

The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 651

Chapter 651 Weakling

Tom bent down and grabbed Blake by the neck with one hand while forming a fist with the other. Then, he glared at Blake and snarled, “You guys were the ones who hit them! How dare you try to threaten them instead? I’m going to teach you a lesson you’ll never forget!”

In an attempt to scare Tom, Blake cried out, “I’m Blake Jessop, a scion here in Churron! If you even lift a finger against me, I’ll make your life a living hell!”

“A scion, huh? That means nothing to me!” Tom retorted before throwing a punch.

There was a muffled crack as Blake’s nose got smashed.

Blake screamed in agony as blood poured out of his nose. Tom hadn’t held back at all.

“How dare you punch me? I’m going to fucking kill you! My dad’s Fergus Jessop, the real estate tycoon in Churron, and my maternal grandfather’s Jerry Andrews, Hethe King of Diatoran’s trusted subject!” Blake declared.

He was sure everyone who heard who he was would be terrified. After all, Jerry was an extremely powerful figure.

Unfortunately for him, Tom didn’t care much about the political scene in Dhord City and barely knew anything about Balthazar.

“I despise people like you who abuse what power you have the most! I don’t care who you are! I’m going to teach you a lesson today!” Tom growled before

punching Blake a few more times.

Once again, Blake howled as the blows left him feeling like the world was spinning around him.

Meanwhile, the sudden turn of events shocked Cecilia greatly, and even Miranda was stunned.

When Blake’s buddies heard his anguished cries, they felt terrified.

They opened their eyes ever so slightly and took a peek at Blake, only to find that his face was covered in blood. He was an absolute mess.

Thus, the two men continued to play dead. Neither one of them had the guts to try and save Blake.

They had seen what Tom could do, and they didn’t want to be on the receiving

+15 BONOS

It didn’t matter to them whether Blake survived Tom’s beatings.

As for Blake, he could barely think straight. He never thought he’d ever run into someone who had dared to attack him despite hearing that Jerry was an

important political figure.

“**Stop!** Have mercy! I made a mistake. I admit I was wrong. Please let me off the hook!” Blake begged.

He didn’t want **to** continue suffering in this manner anymore, and he knew that Tom would give him a thorough thrashing if he didn’t admit his fault in the situation.

“What a coward you are! I would’ve had some respect for you if you held on. I didn’t think you’d start begging for mercy after just a few punches! But the more you beg, the more I want to beat you up!” Tom snarled.

Smirking, he punched Blake a few more times.

Blake ended up spitting out a mouthful of blood. He felt as if every bone in his body had been broken.

Tom’s punches felt like boulders crashing heavily onto him.

Just as Tom was getting into it, Miranda called out, “Tom, stop! You’re going to kill him!”

She sensed something was off when all the color drained out of Blake’s face.

Tom paused. He wanted to give Blake a good beating, but the latter could barely survive a few punches.

If Tom continued, he could very well end up becoming a killer.

“I’ll let you off just this once, but I’ll crush you if I ever see you attempting this stunt of yours again!” Tom threatened.

Then, he straightened up and walked back to Miranda.

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The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 652

Chapter 652 Bending the Truth

“Let’s call for an ambulance before we leave. We don’t know how badly injured they are, and it’s pouring right now. They’ll die if they stay out here until tomorrow!” Sherry said.

“They deserved what they got. If we get an ambulance to come here, we’ll only be exposing ourselves. Who cares if a bunch of punks like them die?” Tom refuted.

“I think Mom’s right, Tom. If they die, you’ll become a killer. Why don’t you go to the authorities instead?”

“They’ll be more lenient on you for turning yourself in. Maybe you’ll only get a light punishment,” Cecilia suggested. She knew a thing or two about the law.

“What are you saying? They’re the ones who knocked into you guys first. Everything I did was to protect you. That’s called justifiable defense.

“They’re the ones who committed a crime. Why should I turn myself in?” Tom said somewhat exasperatedly.

Why were they making him out to be a killer?

“This isn’t the right place for us to talk about this. Let’s just leave first,” Miranda said.

She knew full well just how troublesome this situation was. It would be better if they left and discussed their next move at length.

