

Triplets On SM 601

Chapter 601-one in the ballroom was a prominent figure, and no matter how eager they were, no one would not approach Sean, lest people would talk about them behind their backs after they left the hotel. As ladies of prominent families, they had dignities to take care of.

As slow-witted as Molly was, she could already tell how people were looking at her just by looking at their faces, she leaned close to Sean and said, "Looks like I'm 'effective'?" She, as a shield, came in handy.

Molly sounded so calm that Sean could not even tell what she really meant. 'Is she upset or is there something wrong with her?' he thought. Sean looked at her with his head tilted, as he softly and nervously asked, "You mind?" He did mean to bring her out as a shield, but not entirely. He also wanted his family to see his determination and know that he was serious.

Molly raised an eyebrow, feigning indifference, and rhetorically asked, "Would you mind if it was you?"

Sean was silent and distraught, as he did not know how to answer her.

Molly could not hold back and burst out in laughter. Then, she patted his shoulder affectionately to reassure him. "It's okay." she never thought that even the CEO of Anderson Corporation would be fooled one day. She honestly thought that he was so handsome that even his momentary loss of composure was making her soften her heart up, and she wanted to coax him.

"Really?" Sean patiently asked as he regained his composure.

"Yeah. I don't mind." Molly replied affirmatively. In fact, she even felt a little happy inside. 'This is something that only a proper girlfriend would do, right?' "That would be good."

They talked and laughed as they went, so much so that many ladies looked at them and felt sorry for themselves. They had dressed up so meticulously, hoping to marry into a rich family, but all their efforts were in vain. They had gained nothing by doing that.

After a while, Molly felt soreness in her ankle. Her feet could not endure standing and walk in high heels for too long, she smiled at Sean and said, "I'm going to take a break. I'm a little tired from all the walking."

"Okay, I will come to you later." Sean swept a glance at the soles of her feet. It hurt just from looking at the pair of exquisite and beautiful high heels. He watched Molly go to the lounge area and then asked Tony to push him around. Even if Sean was now alone, those women had lost their courage to approach him.

As soon as Molly came to the lounge area, several young ladies, who were chatting there, stopped talking and watched her sit down. 'Is she Sean's girlfriend?' They shot a knowing look at each other and looked for an excuse to gossip about how Molly had captured Sean. But, before they could do it, someone else beat them to the punch.

Chapter 602-"Miss May, Mrs. Anderson would like to see you." It was the manager of the hotel who came to deliver the message.

'Mrs. Anderson?' Molly lowered her eyes and thought for only two seconds, then stood up and followed the hotel manager out and into the VIP lounge. Alice was looking for her, probably because of Sean.

"I will be blunt. We, in the Anderson family, will not accept a woman like you." Alice watched the door closed and shot a stern warning at Molly. "Why don't you take a look in the mirror and see what you're made of? I heard you have already had three children. Do you still think you can remarry and become a noble lady of some sort? You should at least ask around which decent family would keep someone like you? My son is distracted momentarily." Alice directed all of her anger for the night at Molly, she could not understand how Molly could be so thick-skinned and follow her son to the party.

'Does she really think that the Anderson family is so easy?' Molly acted as if she did not hear Alice's insulting words. She smiled at Alice. "Mrs. Anderson, you're right about all this. You know it, and Sean knows it, too. The fact that he is willing to be together with me after learning about my background means that he doesn't care. I have wanted nothing that doesn't belong to me, and I don't care about the power of the Anderson family. But, I like Sean, and as long as he doesn't reject me, then no one can stop us." This was the first time that Molly had confronted Alice head-on. She never felt inferior because of what Alice said. After knowing what she wanted, Molly had already made up her mind. And, all of Alice's heckling and verbal abuse were within Molly's expectations. "You have a big mouth! I advise that you had better wise up. Sean is only temporarily bewitched by you. If you obstinately persist in doing this, I will make sure that you regret it. Don't say I didn't warn you." Alice glared at Molly with a vicious glare, as if that would scare Molly off.

