

Chapter 1215 Bow

“What is it? What’s wrong? Why are you chasing us out in the middle of the night?” Lachlan’s wife looked at Lachlan in puzzlement.

“Stop asking me questions. I’ve already arranged everything for you. Also, keep my seal safely with you guys. No matter what, don’t let anyone else get their hands on it. As long as we have the seal, the Dunn family will live on!” Lachlan whipped out an exquisite-looking seal and gave it to his wife.

Seeing that, Lachlan’s wife was utterly bewildered. What on earth is going on here? Right then, Howard opened the door and walked in. “Dad, did something happen?” Howard had heard what Lachlan had said, and he knew his father wasn’t joking.

“Nothing happened! Just listen to me, okay?” Lachlan yelled. “Maddox, send Mr. Howard and Mrs. Dunn away!”

Maddox quickly rushed over and said to Howard and his mother, “Mr. Howard, Mrs. Dunn, the car is ready.”

“I’m not leaving! I’m not leaving! What’s happening?” Howard refused to leave.

To everyone’s surprise, Lachlan knocked Howard out with a slap and told Maddox to bring him away.

After watching his son and his wife leave, Lachlan stood at the highest point of the mansion.

From there, he could see the view of the entire Dunn residence.

He could even see the broken walls that had been destroyed when he fought against Jared. Why is the pile of rubble not taken care of yet?

Lachlan lighted a cigarette and waited in silence. There’s no escaping the inevitable.

As expected, before he could even finish his cigarette, he felt waves and waves of auras approaching him.

There were more than a dozen Semi Martial Arts Marquises coming his way.

However, Lachlan remained unfazed.

Soon, the incomers, led by Skylar of the Norton family, arrived in front of Lachlan.

Skylar raised his head to look at Lachlan and asked sarcastically, “Mr. Dunn, how are you? Why are you standing on such a high platform? Aren’t you worried that you might catch a cold?”

“Although I’m old, I’m not as weak as you think I am! Do you think a gust of wind can get me sick? I’m a Martial Arts Marquis!” Lachlan took a leap and landed steadily in front of Skylar.

“You’re indeed very capable, Mr. Dunn! I’m impressed!” praised Skylar.

“Cut the crap. I know why you’re here. Bring it on!” With that, Lachlan exuded a wave of powerful Martial Arts Marquis aura.

The wave of frightening aura loomed over the entire Dunn residence.

Those Semi Martial Arts Marquis were slightly startled to feel that.

Skylar flashed a faint smile and asked, “Mr. Dunn, there seems to be a misunderstanding!

As a member of the younger generation, why would I fight you? I’m here to discuss something with you, Mr. Dunn! You see, a lot of the martial arts families have already joined the Norton family. I think it’s about time the Dunn family submits to us too.”

“Submit to you guys?” Lachlan narrowed his eyes. “Who do you think you are? If David were here, do you think he would dare to speak to me this way? Do you think you’re all that just because you’ve destroyed the Village of Villains? Even if all the martial arts families have submitted to the Norton family, I’ll never do the same!”

Lachlan exuded murderous intent, and he had a stern look on his face. I would rather die than submit to the Norton family!

“Calm down, Mr. Dunn. Let me show you something first, and you can make your decision afterward.” Skylar flashed a confident smile.

Lachlan was confused.

Right then, a black car arrived at the scene, and the driver was the butler of the Dunn family, Maddox.