

Chapter 55 Uphold Justice For My Son

Elmo strode towards the man with his hand outstretched, smiling widely.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Torres," he said enthusiastically. "I'm Elmo Powell, the CEO of Cosmos Group. Welcome to Vagow."

The man looked at Elmo and frowned. "How did you get my hotel information?"

At this, Elmo turned on the charm.

"Mr. Torres, I'm a big fan. Your heroic deeds are legendary, and I admire you very much. Now that I've met you in person, I can see that your reputation is well-deserved. I recognized you from a distance; your imposing figure stood out among the crowd. I followed you all the way here." ②

The man's mouth twitched slightly. "What do you want?"

Elmo glanced at Barr, who was standing behind him, and motioned for him to retrieve some

things from the car.

"Mr. Torres, it's been a long journey. I've prepared some gifts for you. I hope you'll accept them."

Elmo offered the man a collection of expensive gifts. Among them was a bank card.

The man held up one hand in a gesture of refusal.

"No thanks. My department is subject to strict policy, and no gift is accepted."

Elmo froze, then improvised. "Mr. Torres, you don't like these vulgar things, do you? That's okay. If you're willing to come with me, I can take you to my private room at Heaven Hotel. The girls there are all very beautiful, and they're guaranteed to satisfy."

The man's face remained unchanged. "This doesn't comply with the rules."

Barr, who had always been arrogant, was starting to resent being rejected over and over again. His face darkened.

Forcing a smile, Elmo persisted. "Mr. Torres, I'm sorry. Can you tell me what you like, then? I'll prepare it right away."

The man stared at Elmo intensely. "What on earth do you want?"

Sensing that he should cut to the chase, Elmo grabbed Barr and introduced him. "This is my son, Barr Powell. Say hello, Barr."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Torres." Barr smiled in a way that was intended to be flattering.

The man looked at Barr up and down silently.

Elmo sighed. "Mr. Torres, there's something you don't know. Up until recently, Barr was a highly-valued senior engineer with the Vagow government. He was in charge of the smart city project. Unfortunately, he was framed and fired. The bitch who framed him is an uneducated woman; an absolute disaster for the project. Mr. Torres, you are here to inspect the project. Please help us seek justice!"

The man's expression changed slightly. "Who are you talking about?"

Elmo saw an opening and went for it. Without missing a beat, he shared the name.

"The bitch's name is Loraine Torres!" ⁹

The man's demeanor changed immediately.

Oblivious, Elmo once again offered up his

collection of gifts. "Mr. Torres, please don't worry. As long as you avenge Barr, I have more expensive gifts for you!"

This time, however, the man refused the gifts by throwing them on the ground.

"Mr. Torres, what are you doing?"

Both Elmo and Barr were stunned. They couldn't understand why the man's mood changed so suddenly.

"Please leave this instant, or I'll have no choice but to call security," the man said gravely.

The black-clad bodyguards behind them stepped forward and stared at Barr and Elmo fiercely.

"I see. We'll leave you alone now."

Elmo and Barr scurried away, not daring to say anything more.

In the Torres family's villa

"Uncle Rowan?"

Making her way downstairs, Loraine noticed an imposing figure standing in the living room.

The man heard Loraine's voice, and greeted her affectionately.

"Lorrie, I'm back," he said, smiling.

"Uncle Rowan! It's really you!" Loraine cried out happily and ran into Rowan's waiting arms.

Rowan hugged his niece tightly. His handsome and resolute face softened slightly, revealing the unique charm of a wise man.

Loraine raised her head. "Uncle Rowan, have you finished your mission? How long are you here for?"

Rowan patted Loraine's head gently. "My current work is in Vagow. I caught the overnight flight as soon as my transfer came through."

"Are there any social events you need to attend now that you're back?" Loraine asked, concerned.

"No. I asked my assistant Hubert to deal with the government." Rowan raised his eyebrows.


"I heard you won a big project. Naturally, I had to come home to celebrate with you in person!"

Loraine cheered. "Uncle Rowan, you're the best!"

As they planned their celebration, Rowan's phone began to ring.

"Mr. Torres, it's me, Hubert. Someone just

Chapter 55 Uphold Justice F...

 +120 Points at most

mistook me for you. They tried to give me gifts and wanted me to cause trouble for your niece!" Rowan grew serious. "What? They must be courting death."