

Wrath 841

Chapter 841:

However, when his gaze fell upon one particular spot, his eyes narrowed like a hawk spotting prey before returning to their calculated neutrality.

"I understand."

"Does this mean you agree, Mr. Delgado?" Jensen said coldly.

"Remember, once you give your word, there's no turning back."

"You're quite the domineering type, Mr. Welch," Kenneth sneered. "Is this your idea of sincere cooperation?"

"Jensen, come back," Calvin said, pulling Jensen back with urgency. He shot Jensen a warning look before turning to Kenneth. "Mr. Delgado, I apologize for my brother's behavior. He can be rather blunt. Please excuse him. However, he is without question the finest bodyguard available."

Pride radiated from Calvin's face as he spoke those words.

Kenneth couldn't resist taking another measured look at Jensen. The man stood like a tower, his suit straining against bulging muscles that seemed to pulse with raw, unrestrained strength.

It brought Daniel to Kenneth's mind, whose muscles, though substantial, paled in comparison to Jensen's frame that harbored seemingly limitless power.

"Leave the map. I'll have someone analyze it. As for whether I can help you, I make no guarantees."

"No worries, we'll eagerly await your good news, Mr. Delgado." Calvin exchanged a loaded glance with Jensen, and together they made their exit.

As Jensen reached the door, he halted abruptly and tapped it with pointed deliberation.

“Using such inferior materials for the door to the CEO’s office? Doesn’t that cut against your prestigious image?”

With that, he balled his hand into a fist and unleashed a devastating punch.

A resounding crack split the air as the wooden door gave way, leaving a sizable hole where his knuckles had connected.

Kenneth’s eyes widened in surprise, a flash of genuine fear crossing his usually controlled face. He had underestimated Jensen’s strength.

Both intimidation and warning radiated from the act.

“Mr. Delgado, I apologize. I’ll have someone send you the finest door later.” Calvin offered an apologetic smile that never reached his eyes. Then he and Jensen left as if nothing had happened.

Darkness swept across Kenneth’s expression; the Welch brothers—one a physical powerhouse and the other refined in diplomacy—made a formidable partnership.

Little wonder the Welch family had dispatched them specifically for this task.

Once more, Kenneth picked up the map, his gaze drawn inexorably to one location—White Whale Tower.

Recently acquired by Aiden, the building served as the headquarters for White Whale Entertainment, a fledgling company with a single artist on its roster: Stephen.

Stephen’s surname was White.

Were they looking for Stephen?

With intense concentration, Kenneth scrutinized the other marked locations, which he quickly realized corresponded to Stephen's regular haunts.

To the casual observer, Janice and Stephen had seemed unconnected, but Kenneth's razor-sharp intuition suggested their relationship ran deeper than surface appearances.

Chapter 842:

The Welch family's unexpected contact, coupled with Janice's abrupt journey to Cloverhill, had triggered his suspicions earlier. He'd intended merely to have a conversation with Janice, whereas now she had become inextricably entangled in this web.

Upon leaving Delgado Jewelry, Jensen and Calvin slid into a waiting Rolls-Royce.

Sinking into the plush leather seats, Jensen asked, "Calvin, do you think Kenneth is reliable?"

"Well, I don't know. What I do know is that he's a driven man. Whether in business or love, Aiden has always outshone him, and Kenneth certainly won't be content with..."

That shadow looming over him. Through that ember of discontent and burning desire in his heart, he'll work tirelessly for us."

Visibly frustrated, Jensen frowned, shaking his head. "Too convoluted for me. I have no idea about all your chess moves and hidden schemes.

Yet your decision can't be wrong."

A confident smile played across Calvin's lips.

With urgency, their father had dispatched them to locate the surviving member of the White family, a task that initially seemed beneath their considerable talents.

None of that mattered, though. Once they completed this mission, they could reclaim their rightful place in the family hierarchy and would no longer be exiles in their own world.

"By the way, how's Alissa doing?"