But, Molly was not afraid at all. "Bring it on. I'm looking forward to it." Molly sneered, which was a provocation, and it pissed Alice off even more. But, there was nothing Alice could do about her.

'She's threatening me? I have never been afraid of that.' It was a waste of breath talking to someone that was not on the same wavelength. Molly did not continue to argue with Alice. After each of them said whatever they had said, Molly left and went back to the ballroom.

Sean had just been approached by someone to talk about some business matters, and when he came back, he searched around and did not see Molly. Just as he wondered if Molly did not like the atmosphere of the party and had left early, he saw her carrying her gown and walking through the crowd toward him.

"Where have you been? I've been looking around, and I didn't see you," Sean asked as he looked at her.

"I went to the ladies' room. You're done socializing?"

Molly replied casually, not mentioning that she had been called over by Alice to warn her.

Sean laughed at the reply and joked with her. "I thought you didn't like the atmosphere of the party and left early."

"It was Mr. Anderson who brought me here. If I want to leave, should I leave with you?" Molly also replied playfully.

It was more relaxing to be with Sean. Perhaps people had been warned; no one approached Sean to talk about business matters anymore. So, Molly and Sean had all the time to themselves together

Chapter 603-Molly followed Sean to have something to eat, and they went to the small garden outside the hotel for a stroll. Then, they waited until it was almost time, and Molly left with Sean.

“Won’t your parents be upset if we just leave without you staying to help see the guests off?” she did not miss Alice’s rancorous expression just now. Especially when Alice’s expression had not been well since she saw Molly tonight.

“No, I would only be kicking my heels if I stay and see the guests off.”

Molly heard Sean say that before she got the message. Sean was in charge of the Anderson Corporation, and there were countless people who wanted to please him. So, who would dare to ask the titular CEO to stay and see the guests off? Molly laughed at how silly she was.

Tony brought the car over, and the two got in together. As the car hit the highway, Molly sensed that something was wrong.

“The car behind looks like it’s been following us since we came out of the hotel.” Molly glanced back suspiciously.

Sean’s expression had long become frosty. He had noticed it shortly after they left the hotel. Earlier, Tony had deliberately circled around and determined that they were being followed.

“Are you scared?” Sean tightened his grip on Molly’s hand, but his gaze was on the vehicle following them in the rearview mirror. After getting on the highway, the cars that followed behind suddenly changed from two to four. It looked like these people were determined to get them.

Molly did not expect Sean to ask her this, so she apprehensively held Sean’s hand. When her eyes met his resolute face, her pounding heart slowly calmed down. “I’m not afraid if you’re by my side.”

“It’s going to be okay,” Sean said, looking at her.

Tony had already called for backup. But, the backup took its time to arrive. Looking at the vehicles gradually approaching behind, Tony stepped on the throttle harder, attempting to pull away and buy time for reinforcements.

Molly watched the cars behind them closing the distance with bated breath.

bang!

The car coming up from behind hit the rear end of the car. Molly grabbed her seat belt in fright as she felt the car jolting for a second.

“Drive faster,” Sean commanded.

Tony no longer held back and floored the gas pedal. The black Bentley then shot ahead like an arrow, pulling away from the vehicles behind them. But, the pursuing cars did not give up. Seeing Tony speed up, they also followed closely. This time, it was no longer a tentative contact like earlier, but a premeditated, violent impact. The speeding car suddenly braked sharply, and the ear-splitting braking sound echoed on the highway. If it was not for Sean holding Molly, she would have been thrown out by the inertia.

“We are surrounded, Mr. Anderson,” Tony said with suppressed emotion. He did not expect that these guys would be so evil to chase them in two teams of people. One team was chasing behind them, while the other was blocking the front early on. The cars that were hitting them from behind were just scaring them as though they were playing a cat-and-mouse game.

“How long until they arrive?” Sean’s voice remained calm and collected, even at this point.

Tony glanced at the location distance on the display. “About five minutes to go.”

