

Chapter 644 Teach Him A Lesson

Raven waved his hand. “You betrayed your sister without hesitation, so that means you have the talent for our line of work. If you are loyal to me, I promise to treat you well.”

The three of them were blowing their own trumpets in the private room when Ernie Krog, a lackey, entered the room.

“Otis, Jennifer and the rest are here.”

“How many of them are here?” Otis asked.

Ernie replied, “Four. Two elderly people, Jennifer, and a man.”

Kevin sneered, “The man must be Donald Campbell. Otis, Donald might be a kept man, but he's quite capable and arrogant. Will he—”

“He's quite capable?” Otis glanced at the man sitting in a corner with a sword in his arms, who had been silent the whole while. “This is Percival Valentine, a Septet Stella Warrior. Is Donald a Stella Warrior?”

Kevin had also noticed Percival the moment he entered the private room but had no clue what brought the latter there.

After learning that Percival was a Septet Stella Warrior, he felt much more confident.

“Donald isn't a Stella Warrior. He's just skilled at fighting, that's all.”

“I'm glad he isn't a Stella Warrior. Let them in and close the door outside,” Otis ordered.

He wasn't about to let any of them leave. That was why he ordered Ernie to shut the door.

When Jennifer, Donald, Linda, and Leonard walked into the private room, they immediately saw Kevin lounging on the couch lazily.

“Son, weren't you kidnapped?” Linda blurted out in surprise.

Even though she had suspected his motives, Linda was still shocked to see Kevin unharmed.

Kevin rose to his feet and declared smugly, “I'm under Mr. Raven's protection, so no one will dare to kidnap me. Did you bring the five million?”

Leonard was holding the bag with five million inside. Kevin reached out for it, but Leonard refused to give the bag to him.

Kevin glared at Leonard. “What's wrong, old man? The money doesn't belong to you, so stop holding onto it. Give it to me!”

Leonard hissed, “Your mother and I borrowed this money from Jennifer to save you. Since you're fine, I can't give you the money.”

“D\*mn it! Are you a fool? Jennifer lived under our roof for twenty years and spent our money all the while. Now that she's all grown up and successful, why can't she give us five million? Furthermore, I won't accept the money without offering anything in return. I plan to introduce Jennifer to a suitable man to become my brother-in-law, so she needs to compensate me five million for my role as a matchmaker.”

“Brother-in-law?” Donald chuckled. “You already have one. Isn't that enough?”

Kevin shot him a disgusted look. “You are not worthy of being my brother-in-law. I'll be honest with you. You won't be able to step out of this door alive. I initially planned on using Jennifer to trick you here, but you walked right into the trap.”

Turning to Otis, he said, “Otis, this is Donald. He has always been arrogant, so please teach him a lesson.”

Otis had fixed his gaze on Jennifer the moment she entered the private room and never looked away since.

Jennifer was dressed in a black professional suit, an attire she normally wore to work.

Even so, it couldn't hide her curves.

Most importantly, Jennifer was strikingly beautiful. Otis had fooled around with plenty of ladies, but he had never seen someone as pure-looking as Jennifer.

He would believe it if Jennifer claimed to be a university student, let alone the CEO of a company.

“I don't have to teach him a lesson. Tonight, my job is to make sure Jennifer has fun,” Otis responded. “Jennifer, right? My name is Otis Gunwick. Just call me Otis like the rest. Come, sit on my lap.”