"Alissa just mentioned that the Mendoza family would hold a banquet tomorrow, and Minnie would be in attendance."

Arctic cold seeped into Calvin's eyes as he frowned. "Bain is decisive, isn't he? To actually pack up and leave Cloverhill without a backward glance. He's fled quickly enough; otherwise, he'd end up just like the White family."

"Should we attend?" Jensen asked.

“No need! Let Alissa handle it. That mischief-maker will surely turn the Mendoza family’s banquet into utter chaos.”

The banquet hosted by the Mendoza family was a magnificent event.

Held at the renowned Bengal Hotel, it drew the attendance of all notable families from Efrery, demonstrating their deep respect for the Mendoza family.

Luxury vehicles delivered the families, who were dressed in their most spectacular outfits. Onlookers marveled at the sight, particularly when they spotted the well-known personalities among the guests. A Rolls-Royce made its grand entrance in front of the Bengal Hotel. Everyone quickly focused on it, realizing that only the most prestigious families had the privilege of alighting at the main entrance.

The vehicle’s door swung open.

A woman, adorned in a stunning evening dress, stepped out elegantly. Her gown shimmered intensely, enhanced by a white shawl and a diamond necklace as large as a pigeon’s egg, making her an enchanting figure.

“Ms. Welch, welcome,” Conley greeted, approaching with a slight bow and an offered hand.

Alissa looked down at Conley’s extended hand and scoffed, “No, that’s not something you deserve.”

Frozen, Conley withdrew his hand awkwardly, yet he kept his smile intact.

“Ms. Welch, please, come with me. My father is eager to meet you,” Conley said, leading the way.

Chapter 843:

“Very well,” Alissa responded arrogantly, not rushing to catch up to Conley. Instead, she paused to gaze at another woman still inside the car. “You should join us as well.”

Conley stopped in his tracks, turning to see another woman still seated in the car.

This woman radiated an air of elegance and composure, her understated dress giving her a serene and otherworldly charm.

Observing her, Conley was struck by a resemblance to MO.

Impossible!

How could this woman be MO?

Yet, there was something about her presence that seemed familiar.

“Liliana, let’s go,” said Alissa.

“Of course.” Liliana gave a nod and proceeded to follow Alissa.

The crowd around them started to buzz with whispers about the two women.

“Is that Alissa? And who’s that with her, Liliana?”

“Those faces look familiar! Who would have thought we’d see them here after ‘Love Lab’ got canceled?”

“Wait, does this mean Janice and Aiden might show up tonight as well?”

“Ha-ha, we might just end up at a massive fan meet-up!”

Upon hearing Janice’s name, Liliana’s expression subtly changed, and she began to walk more slowly.

Alissa looked over at her and said calmly, “Don’t worry. Janice is definitely here today. I’ll make sure you get the chance to go up against her.”

Liliana stayed silent, but her eyes sharpened, revealing a determined gleam.

With a scornful smirk, Alissa continued, “I do pity you, though. All these years, you’ve been striving to reach your idol JE’s level, only for Janice to end up killing her. It’s quite the irony, isn’t it?”

“Are you certain it was Janice who killed JE?”

“Why would I lie about that?”

Exhaling a weary sigh, Alissa added, “To be honest, I was fond of JE too. Her jewelry designs were among my favorites. But it’s been years since she created anything new. I later learned that JE had been competing with a woman who relied on tricks to claim her victory. Ultimately, JE lost. She shouldn’t have died, but that woman murdered her to hide her cheating.”

Alissa paused, observing Liliana’s reaction closely.

Liliana's eyes narrowed, a spark of anger igniting within her, much to Alissa's amusement.

Even with her sharp mind, Liliana still had a tendency to be easily fooled.

A mere few words from Alissa, and Liliana took them as truth—quite amusing indeed.

"Let's move. Janice is likely already here." Alissa let out a sigh and placed her hand on Liliana's shoulder, attempting to offer some comfort.

Out of nowhere, a fresh wave of commotion erupted nearby.

Alissa paused and turned to look.

