

Ryosuke breathed a sigh of relief in his heart when he saw that his daughter was safe. When he turned to the corpses nearby, however, his expression took on a darkened hue. He asked, "What happened here, Yuri? Did you kill those people?"

"No," answered Yuri as she shook her head. She then gave her father a rundown of what had happened earlier. As he listened to her explanation, Ryosuke grew increasingly livid, and murderous intent swirled in his darkened gaze.

"You said your Chanaean friends killed these people and saved you, so where are they now?" he questioned. "They left the moment you came."

Instead of asking any more questions, Ryosuke turned to his subordinates and commanded, "Carry these corpses back to the mansion and investigate their identities."

Soon, the corpses were carried away, and Yuri was escorted home safely. Meanwhile, Jared and Flaxseed were hiding nearby and watching everything unfold before their eyes.

"You called me a pervert, but I think you're about the same as me, Jared. When you saw that Jetroinian chick, you couldn't control yourself either, right? I have to admit, she's quite hot." A teasing look flitted across Flaxseed's face as he tossed a glance at Jared.

"What the heck are you thinking about? I approached Yuri because I need an entry into the Watanabe family to dismantle them from within," Jared explained. Confused, Flaxseed asked, "Then why didn't you agree to return home with her? Why run away?"

"I'm playing hard to get. Ever heard of that before? If we had agreed proactively, Ryosuke would no doubt be wary of us. Let's just take our time and wait. I believe Ryosuke and his people will figure out a way to contact us." A faint smile played at Jared's lips as he spoke, showing how confident he was in his plan.

After some time had passed, Ryosuke was back in his mansion, staring at the corpses with a grim expression plastered on his face. Turning to his subordinate, he asked, "So? Did you figure out who they're supposed to be?"

"They don't have any identities, Mr. Watanabe. I can't figure out who they are at all." His subordinate shook their head. "The only person who dares to hurt my daughter in Xendale must be Asuka. He's gone crazy with his obsession to become the family head!" Ryosuke was well aware that no one else would have the balls to pull such a stunt aside from Asuka.

"All of these people died simultaneously from a wound in their chests, Mr. Watanabe. Whoever killed them must've been extremely powerful," the subordinate analyzed.

"I heard from Yuri that her Chanaean friend killed them all with a wave of his hand. Based on that alone, I assume he must be at least a Greater Martial Arts Marquis! He might be even more powerful than that. I want you to investigate who her friend is in secret and learn what kind of person he is!" ordered Ryosuke.

His subordinate nodded in understanding, then hurried off to carry out his duties. Immediately after the subordinate left, Ryosuke heard shouting outside, followed by a series of hurried footsteps.

“D*mmmit! Who dared to hurt my niece? In Xendale, of all places? They must have a death wish to injure a member of the Watanabe family! If I find out who did it, I’ll skin them alive!” A middle-aged man in a samurai outfit entered the room with a pair of wooden clogs.

He was Asuka Watanabe, Ryosuke’s little brother. A young man was trailed behind Asuka. Despite his gentlemanly appearance, there was a sharp, cold look in his eyes.

He was Asuka’s son, Haruto Watanabe. Seeing his younger brother arrive in a panic whilst putting on a pretense was revolting for Ryosuke. “Have you caught the assassins who threatened Yuri’s life yet, Ryosuke?” asked Asuka the moment he stepped in. “They’re lying on the floor.” Ryosuke pointed at the corpses.