Chapter 604-Tony wanted to tell his master to stay in the car. But, those guys were aggressive, when they saw that Sean did not get out of the car, they hit Sean’s car with their weapons.

Molly had never seen such a commotion before. Her face then turned pale.

“Stay in the car, and don’t come out,” Sean instructed her to do so, but he, himself, had already gotten out of the car, and Tony quickly followed.

When those guys saw Sean, they paused for a moment, and they stopped attacking the car. Nor did they bother with Molly in the car. Their only target was Sean.

“You’re Sean from the Anderson Corporation, aren’t you?” The man standing across from him, who might be the leader of the gang, asked Sean with a baseball bat in his hand.

“Yes.” Sean did not deny it.

At the sound of his reply, the gang leader attacked. “Beat him up.” They were not coming for money.

Instead, after confirming Sean’s identity, the gang leader ordered his men to attack.

“Mr. Anderson, get back into the car.” Tony protected Sean while fighting with the gangsters who came forward.

But, Sean did not move. He knew that these people were coming for him. If he got back into the car, it would implicate Molly in the car.

The gang was ruthless, and they all went straight for Sean. They had a clear purpose, which was Sean’s legs.

Molly had came out of her shock, and she became anxious when she saw that Sean’s leg nearly got hit several times. As the doctor who treated him, no one knew better than she did that Sean must not injure his leg again. There was no way Molly could hide in the car without worrying, so she got out of the car. At the sight of the knife flashing, her body reacted faster than her brain. “Watch out.”

In her haste, Molly lunged into Sean’s lap, and with it, the knife that came down landed on her shoulder. Blood instantly covered half of her shoulder.

“Molly.” Sean hurriedly pulled her away, grabbed the baseball bat from another man’s hand, and smashed it hard at the punk in front of him. Behind them was the sound of vehicles speeding nearby, and Sean knew that his men had arrived. They were all professionally trained and more than double the

number of these punks in front of them. Sean looked at the blood on Molly's body, and his eyes were filled with rage and murderous intent. If he could stand up at this moment, he would kill all those punks.

"Tony, spare none of them."

"Got it." Tony saw that Molly was injured, and he knew better than anyone that if it was not for Molly, his master's legs would be done for. He once heard Molly say that if Sean hurt his legs again, he could never recover. So, Tony became more ruthless than ever.

Sean rushed to the hospital with Molly in his arms. He had never been so scared as the person in his arms had long passed out. He would rather have that knife landing on his legs. It was just a pair of legs, which he could afford to lose.

"Molly, you're going to be okay." It was no longer clear for whom these comforting words were. He pressed his hand on her wound. His face was paler than Molly's. It was as though the warm blood was drawn from his body. If it was not because he could still feel the warmth of the person in his arms, he did not know what would happen to him.

The car sped up and arrived at the hospital, where the doctor and nurses were already waiting. As soon as Sean's car arrived, they picked up Molly and rushed her into the emergency room.

Sean followed into the hospital but was stopped outside the emergency room. He looked at the blood stains on his hands, his eyes were becoming red.

Chapter 605-s first."

A bodyguard handed Sean a packet of tissues, which he took expressionlessly and used to wipe the blood from his hands repeatedly. The bright red of the blood hurt him dearly, and he wiped them off even more vigorously. After he had cleaned the blood off his hands, the bodyguard took the bloodstained tissues away, leaving Sean to wait in silence.

The treatment was so torturous that Sean, who was always calm and collected, could not sit still any longer. He held his head with one hand. He was on pins and needles as every second felt like forever. The scene of Molly rushing up to him earlier kept flashing back and forth in his mind. The icy sharp

weapon mercilessly slashed against her body, the stinging red blood appearing on her body, and blood oozing in a large swathe in a matter of seconds. The warm and sticky blood stained his hands.

He felt emotions he had not felt before, at that moment. He was scared—terrified. Molly fell into his arms like a kite with a broken string and a bloodied wound. There was also a clear pain in his heart, and his body screamed as if only a rage of anger could relieve it for a bit. He finally lost control of himself after years of being aloof and level-headed. Now, it was the same.

