

Chapter 203

Surprisingly, the person William was meeting was the mafia of Qena City, Tigger Liu!

When Tigger saw William's indifferent look, his frown eased.

However, his tone remained cold as he asked, "Why do you look for me?"

William sat cross-legged on the tatami opposite Tigger. Despite his stony attitude, Tigger still served William a cup of tea.

William took a sip and could not help but praise, "What great tea. It's the authentic Sakura Tea, isn't it? Though, it's a pity that you have to enjoy it with an uneasy heart. Such a waste."

Sakura Tea was a type of tea that grew on the rock. It was worth hundreds of thousands of yuan per catty.

Then, Tigger pulled the drawer open and threw a bag of Sakura Tea to William. "Take it if you like it."

William received it and put it aside without hesitation. "I came here mainly to thank you for your help twice."

Since William wanted to build a good relationship with Tigger, this meeting was indispensable.

Tigger smiled bitterly and responded, "Aren't you

here to threaten me? After all, you are someone whom even Old Master Li admires." By Old Master Li, Tigger was actually referring to Hugo.

William shook his head and replied, "Although Old Master Li is a good man, he is old. And, you know, when a person grows old, they tend to get quite hidebound. I have nothing more to comment about him. It is better to sit and enjoy the tea with you."

William's remark made Tigger look at him with a little surprise.

This brat did not show the slightest respect to Hugo.

"Our company is going to produce a new movie, which offers several sponsorship rights. I know you have a company too. I can give you the right for free. Treat it as my way of paying back to you for lending your men to me last time," William added.

Tigger was stunned for a moment before he smiled bitterly. "I lent you more than ten men. I didn't expect you to return my favor with a sponsorship right that is worth ten million yuan. Haha, I guess you really look up to me a lot."

William took another sip of the tea again and said, "I never care about it. You're frowning. What's the matter?"

Tigger shook his head and answered, "Well, it's not

related to work. My daughter has grown up. She is becoming more disobedient and often pisses me off. Let's not talk about her."

William was slightly taken aback.

Little did he know that the ruthless Tigger was actually a doting father?

It was getting interesting.

"Okay, just tell me if you need my help," William said.

Tigger knew what William was trying to pull. William was going to make both of them on the same boat.

Tigger furrowed his eyebrows again.

He was Hugo's subordinate.

He only served one leader all his life.

Where did this guy get the guts to try and poach him?

"Who do you think you are? Why would I need your help?" Tigger questioned. His tone turned cold.

William had known Tigger's character for a long time. Hence, he had already expected such a reaction from Tigger.

He smiled slightly before he boomed, "Only I, William Lu, have the power to kill others, yet also heal others." Tigger didn't know that the Hanging Pot was one of the chapters in the Scripture of

Tranquility, a medical book owned by William.

After that, William's hands were seen flinching abruptly.

Almost immediately, Tigger felt a chill on his forehead before he could even react!

Then he got goosebumps all over his body.

There was a silver needle that was sparkling a red gleam on an acupoint of his forehead!

Tigger cursed inwardly, "D*mn it!"

This brat!

He was trying to kill Tigger!

Rage ran red through Tigger's brain when he heard William say, "Don't move. You will be fine for a while."

Tigger could feel his forehead getting cooler as if there was a soothing force traveling along his forehead before it permeated his whole body.

The anxiety caused by his daughter dissipated.

William put away the silver needle and smirked. "Having a refreshing state of mind would allow one to enjoy the sweetness and serenity that comes with this Sakura Tea to the fullest."

At the moment, Tigger found it as if his mind had been decluttered. Gone was everything that had been troubling him. He took a sip of the tea as the rich aroma in it loaded every corner of his oral cavity. It was definitely a novel experience for him.

William's needle had cleared up his sense of smell and taste.

Tigger could not help but recall, "Only I, William Lu, have the power to kill others, yet also heal others."

He wondered, "If the silver needle did not cure my anxiety, but killed me..."

Then, it meant that only William had the power to kill others, yet also heal others!

Tigger looked at William, who was calm before he was suddenly enshrouded by a strange realization.

William was not a force to be trifled with!

A great change was about to occur in Qena City!

Tigger was shocked by his own thoughts. Then, he heard William smile and say, "Why don't you add more tea for me..."

He saw that William's teacup was empty.

Tigger shook his head and sighed. It seemed that he was past his prime and perhaps, was already in his dotage.

