

Chapter 651 Is That All

However, no one could guarantee whether Xavion would be injured in the process of subduing Donald.

“What exactly do you want?”

Eyeing Donald, Yoel continued, “I can give you both money and women, but not Juliette. If you leave the bar now, I'll forget that this incident ever happened.”

Donald broke into a grin. “I'm not strapped for cash, nor am I short of women.”

That was nothing but the veritable truth, but Yoel understood it differently.

He thought that the man was determined to fight with him that day, wanting nothing else save Juliette.

With his patience wearing thin, he ordered one of the bodyguards, Yanis Day, “Have everyone leave right away.”

As soon as the bodyguards around them heard that, they looked at Donald with pity in their eyes.

Yoel's subordinates promptly started clearing out the bar that was lively beyond words a moment ago.

Although those kicked out were inwardly disgruntled, none of them dared to utter a word of protest because of Yoel's background.

When everyone had left, Yoel patted Xavion on the shoulder in reassurance, vowing, “Don't worry. If he dares hurt you, I promise he'll end up ten times worse.”

Deep within, Xavion started griping.

If he were to really stab me to death when he gets emotional, I wouldn't be able to rise from the dead even if he were to end up ten times worse!

For the sake of his life, he earnestly advised Donald, “Kid, there must be someone you care about in this world, right? Do you think you'll be the only one in trouble if you offend Mr. Webber here? It isn't worth dragging your entire family down with you for a woman.”

Hearing that, Donald burst out laughing.

In all the years I've started doing battle, this is the first time someone ever dared to threaten my whole family.

He put away the broken wine glass in his hand.

Seeing that, Xavion thought that his counsel had worked. He straightened his suit before urging in an ingratiating manner, “What a pity that you wanted to do things the hard way instead of the easy way, kid. Since Mr. Webber has already cleared out this place because of you, you won't possibly be getting the money anymore. Hurry up and get out of here before he loses his temper!”

Yoel wasn't the typical foolish rich heir. Otherwise, he wouldn't have tolerated Donald repeatedly.

Hence, if the man were wise enough to leave then, he wouldn't make life difficult for him.

Unexpectedly, Donald made no move to leave the bar.

Instead, he turned to Juliette and remarked, “Initially, I had no interest in you. But now, I've seemingly developed an interest in you. Make me another glass of cocktail. I'll reward you if it's to my liking.”

That comment of his set off a series of events.

Yoel, who was still gentle and elegant earlier, abruptly turned into an enraged lion.

“You're f*cking asking for it! Attack and cripple him!”

It was clear as day that it wasn't the first time the man's bodyguards had done such a thing.

The instant Yoel's order rang out, they made their moves.

Four stun batons flew at Donald from all four directions.

To the bodyguards, as long as the stun batons landed on the man, he would be incapacitated by the high voltage and be at their mercy.

Shockingly, Donald remained unaffected when the four stun batons struck him, no matter the crackling sound of electricity splitting the air. He continued sitting there without any change in expression.

“Is that all?”

Before the bodyguards had gathered their wits about them, he reached out and grabbed the heads of two of them, crashing them together. At once, blood gushed out of their heads.

The other few bodyguards made to swing the stun batons at his face, but he had already acted before they could, his movements much quicker and ruthless.

In less than half a minute, all the bodyguards Yoel brought along were lying on the ground.

Juliette had a hand clapped over her mouth, stunned by the turn of events. Meanwhile, Xavion's legs went weak, and he only managed to stay upright by clutching onto the bar.