg. His kick was so swift that John didn't even see it coming.

“Argh...” John groaned as he held onto his crotch.

Collapsing onto the ground and rolling around in agony, he felt as if his whole body was on fire.

An excruciating pain radiated through his entire body as if his soul was gutted. His forehead broke out in cold sweat while his teeth began to clatter.

Before John could finish his sentence, he had already lost consciousness.

Casper put his finger to John's nose to check. He was

still breathing but had fainted from the pain.

After locking the prayer room from the outside, Casper left it the second time after incapacitating two human traffickers. Nevertheless, he knew he had to keep his guard up. Based on what John had said, Brandon was the strongest among them and also the most crafty. Furthermore, his methods were extremely ruthless.

With that in mind, Casper knew that he had to be extra vigilant. After all, Mandy was still in Brandon's hands. It would be a huge problem if he were to kill her and flee.

As Casper moved slowly toward the main hall, he did so with extreme caution. Creeping every step of the way, he made sure that he didn't make a sound.

At that moment, the tension in the afternoon air

increased dramatically. Any careless movement might lead to untoward consequences.

“John, where are you? Why have you been gone for so long? Is Jason up to no good again? Sooner or later, that interest of his will be his undoing.”

Just when Casper had his hand on the door to the main hall, Brandon's voice rang out, causing him to freeze out of anxiety.

If Brandon realized something was wrong and took pre-emptive action, the rescue might then be jeopardized.

Despite feeling extremely nervous, Casper's expression was still a sea of calm. If Felix and the others were present, they would be awed by how steady he was under such stressful circumstances.

Obviously, Casper's emotions were a far cry from what his expression showed. After all, this was a life-and-death situation.

“Jason is always slow in doing things. Why does preparing a meal take so long? John is also a b*stard. This can't be tolerated. I'm going to take a look.”

With his stomach growling, Brandon no longer had any patience to wait. “Girl, I don't want to kill anyone now. So, you had better behave!”

Overwhelmed by hunger, Brandon naturally wanted to fill his stomach first. After giving Mandy a warning, he headed for the monastery's backyard. After all, the cooking was always done there.

When he heard the approaching footsteps, Casper was given a fright. He dived into a flower bed at once, where he could use the leaves of a flourishing orange

tree as cover.

When he saw Brandon walk past without a shirt on, he noticed the dagger hanging from Brandon's waist. Its blade reflected the sun with a jarring flash.

Looking at the blade, it sent shivers down his spine. Even at a distance, Casper felt as if he could smell blood from it.

After all, it must have tasted the blood of many a victim.

“Damn it, I better save Mandy first.”

After he saw Brandon leaving the main hall, Casper didn't dare linger. After slipping in, he hurried to Mandy's side and helped her up.

“You... you assh*le...”

As Mandy was woken abruptly, she pushed Casper away and cursed him before realizing what was going on. She had assumed he was one of Brandon's men.

Earlier, she had just wanted to see the waterfall alone but didn't expect to have been captured and brought there.

“Haha, I knew you were up to no good. Now, I have forced you to reveal your true colors.”

Before Mandy could finish berating Casper, Brandon's frosty voice thundered throughout the hall. Smiling viciously, he was a terrifying sight to look at.

In truth, Brandon had already sensed something was amiss. Regardless of whether it was Jason or John, both of them wouldn't have been gone for so long. After all, they hated going to the backyard. There was

a tomb there and they happened to be scared of ghosts.

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Chapter 59



Furthermore, the weather was scorching hot lately and the coolest place in the monastery was the main hall.

Hence, Brandon had talked loudly to himself and left for the backyard on purpose, so that he could bait Casper out. However, he didn't expect his ruse to have succeeded.

When Mandy saw Brandon enter the hall, her whole

body began to tremble. Despite coming from a poor family, she had never been kidnapped before.

“I'm sure you didn't expect me to return suddenly, right? Today, you can forget about escaping as I will bury you here myself!”

