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But as the saying went, one attracted what one feared.

An intoxicated man clambered up onto the table in one of the corners. He started dancing while belting a strange folk song. His bizarre behavior frightened the other guests seated at the same table so much that they abandoned their seats and ran away from him.

At another table, a man started wailing and confessing his love for Rose, turning the scene even more chaotic.

The music system also started acting up. First, a sad love song began to play on the speakers before a dirge came on and took its place.

The haunting music reverberated around the grand hall, making the guests glance at Shawn and Rose in pity. Anyone who stumbled upon the scene might even mistake the wedding for a funeral procession.

Shawn was incensed and no longer had the patience to put up with the guests who were suddenly acting crazy. The entire wedding had descended into chaos. He ordered one of the staff to find out who dared to play a dirge at his wedding, swearing that he would not show mercy on the perpetrator.

Seeing how the wedding had spiralled completely out of control, Rose was overwhelmed with fury. She trembled violently before tears finally spilled from her eyes. Shawn's and Rose's parents were doing their best to appease the guests, trying to pretend that nothing out of the ordinary was happening.

Leo's phone began to ring amidst the chaos. Yohann had arrived in the vicinity, but he couldn't find the exact place where the wedding was being held. Thus, he had called Leo to ask for his help.

"How useless can this fucker be? He can't even find this place," Leo cursed as he left the private booth to meet up with Yohann.

Jack also returned to the private room temporarily, waiting for the next show to begin. At the same moment, Sunny brought Cain with her into the private room.

Cain had initially brought Sunny with him to attend Shawn's wedding. It was a coincidence that her class reunion was being held at the same place, so Sunny decided to drag Cain with her to have a toast with everyone.

The truth was that Sunny just wanted to show off what an amazing boyfriend she had managed to land. Cain wore a grim expression the entire time. Shawn had been humiliated in front of so many people, which meant Cain had also been humiliated by association.

As Sunny dragged Cain around to toast her old classmates, he kept his nose pointed high up in the air. He did not care to mingle with these lowly villagers.

Meanwhile in the grand hall, the dirge finally came to an end. Shawn wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and let out a sigh of relief. A group of women went up to the stage and began their dance performance.

After a few moments, Shawn finally regained his calm. With Rose in tow, the two of them trailed behind their parents as they went around the hall to greet and give a toast to their relatives. Just as Shawn thought that things were finally back on track, the music that was floating from the stage suddenly changed.

A timid-looking man had climbed onto the stage with a microphone in his hand. He was smiling cheerily as he said, "My dear audience, please enjoy our next dance titled, 'Spring's Rapture.'"

He threw the microphone aside after he was done speaking and quickly ran off the stage. The grand hall descended into chaos once more, no one had managed to get a good look at the man who had been on the stage.

Suddenly, a video was projected onto the massive screen on the stage. In the video, two naked bodies writhed against each other on the bed, punctuated by occasional moans and groans.

A few seconds passed before the guests realized what they were looking at. Everyone shared the same thought. How could such an indecent act be broadcasted during a wedding?

Shawn, Rose, and their parents were frozen on the spot. If Jackson and his men's earlier disturbance was considered to be a coincidence, this particular incident was definitely premeditated. Someone held a grudge against the Corts and were dead set on carrying out their revenge.

What surprised everyone the most was the appearance of the man in the video. Although the man had his back to the camera, just from his stature, one could easily see how similar his silhouette was to Shawn.

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However, the woman in the video was not Rose. Everyone's gazes turned on Shawn, their expressions varying between pity and mirth.

Shawn was gritting his teeth so hard that he felt like his molars were about to shatter. He bellowed, "What's going on? What the hell are the staff of this hotel doing? Do I have to ruin the lives of everyone working here before you're satisfied?"

The hotel manager rushed forward. He was sweating buckets as he ripped out the cable powering the projector from the socket.

The video finally disappeared from the screen. But it was much too late.

The guests had seen too much and were now criticizing Shawn. Any doubts they might have regarding his true character previously had been completely wiped out.

Shawn's reputation was in utter shambles. He was trembling all over and his expression was grim.

He forced himself to smile as he turned to plead with Rose, "Rose, I'm so sorry about all this. I don't know which prankster set me up, but you have to believe me when I say that the man in the video isn't me."

Rose stayed mute. The man in the video only had his back to the camera, but she already had an inkling that the man who was locked together with the woman was Shawn. Now that he was defending himself with such a forced expression, Rose became certain that the man was indeed him.

However, today was supposed to be Rose's big day. She couldn't lose her temper

for now.

Throwing what little pride he still had left away, Shawn forced himself to

accompany Rose as they continued to make their rounds to greet and toast to their friends and elders.