Her face grew cold as she spotted a woman of undeniable grace and nobility stepping out of a Rolls-Royce Cullinan.

"Minnie Payne!" Alissa muttered the name, her voice tight with disdain. Curious about Alissa's sudden change in demeanor, Liliana glanced over and was immediately struck by the woman's presence.

Chapter 844:

The woman stood tall, embodying royal elegance and a captivating intellect, her gentle smile shining with an almost magical radiance.

She embodied the essence of true elegance and grace.

Alissa and Minnie were both from respected families in Cloverhill. However, while the former was arrogant and ostentatious, the latter was cultured and elegant. Even without much jewelry, Minnie exuded an aura of true nobility.

This was the true essence of an authentic heiress.

“Hey, Minnie!” Esther hurried toward Minnie, grasping her hands, her expression lighting up with delight. “You finally made it.”

“Esther, congratulations to your family on making Efrery your new home!” Minnie’s smile was tender and inviting, radiating a gentle warmth.

“Thanks. Be sure to savor the food and drinks today. And hey, why not spend the night with me? It’s been forever since we had a good chat.”

“Not today,” Minnie replied, shaking her head regretfully. “I’ve got important business in Efrery, so I can’t stick around.”

“Huh?” Esther paused, taken aback. She was about to respond when Sheena stepped in.

“Esther, let’s not pressure Minnie. She needs to take care of her business. You two are close, so there will be other times to catch up,” Sheena interjected, her smile reassuring.

Esther frowned slightly in displeasure. Yet, she caught the deeper meaning in her mother’s tone. Clearly, Minnie’s visit to Efrery wasn’t solely to congratulate the Mendoza family. She had other agendas.

“Minnie, what’s brought you to Efrery this time? Maybe there’s something I can do to assist,” Sheena offered.

Minnie paused, considering, then decided to be transparent. “I’m here to request that Master MO perform surgery on my brother.”

Upon hearing MO’s name, Sheena and Esther both looked visibly shaken.

“Sheena, Esther, do you know where MO might be?” Minnie, sensing the change in their moods, asked with curiosity.

“Not exactly,” Sheena responded with a nervous laugh. “Minnie, you understand the reasons our family relocated to Efrery, don’t you?”

Minnie’s expression shifted as realization struck. “Of course. I was overstepping. But just so you know, if I run into MO, I’ll put in a good word for the Mendoza family.”

“Thank you.” Sheena was quick to show her appreciation, then exchanged a significant glance with Esther.

“Minnie, I’ve got to help my mom with the guests. Why don’t you take some time to relax?” Taking advantage of the moment, Esther stepped away with Sheena.

As Minnie watched them walk away, she sensed they were keeping something from her; her intuition was sharp.

Lost in her thoughts, she barely noticed a woman approaching her. This woman, tall with a stylish short haircut, exuded an air of commanding elegance.

“Minnie, why are we here supporting the Mendozas after their betrayal?” Tricia Payne, Minnie’s cousin, expressed her dissatisfaction.

Minnie shook her head gently. “Tricia, remember, the Mendoza family transferred half of their assets to us unconditionally. We owe them this respect. Moreover, their betrayal was primarily a result of Esther’s recklessness.”

“Esther is way too spoiled. She believes that just because you’re her best friend, she can keep stirring up trouble and making enemies.” Minnie sighed, her smile tinged with resignation. “Esther once saved my life. I see this as my way of paying her back.”

Chapter 845:

At that moment, Sheena and Esther found themselves in a quiet corner.

“Mom, Minnie’s here in Efrery seeking MO’s help. Doesn’t that feel like a direct insult to our family?”

A sharp look crossed Sheena's eyes. "Isn't it ideal, though? I've been feeling somewhat guilty for taking advantage of the Payne family against Janice and Aiden. Let them handle it on their own now. Whoever gets hurt, it works in our favor."

Esther's eyes gleamed with curiosity. "What's our next step? Minnie isn't one to be easily fooled."