When Brandon saw that Casper didn't respond, he assumed that he was frightened stiff. As his expression darkened, he gave both Mandy and Casper a demonic stare.

At the same time, he reached for his waist and drew his dagger out, brandishing it in the air.

With his burly body blocking the back door and having locked the front door earlier, there was no place for Casper to escape.

After recovering from a brief shock, Casper quickly

calmed his nerves. Taking a step forward, he stood in front of Mandy to protect her.

He sneered, “You are a crafty man and certainly live up to your reputation as a murderer of three.”

“I can see that you know a lot. It seems you have already disposed of John and Jason.”

With a frosty expression, Brandon's gaze flashed with ferocity. “The more the reason I can't let you go. Kid, you will die here today.”

Given the savage environment Brandon lived in, he was forced to be cruel and sly. Or else, he wouldn't have survived till now.

“Is that so? But, I don't want to die as I'm really afraid of death!”

Casper patted himself on his chest to show how scared he was.

“Haha.”

Brandon sneered, “Stop pretending, kid. If you're really afraid of death, you wouldn't have barged in here alone. Do you take me for a fool?”

Shaking his head, Casper remarked calmly, “No, you are not a fool at all. In fact, you're a sly one,”

At the same time, a dagger emerged in his hand. It was the same dagger he found on Jason and had kept it as a precaution.

“Alright kid, you look like a smart guy. Given that you put those two out of commission and managed to get yourself in here, it's obvious that you know a thing or two. Why don't you join me? We can sell this girl and

go on to greater things? Besides, I'll also spare you.”

After Brandon had scrutinized Casper in his monk's robes, he had the urge of recruiting Casper given how talented he was. After all, one always needed help when living a criminal life.

The reality was that it was hard to do anything alone, regardless of the industry. He could still manage murder and arson alone. But, for human trafficking, he certainly needed the extra help.

Therefore, he could see that Casper was someone formidable and even Jason and John together might not be enough to take him down.

“I have an idea. How much are you planning to sell the girl for? A hundred thousand? Or three hundred thousand?”

Casper wanted to negotiate with him. Turning to look at the main door which had been tightly shut, he plainly asked, "Since you're selling her, I'm sure it doesn't matter who you sell her to. So, why don't you sell her to me instead?"

Briefly stunned, Brandon glared at Casper and sneered, "Damn you kid, what do you mean? Do you take me for a fool?"

Casper replied, "Why would I do that? Aren't you a human trafficker? Coincidentally, this girl suits my taste. Why don't you sell her to me, and I'll pay you?"

"You pay me? Why don't you look in the mirror to remind yourself how poor you are? If you're rich, then I'm the wealthiest man in the world," Brandon replied sarcastically as he rolled his eyes at Casper.

When Casper entered the monastery earlier, Brandon

had checked him out and noticed that Casper's outfit was even cheaper than his own. No one is going to believe that you're rich, kid.

If someone like you is considered rich, I wouldn't need to live such a savage life anymore.

“Before this, I thought that only the rich would judge someone by their appearance. I didn't expect you to act the same way. Despite my shabby clothes, I am actually rich.”

Rolling his eyes, Casper demanded impatiently,
“Name your price, quickly.”

“You? Are you really rich?”

Brandon was stunned by what Casper said. As his eyes darted around, he still couldn't believe what he heard.

“I have a black card here. I'm sure you know that one needs one million just for the application alone. So, do you believe me now?” Casper took out the black card he kept together with his phone and waved it in front of Brandon.

Brandon was stunned to see the card as he was cognizant of what it symbolized. He didn't expect Casper to be a rich kid at all.

He had seen the black card a few times before during his previous dealings. It was a symbol of the ultra-rich. Whoever owned one was considered a top-tier VIP by banks. When they withdrew money, there was even a special channel allocated for them.

Furthermore, they also enjoyed the professional financial management services provided by the bank. Therefore, it was a symbol of the extremely wealthy.