Some of the elders behaved awkwardly around the couple, with some even trying to subtly berate Shawn's actions with their words. It was especially prevalent once they got to Rose's side of the family. They were extremely disappointed in Shawn's disgusting behavior.

Not only had Shawn gotten another woman pregnant out of wedlock, but he had even broadcasted his salacious activities with another woman at his wedding with Rose. He had completely destroyed the reputation of the Cort family.

The wedding had turned into a disaster. All around them, the guests pointed fingers and snickered at them. There was nothing else the Cort family could do but to endure the torment and continue on with the wedding.

But Rose finally reached her breaking point. She could not endure the humiliation any longer. She tossed away the bouquet in her arms and declared, "The wedding is off."

Rose fled from the grand hall after her declaration. The wedding could not go on, so the guests began to leave the venue.

What was certain was that Shawn's failed wedding would be the laughing stock of Perthter City in the near future. His scandalous private life would also be a hot topic amongst the gossips.

Cain had been present in the grand hall when the entire fiasco unfolded. When he returned to the private room where the student reunion was being held, his face darkened.

An older man got up to his feet and raised his glass toward him. "Cain, cheers." The man was older than Cain, but even he had to show his respect to him. It was a privilege that was afforded to Cain due to his family's power and history.

However, Cain's expression twisted into one of anger. He slapped the wine glass away from the man's hand and yelled, "Who the hell do you think you are to give me a toast? Get lost!"

The man was frozen in shock. Sunny also nearly jumped out of her skin at Cain's sudden display of anger. She tugged at the hem of Cain's shirt and pleaded, "Don't be like this, Cain. They're my schoolmates."

Cain countered furiously, "So what? If I'm being nice, then I'll agree that they're just your schoolmates. But if I'm being real, then I'll just say that they're all fucking suck-ups who want to get on my good side."

It was highly likely that Shawn's ruined wedding had touched a nerve in Cain. The way the people were smiling at him made Cain feel like they were actually laughing at Shawn's misfortune.

Cain could no longer bear it. He tore off the fake, amicable mask he had donned and showed his true colors.

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Sunny was bewildered by Cain's sudden change in behavior. Tears spilled from her eyes as she asked, "Cain, why are you acting like this?"

When they were alone, Sunny could endure it whenever Cain disrespected her. After all, she was the one who pursued him. She never could have imagined that Cain would change like this. They were in front of her former classmates!

Suddenly, Cain lifted his hand and slapped Sunny hard across her face. The spot where his palm had collided against began to swell instantly.

A deafening silence blanketed the private room as everyone looked at Cain with shocked expressions. Although they all thought that Sunny acted quite pathetically when she was Cain, they never imagined that it would be to this degree.

Tears streamed endlessly from Sunny's eyes. She wanted to make a quick escape, but Cain's threat kept her frozen in place. "Don't think about coming back if you take even one step out of that door."

Shivers wracked Sunny's body as her tears continued to fall. She didn't dare go against Cain and stood as still as a statue.

Cain was greatly pleased by Sunny's obedience. It reassured him that he still possessed the power to command people, that they still feared and respected his family.

However, Feena wasn't able to hold herself back any longer. She stepped forward to defend Sunny, asking, "How could you treat others like this? Do you have even an ounce of respect for her?"

Cain rolled his eyes and spat out, "Who the hell do you think you are? Why does it matter to you if I respect her or not?"

He narrowed his eyes and took a good look at Feena before continuing, "Oh? Well, aren't you a beauty! What's your name? I can dump her to take care of you instead. You're much prettier than this bitch."

"Get lost," Feena responded coldly.

Cain was not deterred. He had a cheeky smile stretched across his lips as he said, "You're a feisty one. That's hot! Gorgeous women like you are exactly my type."

His gaze suddenly fell on Jack, and he exclaimed, "Fuck! It's you! Get over here right now."

After noticing Jack's presence, Cain was determined to take out all of his frustrations on him. Feena shot a worried look in Jack's direction while Wesley, Eddie, and Chase all stood up. Their postures made it clear that they would retaliate if Cain dared to lay a single finger on Jack.

Jack looked completely unbothered. He crossed his legs and said, "I'm right here. Come get me if you want me."

Cain's entire body trembled from anger. He couldn't believe how bold Jack was acting. He was about to make the first move when the door to the private room was thrown open.

Leo stepped into the room with a large and chubby man in tow. He pointed at Jack and Chase before saying, "You damned fatty! Hurry up and greet my two buddies!"

The chubby man walked over to the pair and did as he was told. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Jack, Chase. I'm Yohann Freston, but you can call me Little Tiger- that's my nickname. After hearing that the both of you would be in Perthter City, I drove all the way here just to meet the two of you."

Leo then pointed at everyone else that was present in the private room. "These people are their former classmates. Fatty, say your greetings to them."

