

211: Facing a Rival, He's Too Handsome

When Sebastian heard Zeke's voice, he paused, his gaze turning cold as he warned sharply, "Can't you see I'm with my sons? You should be the one to leave!"

Caitlin furrowed her brow as she noticed Zeke approaching the ring. These two were always at odds. Was a fight really about to break out?

Zeke shot him a cold look and made no move to leave.

The three kids, already used to their parents' tensions, slipped off Sebastian's shoulders and quickly exited the ring, heading towards Caitlin, who was watching from the stands.

"Mom, Zeke wants to fight Dad!"

Arthur said with a mischievous grin, clearly enjoying the drama unfolding.

As the three kids settled in their seats, excited for the match, Howard looked concerned. He was the most worried about his dad. After all, he had seen Zeke fight their coach before, and the coach was no match for him.

"Senior! Sebastian! Can we not fight?" Caitlin implored.

"Can't do that!"

The two men answered in unison. This match was inevitable. ⓘ

With the three little spectators eagerly watching, Sebastian wasn't about to back down. "If you want to fight me, I accept your challenge. But you'll need to tell me your rules."



Sebastian cracked his knuckles, his gaze intense as he stared Zeke down.

Zeke responded, "No rules. Just knock the other person down."

Sebastian smirked. "Then don't blame me if things get rough. If you lose, you leave the US tomorrow."

Zeke wasn't going to take it easy. "Why are you so sure I'll lose?"

With that, the battle began. Zeke charged, and Sebastian quickly responded with a solid defense. The two men were now locked in a real-life martial arts showdown.

"Wow! So cool!" Arthur cheered. Watching Zeke and his 'bad dad' battle it out was exactly the kind of spectacle he loved.

While the two men fought, the kids weren't just sitting idly. They watched every move closely, studying the techniques, eager to learn.

Caitlin anxiously watched the fight unfold, hoping neither of them would get seriously hurt. For the first stretch of the match, Zeke had the upper hand. He landed a solid punch that sent Sebastian staggering back, crashing into the ropes. With a swift kick, Zeke followed up, but Sebastian expertly dodged and countered with a spinning kick that knocked Zeke back.

"Look, I let you have five moves earlier because you helped Caitlin and took care of the kids. Now, the real match starts!" Sebastian declared, getting into a fighting stance.

"I didn't need your mercy!" Zeke snapped. He wasn't about to hold back.

The tension between them escalated. Sebastian's energy surged, and his movements became sharper and more brutal. He dodged Zeke's next attack and delivered a powerful punch to his stomach.



Boom—Zeke was pushed back into the ropes again, almost falling out of the ring. But as he bounced back, Sebastian immediately launched a series of precise strikes, landing blows on Zeke's face that forced him to retreat.

By now, Benjamin had arrived at the dojo and quickly spotted Sebastian on the ring, fighting against another man. He hurried to a seat, curious about who this mysterious opponent was.

"Wow! Dad is so cool!" Arthur cheered when he saw Sebastian's flawless kicks. He was totally hyped up by the fight.

Howard joined in the applause, his pride for his dad evident. Bruce, despite his usual cold demeanor, couldn't help but yell, "Nice!"

Caitlin couldn't deny it either. Sebastian, with his powerful and precise moves, was looking undeniably handsome.

Benjamin, noticing the kids' enthusiasm, turned to Caitlin and asked, "Are these really Sebastian's sons? They all look exactly the same!"

Benjamin reached to pat Arthur's head, but the little boy immediately pulled away and, with a serious expression, said, "The head can be chopped off, but the hairstyle stays intact. Don't mess with it!"

"Ha!" Benjamin chuckled, clearly amused. He pulled out his phone and began snapping pictures of the kids. This moment, with the kids' resemblance to their father, lightened his mood.

The fight continued, and after nearly twenty minutes of intense battle, Sebastian had started to dominate. Zeke seemed outmatched now, struggling to keep up with the relentless pace. Finally, Sebastian delivered a decisive blow, knocking Zeke down and pinning him to the mat. Grabbing Zeke by the collar, Sebastian raised his fist, poised to



strike.

Everyone held their breath, expecting a brutal punch that might leave Zeke seriously injured. But instead, at the last moment, Sebastian stopped his fist just two centimeters from Zeke's nose.

The match was decided. Sebastian let go of Zeke's collar and stood up, towering over him with a cold yet composed look. Zeke could no longer deny his defeat.

Sebastian, still standing tall, reached out a hand to help Zeke up, but Zeke brushed it off and got up on his own.

"You lost. According to the rules, you should leave the US tomorrow," Sebastian said, then jumped off the ring and walked over to Caitlin and the kids.

Zeke remained silent, his face dark. ①

Howard ran to Sebastian, who lifted him high into the air. "Come on, Arthur, Bruce! Do you want me to lift you up too?"

Arthur looked tempted but didn't want to admit it. Instead, he and Bruce just watched Howard, their eyes filled with envy.

Benjamin, still snapping photos, laughed. "Man, you're so lucky! Three sons! I'm seriously jealous!"

"Well, you could find a woman and have your own sons too!" Sebastian teased, clearly proud.

"I think I'll pass. I don't even know where my son's mother is," Benjamin laughed awkwardly.

"Alright, kids, let's go have some fun!" Sebastian said, eager to spend



more time with his sons. But just as he was about to leave, Zeke approached with a dark expression.

"Bruce, Arthur, it's time to go home with your uncle," he called out.

"You guys go ahead with Zeke," Caitlin urged. The kids obediently followed Zeke, leaving Sebastian feeling a bit reluctant.

"Hey, you let him take the kids away?" Sebastian muttered, clearly not wanting to part from them just yet.

Caitlin handed him his jacket. "Enough of that for now! Felix just called. He has some new leads. We need to go see him immediately."