“Well, let’s go home first, then. We can take our time to discuss what we can do.” Sherry agreed with a nod..

Tom brought Sherry’s bicycle over.

Even though it got hit by a car, it was still functioning.

Two of them got into the sidecar, and all four of them hurried back home.

Once Tom and the others were gone, Blake's two lackeys exhaled in relief and hastily scrambled back on their feet.

"Blake!" they both shouted when they saw the motionless Blake.

Alas, he didn't respond.

"Is Blake dead?" one of the men, Uriah Larkin, exclaimed in a panic.

"That's impossible. Blake's just knocked out cold. Let's take him to the hospital now and get his injuries checked," the other man, Scott Corden, said.

+15 BONOS

"Why don't we call the authorities and get them to handle this? Don't they always say it's important to preserve the crime scene?" Uriah suggested.

"Why are you being so ridiculous? Why do you want to call the authorities?" Scott snapped.

He never realized how much of a fool Uriah was. Why did he suggest calling the authorities?

"What of it? How am I being ridiculous?" Uriah asked in confusion.

"If the authorities get here, they'll find out that Blake was driving under the influence. They'll also find out we hit someone. You sure you want the authorities to find out the truth?" Scott said.

"Does that mean we're just going to let them get away with what they did to

Blake?" Uriah asked.

"Blake comes from a powerful background. I'm sure he can catch them," Scott said.

“Alright, then. We’ll just take Blake to the hospital for a checkup,” Uriah conceded.

“Well, don’t just stand there! Help me!” Scott said.

The two men hauled Blake into the back seat of his Maybach.

Apart from a broken headlight, the Maybach was fully functioning.

Along the way, Scott instructed Uriah, “Call Mr. Jessop right away and tell him what happened to Blake.”

“Got it. I’ll do it right now,” Uriah replied before making the call.

Fergus had just gotten home when he received the call from Uriah. After seeing who it was, he decided to take the call.

“Yes?” Fergus asked.

“I had bad news, Mr. Jessop!”

The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 653

Chapter 653 A Friend in Higher Places

“Madam Lynch, I’m the one who beat those men up. If I leave, they’ll come after you and Cecilia, so there’s no way I’m leaving now,” Tom firmly declared.

“Don’t worry about us. Just hurry up and leave! If you waste any more time, it’ll be too late!” Sherry urged anxiously.

“Madam Lynch, why don’t you two leave Churron with us?” Miranda asked. She didn’t want to leave Sherry and Cecilia behind.

“We’ve lived here for so long now. There’s nowhere else we can go,” Sherry said.

“Tom and I came from Southlake City. Now that our soldiers have taken back the city, why don’t you head there with us?” Miranda suggested.

The moment Sherry heard the name Southlake City, she felt mixed feelings. Memories of the past flooded her mind.

Noticing Sherry’s silence, Miranda continued, “Come with us. My boss back in Southlake City is a very warm-hearted person. I’m sure she’ll arrange accommodation for you. I have some assets there, too, so I can help you.”

Here in Churron, she was penniless, but that wouldn’t be the same once she got back to Southlake City.

She had been the vice president of Southlake Corporation for several years now and had a sizable net worth.

Plus, Miranda was sure that once Willow heard about Sherry and Cecilia’s situation, she would help them, too.

“That’s right. Willow’s very kind, and she owns a major corporation. She can help you get a job and settle down in Southlake City,” Tom added.

Even if Willow refused to help, Tom himself could lend Sherry and Cecilia a hand.

“What are you thinking about, Madam Lynch? Is something holding you back?” Miranda asked when she saw the faraway look in Sherry’s eyes.

“I-I won’t be joining you,” Sherry said as she came back to reality.

“Why not? Is it because you can’t bear to leave Churron?” Miranda asked.

“Cecilia’s in her last year in high school. This is a crucial year for her. Her studies will be greatly affected if she leaves Churron. Let’s wait until she finishes her studies first,” Sherry said.

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+15 BONOS

“Then, we’re not leaving either. I’m going to stay here until the matter’s resolved,” Tom declared.

“Tom, that scion said he’s the son of Churron’s real estate tycoon, and he also said his maternal grandfather is one of the king’s most trusted subjects! We won’t be able to go up against someone like him!” Cecilia said concernedly.