Once again, Yohann did as Leo ordered. He made his way around the room and greeted everyone that was there. After he was done, he lifted a wine glass and announced, "It's so nice to meet all of you. Please don't mind me at all!"

Keith's girlfriend couldn't hold back her laughter upon seeing how silly Yohann was behaving. She turned her head toward Keith, only to notice that he was shivering violently. His eyes were also widened to the size of saucers, as if he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

She asked, "Keith, what's wrong? You look like you've just seen a ghost."

Keith ignored his girlfriend's concern as he rushed out of the private room. He couldn't believe his misfortune.

The infamous Yohann Freston had actually made an appearance. Not only that, but he was also acting respectfully and pleasantly just because he was ordered to?

Keith became convinced that the group of men in the private room were notorious figures who must not be messed with.

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Keith knew that the best way to avoid trouble was to take his leave before things spiralled out of hand. He felt sorry for Cain. It didn't matter what sort of big shot he was, he was destined to be played like a fiddle by Jack, Leo and the others.

Cain had no idea that misfortune had already arrived on his doorstep.

He barked out a condescending laugh before he started ranting, "So, another two lambs have delivered themselves to the slaughter. Don't even think about leaving. Since you're all friends with this no-good bastard, all of you will have to suffer being beat up with him!"

Cain grabbed a wine bottle and lunged toward Jack. He tried to smash the bottle against Jack's head, but Jack sidestepped him easily and dodged his attack.

"Jack, what's going on?" Leo asked, his voice filled with bewilderment.

He turned his gaze on Cain. Didn't Jack mention that everyone present was his friends? What the hell was this lunatic doing?

Jack chuckled lightly in response. "This guy is looking for trouble."

"You dare stir up trouble for Jack?"

Leo's innocent face immediately morphed into one that was twisted with fury. It was as if he had transformed into a fearsome dragon, ready to tear apart anyone who stood in his path.

Fearlessly, Cain declared, "If you've got the balls to do it then fight me! If you don't, then you're just a pathetic son of a bitch! Show me what you've got!"

"Shut your mouth, you motherfucker!" Leo roared as he closed the distance between himself and Cain.

Leo always made sure to be courteous when he was dealing with Jack's friends. On the other hand, he would not show any mercy to those who had malicious intentions toward Jack. Seeing how arrogant Cain was behaving, Leo felt that if he didn't retaliate, he wouldn't be able to forgive himself.

He didn't wait for Cain to finish speaking before swiping up a beer bottle from the table. He dashed at Cain and smashed the bottle right on the crown of his head. The bottle shattered with a loud cracking sound. Fresh blood spurted from the spot where it had made contact with Cain's skull.

Cain let out a pained cry and collapsed on the floor. However, the excruciating pain did not stop Cain from running his mouth.

Despite how he was crumpled on the floor, Cain still had the strength to spit out threats. He yelled, "Just you wait, you fuckers! I'm going kill all of you!"

To the side, realization dawned on Yohann's face. Wasn't this the perfect opportunity to gain Leo's favor? He ran forward and drove his foot into Cain's chest.

Cain let out another pained howl. The kick sent him soaring through the air and crashing into the door, sending Cain rolling out of the room.

Once Cain had disappeared from his sight, Leo scolded, "Stupid bastard had it coming."

Everyone else in the private room had turned as pale as sheets. They were all rule-abiding students who focused on their studies. They had never witnessed such a gruesome scene where a verbal argument swiftly escalated into a physical fight. They were convinced that things had gotten way out of hand.

Another loud bang reverberated through the room. The door had once again been thrown open. Cain rushed in while holding his head. He screamed, "Shawn, Mom, Dad, they're the ones who hit me!"

A swarm of people rushed into the room. The one at the very front of the pack was Shawn, followed by a group of menacing-looking people. Shawn and Cain's parents were also amongst them.

Lucas Cort, Shawn and Cain's father, swept his gaze across the students in the room. He retreated from the room before telling Shawn quietly, "I'll be taking Cain to the hospital with your mother. Find out who's the culprit and make sure they take full responsibility for what happened."

A number of people broke off from the group, leaving Shawn and his lackeys.

Shawn wasn't in a hurry to deal with Jack. His men had surrounded the perimeter of the area, ensuring that no one could escape. Since his wedding had ended up in disaster, Shawn wanted to see what else could possibly happen today.

A subordinate of his rushed forward to light the cigarette Shawn pulled out from his pocket. He took a deep drag before saying, "I'm only going to say this once. If you're not involved with what happened here earlier, get out."

Just from his hardened expression, it was obvious for anyone to see that Shawn was truly angered. Some of the students were already scared out of their wits, and they quickly left the scene after hearing his warning. Wesley, Eddie, and Feena hesitated, not wanting to leave.