Sheena's smile curved into something sly. "But she's got an idiot cousin, doesn't she?"

"Tricia?"

"Exactly!" Sheena affirmed, her expression turning malicious. "Tricia cares deeply about the Payne family's image, and she acts on impulse. If Tricia and Janice end up clashing, it's only a matter of time before Minnie gets caught in the middle."

Esther clapped her hands in excitement. "Mom, you're a genius! I'm off to find Tricia."

Minnie and Tricia made their way into the hotel.

As they walked in, a mocking voice greeted them.

"Well, if it isn't Minnie Payne? What brings you to our humble town of Efrery?"

Minnie's face darkened as she recognized the source of the voice, a woman she couldn't stand. "Oh, Alissa. I was just trying to figure out who could sound so unpleasant."

"What did you say?" Alissa fumed with rage.

The air crackled with tension from just that brief exchange.

“Alissa, I came here to extend my congratulations to the Mendoza family, not to engage in petty quarrels with you.” Minnie remained composed, dismissing Alissa’s reaction. “You don’t want everyone here to learn just how ungraciously you behave, do you?”

“Dare you to repeat that?”

“So it seems you are not only rude but also hard of hearing.” Tricia joined in, her tone dripping with sarcasm as she mocked Alissa. “Perhaps your father should consider offering Master MO billions to fix that? It wouldn’t surprise me if the head of the Welch family spared no expense for his darling daughter’s well-being.”

Alissa’s expression darkened. She had initially planned to tease Minnie a bit but ended up being met with harsher words from her instead. Whenever they exchanged insults, Minnie always had the upper hand.

“Liliana, don’t just stand there! Help me out here!” Alissa looked towards Liliana, hoping for support in her fight.

However, Liliana appeared unmoved, her face showing no empathy for Alissa’s feelings. “I’m not here to take sides in your arguments.”

Alissa felt her temper nearing its limit. How could these people shame her like this? She was, after all, a Welch. She couldn’t simply tolerate such disgrace.

“Well, well, it looks like even your friend has had enough of your foolishness,” Tricia sneered, igniting Alissa’s rage to the point where she nearly exploded. Yet, the advice of her brothers, Jensen and Calvin, echoed in her mind, urging her to hold back her fury.

“Today we celebrate the Mendoza family’s settlement in Efrery. Out of respect for Mr. Mendoza, I’ll hold my tongue.” With that, Alissa stormed off, her face clouded with irritation.

Chapter 846:

“Minnie, what do you think is going on with Alissa’s mind? We didn’t do anything to provoke her, yet she ended up making a fool of herself,” Tricia said scornfully.

“The Welch family has always been bossy, so it’s no surprise they’ve spoiled someone like Alissa,” Minnie responded calmly. “But Alissa probably doesn’t see that her family is using her to intimidate others.”

The difference between the Payne and Welch families was clear in how they raised their children. The Welch family favored males, while the Payne family treated all their children the same, regardless of gender. The Payne family valued individual achievement highly. A woman who proved herself superior to her peers could even lead the family. Minnie, a standout in her generation, was poised to become the first female leader in the history of the Payne family.

Alissa’s resentment towards Minnie stemmed from the stark contrast in their positions within their families. Although both were women, their roles were worlds apart.

Alissa was nothing more than a pawn for the Welch family to use for influence, while her brothers were the true foundations of the Welch clan.

“Minnie!”

“What’s wrong, Esther?”

Just as Minnie was about to step into the hall, she heard Esther’s urgent voice and saw her hurrying towards her.

The tension from just that brief exchange lingered in the air.

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“My mother just remembered some details about MO’s whereabouts. She needs to speak with you.”

“Is that so?” A spark of excitement flashed in Minnie’s eyes. “I’m on my way.”

“Tricia, let Minnie handle this herself. Let’s grab a bite,” Esther suggested, preventing Tricia from following.

“Tricia, stay here with Esther. I’ll return shortly,” Minnie instructed.

“Okay.” Tricia didn’t push the matter, feeling somewhat hungry. As Minnie left, Esther warmly linked arms with Tricia, and they walked inside together.