He stayed in the hospital, feeling sick all over his body, and the only person who could suppress this monstrous anger had been admitted to the emergency room. He had to make sure that Molly was safe. So much so that with what was left of his sanity, he contained that fury. But, he was still filled with so much anxiety and unease that they continued to eat away at his will.

Sean suddenly felt that it was as though this waiting was a punishment. It was to punish him for his incompetence. All this would not have happened had he stood up earlier, and Molly would not have had her life threatened repeatedly because of him. She was a doctor, and her hands were important to her. If, because of him, Molly was left with a medical skill that could no longer be used to heal people, he would spend the rest of his life with remorse and guilt; a fault that no amount of the Anderson family's money could ever make up for.

At that thought, he slowly looked up at the closed doors. All he wanted was for Molly to be safe and sound no matter the cost, even if he could never stand up for the rest of his life. He stared intently at the doors of the emergency room. His gaze deepened with exhaustion and self-recrimination. More than that, there was also a deep love for her. He grew to understand just how much he loved her. All at once, Sean's fingers twitched, and it became equally clear that he was not as powerful as he thought he was.

The emergency room door opened.

The doctor lowered his rolled-up sleeves and came over, upon seeing the man in the doorway.

"Fortunately, she was brought in relatively quickly, and she didn't lose too much blood. Also, no vital parts and organs are affected, so the patient will recover after a period of recuperation," the doctor said.

"Any injuries elsewhere?" Sean asked.

"No."

Sean finally felt relief. It was fortunate that she was okay. He was a little exhilarated inside, as he was filled with the joy of cheating death. But, he did not want this feeling—he wanted nothing more to happen to Molly.

After thanking the doctor, Sean followed the nurse and transferred Molly to the ward, where he then watched over her in silence.

Chapter 606-It was ten minutes later when he finally informed the May family. Sean had mentally prepared himself for the chastisement. He had nothing to say in defense of all this, which had started because of him. He would accept all the responsibilities.

When the May family answered the phone and heard that Molly had been admitted to the hospital, they rushed over without saying a word.

It killed Sawyer to see his sister lying in a hospital bed, pale and bloodless, with her arm bandaged up.

"Is she okay?" Sawyer asked, glancing at Sean.

"She will be fine, she just needs to rest while the wound heals," Sean replied, outwardly looking indifferent. But, deep down, he felt terrible inside. After spending time together, the May family had been very kind to him. He was sorry not only for Molly but also for them, and for the triplets who were trying to play matchmaker for him and Molly. Now that they were all in the ward, he was afraid to face them as endless remorse was tormenting him.

Grandpa Dave loved Molly dearly, and it broke his heart to see his granddaughter in this state. It was only when he heard from Sean that Molly was no longer in any danger that he was somewhat relieved.

Brycen's worried face was replaced with fury. He turned his head to shoot a look at Sean when he lost control of his inner rage." Sean, how many times have you gotten my sister hurt? she is just your doctor,

not your bodyguard. So, why is she always getting hurt while you are completely unscathed? Why should my sister bleed for you? Just because you're a member of the Anderson family, does that mean your life is worth more than hers? You don't give a damn about other people's lives, do you? other people's lives aren't worth anything, are they?"

"Brycen." Sawyer snapped and then lowered his voice again. "This is a hospital, and Molly is still unconscious. So, don't make any noises and disturb the other patients." He reached out and patted Brycen on the shoulder to reassure him. And then, he glanced at Sean before quickly looking away and turning to his sister, who was seemingly asleep. Sawyer hoped that she would get better soon.

He had not been trying to help Sean by stopping Brycen earlier. Molly was his sister, his family. He was worried about her too when something happened to her. So, it was impossible for him not to blame Sean for this incident, and he was not a very forgiving person. It was just that what Brycen said was too much.

The atmosphere in the ward was depressing.

