



## Chapter 41

“What if I don’t want to drink?” Andrius glared at everyone present coldly.

“Don’t want to drink?” Fatty Frank scoffed and then looked at the man beside him. “Pip, remind me, what happened to the last guy who didn’t do as he was told?”

Pip simply said, “That guy is now a carpet in my house. Furry on one side, naked on the other. My friends thought I got a lousy bear rug.”

Fatty Frank then asked another man, “Denson, how about the other guy? What happened to him now?”

“Well, I haven’t heard from him in the afterlife.” The man then replied with a question of his own, “Fatty Frank, how about that guy who didn’t listen to you?”

“Me?” Fatty Frank looked at Andrius and raised his voice, “I’m merciful. I put him into a bottle, soaked him with formalin, and offered his body to the university for research purposes.”

Threats! Brazen threats!

Andrius simply ignored them and wanted to leave the room when suddenly, the door flew open with a loud thud.

Startled, everyone looked at the entrance and saw two men walking in.

Displeased, Fatty Frank bellowed, "Who the hell are you two? Who gave you permission to come in?"

"Who am I?" Lothar scoffed. "Someone in this room bumped into me just now."

Angel immediately recognized the man. She stepped out and confessed to Fatty Frank, "I bumped into him just now, but I've already apologized.

"Your apology is hardly enough!" Lothar then walked to Angel and pinched her chin. "But if you come to my room and drink with me, I'll forget that it ever happened."

"Get your dirty hands off me!" Angel was not a weak and timid woman either. She fiercely slapped Lothar's hand away.

"Hey!"

As the leader of Team Five, Fatty Frank stood up

for his subordinate. “Angel’s already apologized. If you keep causing trouble , don’t blame us for getting rough.”

“Yeah!”

“Get the hell out or prepare to be ruined!”

The other guys rolled their sleeves up and attempted to intimidate Lothar.

“Playing with numbers now, are we?”

Lothar glanced at the trust fund babies and then commanded his man, “Bring our brothers here.”

The man went out of the room.

Soon, a group of men stormed in while many others packed the corridor outside. The trust fund babies were frightened and awkwardly stepped back.

Even Fatty Frank was frightened . He went up to Lothar and said, “Come on, man. It’s just a misunderstanding...”

The man beside Lothar kicked Fatty Frank away and roared, “Don’t even think about getting close to Lothar, you fatso!”

When the name Lothar echoed in the room,

everyone was frightened , especially Fatty Frank. He cowered before Lothar in fear as though he had committed a crime and stammered , “A-are you Lothar Edge of the Racer Gang?”

Lothar smirked at Fatty Frank and thundered , “ That’s right . I am the leader of the Racer Gang , Lothar Edge.”

The other trust fund babies paled immediately. As playful trust fund babies , the Racer Gang and its leader , Lothar , were notorious in Sumeria . The Racer Gang was another underground gang that rivaled the Dragon Gang.

Lothar might have looked young, but he was ruthless to the bone . Two years ago , one of his enemies brought a dozen men to his doorstep to cause trouble , but he single -handedly retaliated with just an axe.

With that , his name became well -known in the underworld , and he founded the notorious Racer Gang.

Lothar bellowed , “Who was asking for a fight just now? Step up if you have the nerve!”

The trust fund babies were horrified when they found out who Lothar was. No one dared to

challenge or intimidate him anymore.

“What a bunch of losers!” Lothar sneered when no one dared to step up.

“Take the girl away!” he added.

With that, two of his men stepped up and tried to drag Angel away.

In a futile effort, Angel resisted. “Help!”

No matter how loud she shouted, none of her team dared to say a word.

However, right before Angel was dragged out of the room, a voice suddenly boomed, “Stop it.”