He served William another cup of tea, and the two of them savored the Sakura Tea slowly. No one spoke again.

Right then, outside Zoe's Tea House.

A huge gang of people were seen gathering there.

Darren rushed all the way here, his eyes sparkled

with anticipation. He had reached here earlier than expected.

In a blink of an eye, everyone was already there, including Ben, the middleman.

Without further ado, Ben introduced the gang to Darren hurriedly.

He pointed to the leader whose face was dusky and said, "This is Klutz, a fairly new member of our gang. He was introduced by Leon a few days ago. He is the leader of this operation."

Klutz nodded curtly as a form of greeting.

Klutz was not from Qena City. He had been making a living in a neighboring city.

However, he was not doing well and had always been suppressed by his superiors.

He came to Qena City a few days ago and joined a top-notch security company through Leon's introduction.

To join this company, he had spent a lot of effort. He even bought Leon a gift worth hundreds of thousands of yuan.

What he brought with him now were the men who had been following him, ready to hit their first shot in Qena City.

Although he was told that their potential opponent was just a nobody, Klutz valued this operation very much. After all, it was a great opportunity for him

to make a name for himself.

Darren held Klutz's hand quickly and said, "Klutz, I've heard of your name for a long time! I'm counting on you."

Klutz withdrew his hand and responded indifferently, "Lead the way."

Ben did not follow them.

Darren and his men rushed into the tea house as they started destroying things from the first floor.

They bombed their way to the second floor.

Wherever they went, everything breakable was being smashed to smithereens.

Darren felt like he had conquered the world.

Just then, he saw a piece of clothing hanging at the door of a private room on the second floor.

His eyes sparkled as a sneer appeared on his face. "Found him! Everyone, follow me!"

He kicked the door open directly.

BANG!

The wooden door cracked open.

A gang of people filed in. Darren took the lead and saw William sitting on the tatami.

William and Tigger's hands that were holding the teacups were hung in mid-air.

Tigger frowned slightly.

Darren rushed over, tittering, "William, you are quite good at hiding! I'll like to see where you can run to now!"

Tigger asked William, "Your enemy?"

William shook his head slightly. "Enemy? Not really. He is not worthy to be called my enemy."

Tigger nodded, "That's right."

Darren was infuriated by this arrogant remark and yelled at Klutz, "Klutz! Kill them!"

Meanwhile, Klutz, who was behind him, stared at the scar on Tigger's face as a strange gleam flashed across his eyes.

Klutz wondered, "Why does this person look familiar?"

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"Klutz, why are you staring at him?" Darren asked. Dissatisfied with Klutz's hesitance, Darren could not help but push him a little.

Klutz did not move. The more he looked at Tigger, the more familiar he felt.

Tigger revealed a teasing simper and said to William, "I do not think I have enough fun in our last battle. Shall we fight again this time?"

William dissolved into laughter, his eyes twinkling with disdain for these uninvited guests. He replied, "Of course."

At this moment, Tigger actually stood up and counted the people at the scene. "There are thirty people here. I'll take half and you'll take the other half."

Everyone was stunned!

Tigger was actually counting the people, his expression devoid of fear!

He did not give a sh*t about them!

Klutz had been hesitant to make a move. However, seeing Tigger's unflinching response made him explode with rage at once. How dared Tigger look down on him!

Although it was his very first appearance in Qena

City, no one should and was allowed to despise him!

Just when he was about to throw a punch, he saw William rise from his seat too.

"You'll take ten people and I'll take twenty people." William's guffaw echoed off the wall.

Tigger was shocked!

Madness!

Utter madness!

Tigger had witnessed William's overbearing aura and his complete disregard for human lives in the last massacre they orchestrated together.

But judging from his skills last time he was far from taking twenty men down.

Had he been honing his skills in this period of time?

That was impossible, right? Even if he had made significant progress, how skillful could he be to be so arrogant?

As Tigger thought about it, William was already racing towards those people.

Darren frowned and sneered. "Just in time! Klutz, get them!"

Without any hesitation, Klutz waved his hand.

A gang of people rushed over.

Tigger was used to being in battles. These small

fries were no match for him.

Tigger fought as he observed William.

However, what he saw sent a chill down his spine!

Goosebumps sprung all over his skin in an instant!

Like a gush of wind, William was seen shuttling among the crowd.

Tigger could not even see how William beat up those people as he passed through them.

Those who suffered from William's punches fell down before they could even moan!

In a blink of an eye, William had already taken down at least six people!