Jack told Wesley, "Just go. Call the police for me."

Wesley and Eddie wanted to protest when Leo shot them a confident smile. "Don't worry, and just go! Jack and I will be alright!"

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Naturally, Yohann and Chase were not going to leave. In fact, they were raring for some action. It wasn't everyday that a golden opportunity dropped into their laps just like that.

A loud sound echoed from outside the door. Boris, who had been in charge of causing chaos during the wedding earlier, entered the room with a group of fierce- looking villagers in tow.

A few men who were dressed in black tried to stop their advance. Boris spared no mercy as he drove his fist directly into one of the men's nose. The man yelped in pain and had no choice but to let them pass.

Boris swaggered into the room and announced loudly, "Jack, we're here! Who dares to mess with you?"

Shawn barked out an incredulous laugh. "Great! Just great!" he exclaimed as he turned to look at his men behind him. "Teach them a lesson they won't forget. I'll take responsibility for whatever happens."

Shawn's lackeys swarmed into the room.

At the same time, Boris shouted, "Let's kick some ass!"

The entire room descended into chaos as both parties clashed together in a vicious fight. Since the main event for the day had been Shawn's wedding, no one had brought their own weapons with them. They improvised by snatching up the bottles on the table and smashing them on the heads of anyone who came too close.

Many crumpled to the ground while howling loudly in pain. Blood quickly stained the floor in vivid pools of red.

Those who were on the ground were mostly Shawn's men. After all, Boris was someone who could commit murder without flinching even once. He was a true and seasoned warrior when it involved physical altercations.

Although Shawn's lackeys weren't totally lacking in the fighting department, their skills were far too weak compared to Boris, who took them down as easily as taking candy from a baby.

Leo and Yohann had their sights set on Shawn as they lunged at him. Shawn showed not even an ounce of fear and braced himself for their joint attack.

Leo managed to land a powerful punch on Shawn's nose, breaking it instantly. Meanwhile, Yohann kicked Shawn to the ground and stomped on him over and over again.

It didn't take long before Shawn began crying out for help after being beaten till he was seeing stars. Only after Shawn started to froth at the mouth did Yohann and Leo stop their assault.

Leo spat at Shawn and yelled, "You bastard! We're letting you off the hook way too easily!"

Boris had also dealt with most of Shawn's lackeys who had lingered outside of the room. Suddenly, the ear-splitting wail of a police siren reverberated around the

room.

Armed with guns, a large group of police officers alighted from their cars and formed a perimeter around Dynasty Hotel. It turned out that someone had already called the police earlier when Shawn was being humiliated in the grand hall. The leader of the police officers, Caleb Redfield, waved his hand and ordered, "Round up all the lawbreakers who were involved in the fight!"

Jack and Leo stayed rooted to their spots while Yohann went one step further.

Fearing no one, he aimed a kick at the police officer who tried to arrest him. He yelled, "Anyone who dares to lay a finger on me is going to end up dead!"

An officer attempted to slam the butt of his gun into the side of Yohann's head. Yohann was quicker than him and managed to dodge away from his attack, but not before the gun clipped against his shoulder.

Pain exploded at the point of impact, making Yohann shout in pain. He yelled, "My father's the leader of the Security Police Board! You guys are all dead if you hurt me!"

The haughty tone that Yohann used was akin to him declaring that his father was Geoffrey Lycan. In fact, his father actually held a position that was even more powerful than Geoffrey's. Yohann had never once hesitated to boast about his father's influence, his words dripping with confidence and power.

He enjoyed getting involved in sticky situations because he knew that his father's position guaranteed him a free pass out of trouble. He just had to bring up his father and his transgressions would usually be pardoned or overlooked.

His privilege was especially important today, considering that Leo and his friends were also involved. Yohann didn't want to think of the consequences that would befall him if anything happened to Leo. It made sense for him to bring up his father as soon as possible.

Unfortunately for Yohann, such intimidation tactics were useless against Caleb. Caleb didn't know who Yohann's father was, and he also didn't believe that Yohann hailed from such an influential family. He waved his hand again, directing the officer to drive the butt of the gun into Yohann's abdomen.

Yohann crumpled to the ground while drool leaked from the corners of his mouth. His hands and legs were forced behind his back as he was cuffed and hauled into the police car.

"The stupid fatty has finally gotten his comeuppance! His gang is done for!"

Leo watched on gleefully as Yohann was taken away. He sobered up in the next second, his expression turning somber as he said, "Jack, Chase, both of you have to get out of here right now. I'll cover for you!"

It would be foolish of them to loiter around the scene of the crime any longer. Since the police had arrived, their priority now was to make a quick escape.