Tricia felt uneasy about Esther’s closeness but maintained her composure out of politeness.

“Tricia, next to Minnie, you’re the one I look up to the most.”

“Why is that?” Tricia faced Esther, confused.

“You’re straightforward and a fierce fighter. There are few men who can stand up to you. You’re truly impressive.”

Esther’s praise struck a soft chord in Tricia, causing a faint smile to appear and easing the discomfort she had initially felt around Esther.

“Thank you! I’m a firm believer in gender equality. What men can achieve, women can too,” Tricia responded with conviction, arching an eyebrow. “I’m confident that with persistence, my family will start seeing me in a new light, much like they see Minnie.”

Chapter 847:

“You certainly will.” Esther’s eyes gleamed with admiration as she gazed at Tricia. “My father often said that you and Minnie are the ideal blend of intellect and strength. Together, you’re invincible. Even my brother thinks highly of you. He believes you’ll be a pillar of the Payne family.”

These compliments made Tricia blush slightly.

Suddenly, Esther’s expression changed, her eyes filling with fear and unease.

“What’s the matter?” Tricia frowned as she looked at Esther, puzzled.

“Nothing.” Esther tried to offer a reassuring smile, but the paleness of her face revealed the anxiety she was feeling.

Tricia followed Esther’s worried gaze and saw a striking couple sitting at a nearby table.

They appeared almost illuminated, radiantly catching everyone’s attention.

Tricia had always regarded Minnie as exceptionally beautiful, a gem among women. Yet, upon seeing this woman, she realized her view had been too limited.

The woman had an irresistible presence, her movements graceful and effortless. Her face, as if shaped by divine hands, was captivating, drawing all attention without effort.

The man was equally compelling, his demeanor calm and distant. Yet, the softness in his gaze towards the woman was unmistakable, as if she were the center of his world.

“Who are they?” Tricia asked.

Esther replied, “The woman is Janice Edwards, the most powerful figure in Efrery. And the man next to her is Aiden Green, the head of the Green family.”

“Aiden Green?” Tricia’s brow furrowed in surprise. She recognized the name instantly, recalling how her family had recently spoken of an exceptional young talent from Efrery, someone whose influence and abilities had earned the respect of even the most influential figures in Cloverhill.

“Why are you so intimidated by them, Esther?” Tricia asked, genuinely puzzled.

Esther’s gaze dropped to the floor, her voice trembling. “I’m too scared to tell the truth.” The more she hesitated, the more Tricia’s sense of justice was piqued.

“Come on, Esther. With the Payne family standing behind you, no one would dare harm you. You have nothing to fear.”

“When our family first arrived in Efrery, they pushed us down,” Esther said, her eyes filled with grievances. “They told us Efrery was their domain, and anyone trying to establish themselves here had to bow to them. But how could we? The Mendoza family has always stood by the Payne family. Betraying that alliance was never an option. Because of our refusal, they’ve done everything to humiliate us—publicly shaming us, extorting money from us. We never intended to invite them to this banquet. But they forced their way in, using their influence as the local powerhouse. I’m terrified they’re here to sabotage everything. If they succeed, our family will be ruined. We’ll lose whatever little standing we have left in Efrery.”

Esther’s eyes were brimming with tears, her expression full of anguish. The vulnerability in her gaze made her seem even more fragile, almost helpless.

“Tricia, I don’t know what to do. The Mendoza family has already taken so many hits, and we don’t have the strength to stand up to them.”

“Don’t worry.” Tricia’s expression hardened instantly, her gaze steely as she looked at Janice. “Your family is under the protection of the Payne family. If they dare to treat you this way, they’re disrespecting us.”

"I did tell them that we're under the Payne family's protection. But they said..." Esther trailed off.

Chapter 848:

Tricia's impatience grew. "What did they say?"

"They said the Payne family was nothing. That even if the Payne family came here, they'd have to bow their heads."

