

## Chapter 154

'Young master, please listen to me...'

Joe was very nervous. He didn't look good. However, Jason had hung up.

His forehead was covered with cold sweat. He looked at Juliette who was sitting on the sofa. He smiled, 'Madame Yun, you heard it too. This...'

Juliette radiated a cold aura. She looked at Joe silently, 'He wants to destroy the Lyu family? Why?'

Juliette did not intend to destroy the Lyu family because there was a connection between the Yun family and Lyu family.

The scythe on the Yun Family's throat?

Juliette frowned slightly. She had a cold smile 'Interesting. I thought he became a loser over these few years. It seems that my assessment was inaccurate.'

Joe bent and tried to ask, 'Madam Yun, what about the levy order?'

'Just because he's spewing nonsense, you're

going to follow that nonsense too? Do you even know when the levy order is used?' Juliette's face turned cold. Joe was drenched in cold sweat.

After that, she got up and got ready to leave.

But her cell phone rang.

She frowned and looked at the caller ID. It was an unfamiliar number. She looked confused

'Hello, who is it?'

Juliette was born with a strong aura. Even a simple question showed her indomitable strength.

'Juan Yun, involved in a gang fight in 2013, one victim ended up dead. Involved in a 2015 rape case, involved in the 2018...'

The voice announced the crimes of Juan Yun.

Juliette trembled. She clenched the phone. Her eyebrows were furrowed, and her face finally changed.

Juan was the youngest of the Yun Family's fourth generation. He was the youngest son of Juliette's brother, and the most beloved great-grandson of Old Master Yun.

Over the past few years, Juan committed a lot of

crimes. But with the Yun Family's power, all of it were waved away.

Juan was deeply loved by the ancestors of the Yun family, and he was also Juliette's favorite nephew.

'Who are you?' Juliette asked coldly, 'How much do you want?'

The voice stopped. 'What the young master wants, you cannot stop it, Juliette Yun. Or else, Juan will never see tomorrow's daybreak.' The voice only left this message.

He said nothing more.

The call ended.

A chill ran down Juliette's spine. A chill air covered her gaze. She wanted to kill Jason Smith.

This guy was not joking!

The next moment, Juliette said to Joe without hesitation, 'Give him the levy order.'

There was no for reason for Juliette to get on Jason's bad side just for a levy order.

She didn't think that Juan was the only weapon Jason had against the Yun Family.

Jason Smith, what do you have up your sleeve?  
What have you prepared for the past thirteen years?

After that, Juliette, who looked gloomy, walked out of the Director's Office.

Meanwhile, Jason held Cindy in his arms and looked up to the sky. Dark clouds hung over his head. A storm was coming, both literally and metaphorically. Everyone there felt cold.

Their hair stood on end. Goosebumps appeared all over them.

'Did I hear it wrong? What did he say? Some family levy order thingy?'

'I don't understand either. He wants to destroy the Lyu family? Is he a fool?'

'Ahem, this guy must have been scared silly. That must just be his scare tactic. What a fool. What a pity.'

'Well, I can assure you that when the people of Azure Dragon Society arrives, he will have to kneel down and beg for mercy. They will probably beat the shit out of him,'

The crowd was discussing what was happening. There was disdain, regret, hatred, and pity among them.

At the same time, a loud shout came from the crowd, 'They're coming! Silas is coming! It's the Azure Dragon Society!'

Everyone in the square turned around to look at the electronic gate.

Everyone held their breath.

The electronic gate opened, and a motorcade slowly came through.

The first car to come in was a black Mercedes.

Then the leader came. It was a Rolls-Royce Phantom. The symbolic little golden angel showed a very luxurious identity and status.

The custom-made silver Rolls-Royce was worth one billion yuan.

The design was very domineering. Just from the appearance of this car, everyone knew that the person sitting inside was definitely of high status.

This was literally a moving vault!