However, they were surrounded on all sides by the officers who had their guns pointed at them. Left with no other option, Leo could only raise his arms in surrender.

Despite the less than ideal situation they were in, Jack was still in the mood to joke around. "There's no point in covering for us. Just raise your hands and submit to your fate," he teased as he raised his hands into the air.

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Caleb's blood boiled at Jack's nonchalant attitude, but he suppressed his anger and ordered, "Round up these men, and cuff their legs too."

Typically, only those who had committed grave crimes were forced to wear the leg

cuffs.

Leo was outraged at being treated like a criminal. He demanded, "What right do you have to cuff our legs? Do you have any idea who you're dealing with?"

Caleb glared at Leo but ignored his threat. Their hands were forced behind their backs and cuffed before they were hauled into the police cars.

Most of Shawn's men and the men in black had already slipped away after noticing the police officers' arrival. However, Boris wasn't so lucky, and he had also been apprehended.

Caleb made sure Jack and his group were secured before going to check on Shawn. He only had a light wound on his head, so his life wasn't in danger.

With concern lacing his tone, Caleb said, "Shawn, you should drop by the hospital and have someone check on your injuries."

"No need. Caleb, I only have one request. I want them to be locked up in jail for the rest of their lives," Shawn said as he wiped off the bloodstains on his face.

Shawn planned to bring some of his men with him to Bicliff Village. He knew that Boris and the men in black were from there. After being humiliated so devastatingly today, Shawn wouldn't be able to live with himself if he didn't return the favor by causing chaos in the village.

Caleb nodded. "Understood. Please send my regards to Mr. Cort," he said before getting into the police car and leaving the scene.

When Jack opened his eyes next, he realized he was in a darkened interrogation room. Two men who were dressed in casual clothes entered the room and sat down opposite him. The taller of the two began the interrogation by asking him a few basic questions.

"Name?"

"Jack Holland."

"Age?"

"21 or 22 years old. I don't remember."

"Gender?"

Jack rolled his eyes before saying, "Do you really need to ask me that?"

"You got a death wish?"

The taller man tossed his pen away in a fit of rage. He then told the shorter man, "I think I need to teach him a lesson."

The two men quickly turned off the cameras in the room. They strung Jack up and spread his hands and legs far apart.

Jack was punched in the stomach, but the blow only made him hunch over a little. He chuckled and asked, "You haven't eaten today, huh? Put some more force into it."

His words infuriated the taller man even more. He began to punch Jack's face with abandon, putting all his strength into his blows as if he was striking a punching bag.

Jack's laughter turned even more condescending. "Are you this useless in bed as well?"

The taller man tried to drive his knee into Jack's groin when suddenly, the cuffs around his hands and legs popped open. Jack quickly landed a powerful blow on the taller man's nose, sending the man sprawling to the ground.

The shorter man was scared speechless by the sudden turn of events. He tried to run out of the room to call for help but was swiftly dealt with by Jack with a single punch. Jack strolled leisurely out of the interrogation room.

In the next room, a fierce battle had also taken place. Yohann had refused to obey his interrogators' orders and had started a fight with them. He had been a fighter since he was a child and had even participated in a bootcamp for Field Army Special Operations.

Two police officers were lying on the ground while the entire interrogation room looked as if a tornado had passed through it. An officer who had been passing by came upon the scene and rushed into the room angrily. Three officers surrounded Yohann and started beating him up.

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One of the police officers brandished a police baton and said, "If you continue to disobey orders, I'll beat you within an inch of your life."

Yohann was not scared in the slightest by his threat. "My father is the top dog of the Security Police Board. You better release me right now or I won't show you any mercy."

"Who the hell is causing all this racket?"

The voice of a middle-aged man resounded from outside the interrogation room.

One of the officers exited the room and reported while wiping the sweat off his brow, "Mr. Morrow, it's one the men we apprehended. He refused to obey our orders and even started a fight with our men."

Gideon Morrow entered the room. "Who the hell would be brave enough to do that?" he demanded furiously, his eyes falling upon the young man who had just landed another blow on a police officer.

In a deep voice, Gideon said, "You've got some nerve trying to stir up trouble in a place like this."

Yohann lifted his head after landing yet another blow on a middle-aged officer. "Mr. Morrow!" he called out excitedly.

"Yohann?" exclaimed Gideon in surprise before quickly regaining his composure and asking, "What's going on here?"

"He was arrested for suspicion of being involved in a physical altercation. We were going to interrogate him," one of the older police officers replied, momentarily stunned when he realized Yohann and Gideon knew each other.

Yohann complained, "Look, Mr. Morrow. They were about to abuse their authority to punish me unjustly."

Gideon looked around the room and noticed that the officers had indeed prepared several punishment tools. The most alarming part was that they were going to use these tools on Yohann.