At those words, Tricia's eyes flashed with fury. Her pupils constricted, and her breath came in short, sharp inhales as rage surged through her. Her fists clenched tightly, the strength in her grip almost palpable. "Let's see if they really have the audacity to defy the Payne family."

Janice and Aiden had arrived early, waiting to observe the unfolding drama.

They were curious to see whether the Mendoza family was going to publicly announce their submission or had other intentions.

"Aiden, I can't shake the feeling that someone is watching me," Janice murmured, a sudden discomfort settling in her chest. The intensity of the gaze she felt was sharp, unsettling.

"Really?" Aiden looked up from the bracelet Janice had given him, his brow furrowing. He had been lost in thought moments ago and hadn't noticed anything amiss.

Janice turned around to search for the source. Her eyes narrowed as she saw a tall woman with a serious expression and short hair striding towards her aggressively.

Janice frowned, her suspicion confirmed. "Miss, is there something you need?" she asked, her voice calm but laced with quiet test.

"Guards!" Tricia raised her hand, her gesture commanding attention. At that instant, the Payne family's bodyguards, who had been positioned discreetly around the area, surrounded Janice and Aiden. "Beat them up and throw them out."

The surrounding guests were stunned, their eyes wide with disbelief as the confrontation unfolded before them.

They exchanged glances, their shock deepening as it became clear that Janice and Aiden were the targets of Tricia's aggression.

"Is she serious? Who does this woman think she is, targeting Janice and Aiden?"

"She must be some outsider who doesn't know her place. Messing with Janice and Aiden? She's practically begging for trouble."

"I'm curious to see how this woman deals with the consequences." The murmurs swirled around Tricia, each comment stoking the flames of her anger. Her gaze hardened as she studied Janice and Aiden. Esther's warnings had barely scratched the surface; the fear etched on the faces of the guests spoke volumes about the pair's influence and ruthlessness.

Esther's lips twitched into a sly smile as she observed the unfolding drama. Janice and Aiden were finally about to be humbled by Tricia. Once this confrontation reached its conclusion, the Mendoza family would finally break free from their oppressive hold.

Across the room, the commotion caught Alissa's attention.

"Why is Tricia challenging Janice?" she murmured, her tone laced with bewilderment. Then her gaze turned to Esther, who stood at the periphery, her face alight with barely concealed excitement. At that moment, the pieces clicked into place. "How naive! She's allowing Esther to manipulate her like a mere pawn. But since when did Esther and Janice become adversaries?"

The question flickered in her mind, but she quickly brushed it aside. The spectacle before her was too intriguing to dissect.

Beside Alissa, Liliana remained calm and composed, her eyes fixed on Janice without a flicker of emotion. She seemed unmoved by the chaos around her, her expression one of quiet curiosity.

Chapter 849:

“Move!” Tricia ordered.

“Wait!” Janice drummed her fingers against the table, looking at Tricia with a bit of exasperation. “Have we met before?”

“No,” Tricia replied, her voice as cold as winter frost settling on barren fields.

“Then why attack me?” Janice sneered, leaning forward slightly. “Or did you leave your brain in the car?”

“How dare you?” Tricia’s eyes widened, blazing with uncontrollable rage that threatened to consume her from within. “You shameless couple! Acting like you own Efrery and disregarding the Payne family—you deserve death!”

Janice stared back, utterly baffled.

“Janice, it seems someone’s being used as a pawn.” Aiden remarked, looking at Tricia with a knowing smirk.

“What’s your plan?” Janice had also figured out the situation. The Mendoza family had invited so many people, including the Payne family, to this elaborate banquet. Yet when Tricia found fault with them, the Mendozas never showed their faces. So the Mendoza family intended to let the situation escalate.

“Alright, since they doubt our strength, then...” Janice lightly tapped the table, the crisp sound slicing through the tension like a knife, making everyone inexplicably tense. “Let’s show them clearly.”

“Agreed!” Aiden raised an eyebrow, then snapped his fingers.