Behind them were more than ten luxury cars,

including a Cayenne, a Maserati, an Audi R8, a Range-Rover and a Maybach. All were top luxury cars!

This was a shocking sight.

Just the entrance cost a billion yuan!

The paint of the Rolls-Royce reflected the dark angry sky. The crowd gasped.

'What the f\*ck! A Rolls-Royce Phantom and Maybachs, they are all fu\*king luxury cars!'

'This is awesome! Is this the Azure Dragon Society? Bruce Scott can't compare with them at all. This is the big boss!'

'It's over. This guy's dead. Now that he has provoked the Azure Dragon Society, he won't get out of here alive.'

On the other side of the square, all the luxury cars parked up.

The doors opened.

Dozens of men in black suits got out of the cars and stood respectfully in front and behind the Rolls-Royce, waiting for the leader of the pack to come out.

This scene alone was enough to scare people. This was how the mafia worked!

The Rolls-Royce's door opened. A middle-aged man got out of the car. He was in a navy blue suit with a golden logo on his chest. He had a square jaw, a faux hawk cut, handlebar, and a pair of sharp eyes. He was intimidating.

The head of Azure Dragon Society, Silas, the foster son of Old Master Lyu. He was also Old Master's most capable foster son!

Xamira had already rushed over and cried aggrievedly, 'Brother, look at me, I have been injured...'

'Xamira, don't worry. Since I am here, I will avenge you. All the people who have offended the Lyu family are in deep trouble.' Silas touched Xamira's head. He doted on her.

Then he walked to Cindy and Jason. They were in the center of the square,

Silas was followed by dozens of thugs. They surrounded Jason, leaving no gaps.

Slap!

These people drew out bright swords from their belts, their murderous intent radiating intensely.

The people watching were already been scared out of their wits and stepped back several meters.

The violent nature of this gang was very obvious.

Silas looked at Jason in front of him. He sneered ferociously. He looked at his watch and said, 'You have five minutes. Say your last words, your goodbyes, and take in the last of this world's fresh air. This will be your most comfortable five minutes, because my brothers will tear you apart piece by piece after that.'

Silas was full of arrogance and his eyes were full of murderous intent. He looked like he was performing on his show.

'Of course, if you don't want to die, you can choose to kneel down now. You can crawl over to my adopted sister and beg her for forgiveness. As long as she is willing to forgive you, I will only cut off your limbs.'

'No, I won't forgive him! I want him and that bi\*ch dead!'

Xamira came over. She glowered at Jason and

snarled sharply.

She wanted Jason to die, and she wanted him to die while begging for mercy.

Silas shook his head, 'Then you don't have a choice. Brother, you should not have provoked the Lyu family. Try to be born in a good family in your next life.'

Jason was calm. He raised his head and looked at them. His face was cold. The corners of his lip twitched.

'Ha ha, are you scared?'

Xamira was very arrogant and excited. The smile on her face was contorted., 'Didn't you just make a phone call? Where are the people you called?' She asked.

She was cruel and sarcastic.

As Silas waved his hand. The thugs waved their blades and marched toward Jason.

Swish!

One of them swung his blade down, attempting to hack away at Jason's shoulder.

Before he could, a rumble shook everyone there.

A loud noise swept over the pharmaceutical factory.

Everyone was shocked.

They raised their head and looked in the direction of the gate of the pharmaceutical factory.

What they saw stunned them

Four huge, camo green, hollow steel pipes poked in through the courtyard wall!

What followed was the wall's collapse!

What played out before them was an indelible nightmare.

It was horrible. Terrible. Shocking.

The four tanks crashed into the wall. The earth rumbled as the tanks rushed inside the factory.

Dust swirled into the air.

The tanks rushed forward.

Nobody could stop them.

Everyone screamed and scattered.

The tanks stopped less than one meter away from Jason.

The tanks' barrels adjusted their angle.

Two of them were aimed at Silas' head. One of them locked on to Xamira's, and the last locked on to Rhett's.



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