

Ryosuke glared at Asuka angrily but couldn't do anything to the latter. He could only leave in frustration. After all, he was still the head of the family and Asuka's brother, so he dared not hit Asuka in public.

He returned home fuming, and when Keika saw him, she hurriedly came up and helped him change his clothes. "What happened? What made you so angry, Ryosuke?" Keika asked.

Ryosuke explained everything that had happened today, leaving Keika stunned. After a while, Keika became emotional and exclaimed, "N-No... That's impossible. I will never send our daughter to the shrine. If you dare to do so, I'll die before your eyes..."

Hearing that, Ryosuke held his wife tightly, feeling sorry for her. "I don't want to either, but what can we do?" he replied. Ryosuke was reluctant to do so, but he had to follow Masato's orders. Besides, it might be an order from the shrine itself. What could he do to resist?

"We can leave. Let's go as far away as possible, and you should step down from the position as the head of the family..." Keika suggested. "Go? Go where? Even if we flee to the ends of the earth, they will find us." Ryosuke shook his head, finding his wife's suggestion unfeasible.

"I don't care! I don't care! I won't let you send our daughter to the shrine!" Keika shouted like a mad woman. Ryosuke looked helpless, but fortunately, there was no time limit set. They could still stall for time and come up with a plan.

Three days had passed since then. Jared and Flaxseed spent their days drinking and snoring with Fandor, and it had been such a drink-sleep routine for the past three days.

"Jared, it's been three days already. Your scheme hasn't succeeded yet? Ryosuke hasn't come to see you at all," Flaxseed complained listlessly.

Although they drank and slept every day, the environment here was terrible, and more importantly, there were no women. If Jessica were here, Flaxseed might not be so anxious. Jared furrowed his brow slightly. "It's strange. I saved his daughter's life. He should at least come and thank me, right?" Jared also found it odd that Ryosuke hadn't shown up since sending people to investigate him last time. There was no news from the Watanabe family, nor had Ryosuke sent anyone to see him, and Jared found this extremely puzzling. "What are you two mumbling about? Come and drink!" Fandor beckoned to Jared and Flaxseed.

But neither of them moved this time. Seeing this, Fandor picked up the bottle and walked over.

"Don't worry, he's coming. He'll be here within ten minutes," he said confidently, then started drinking by himself.

Jared and Flaxseed were surprised as they weren't quite sure whether Fandor was drunk or not. Sure enough, a few minutes later, Ryosuke arrived outside Fandor's dilapidated house, carrying a gift and accompanied by Yuri..

"Excuse me, I'm Ryosuke Watanabe. I've brought my daughter here to pay respects to Mr. Loufury, Ryosuke politely called out. "Come in," Fandor said flatly, with his eyes half-closed.

Jared and Flaxseed were both confused as to how Fandor knew Ryosuke would come. Ryosuke entered the run-down house with Yuri and placed a bottle of wine in front of Fandor, saying politely, "Mr. Loufury, this is for you."

But Fandor didn't even look at it. He slowly said, "I don't take gifts for no reason. If you want me to kill someone, just deposit the money into my account."

Ryosuke looked embarrassed all of a sudden; he didn't have billions of Anglanduran currency to hire Fandor to kill. "Jared, thank you so much for saving me from being kidnapped two days ago," Yuri said to Jared happily.