

Chapter 771

She was simply irresistible to some perverts.

Bridget yelled, "You're not worthy of being friends with Madam Scarlet, Get lost!"

"Hey, are you looking down on me?"

Bridget had made the man upset.

"Do you know who I am? Do you know who my father is? I'm Daniel Grint, son of Zen Order's guildmaster!"

The expressions of the people in the restaurant changed after he said that.

"The Zen Order? Isn't that one of the eight major sects in Glenstead?"

"I heard they have thousands of disciples, and they have a huge influence. As a leader in the martial arts world, not many dare provoke them."

"That's weird. What's the Zen Order doing in Balerno?"

"They must be here for the Knighthood Society tournament. It's held in Balerno this time, at Shinefield Lake. That's not far from Millsburg. Many martial artists are visiting for the same

reason."

As they spoke, they inexplicably distanced themselves. They were afraid of being caught up in the commotion.

"I've never heard of any Zen Order. Now, get lost before I lose my cool!"
Bridget responded bluntly.

"You fucking rude bitch!" Daniel was furious and made a move to punch her.

Bridget's expression was frosty as she grabbed onto his incoming fist. Then, she twisted it slightly.

With a crisp crack, his wrist broke.

"Ah!"

Daniel was stunned. Then, he screamed horribly. The pain left him writhing on the floor as his expression crumpled.

"How dare you harm Mr. Grint! Do you want to die?"

The group of martial artists behind Daniel erupted in fury. They all attacked Bridget at the same

time.

Their attacks were laced with strong internal energy. It made them stand out among low-level

martial artists.

"Hmph!" With a sneer, Bridget met their incoming attacks head-on. She wasn't scared.

Her moves were faster and more powerful. In only a few minutes, the low-level martial artists had

been knocked to the ground.

To become Scarlet's deputy general, naturally, she had to have skills. Coming from a distinguished family, she was a genius trained from a young age.

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She wasn't only talented in military affairs, but her combat skills were also well ahead of her peers. She had reached divinity at a young age, so fighting against low-level martial artists was

easy.

"Y-You... How dare you harm us? You're dead meat! I'm going to make you pay!" Daniel gritted his teeth and prepared to make his escape.

At that moment, a table knife shot out with a sharp whistle. It pierced Daniel's knee.

"Ah!"

With an anguished shriek, Daniel fell to the floor. He held his knee and moaned in pain.

"Did you think I'd let you escape that easily?" Georgia stood up slowly.

She was smiling, but it didn't reach her eyes. Instead, they were filled with a slight murderous

intent.

On the battlefield, being kind to the enemy was no different than being cruel to themselves. That was why it wasn't in her nature to leave anyone alive.

"W-What are you trying to do?" Daniel's tone betrayed his fear. He dragged himself backward on the floor.

"Why don't you guess?" Georgia picked up another table knife. She spun it around her fingers.

"I'm warning you not to try anything! I'm the guildmaster's son! If you dare harm me, I—" Before Daniel could finish his empty threat, Georgia had aimed the table knife at his other knee.