Gideon's face instantly darkened. "What's going on here? Who gave you permission to use these tools on him? Get rid of them right now!"

Gideon was infuriated. Yohann's father was not only his superior, but also the deputy director of the entire province. Gideon didn't dare get on his bad side.

"But Caleb—" a younger police officer protested hesitantly before he was quickly put in his place by the older officer with a hard slap across his face.

"Loosen the ropes now!"

The older officer was a man who was experienced with the ways of the world. Caleb's authority could not be compared to Gideon's. The younger officer also turned anxious after noticing how solemn Gideon looked. He quickly released Yohann from his bindings.

"Not good. My brothers were also arrested earlier," said Yohann with a grim expression.

"Your brothers?" Gideon questioned, bewildered.

He had never heard of Yohann having brothers.

"They came from the capital," was Yohann's careless response before he rushed out of the interrogation room once he was set free.

Gideon was shocked. He was aware of Yohann's notorious reputation.

When his father was still just the deputy director of the Security Police Board, Yohann was already bold enough to beat up the son of another high-ranking official in the province. Yohann feared no one, so it was astonishing to find out that there were people who even he would show his respect to.

What was most frightening was how Yohann had mentioned that his "brothers" were from the capital. Birds of a feather flocked together. Those who were able to keep up with Yohann and earn his respect were definitely no ordinary people.

Yohann looked through the other interrogation rooms and noticed that they were all in a state of chaos. Leo and Chase had tussled with the police officers in their own respective interrogation rooms. Unsurprisingly, they had easily overwhelmed and defeated the officers.

Gideon was shocked, and he wondered how they had managed to escape from their bindings. More than that, he was relieved that nothing serious had happened to them.

When they made it to Jack's interrogation room, he had just stepped out to look for Leo and Yohann. Everyone let out a sigh of relief when they noticed that Jack was unharmed.

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Leo, Chase, and Yohann noticed how the two police officers in the interrogation room were frothing at their mouths in a pitiful state. The metal bench within was also bent out of shape. Cold sweat ran down their backs as they took in the sight before them.

Chase and Yohann had heard the stories from Leo long ago about how good of a fighter Jack was. Now that they had witnessed it for themselves, they knew that Leo hadn't been joking.

Jack walked out of the public security office with Leo, Chase, and Yohann in tow. Boris, who had dutifully cooperated with the officers during his interrogation, was also with them.

When they retrieved their confiscated phones, Boris noticed he had more than a dozen missed calls. He quickly returned the call, only to hear the sounds of sobbing echoing through the receiver.

"Boris, you have to hurry back! Our village is getting destroyed!"

"Who's responsible?" Boris demanded.

"Apparently, a man named Shawn Cort was the one who gave out the order."

Boris cut the call and told Jack, "Jack, I need to get back to the village as soon as possible. That bastard is stirring up trouble there."

"Let's go!" Jack declared while waving his hand at the others. "We'll take care of him with you."

Yohann said, "Jack, I know a few big shots in Perthter City. I'll get them to help us."

Leo sprang into action as well. He pulled out his phone and dialed the number for the local armed forces. "Hello, is this Mr. Zelensky? It's me, Leo. I'm being pursued by a group of hooligans. I'm really scared, Mr. Zelensky.

"Where am I? Hold on. Let me find out. It's a place called Bicliff Village. Hurry and save me, or they might actually end my life soon!"

Leo snapped his fingers at Jack after ending the call. "Done! How dare he throw me in jail? I won't be able to live with myself if I don't beat him within an inch of his life today."

Jack and his friends piled into a car and sped toward Bicliff Village.

Meanwhile, Caleb was losing his mind back at the public security office. After Jack and his group had left, Caleb received the news that Gideon was the one who personally gave the order to release them. What was most frightening was how the deputy director's son had been amongst them.

He also found out that a few of the men in Jack's group were from the capital, and that the deputy director's son, Yohann, was acting respectful to them and obeyed their orders.

Caleb thought the entire situation was much too ridiculous. It was as if he was suddenly transported into a drama.

What was worse was how Caleb had offended them all in one go. It would be difficult for Caleb to protect himself moving forward.

Caleb also had one other thing to worry about.

Shawn had brought his men with him to Bicliff Village in the afternoon. Apparently, it was to take revenge on the Bicliff villagers who had ruined his wedding. He wanted to assert his authority by crippling the ones responsible for his wedding fiasco.

It was nearly dinner time when the two cars Jack had rented cut through the muddy roads that led to Bicliff Village. The village was right ahead, and they could see how the lights were already turned on. More than a dozen vans surrounded the village, ensuring that no one would be able to escape.

Shawn stood atop an elevated platform like a general, directing his men animatedly while giving off an imposing aura. The village head, a pot-bellied and red-nosed man, was lighting Shawn's cigarette and obeying his every whim.