After hearing that, Sherry’s expression froze. “What? Is that true?”

“Yes! I heard him clearly. He said his maternal grandfather is a powerful politician working for the king!” Cecilia nodded emphatically.

“That makes matters worse. There’s no way they’ll let this slide.” Sherry was terrified.

“Don’t worry. So what if he’s a powerful politician? We’re living in a civilized society. The law comes before everything,” Tom said.

“You’re being too naive. Our society has always had a dark side to it, and connections are everything. People like us with no money and power have no say at all,” Sherry refuted.

“Relax, Madam Lynch. I know a friend in high places, too,” Tom said with a laugh.

He knew that Miranda’s boss, Willow, had an extraordinary identity—her husband was Caspian, the Diatoranian God of War. Why would someone like him be scared of a so-called powerful politician?

“Stop trying to fool us. How can you know someone powerful? Even if you come from a good background, you can’t be”

The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 654

Chapter 654 A Vicious Idea

“I’m sure you have a way to save him. The medical field has advanced so much. I’m sure you can treat Blake’s eyes,” Lacey insisted.

“There’s one option—an eye transplant. But... I don’t think anyone’s willing to donate their eyes,” the doctor said.

Upon hearing that, a vicious thought brewed in Lacey’s mind.

Once the doctor left, Uriah said, “Blake has suffered so much. We need to inform the authorities at once and get them to catch that punk!”

“No need. We’ll handle this ourselves,” Lacey said.

She wouldn’t be able to carry out the idea she just had if the authorities got involved.

“What are you going to do, Mrs. Jessop?” Uriah asked curiously.

“That has nothing to do with you,” Lacey retorted icily. She had no reason to explain her idea to a lackey.

“Come with me, Fergus,” Lacey said.

“Coming.”

All along, Fergus obeyed Lacey's every word because her father, Jerry, was a high-ranking politician and one of the king's most trusted subjects.

Once they walked to a quiet corner, he asked, "What is it, dear?"

"The doctor said Blake might be losing vision in one eye. Have you thought about what we can do to stop that?" Lacey asked.

Instead of informing him of her plan right away, she decided to ask him for his opinion first..

"Even the doctor said we don't have any options available, so how should I know what we can do? I've heard of people donating their corneas but not their eyes!" Fergus said.

"You're such an idiot! We can just gouge out someone's eyeballs!" Lacey declared venomously.

"What did you say?" Fergus was flabbergasted.

"What's with your reaction? Blake's a prince among men. We can't let him go blind. We must find a suitable donor for him at all costs," Lacey said.

+15 BONOS

"You're right, dear. Blake's our precious son. Everyone would surely judge him if he goes blind in one eye," Fergus said.

"That's right. I guess you're not completely hopeless after all. We can't let our family become a laughingstock. That'll only humiliate my father," Lacey said with a nod.

"Do you have a plan, dear? Do you know where we can find a suitable eye donor?"

Fergus asked.

"Hadn't Uriah and Scott told us everything we needed to know? We can just get an eyeball from that bastard who beat up Blake! When the time comes"

mes, we'll just hire a surgeon to perform the surgery **in** private," Lacey declared.

Fergus' expression lit up.

Smiling, he exclaimed, "You're so smart, dear! Why didn't I think of that? Since that bastard injured Blake, it's only right that we make him pay!"

"That's right. By doing this, we'll not only avenge Blake, but we'll also make sure he recovers and gets to be a normal person. However, we have to get a private surgeon for this. The hospitals won't help us with this surgery!" Lacey said.

"Sure! We'll do as you say, dear. How should we deal with those people?" Fergus asked.

"We should kill them, of course. Don't tell me you think we should keep them around," Lacey said with a scoff.

She spoke of killing a few people as if it were nothing.

"Are you sure we should do that? Won't it cause trouble for us? We're talking about a few lives here," Fergus said **in** concern.

