

Chapter 656 Business Partners

A hint of hostility flashed past Jamie's eyes upon seeing that Yoel was no longer in danger.

“Zeke, break this b*stard's arms and legs and throw him into the trunk. Tonight, I'll show him the real meaning of regret.”

Yoel was elated when he heard that.

He pointed at Juliette behind the bar and said, “B-Bring that woman along! I've been trying to win her over for almost a month. If it weren't for her, I wouldn't have ended up like this tonight!”

Jamie glared at Yoel in frustration.

However, when his gaze shifted to the injury on Yoel's thigh, he could not bear to say anything to reprimand him.

“Okay. Bring her along too,” Jamie ordered, and Zeke dashed toward Donald.

As a Septet Stella Warrior, won't it be like taking candy from a kid if I fight against Donald?

Just as Zeke was about to grab Donald's arm, a gust of wind blew toward him from the side.

He subconsciously wrapped his arms around his chest, but he still flew a few feet away as if he had been knocked by a truck.

“Who are you?”

Zeke, who was ambushed, coughed up blood. His eyes were red with anger.

A woman with an icy expression wearing a body-hugging dress appeared. The woman behind her was even more of a beauty.

It was Wynter.

No one expected that the diva, Wynter Lowe, would appear in such an unknown bar.

“Are you all right?” Wynter made her way toward Donald and held out a napkin to wipe the alcohol at the corner of his lips. She scolded, “I thought you didn't like alcohol. Why did you come to this kind of place tonight?”

Donald scratched his head, feeling awkward.

“How did you know I was here?”

“Billy told me. He said you met with some trouble. I came at the right time. I'll help you settle it.”

Donald nodded to express his understanding. Billy is smart. He knows I don't want to turn this into a big scene.

Wynter's appearance foiled Jamie's plans.

Jamie said to Wynter in a deep voice, “Ms. Lowe, this is between him and me. I don't think you would want to interfere.”

Wynter turned to look at Jamie. “Who are you?”

Jamie's expression darkened.

The most awkward thing in the world was when you knew someone, but they did not know who you were.

Xavion was an intelligent lackey. He knew this was the time for him to step up and introduce Jamie.

“Ms. Lowe, this is Jamie Webber. He's the chairman of Webber Group in Pollerton. All the entertainment businesses in Pollerton have partnerships with our company. We're also responsible for the signing event of your new album.”

Xavion purposely mentioned the signing event of Wynter's new album. He wanted her to understand that they were business partners and not enemies.

However, he did not expect Wynter's nonchalant answer. “I don't know you.”

Wynter's words were like a slap to Jamie's face.

Are you pretending that you did not hear my introduction?

Jamie replied to Wynter, “Ms. Lowe, since you've appeared in Pollerton, I'm sure you're quite satisfied with the environment here.”

He continued, “Webber Group is the leading group of all entertainment companies in Pollerton. I can't guarantee anything else, but I want to give you some advice. If I, Jamie Webber, disapprove of it, I'm sure no one in Pollerton would dare to sell anything related to you.”

“Are you threatening me?” Wynter raised her eyebrows.

“Oh, I wouldn't dare. I just want to remind you that we're business partners. Don't ruin the collaboration between us for a small fry,” Jamie was confident as he said that.

That was because he believed that someone like Wynter would put the benefits of her career above anything else.