

Meanwhile, at Ryosuke's house, one of the most luxurious mansions in the suburbs of Xendale, Yuri asked Ryosuke in displeasure, "Why did you call me home when I still had classes to attend, Dad?" "Don't go to Chanaea to study for the time being. Also, don't wander around. Stay at home, and we'll see how things go after some time," Ryosuke ordered with solemnity written all over his face. "What gives? Are you trying to smother me by forbidding me from not only going to school but also leaving the house? I want to go out and have fun!" Yuri roared, downright rebellious. "Yuri, your father is only doing this for your own good. How could you speak to him in such a manner?" At that precise moment, Yuri's mother, Keika Tanimoto, walked out and reprimanded her. Although she was over fifty years old, she looked incredibly young as she took great care of herself. Thus, she looked more like Yuri's sister instead.

That aside, it was true love between her and Ryosuke. She fell gravely ill after getting married and giving birth to Yuri, which robbed her of the ability to have any more children.

While both his family and Keika had always persuaded him to marry another woman so that he could have a son who could inherit his position, Ryosuke turned them down.

Verily, a loyal man like him was few and far between in the prominent families in Jetroina. "For my own good? How is locking me up at home good for me? I don't want to talk to you both anymore!" After snarling that, Yuri pivoted and ran out. As Ryosuke stared at his daughter's back, he could not help heaving a sigh.

Seeing that, Keika gently stepped forward and coaxed, "She'll understand your reasons one day, Ryosuke. But how are you planning to deal with matters over at Chanaea when Asuka went behind your back to stir up such a mess and even killed a number of those in authority? If things aren't handled well this time, it'd likely bring great disaster to the Watanabe family."

Ryosuke's brows knitted together. "I've already sent a delegate over to explain the situation. Asuka has been fighting me for the position of head of the family, and he'd never let the opportunity of the election this time pass. I'm mainly afraid that he'd make a move against our daughter. He knows that I'm most concerned about you and Yuri. If he were to threaten me with you both, I'd have no choice. but to step down and give him my position.

Hence, the two of you have to be more careful these few days. Stay at home, and don't go anywhere. No matter how daring he is, he won't dare break into the house. But then, things will be difficult for you both."

He gently stroked his wife's hair with all the affection in the world. "I don't mind as long as I get to be with you." Keika cuddled against her husband's chest.

By then, Yuri had long since run out of the house. Since she was back, she planned on seeking her friends out to have fun. No matter what, I'll never stay cooped up at home! "Please go back, Ms. Yuri..."

Despite lacking the nerve to stop her, two subordinates followed her and relentlessly advised her to go home. "Are you two sick of living? I merely want to go I out to have some fun. Stop shadowing me! It's annoying!" Yuri shouted.

“Ms. Yuri, Mr. Ryosuke has given the order that you can’t leave the house. Otherwise, we won’t be able to explain ourselves to him.” The two subordinates wore bitter expressions on their faces. “Oh, so you obey my father but not me? He isn’t the only one who dares kill you. I dare to do so, too!” As Yuri said that, she lifted her hand. Unfortunately, the two subordinates remained unmoved, showing no signs of leaving. At that, she did not dare take their lives for real. After all, she only intended to scare them off.