

NH

“That was because you were too weak.” Dawson didn’t hold his words back at all.

He looked at the men in front of him and said in a loud voice, “Well, all of you can get revenge now. Lin Group will cease to exist and I will get the highly skilled fighters of my family to kill off all those people.”

“What all of you need to do now is to get rid of every single project Lin Group has. I want the two words ‘Lin Group’ to disappear from this city!”

His fingers rapped lightly on the table and they went by an interesting rhythm.

“Any questions?”

“As long as you can get rid of those highly skilled fighters, then there’s no problem.”

They weren’t stupid. If those highly skilled fighters were still around, then even if Dawson offered them \$1 billion, they wouldn’t take it.

What was the point of earning so much if you didn’t live to spend it?

“Excellent.”

Dawson snapped his fingers.

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

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In an instant, more than ten figures appeared behind him, and their presence was suffocating.

These street gang bosses could immediately tell where these people came from just by the feeling they gave off.

“When it comes to killing others, these men are the real professionals. What highly skilled fighters? They’re just ants to my men.” Dawson scoffed, “Don’t worry about anything. If those highly skilled fighters dare to appear, then my men will be able to make sure they disappear from the face of this earth!”

The bosses didn’t say anymore and left.

The Ceyranka family had hidden their capabilities well. It was impossible to gain such a strong reputation in the country without having enough to fall back on.

Those men...were all mercenaries!

They were all mercenaries who killed countless people in the wars of the middle east.

All they cared about was money. As long as you had money, they’d even kill gods!

In fact, some of them were even legendary navy seals before and were trained to kill. Even after retiring from being a commando, they were unable to live normally anymore because they... were already used to a life of killing others.

“I’ve checked on those people. They come from a

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place called Donghai and they're not very powerful. They're just at grandmaster level."

The man standing behind Dawson was very muscular, and he seemed like a really thick wall.

His thick voice was slightly hoarse, and there was a cold and murderous tone in his voice.

"Butcher, your nickname is Butcher, so are you able to slaughter all these people cleanly?"

Dawson wasn't interested in the process and only wanted the results.

"As long as they dare to come here..." Butcher narrowed his eyes and a murderous air rose from within him. "...then none of them will remain alive!"

Dawson smiled upon hearing this.

Once he got rid of Lin Group, his name would be the most powerful one in the Ceyranka family!

He didn't know who else could possibly fight with him for the position of becoming the next head of the family.

Amelia?

That stupid woman actually dared to get drunk in front of a man. Didn't she know that there wasn't a single man who could resist her?

Not even himself!

“It’s a pity that Asian boy got lucky.”

Dawson licked his lips and felt a little jealous.

Amelia’s face appeared in his mind and he could imagine how hot Amelia must look without any clothes on!

The more he thought about it, the warmer his body became. He waved his hands to dismiss Butcher and the other men, then quickly called a few women to come over...

Meanwhile.

In the Eighth District.

Kent was kneeling on the floor and his face was covered with blood.

BANG!

A gunshot was fired and the bullet went right through Kent’s thigh, making him bleed profusely.

“AHHH!” Kent howled loudly as his body convulsed. “You...All of you...are courting death!”



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Mackery grabbed Kent's hair with one hand as he said coldly, "Courting death, you say?"

"Kent, you're too hopeful. There's no savior and nobody will come and rescue you, understand?"

He burst out laughing with great disdain and mocking. "That Jiang Ning probably won't dare to come to Las Vegas anymore. Do you know why?"

"He's offended the Ceyrankas!"

"He's knocked up the princess of the Ceyranka family! He's in big trouble now! MUAHAHA!"

This was a great humiliation to the Ceyranka family!

Jiang Ning was dead meat for sure. Mackery didn't doubt that.

They had checked several times to make sure that Lin Group's operations had stopped. It was just a matter of time before they were chased out of Las Vegas.

That Jiang Ning hadn't given any response up till now. What response would he dare to make?

Kent knelt on the floor and laughed coldly as Mackery continued to hold onto his hair.

"Mackery...you will regret this!"

"You don't know Jiang Ning at all...you...hoho, you will regret this for sure!"

PAK!

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Mackery slapped Kent hard across the face.

“Regret this?”

“Don’t worry, I won’t. Even if he comes, I’m not afraid.” He scoffed. “But Kent, you’re the one regretting it now, right? Regretting how you were rude to me before?”

“Take him out and hang him up!” Mackery gave orders. “Let everyone in the Eighth District see what happens to the people they trust!”

Two men came forward and dragged Kent out like a dead dog to hang him on the wall at the corner of his territory.

Mackery narrowed his eyes and turned to look at the rest.

“Gentlemen, how do you intend to split the Eighth District?”

“It’s just a slum, so what’s there to split? Even if my stuff gets here, very few people can afford to pay for it.”

“Mackery, since you want this place, then you can have it, I’m not interested. I just want that \$100 million from Dawson!”

The rest of them looked at Mackery and their meaning was clear.

The Eighth District was the one closest to Mackery’s Ninth District, so it was best for him to take it. Then at least the rest didn’t have to

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specially send anybody here to manage it.

“You guys can split my \$100 million equally.”

Mackery wasn't stupid. He knew what they wanted.

He didn't care about the money. But he was getting back for the humiliation he suffered!

After all, he could earn this US\$100 million back from the Eighth District eventually.

At the wall outside.

“AHH!” Kent howled in pain and his entire body was convulsing violently.

Nails had been driven through his palms to nail him to the wall outside.

Fresh blood dyed the wall red and it was a terrifying sight to behold.

“That's what happens if you offend Mackery!” someone shouted loudly. “From now on, the Eighth District must listen to Mackery. Whoever doesn't...MUAHAHA...”

Those icy cold eyes looked at crowd around. Many of them were agitated and raised the short knives in their hands.

“If you have any opinions, you're welcome to attack. All the various bosses have their eye on this place, so if you're not afraid to die, then go ahead.”

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Some of Kent's subordinates grit their teeth hard.

They didn't dare to expose themselves because many of their brothers had already died terribly at these men's hands.

This bunch of bastards!

But when they saw Kent nailed to the wall, they really wanted to dash forward to fight with them even if they had to die.

"Look for Lin Group!" said one of them with a trembling voice. "Let's look for Lin Group! Hurry!"



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