In the center of the circle, the men that Boris had brought with him to the wedding had been rounded up. They had all been beaten up terribly, to the point where they could only lie prone on the ground.

The sounds of a scuffle shattered the silence. Two elderly people were dragged out from their run-down home and forced to kneel on the hard ground.

Without any hesitation, Shawn slapped the old man hard across his face. The sound of the blow resounded loud and clear, and the man's cheek instantly began to swell.

"Your son ruined my wedding today! Tell me, what should I do to you two to make him pay for it?" Shawn spat at the elderly couple.

The old man could only shake his head helplessly. A few men dressed in floral shirts punched and kicked the elderly couple until they eventually fell, unmoving, to the ground.

Meanwhile, Jack and his party had finally arrived in Bicliff Village. With Jack leading the pack, they dashed into the village and came upon the gruesome

scene.

When Shawn spotted Jack, he shot him an icy smile. Caleb had already informed him of Jack's imminent arrival, although he hadn't gone into detail of the reason for Jack's release. Now that Jack was here, Shawn could settle the score.

Seeing how his parents were kneeling on the ground, Boris' voice dripped with agony as he cried out, "Dad! Mom!"

He was about to rush to their sides when he was kicked mercilessly by Shawn's men, and he crashed hard onto the ground.

Chapter 499

Jack's expression turned icy as he watched the scene unfold before him. "I see you have a death wish."

Shawn and his men rushed at Jack while Leo, Yohann, and Chase also moved to meet them head on. The two parties clashed together in a fierce fight.

Shawn only had a dozen or so men and could not withstand the brunt of the assault from Jack and his men. Shawn's men were beaten to a pulp in record time.

Shawn didn't expect Jack to be such a good fighter. Panicked, he pulled out his phone to call for reinforcements. After ending the call, he spat out, "Just you wait, you bastards!"

With a single punch, Jack sent Shawn tumbling to the ground. He stepped on Shawn's face and rained his fists down on him. It didn't take long before Shawn was whining pitifully akin to a dying pig on the ground.

Noticing that Shawn was being assaulted, the village head stepped forward to try to stop Jack. "How could you just attack someone like this? I'm going to report you to the police!"

Boris drove his fist into the village head's face. He roared, "You jackass! Were you the one who dragged my parents out here?"

The village head was forced to his knees by Boris. He shouted, "Fellow residents of Bicliff Village, help me! These outsiders are intimidating and threatening me!"

Unfortunately for the village head, no one was willing to lend him a hand. The truth was, the village head had been the one to assist Shawn when he was causing a ruckus.

The residents of Bicliff Village had seen the despicable actions of the village head, but they just hadn't brought it up. Furthermore, the village head also tended to step all over them normally, so everyone would rather be a bystander to the misfortune that was about to befall him.

Leo said, "Get these useless bastards to kneel in a line and grovel for forgiveness from Mr. and Mrs. Jonsen. Once they're done, we can take our time figuring out how best to deal with them."

The villagers who were beaten by Shawn's men earlier stumbled to their feet and forced Shawn's men to the ground.

Suddenly, everyone could see a large group of cars driving toward the village. The headlights glowed yellowish against the slowly darkening evening sky. The cars stopped at the edge of the village before over 30 men exited from them and surrounded Jack and his friends.

Seeing how Shawn was kneeling on the ground, a man with many moles on his face gasped aloud with wide eyes. His name was Kevin Spike, and he asked in an outrage, "Who's the son of a bitch who dares to force Shawn to kneel on the ground?"

Shawn was over the moon with joy. His savior had arrived to rescue him from the wretched situation. However, his joy was short-lived when another group of massive cars suddenly appeared on the horizon. The cars sped toward the village with the darkening sky as its backdrop, leaving disturbed clouds of dust in their wake.

When he noticed the newly parked cars outside the village, excitement spread across Yohann's face. "Jack, the backup that I called for is here!"

Hordes of young men alighted from the cars. They retrieved weapons such as hammers, axes, machetes, water pipes, and steel bats from the trunk of the cars and handed them around to each other, making sure everyone in their group was armed. They also put on black coats before swaggering over to where Kevin and his men were standing, easily surrounding them.

The newcomers were over a hundred men strong compared to Kevin's men, of which there were only around 30 people.

"Yohann, everyone's here," a blond man said as he walked over to Yohann's side while gripping a massive knife in his hand.

Shawn, who was still kneeling on the ground, couldn't believe his eyes. He scolded himself internally for underestimating his opponents. There was no way they could stand up against these people when they only had around 30 men.

Kevin was also feeling nervous. However, he steeled his nerves before rushing forward. He couldn't afford to have even an ounce of hesitation, or he would be in hot water. Fortunately, someone had already made a call to request for even more reinforcements.

