



Most of the residents moved out of Asiatic Village in the next two days.

Cross Corporation was also set to begin the demolition process around this time.

However, something was off as soon as the demolition team arrived.

More than thirty vicious-looking men popped out and surrounded the team with weapons.

Their intention was crystal clear. Without any warning, they destroyed the excavators, trucks and even injured many workers.

When they were done, those gangsters declared, “As the residents of Asiatic Village, we refuse to move

until we're happy with our compensation. Whoever dares tearing down the buildings will be our next victim."

Penny was apprehensive when she heard the news.

She knew for a fact that almost all of the residents had signed their agreements.

The few who did not manage to make it back in town had also given their verbal consent and agreed to the terms of compensation.

So why are these people showing up out of the blue?

Nathan appeared unflustered, "Sounds to me someone is purposely making a scene. Let's go check it out."

Penny had never encountered a tension this difficult.

She figured that Nathan could come in handy in a violent conflict. Furthermore, having him by her side helped with her peace of mind.

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Smoking and chatting away, the gangsters lounged around casually in the scatters of automotive parts.

Their leader was a yellow-haired man named Dogbreath. He was Novem Dragon's right-hand man.

The way those workers hid in a corner gave Dogbreath an ego-boost, not to mention the crowd they have attracted and the awe on everyone's faces.

Intoxicated by the self-assured hubris, he ordered, "Keep an eye on them. Break their legs if they try again."

Suddenly, an M760Li xDrive sped over fast and furious before coming to an abrupt halt.

An attractive pair came down.

They were Penny and Nathan.

The leader of the construction crew, Bob Hoffman, walked over with his men, "Ms. Smith. Thank god you're here."

Penny scanned the surroundings quickly and furrowed her eyebrows, “Bob. Any update?”

“Those are the people who’ve caused the trouble. A few injured men were sent to the hospital.”

“Did you call the cops?”

Bob whispered, “I did. They said they’d be here, but it’s been forever.”

“Let me do the talking.” Before Penny finished her sentence, Dogbreath and his gang had already advanced toward them.

Dogbreath looked Penny up and down smugly, “You’re the president of Cross?”

“I am, indeed. I’m open to negotiation. I’m happy to fulfill your terms as long as you keep them sensible.”

Dogbreath grinned, “We’re long-time residents here and we refuse to be rid of with some chicken feed. Our demand is simple, ten million more for each of us!”

Penny’s brows were pulled lower now, “The Demolition Office had already made terms with each and every one of you. Our company is only responsible for the construction of the shopping mall. If you’re unsatisfied with the compensation, you’re welcome to talk to the office again. There’s no need for this much damage.”

Dogbreath scoffed, “Quit the buck-passing. I don’t care whose responsibility it is. I just want the money. Before that, there’s no telling what we’ll do to stop this. You might even lose a life or two!”

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