Brandon had always envied those who owned a black card. He too hoped that one day, he was also able to have one

“How... how can I be sure that there's any money in the account?” Gulping, Brandon pretended to be skeptical.

However, he had already believed that Casper was someone wealthy.

“If you don't believe me, you can always call to verify,” Casper replied confidently.

Actually, the one million that was previously in there had been used for the charity donation. Later on, he just didn't have the time to reload the card.

Naturally, Brandon wasn't able to call and check. He had seen the wanted notice for him on television

before. Therefore, if he had made a call, the police would likely pick up his location.

Smirking, Brandon waved his dagger around and proposed, “Kid, since you look as if you know what you're doing, I'll sell her to you for one million!”

To him, Casper was like a lamb ripe for slaughter. Brandon felt that it would be a waste to not squeeze everything out of him.

“A million is well worth my money!” Casper readily agreed.

“Do you want me to transfer it to you, or do you want cash instead?”

Just as he spoke, Casper waved his phone to make a point. A bank transfer was the safest option. After all, running around with a million in cash wasn't practical

at all.

In truth, this was part of Casper's plan as he needed to get Brandon to drop his guard. Or else, prolonging the stalemate wasn't a good idea at all.

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Chapter 60



“A fund transfer, of course! Do you think I'm an idiot? If I am seen carrying so much cash with me, I'm going to get arrested!” Brandon's face was full of skepticism.

He watched Casper intently. If Casper committed a single misstep, Brandon would not hesitate to crush him.

“I'll transfer the funds to you, then. What's your bank account number? I'll transfer a million to you,” Casper replied coolly. He opened his mobile banking app and looked at Brandon expectantly.

Brandon eyed the luminous screen on Casper's phone. Even from a distance, he could clearly see the bank's logo displayed across the top of the screen. Reassured that Casper was not deceiving him, Brandon let his guard down slightly.

“It's six-two...” Brandon rattled off the string of numbers that comprised his bank account number.

Brandon resolved to commence negotiations only upon receiving the one million. Casper was a wealthy fellow, and Brandon was determined to milk him for as much as possible. After all, Brandon had not agreed on the conditions to let Casper go. While

Casper was still transferring the million to Brandon's account, the latter had already set his sights on Casper's exclusive black card.

When Brandon had wrung Casper dry, he would murder him to avoid leaving a trail. There would be other opportunities for Brandon to return and slowly recover the treasure.

The idea was an alluring one. Brandon felt his spirits lift instantly, and a smile lurked unconsciously near the corners of his mouth as he reveled in his fantasy.

“Stop! You b*stard, you evil fellow! Who asked you to pay my ransom? How am I supposed to repay you?” Before Brandon could finish reciting his bank account number, Mandy had let out a loud howl of rage.

Mandy had finally realized who the man standing before her was. It was Felix's roommate, the man who

rumors said had donated a million without batting an eyelid. The fretful thought now clamored in Mandy's mind: Even if this man successfully ransoms me, how am I ever going to pay him back? I'll be in his debt forever!

Mandy would rather be sold off than remain in a rich young fellow's debt for the rest of her life. After all, she was accustomed to a life of hardship and poverty.

Hot tears streamed down Mandy's cheeks as she stared at Casper. She had clenched her jaw, and she had pressed her lips so firmly together that they had turned white. Inwardly, Casper marveled at her resolution.

“You stupid wh*re! Do you think I don't dare to kill you?” Brandon snapped, outraged that Mandy's outburst had foiled his plan.

“Did you hear that? He asked you to shut up,” Casper said in irritation. “Relax. You'll be able to pay it back. I'll buy you from this scoundrel for a million, then sell you to Flora Parlor. I believe you'll be able to fetch a price of at least two hundred thousand. I'll be able to get some returns on my money, at least.”

