

As he spoke, Fandor ordered the waiter to bring another pitcher of wine. Jared gave him a faint smile and settled the bill. He then took out a wad of money, put it on the bar counter, and said to the waiter, "I'll leave the money here. From now on, this gentleman doesn't have to pay when he comes to drink."

"Okay..." Upon noticing the wad of cash, the waiter immediately kept it away. Fandor laughed heartily. "What a steady young lad. You're so much better than that stingy old man. Come, let's go over to my house now."

Fandor continued laughing and wrapped his hand around Jared's shoulder. After shooting daggers at Fandor, Flaxseed left the bar with them.

Not long after leaving the bar, Jared felt like someone was following them from behind. When he was about to turn around to see who the person was, Fandor gently tapped his shoulder and warned, "Just keep walking..."

Jared heeded the old man's advice and kept walking, acting as if he was oblivious to the fact that someone was tailing them. Once they arrived at a secluded corner, Fandor stopped walking. His cloudy and hazy eyes suddenly lit up in an instant.

"Show yourself, or be prepared to face your death." Fandor's soft voice echoed with immense power, audible from several hundred feet away. After hearing Fandor's voice, two martial artists clad in samurai attire emerged from their hidden location.

"A bunch of good-for-nothings from the Watanabe family-how dare you follow me?" Fandor narrowed his eyes, and a murderous aura instantly shrouded the two samurai.

The two samurai were so terrified that they trembled and dropped to their knees. "Forgive us, Mr. Loufury. We didn't mean to follow you. We were just following him..." they explained, pointing a finger at Jared..

It was evident to Fandor that they did not have the nerve to stalk him. He questioned the samurai, "He's my friend. Why are you following him?"

The samurai exchanged glances, but neither of them was bold enough to break the silence. Fandor snorted before exhaling a cloud of mist that enveloped the two samurai.

"Ah!" The two samurai wailed in pain. One of them could not take it anymore and blurted it out. "Mr. Loufury, Mr. Ryosuke ordered us to investigate the man because he rescued Ms. Yuri. He wanted to know more about this man..."

Upon hearing that, Fandor waved his hand. casually, dispelling the mist. As the pain dissipated in a moment, the two samurai got up, trembling with fear.

"Now that you're aware he's my friend, go back and tell Ryosuke not to have any funny ideas about him," Fandor warned icily. "U-Understood, sir." The samurai from the Watanabe family ran away in fear. After they had left, Jared and Flaxseed looked at Fandor in shock.

They could not understand why the two samurai from the Watanabe family were frightened of that unkempt drunkard and even addressed him as Mr. Loufury. The Watanabe family is the most

influential in Xendale, right? I thought no one dared to cross them. But it seems they're afraid of stepping on Fandor's toes.

"What's going on, Fandor? Why did the samurai from the Watanabe family call you Mr. Loufury, and why are they terrified of you?" Flaxseed asked, looking confused.

"Because they know I'll kill them if they annoy me," Fandor replied with a faint smile. Just when Flaxseed wanted to ask further, Fandor interjected, "All right. I'll tell you more once we reach home." Flaxseed and Jared continued walking with Fandor for another half an hour before arriving in a village in the suburbs. The village appeared peaceful, and Fandor's house was located right in the heart of it. The house, however, was extremely run-down. It was nothing more than a dilapidated wooden shack.