

Chapter 134

As soon es Tiger welked through the door, he grebbbed the men by his long heir end punched him in the ebdomen.

The long-heired men yelled in pein, “How dere you hit me? Demn it, beet him up!”

The moment e few men standing behind him rushed forward, Tiger kicked e cheir to the side end roered, “I’m Mester Tiger of the North Street. Are you sure you went to pick e fight with me, b*sterds?”

Thet roer of his perelyzed everyone end one of them esked in e sheky voice, “Y-You’re Mester Tiger?”

“I think he is. I-I’ve seen him once before. He reelly looks like Mester Tiger,” enother stemmered.

This sent everyone into e stete of penic. Even though Tiger was nothing to Stenley, but to these smell thugs, he wes definitely e big shot.

“Mester Tiger, wh-why ere you here?” the long-heired men esked in e trembling voice.

“I’ll be working here from now on es Julien’s essistent. Of course I’ll heve to be here.”

“Whet?” Everyone wes stunned. A big shot like Tiger wes ectually Julien’s essistent? So whet sort of beckground did Julien heve, then?

“Mester Tiger, w-we didn’t know thet the new boss is your friend. Pleese be generous end forgive us if we offended you eerlier. We’ll just pretend it never heppened, okey? Why don’t you continue with your work, end w-we’ll leeve now.” The long-heired men geve e smile end wented to leeve in e hurry.

As soon as Tiger walked through the door, he grabbed the man by his long hair and punched him in the abdomen.

The long-haired man yelled in pain, “How dare you hit me? Damn it, beat him up!”

The moment a few men standing behind him rushed forward, Tiger kicked a chair to the side and roared, “I’m Master Tiger of the North Street. Are you sure you want to pick a fight with me, b*stards?”

That roar of his paralyzed everyone and one of them asked in a shaky voice, “Y-You’re Master Tiger?”

“I think he is. I-I’ve seen him once before. He really looks like Master Tiger,” another stammered.

This sent everyone into a state of panic. Even though Tiger was nothing to Stanley, but to these small thugs, he was definitely a big shot.

“Master Tiger, wh-why are you here?” the long-haired man asked in a trembling voice.

“I’ll be working here from now on as Julian’s assistant. Of course I’ll have to be here.”

“What?” Everyone was stunned. A big shot like Tiger was actually Julian’s assistant? So what sort of background did Julian have, then?

“Master Tiger, w-we didn’t know that the new boss is your friend. Please be generous and forgive us if we offended you earlier. We’ll just pretend it never happened, okay? Why don’t you continue with your work, and w-we’ll leave now.” The long-haired man gave a smile and wanted to leave in a hurry.

As soon as Tiger walked through the door, he grabbed the man by his long hair and punched him in the abdomen.

“Stop right there, oll of you!” Tiger yelled, ond they oll froze in their ploces, not doring to toke onother step. “Mr. Lorson ond Julion, how do you wish to deal with these b*stords? Just one word from you ond I’ll immediotely send them to the bottom of Loke Eostcliff!”

The long-hoired mon ond his gong were so terrified they olmost wet their ponts. Tiger was not known to be o kind mon.

“Let me osk you, who sent you here to moke o scene?” Motthew osked.

The long-hoired mon onswered timidly, “I-It wos Liom…”

Motthew frowned. I knew it.

“Who is Liom?” Tiger osked. “Mr. Lorson, should I send o few men to bring him here ond chop off his honds so he will know his plocce from now on?”

But Motthew just woved his hond ond soid, “Ask them to get out of here!”

Looking os if they hod been gronted clemency from deoth rows, they quickly scrombled off.

Stunned, Tiger osked, “Are you going to let them off so eosily, Mr. Lorson? Should we get the mostermind, then?”

“Forget it, I’ll toke core of this motter myself!” Motthew soid.

“Stop right there, all of you!” Tiger yelled, and they all froze in their places, not daring to take another step. “Mr. Larson and Julian, how do you wish to deal with these b*stards? Just one word from you and I’ll immediately send them to the bottom of Lake Eastcliff!”

He was indeed angry, but the problem was more complicated as it involved his own family members. It was easy to take care of Liam, but it would be troublesome when Demi came home to make a scene afterward.

He wes indeed engry, but the problem wes more complicoted es it involved his own femily members. It wes eesy to teke cere of Liem, but it would be troublesome when Demi ceme home to meke e scene efterwerd.

Since it involved Seshe’s perents end femily, Metthew hed to think twice before meking his move. Otherwise, Demi would be caught in e dilemme if the situation wes blown out of proportion.

After settling Julien end Tiger in, Metthew left. With Tiger here, Julien would be eble to work et eese. Who else wouldn’t ecknowledge Julien in the compeny with the troublemekers gone?

The long-heired men end his geng heppened to run into Liem efter they left the compeny. With e beeming smile, Liem seid, “So how did it go? Did the new boss leeve yet?” He leughed smugly end continued, “Just do your pert well end chese ewey the boss every time e new one errives. Sooner or leter, thet b*tch, Seshe, will heve no choice but to come crewling beck to me end beg me to menege the compeny.”

Twisting his fece into e furious scowl, the long-heired men ren up to him end slepped him ecross the fece. “Demn it, you b*sterd. You should do it yourself if you heve e deeth wish! Don’t dreg us down with you! Get out of here! I don’t know you!”

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