"I'm sorry. It's really all my fault. I couldn't protect Molly." Sean looked at them and apologized in a slow voice.

"Have you caught the perpetrators, Sean?" Grandpa Dave was calmer than them. He used to be in charge of the May Group and knew well that this time the people were coming for Sean. In the eyes of outsiders, they were in high positions, enjoying glory and wealth; in reality, they were living on the edge with countless hands in the shadows, trying to pull them down and drop them into the mud.

Grandpa Dave was distraught as he looked over at Molly on the hospital bed.

'Perhaps Molly is just collateral damage. I know what kind of a man Sean is. I'm not wrong about him. A brat can't fool me at my age. But, it was him who brought Molly there and didn't take care of her. So, what is wrong is wrong.'

Chapter 607-andpa Dave nodded and silently sat by the bedside to watch over his granddaughter. The anger in Brycen had dissipated quite a bit, but he still grumbled. "You better."

Suddenly, the door of the ward was pushed open. Tony hurried in. He did not even have time to greet them. He then whispered in his master's ear. Sean's face gradually turned icy, and he said, "I'm going out for a while."

Grandpa Dave had sensed something and agreed. "We'll take care of Molly."

Tony pushed Sean away, and the two went to a remote area, where there was one around but just a lone factory. Sean got out of the car and was wheeled into the factory. He stared expressionlessly at the cluttered place in front of him. Tony deftly pushed him forward, maneuvering around in the factory, and finally stopped at the entrance of an enclosed warehouse, standing by the rusty door were several well-trained bodyguards, who seemingly had been waiting for a long time, when they saw the two of them, they immediately bowed their heads respectfully.

Sean looked at the dilapidated door and softly asked, "Are they all here?"

"All accounted for," Tony replied. All the people who attacked them tonight were there. They were not sent to the police.

"Then, let's go inside." Sean's tone was soft as if he was talking about something inconsequential.

But, those who had been following him knew that this is the prelude to Sean's readiness to lash out; the calm before the storm.

Tony unconsciously clenched the handles of the wheelchair, as cold sweat was popping up on his forehead. It was as though he had heard the death sentence for the people inside, still, those people deserved it. He suddenly felt a fit of anger inside him. As the bodyguards pulled the door open, he pushed his master in.

Sean was sitting in his wheelchair and taking a look around the warehouse before sweeping his eyes over each of those people. Among them was the man who stabbed Molly. Sean's face went icy cold with an intimidating look in his eyes. He picked up a baseball bat and pointed straight at the man. "Bring him over."

"That man, bring him over," Tony ordered a bodyguard on the side.

The man's hands and feet were tightly bound by ropes, and his mouth was stuffed, so he could barely utter a few whimpers. As he was dragged in front of Sean, he just looked up to meet Sean's eyes, and Sean swung the baseball bat at him.

The man cried out in a muffled voice. He looked terrified as the baseball bat was magnified in his eyes.

'Heh, I thought these people wouldn't feel scared,' Sean said with sarcasm in his mind. The baseball bat hit the man hard on the head. He looked at the man's face and the scene of Molly being stabbed and the stinging bright-red blood came to mind. His inner rage surged as he kept flipping his wrist and flinging the baseball bat. The fearsomeness that emanated from his body made everyone in the warehouse feel intimidated. It seemed that he was going to kill the man.

The beaten man squealed like a pig despite his mouth still being stuffed. Another blow hit his arm, and his joint swelled like a gourd.

Chapter 608-But, Sean just continued to hit him violently.

The people around them only heard cracking sounds as Sean had broken his bones. His whole arm was almost disfigured.

However, Sean did not stop. He just switched targets and started aiming for his legs...

The man's mouth was filled with blood and two of his teeth were knocked out as well. His whole body ached, and his eyes turned from pleading to despair. It was hard to watch. When he saw that Sean was aiming for his legs, his eyes widened, and he started struggling for his life.

But, Sean's face was cold as he landed another hit mercilessly.

