

## Visible World chapter 15 read online

### Chapter 15

“No, no objections. Master Anthony has tremendously good luck. You deserve to have that money!” Justin felt another pain in his chest as if shot by an arrow.

“Oh, then will it be a problem if I spend the night with my wife?”

Argh, another shot... Justin felt that his heart had multiple wounds. Damn it, if you want to spend the night with her, just do it yourself! Why rub it against my face?

“No problem, no problem. Master Stewart, please come this way.” Justin forced down his rage and forced a smile as he guided Anthony and Poppy to a car. When they had left, he finally reached his breaking point and vomited a mouthful of blood. He continued to throw a tantrum, “Bastard, argh! I am so pissed! I want my mom!”

His underlings promptly supported Justin to his room. There, he calmed down slightly and said, “That son of a bitch, this won’t do. I can’t just let it go. Give me my phone, I want to call my cousin...”

The Hammel family were able to maintain power all over New Jersey through their dedication in cultivating various skill sets. The Hammel family had spent a tremendous amount of money to send Justin’s cousin to train at Mount Beastial. Even though he was just a collateral apprentice, since he could train in Mount Beastial, it still meant that he was very powerful.

Anthony and Poppy went into a taxi. Anthony looked out of the window at the brightly lit night scenery. He sighed internally and wondered how his life would change.

Just yesterday, he was jobless and a poor fresh graduate. However, ever since he had received the two magical stones, a beautiful woman and money came within his grasp. As for power, he wondered whether knowing the mayor’s son and the Third Master would count.

Meanwhile, Poppy was looking at Anthony in silence. He looked resilient, but he could be reckless at times. However, when he was determined, there was no hesitation. Poppy realized that she didn’t understand him at all. He was a man of mystery.

“Hehe, Poppy, it is not polite to keep staring at someone. If you continue staring, I will have to stare at you too!” Anthony playfully covered his chest with his hands and pretended to be indignant.

Anthony wrinkled his nose and was somewhat embarrassed, “Of course not. Just that yours are so big, so I wonder sometimes if they are padded with sponge!”

“...” Poppy had a sudden headache. Pervert, I wonder if his brain has anything useful.

“Oh, you mentioned a surprise. What is it? I can’t wait!” Anthony rested his large hand on Poppy’s waist and caressed it.

“...” Poppy was rendered speechless again. “Alright, you win. I will tell you about it when we return to the hotel!”