

Chapter 1028 Keep His Mouth Shut

Every person in Barnes knew about the Larson Group. Roger never thought that he'd end up offending the Larson Group just by trying to make some extra money. He had no idea that he had stirred up some trouble until he heard his friends discussing that the Larson Group had put a high bounty to seize him.

"You shouldn't have asked that. Just take the money and get the hell out of here." Having experienced all sorts of difficult situations, Vivian was now able to deal with desperados with ease.

Roger squatted on the ground and drew a circle on the dust littered across the ground. "I'm guessing you have a deep grudge against that woman called Janet. Unfortunately, I'm having trouble getting any information on her. The Larson Group is censoring any news I could find."

Vivian frowned, gradually losing her patience. "What else do you even want from me? I already gave you money, so just shut the fuck up!"

Roger tut-tutted at Vivian and added, "No worries. I've already asked my friends to investigate this place where you asked me to meet you today. The Turner Group owns it. There are numerous places in Barnes we could have met, but for some reason, you chose this building in particular. I'm certain that you're related to the Turners one way or another."

Shocked, Vivian asked him, "What are you trying to say?"

"All I'm asking for is a little bit more money. Once you pay me off, I'll forget the fact that you're connected to the Turner Group." Roger's eyes glinted like a devil's. "I'll only be able to escape the Larson Group if I have enough money."

Vivian gnashed her teeth, took out a stack of cash from her purse, and tossed it on the ground. "Here. A hundred thousand dollars. Take it and get as far away as possible!" ²

"Pleasure doing business with you," Roger said, smirking with delight. He finally felt relieved as he began counting the money.

Once he was certain that it was indeed a hundred thousand, he looked so much friendlier than

before. "You've got a lot of money already. Why are you so intent on hurting people? In my opinion, it's better to live a good life with that kind of money than use it for evil."

A thought crossed his mind. Since she was wealthy and afraid of him, perhaps it would be a good opportunity to blackmail her and extort more money out of her.

"Bah! This money isn't enough to buy me off. A few games on the poker table and it will all be gone. How about giving me a bit more?" Roger was chuckling like an imp. When he looked up, he saw that Vivian was no longer there. He looked around and saw that she was standing behind him, glaring at him.

"You want more money, do you? Go to hell!" Vivian kicked Roger's buttocks.

The entire building was unfinished and had only pillars to support it, and there were no walls on all four sides. Roger almost fell down when she kicked him. Fortunately for him, he was able to hold onto the exposed railing in time, and his entire body hung in the air. He was struggling to climb back up.

No more arrogance or greed could be seen on his face. Only the desire to live and the fear of falling from a great height was visible. "I don't want the money anymore. I'll give it back to you, just save me. Please!"

Vivian squatted along the edge, staring down at Roger. "Jeez! We're pretty high up, aren't we? If you fall from there, you're gonna die for sure."


"I don't want the money. I'll keep my mouth shut. Just pull me up! I swear if I tell anyone about this, I'll cut my tongue off!" Roger glanced at the frightening height below him, quaking in fear. He was so scared that he peed his pants. The urine dripped down along his trousers.

Upon seeing it, Vivian covered her mouth and laughed heartily. "Oh, my God! You're a fucking idiot! I can't believe you're really this stupid!"

She slowly reached her hand out to Roger, but unfortunately, he was far too exhausted and eventually lost his grip on the railing. As he screamed in bloody horror, he fell to the ground below.

A gust of pungent dust blew across Vivian's face. She covered her mouth and nose, coughing

slightly. She then wiped the dust from her face and packed up the money like nothing happened.

Once everything was done, she cleaned up the traces of the crime scene. With an innocent look on her face, she said, "You can't blame me for this since you blackmailed me first. Janet is partly to blame for this too. Your blood is in her hands." 

Thereafter, Vivian grabbed the money bag and went downstairs unhurriedly.