Crack' It was the sound of bones breaking.

Sean immediately used the baseball bat and hit the man until he was on the brink of his life.

It was a blood bath.

But, Sean was not satisfied as he still had not completely let out the anger in him.

Tony knew that his boss was brutally strong and had already broken the man's spine. If Sean continued on, that man would die.

If that happened, things were going to get serious.

"Boss..." Tony immediately stood forward and shook his head to stop Sean, who was just about to land another blow.

Sean glared at him for a few seconds before glancing over at the man who was lying in a pool of blood. Then, he threw the baseball bat aside.

"You can save yourself if you tell US who your boss is," Tony told the man who was close to dying.

Tony actually admired those men. The Anderson family was notable in Norfolk, so no one dared to go against them.

He also had never seen someone who could make his boss this angry. If these men were still alive after today, they should be thanking the Gods. Anyone who dared to mess with Molly would have obviously crossed Sean's line.

Tony looked at the rest of the men on the ground, who were all trembling. No one expected that the president of Anderson Corporation could be so cruel.

"W-We don't know. We're from stygian, and the person who hired us contacted US online. We only did what we were told because we accepted the task. That person wanted US to break the target's legs, but we didn't know that there would be a woman."

The leader of the thugs could not even move after taking the blows, and his subordinates were not strong enough. After seeing Sean's heartlessness, they immediately blurted out what they know.

Sean's face darkened. He remained silent as he tapped his finger on the armrest as if he was knocking on their hearts.

The thugs were terrified, so they continued their confession. "We just accept tasks, so we couldn't ask much about the client's details. We don't even know who that person is. Even if you kill US today, we wouldn't know either."

"But, you definitely have the person's contact details, right?" Tony asked.

He knew about the trades in the stygian. There is definitely a way of communication for missions like this.

"The client never wanted to be exposed, and we did not ask for it. That client used a foreign website to communicate with US anonymously."

However, Sean still did not fully believe them.

"Is it going to be tough to search?" Sean's cold words were like snow. "Well, we can definitely find that person if we searched the entire Stygian."

His cold gaze landed on Tony, indicating that he wanted the job to be done, no matter what.

"I'm on it." Tony wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead. He knew that the stygian was going to be in havoc.

'The culprit is dead meat...'

Chapter 609-The thugs in the garage were all handed over to the police station, where they told the police everything and provided legitimate evidence.

The people had broken the traffic regulations, stalked, harassed, and physically assaulted someone.

It was definitely a serious crime.

As for the man who got beaten up by Sean, the police agreed that it was self-defense and did not ask any further.

After all, they had already committed enough crimes!

But, that was not the end of things.

The moon shone coldly onto the ground late into the night. The streets were empty and only a few windows of the apartments were lit. The whole town was deep in slumber.

The most hidden place in the town was stygian.

Tony found someone and got himself a pass, which meant that he had the ability to go in and out of stygian. That night, he took a group of men in black clothing and walked in from the wide entrance.

Inside Stygian was like a city in the morning. The lights were shining brightly, and it was extremely lively.

That place was crowded and noisy, but the difference between this town and other ordinary towns was the people in it. The people in Stygian were either rich or powerful.

There was a fat man who was flat-out drunk. He had bags of gold coins in his hand as he stood before a table. There was a big table, and it was for the people to gamble.

There were countless bags of crystal-clear natural ores sitting behind the dealer's table, such as white crystals, amethysts, jade, and agate crystals...

Those ores were crazy expensive, especially when they were natural.

But, they were nothing but trinkets here.

To the people in stygian, money had lost its meaning. It was nothing but a number.

Other than entertainment, there were different stalls that sold food. The customers could order anything they want as long as they have the money to pay for it.

There were also stalls that acted as middlemen to make trades easier, sell illegal goods, and many more.

The inside of stygian was so spacious that Tony could not see its end. It was dark and had three to four stories.

“Do it,” Tony ordered coldly.

“Roger that!”