Tigger was left in disbelief at William's speed!

This brat!

Did he hide his skills back then?

It could not be!

Tigger was sure that William did not hold back any strength back then!

He was clearly ruthless!

What was that then?

D*mn it!

Did it mean that this brat could only vent his spleen by murdering his opponents using a machete?

Thinking of this, Tigger shuddered; he immediately saw William in a new light.

What kind of person would choose to arm himself with a machete, which he was not familiar with when there were tons of better weapons?

There was only one answer!

He wanted to use it to slash his enemies' flesh to release his hatred towards them!

Madness!

While Tigger thought about it, William had already taken down a few more men.

William had had the upper hand of this battle.

William traveled back and forth between the men, collected.

What was his secret of beating these men up?

Well, of course, it was all thanks to his Needles of Ruby Flower.

He'd inserted the Needles of Ruby Flower in everyone's acupoint.

He did it so calmly and swiftly.

However, this time round, he was not enraged, at least not as much as the last time.

More importantly, since he had been studying the Scripture of Tranquility for a period of time, his physical fitness and strength control were no longer as weak as before.

Dealing with these people was a piece of cake. After a while, William had already taken down twenty of them.

After taking them down, he returned to the tea table. He poured a cup of tea, took a small sip before he shook his head and looked at Tigger, who was still in the midst of his skirmish. "Chop chop. The tea is still warm. If it takes you any longer, its taste is going to change when it cools down."

Those who fell on the ground were still conscious.

Hearing what William said, they began to swear in their hearts!

The tea was still warm?!

How much courage and ability one should have in order to be crowned a hero?

Twenty people!

There were twenty of them yet they could not even vanquish William!

Who the hell was this young man!

He was too terrifying!

Tigger was observing William. After listening to William's words, he sped up.

After a while, all thirty people were lying on the ground; no one was left standing.

Looking at William, Darren was about to go crazy!

This dude was too skillful!

Even Klutz and his men were no match for him!

He was horrifying!

No wonder William told Darren that he did not beat Darren up himself as he did not want to get his hands dirty!

William was stating a fact!

Godd*mn it!

All of Darren's efforts had gone down the drain!

If he had known how capable William was earlier, he would have called more men!

Darren was in despair; meanwhile the eyes of Klutz, who fell beside him, had already turned bloodshot!

This was Klutz's very first onslaught in Qena City!

He had lost this game terribly. All his men were defeated. On top of that, they were put down by merely two men!

What an embarrassment!

This was going to be a stain in his life!

He just joined the company; he did not want to make any mistakes!

Otherwise, how could he survive in this industry if the boss learned about it?

Thinking of this, Klutz went crazy.

He forced himself to get on his feet before he bellowed angrily, "You two, don't leave here if you have the balls! I will let my men come over!"

William frowned slightly.

It would not end if this continued on.

However, Tigger glanced at Klutz's torn clothes.

There was a new, hideous yet glaring tattoo on his chest.

He stopped William and responded, "Okay, go ahead and call your men. We'll wait."

Klutz picked the phone up immediately and called Leon, "Leon! I have been humiliated! You must avenge me!"

Leon, who was having fun out there, heard Klutz's words and snapped at once, "Who the hell are they? How could they humiliate my men?! How many people are there?"

Although embarrassed, Klutz spat out three words after a while, "Two of them."

"Huh? Are you f*cking kidding me?" Leon was taken aback.

"It's true, Leon. Believe me, they are very powerful. Bring more men," Klutz reminded Leon, obviously exasperated.

Listening to Klutz's voice, Leon said furiously, "Wait for me. My men are with me. I plan to introduce you to the boss tonight but he has a

meeting to go to. Anyone who puts you to shame disrespects me too. I'll surely avenge you."

After Klutz hung up the phone, a fire began to smolder inside Darren. He asked Klutz, "So what now?"

"All done! Leon has agreed to come! Hmph, today, I will make sure they get out of this place crawling!" Klutz hissed viciously.

Those on the ground struggled to get up and gingerly walked out of the door. They blocked the door tightly to prevent the two of them from escaping.

Tigger, who was inside, remained collected. William took a Sakura Tea teabag out again and threw it to Tigger. "Change the teabag. The new one will have a stronger aroma."

Tigger complied. He boiled the water immediately to make tea.

William asked nonchalantly, "Leon... this name sounds familiar."

Tigger gave a cruel smirk while looking at the door, answering, "Yeah, he's my man."