Tricia was momentarily stunned, baffled by their calmness under siege. Just then, a figure charged toward her, delivering a calculated kick aimed at her lower back.

Tricia's eyes narrowed as she instinctively dodged and narrowly escaped the strike.

However, before she could recover her stance, another kick swept toward her neck with lightning precision.

The sequence of sharp and neat movements revealed the attacker was no amateur.

Instead of panic, excitement surged through Tricia's veins like wildfire, her fighting spirit flaring up from dormant embers.

With a low growl that rumbled from deep within her chest, she faced the incoming kick head-on.

With a loud thud, the kick landed squarely and heavily on Tricia's chest.

Her face flushed and eyes fierce, she grinned while tightly locking her hands around the attacker's ankle.

"That was a hard kick," Tricia said menacingly through gritted teeth. "But not enough."

"What?"

Momentarily taken aback, Braylen hastily spun to break free from her iron-like grip.

"Too late!"

Teeth clenched in determination, Tricia lifted Braylen abruptly and hurled him aside with savage force.

With a crash, Braylen smashed into a table, breaking it to pieces. A pained groan escaped his lips before he hastily bounced up, desperate to put distance between himself and the vengeful woman. Warily, he narrowed his eyes, studying her stance and searching for weaknesses.

He had underestimated her, foolishly thinking he could end the fight quickly, but she possessed more resilience than he had anticipated.

The surrounding bodyguards sprang into action, rushing towards Braylen.

Chapter 850:

“Stop, all of you!” commanded Tricia, her voice cutting through the tension like a blade of ice. “I’ll finish him off myself.”

The bodyguards exchanged glances and stepped back.

They knew her volatile temperament well; clearly provoked beyond reason, she demanded nothing less than the satisfaction of a fair one-on-one fight.

Anxiety crept across Esther’s face as she watched Tricia dismiss the bodyguards with a casual wave of her hand.

What was the matter with her, pursuing a one-on-one fight now? Why not just charge together and end this quickly?

Besides, if Minnie discovered she was being misled, it would be trouble.

“What are you all standing around for? Kill Aiden and Janice and throw them out!” Esther shouted at the hesitant bodyguards, her patience wearing thinner by the second.

The bodyguards exchanged uncertain glances, their attention shifting to Janice and Aiden.

Since Tricia and Braylen were engaged in a one-on-one fight, the responsibility of getting rid of Aiden and Janice fell squarely on their shoulders.

“Aiden, your injury hasn’t fully healed. You keep still,” said Janice.

“No!”

Aiden caught Janice’s wrist as she attempted to rise, shaking his head with quiet determination. “These minions won’t make my injury worse.”

A frown creased Janice’s forehead as she opened her mouth to protest, only to be interrupted by a confident voice cutting through the tension.

“I’ll handle it.”

Kenneth approached with deliberate steps, rolling up his sleeves with practiced ease. A cold sneer played across his lips. “I want to join the fun too.”

“Since when did you get so involved in other people’s business?” Aiden glanced at him with mock curiosity. “And are you sure you alone can take on these bodyguards?”

Kenneth cast a fleeting glance at Janice, exuding quiet confidence as he casually cracked his neck, the sound sharp in the tense air.

“I may not have trained abroad like you, but I’ve had my share of real combat training over the years. As for these bodyguards...”

His words hung unfinished as he suddenly launched forward, his kick finding its mark on an unsuspecting bodyguard.

The targeted man never saw the attack coming. He had been hesitating about whether to attack Janice and Aiden.

But this stranger had launched an unexpected assault that caught him flatfooted.

“Striking from behind is not decent,” Aiden teased, raising an eyebrow at the display of opportunistic aggression. “For someone who’s going to lead the Delgado family, isn’t that unfair?”

“All is fair in a fight!”

Kenneth turned and landed another kick on the bodyguard next to him. A smile spread across Janice’s face as she watched.

Kenneth’s approach to combat was crafty and unconventional, embodying the raw essence of conflict. In this realm, the ends often justified the means.

The area had erupted into sheer chaos.