The residents of Bicliff Village had also gathered around to watch the fight unfold. Some balanced themselves on the tops of the walls, and others had climbed atop the roofs of their houses. Some were squatting at the entrance of their homes, while others had climbed up the trees to get a better view.

Everyone had gathered to watch the fight, but no one was stepping forward to attempt to stop it. There were even some who took the opportunity to sell their wares, yelling, "Beer! Snacks! Beverages! Come get your beer, snacks, and beverages here!"

Chapter 500

Seeing how the situation had taken a turn for the worse for him, Shawn bellowed angrily, "Holland! I'll make you and your family pay for what happens here today!"

Jack's lips were pressed into a thin smile. He said, "Just because of what you've said, I'll make sure your family is finished as well."

The tension at that moment was thick enough to be sliced with a knife. Leo had never participated in a large group fight of this scale. When the big fight at Alnewgo University had broken out the last time, he hadn't been present.

Anticipation was written all over his face. Leo grabbed a metal bat and hurled it at the other party. With him making the first move, it was as if the hornet's nest had been kicked and the whistle had been blown.

The fight officially began.

Kevin roared as the two parties clashed together in a chaotic mess of fists and kicks. There were over 150 people participating in the fight, making it quite the imposing sight.

The villagers hadn't witnessed such a blood-pumping scene in years. They watched the fight go down while enjoying their meals, and they would even provide professional commentary every now and again. The lively atmosphere was as if they were celebrating the new year.

The reinforcements that Kevin called for had also arrived. However, they were just regular men from a neighboring village who had driven to Bicliff Village on their tractors. When their eyes swept across the mind-boggling amount of cars surrounding the village and the fearsome fight that was taking place within, they immediately turned tail and left.

Jack's side clearly had the upper hand, especially when they had people like Jack, Leo, and Chase who fought like wild beasts.

The results of the fight soon became clear.

Shawn could only watch helplessly as his men were defeated one after the other. The fierce fight ended as soon as it began.

Shawn's reinforcements were beaten to a bloody pulp, especially Kevin, who suffered the worst injuries. Most of his teeth had been punched out during the scuffle, and his head was bleeding profusely as he lay on the ground while whimpering in immense pain. Some of Shawn's men who had been on the sidelines threw down their bats and ran away as fast as their legs could carry them.

The entire scene was a mess of discarded steel bats and pools of fresh blood. Many men were sprawled on the ground while letting out pained howls.

Jack's men were not satisfied with just beating up Shawn's men. They proceeded to vandalize Kevin's and Shawn's cars, puncturing the wheels and smashing the glass windows into a million pieces. Someone even ripped off one of the car doors.

However, the villagers weren't even given time to celebrate the victory when the wailing of police sirens cut through the air. The police had arrived, bringing with them over 60 police officers who were armed to their teeth. They surrounded the scene of the fight and pointed their guns at Jack and his men.

The atmosphere immediately became tense.

Shawn chortled aloud and sneered. "Scared? I bet you're too afraid to do anything now that you have a gun aimed at you!"

Caleb, who was leading the officers, pointed his gun at the sky and fired three consecutive shots. "Everyone, drop your weapons, and get on your knees!"

Caleb's order had barely left his lips when a few large, green trucks arrived on the scene. In the trucks sat military soldiers who were also heavily armed.

These soldiers were originally stationed at a nearby mountain for an undercover operation. After hearing that Leo was in trouble, they had moved out immediately, bringing along a dozen trucks that were filled with soldiers as backup.

A man that was dressed to the nines made his way over to Leo and Chase. He nodded his head at them and said, "Mr. Zelensky has ordered me to bring you to safety. Please follow me."

Shawn and the villagers were stunned speechless by the sudden turn of events.

Caleb frowned and said in a low tone, "These men are my suspects. You can't take them away."

The man responded by driving his foot right into Caleb's gut. He said menacingly, "This has nothing to do with you! If you have a problem, get your mayor to speak with us."

Caleb nearly collapsed to the ground after receiving the powerful kick. Rage was written all over his face, but he did not dare to make a sound.

He knew that there were tens of thousands of military soldiers that were stationed nearby. It was a large-scale operation, and even the leaders in the city needed to be courteous and polite when dealing with the soldiers. Who was Caleb to challenge them?

Still, he refused to roll over for them. He said, "I have orders from my superiors. Are you suggesting you want to go against the law?"

The man slapped Caleb hard across the face. He stabbed the tip of his finger against Caleb's nose and scolded, "Where the hell did you get the idea that I'm trying to break the law? I'm just protecting the men that I need to protect! If you want to spout any more nonsense, don't blame me for putting you in your place by force!"