The people behind him started rushing forward like an army of ants. They walked row after row, surrounding each floor and stall.

They looked aggressive and threatening.

Everybody looked at the bodyguards dressed in black as they got suspicious and cautious.

This place was supposed to be a gathering place for the powerful people, and even the police rarely involved themselves with this place.

That was because everybody who would go there was confident enough to get themselves out of trouble. It was an unspoken rule that everyone understood.

“What’s going on? Don’t you know that I’m eating?! I’m going to kill you all if this affects my appetite!”

A rich man was eating basil meatballs when he yelled from a stall.

He was so obsessed with basil that the chefs were sick of him, so he came to stygian instead.

He had to eat various basil dishes every night.

Tony acted as if he did not hear him and continued walking ahead casually with a calm demeanor, looking from side to side from time to time.

It was like he was looking for something, or maybe...

Someone.

The people who were there stopped talking as they stared cautiously at Tony, the ‘outsider’.

With one look, they knew that Tony was not somebody who would go there.

The rich man who was ignored got furious immediately. He flung his bowl onto the ground as a crisp breaking sound echoed.

Chapter 610-“Who are you to act like you’re all that?!”

The man jumped up from his seat and pointed at Tony while he asked.

He was just about to lunge at Tony, but the bodyguard in a black suit stopped him.

“F*ckoff!”

He did not even bother to look over and immediately extended his arm to push that man away.

However, the bodyguard grabbed his arm and threw him over his shoulder, throwing him outside of the stall.

The rich man cried out in pain as he lay on the ground. He glared at the bodyguard and yelled, “You!

“How dare you hit me?!”

At the very next second, a cold knife was pressing against his neck.

The bodyguard had just gotten the knife from the stall. He was too fast, so the rich man did not even have time to react before he felt a cold sensation on his neck.

The rich man swallowed and got too frightened to speak. The whole place immediately went silent.

Everyone knew that things were getting serious.

The trades in stygian came to a halt when Tony came in.

For that reason, the internal team of stygian could tell that something was wrong as the surveillance cameras showed that the man in the black suit had taken control of the entire floor downstairs.

So, they immediately made an order.

The internal team was already used to having people creating ruckus in Stygian.

But this time, they could tell that Tony was serious and that he would not let things rest easily.

They made another order to dispatch all of their men.

Stygian's security immediately appeared from different corners of the area and stood in front of Tony's men.

It was eerily quiet as both parties kept their stance as if they were going to start a great war.

There were many customers that wanted to leave through the backdoor, but they realized that the backdoor was already blocked by Tony's men in black suits.

'What the hell is going on?' 'Who provoked who? Can't they sort it out themselves? Why do they have to drag US into their mess?' Everyone cursed in their heads.

Someone could not stand it any longer. "Mister, I know you're a reasonable man. Please resolve your affairs in private. This is a public area, so please don't involve everyone, okay?"

Tony smiled and asked him, "Well, can you help me out, then?"

"What do you need?" He would not have a problem if Tony asked him for money.

"Can you tell me where's the person in charge?"

If If The polite middle-aged man kept quiet as his eyes moved around.

'Oh, he's here for someone.' The people started looking at Tony differently.

They were just there to enjoy themselves or run some errands, so they did not care about anything else. They did not even know who the operator of this place was. All they knew was the security guards.

Besides, this was the first time they saw so many security guards in Stygian.

When the security guards heard what Tony said, they immediately started attacking.

They would not hold back if Tony were after their boss!

Both parties started fighting fiercely as the customers' shrieks echoed between the walls. It was a mess in the whole area.

Ten minutes later.

Tony's men had defeated all of Stygian's security. They were professional fighters, so their skills were incomparable to the thugs. They could even take on two thugs each.

The people in stygian were no match for them at all.

All the customers hid in the corner. Those people were powerful rich people in stygian, but Tony did not want to get them involved unnecessarily, so he did not attack them.

The owner of stygian was looking at the surveillance footage as he glared at Tony's face angrily.

"F*cking hell," he cursed