“You... You b*stard!” In her vexation, Mandy could not control the tremor in her voice. He's an absolute beast! She fumed to herself. I've never met a rich man who turned out to be good.

“Hah! I like your reasoning, young man. I'll sell this woman to you. You can do whatever you like with her. If we weren't in such an urgent situation, I would have liked to strike up a friendship with you,” Brandon remarked, sniggering nastily.

“What's the rest of your bank account number? I'd like to transfer the money to you now. I can't wait to sell

this woman off,” Casper retorted. Casper scowled at Mandy, then turned to Brandon with a look of tremendous impatience.

Ding dong! Brandon's phone chimed with a new notification. Eagerly, he fished out his phone to confirm his newly gotten gains.

However, just as Brandon lowered his gaze to look at his phone, Casper lunged forward.

The heavy blow had knocked the phone out of Brandon's hand. Reflexively, Brandon seized the knife in his hand and thrust it at Casper with all his might.

As if rehearsed, Casper had whipped out a dagger to ward off the incoming assault. There was a ringing sound as the steel of both blades met. Casper's dagger clattered to the floor, cleaved into two.

Brandon followed up that attack with a few successive slashes. Casper hurriedly ducked but could not entirely evade the rapid onslaught of Brandon's wild movements. Abruptly, a gash appeared like a crimson mouth on Casper's arm, with blood pouring from it.

Casper, however, paid no heed to it.

“Hah! You didn't expect that, did you? I was already on defense against you. How dare you sneak an attack on me?” Brandon demanded, ignoring the throbbing pain in his head. He smiled triumphantly at Casper, brandishing his knife in his right hand.

Inwardly, Brandon was furious that his greed had gotten the better of him, thus allowing Casper to strike. Brandon's right eye had suffered the brunt of Casper's fist, and his head was spinning.

“Is that so? Where did that black eye come from,

then?" Casper answered, sneering. He glanced at the wound on his arm and assessed that it was merely a superficial cut. Casper then turned back to Brandon and waved his hand in the air. "Your phone's with me. You still haven't gotten your one million, have you?"

"You punk! Do you want to die? I'll see to it that you do!" Brandon burst out vehemently. He had endured so much just to lay his hands on that million, only to have it robbed from him in broad daylight.

Gripping his dagger so hard that his knuckles turned white, Brandon raised his knife and charged towards Casper.

Casper reeled backward. Summoning all his strength, he shoved Mandy out of the way, causing her to slam against the wall behind her. Casper himself retreated towards the exit with his gaze steadily fixed on Brandon's wild one.

“There's nowhere for you to run! Get over here!”

Brandon bellowed gleefully. He quickened his steps, striding menacingly towards Casper with a deadly gleam in his eyes.

Casper eyed the approaching knife warily. Suddenly, his face lit up. As Casper was feeling his way out of the room, his hand brushed against a broom that was leaning unobtrusively against the wall outside. He picked it up and pointed it at Brandon.

“I don't think my time's up yet!” Casper rejoined. He raced across the room with the broom pointed directly at Brandon's face.

Brandon had never imagined that Casper would have been able to get his hands on a weapon, much less a broom at that. At the sight of a large object hurtling towards him at top speed, Brandon staggered back

hastily.

“You may have a knife, but I have a broom! I'm glad that the playing field is level, at least.” Casper proclaimed, swinging his broom around maniacally. The two phones were safely in Casper's pocket, and he stood fearless before Brandon, reveling in Brandon's helpless fury.

“Is that so? I'll make sure I finish you off today!” Brandon hollered through gritted teeth, maddened by Casper's taunts. He clutched the handle of his knife, preparing to launch another attack on Casper.

Brandon's knife, unfortunately, was rather short. In order to hurt Casper, Brandon had to engage in close combat.

“Come on, then! Is that the fastest you can go?” Casper jeered, goading Brandon into rushing forward

madly. As Brandon threw himself at Casper, Casper had already braced for the attack and jabbed his broom at Brandon.

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