"How is it going to cause trouble for us? Don't forget who my father atOptions = { 'key' : 'db85e732b2fce99b79bc79987eab839a', 'format' : 'iframe', 'height' : 60, 'width' : 468, 'params' : {} }; document.write(');

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Chapter 655 Keeping a Close Watch

“I know. I’m just rushing them on purpose, so they’ll stay focused and be more efficient,” Caspian said.

“Well, you’re Lord Caspian. Since you’ve given the order, I’m sure they won’t slack off. You don’t need to keep calling Laina every few minutes. You’re only making her more stressed,” Willow chided.

Caspian nodded in agreement.

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Back at Churron, Fergus and Lacey were still at the hospital.

It was 10:00 pm when Blake finally regained consciousness.

“Mom! Dad! Why can’t I see anything out of my right eye? Am I a disabled person now? I don’t want to live anymore!” Blake wailed.

“Don’t worry, Blake. We’ll find a way to treat your eye,” Lacey promised.

“But the doctor already said that my eye is too damaged. I can’t regain my vision,” Blake wailed again.

“There’s one way to treat you. We just need to get you an eyeball transplant. Don’t worry about this. We’ll find a donor for you,” Lacey assured.

She wasn’t going to tell Blake the truth, of course.

“Stop trying to lie to me, Mom! Who’d donate an eyeball? Plus, it has to come from a living donor,” Blake said.

“You have nothing to worry about, Blake. Your father and I will find a way. Your father has already instructed his people to find the guy who attacked you,” Lacey said.

“That’s easy, Dad. There are surveillance cameras everywhere, aren’t there? You just have to check the footage,” Blake said.

“That’s right. I’ve gotten people to start looking. I’m sure we’ll be receiving the news soon enough,” Fergus said.

“There was a high schooler, too. She was wearing a school uniform. I’m sure you can get to him by tracking her down,” Blake added.

“Don’t worry, Blake. I’ll deal with this. Now, tell me the truth. Why did that guy beat you up?” Fergus asked. He had a feeling Uriah didn’t tell the whole truth,

+15 **BONOS**

Blake answered, “Uriah, Scott, and I went to the farmhouse to **hang** out. We had a few drinks there. When we were driving back, the storm got too heavy, **so** I couldn’t see clearly. We ended up crashing into this mother-daughter duo.

“One of the headlights on my Maybach was damaged, so I wanted them to pay for it, but they said they didn’t have any **money**, so I got Uriah and Scott **to** beat them up.”

“You were driving under the influence?” Fergus exclaimed in shock.

“I only drank a little bit! I didn’t think I’d run into someone! They were riding a sorry-ass bicycle! I couldn’t see them,” Blake explained helplessly.

“You’re right. These peasants riding around on bicycles are such an eyesore. They’re ruining our city’s image,” Fergus said.

“Well, my Maybach got damaged, too, so isn’t it normal that I give them a good beating to vent my anger?” Blake continued.

“Yes, of course. Since they couldn’t pay you, they deserved to be taught a lesson,” Fergus agreed.

“What happened after that?” Lacey asked.

“Well, some bastard came rushing up to us and started beating all three of us up!

Naturally, Blake didn’t tell the truth. He couldn’t possibly say that he only got beaten up because he had tried to rape Cecilia.

“That bastard! What a lowlife!” Lacey fumed.

“That’s right! He even said he didn’t care that you’re the real estate tycoon, Dad,” Blake added.

“What an arrogant bastard. I’ll be humiliated if I don’t put him in his place!” Fergus growled at

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The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 656

Chapter 656 All Prepared

“None of this would’ve happened if it hadn’t been for us,” Cecilia said remorsefully.

“It has nothing to do with you. It was that punk’s fault. He’s the one who drove while drunk and crashed into you. He even tried to twist things around! He’s despicable!” Tom declared.

“Well, **people** like us who are poor or powerless always get bullied. I just hope things can get settled as quickly as possible,” Cecilia said worriedly.

“Don’t worry. Everything will be fine. Go to sleep. You have class tomorrow, don’t you?” Tom reminded.

“Yeah. Thanks.” Cecilia nodded and went to her room.

Tom stayed by the door for a little longer, but since everything seemed normal, he eventually went to his room as well.

Over at Churron Hospital, Fergus told Lacey, “Dear, I finally hired us an extremely capable surgeon.”

“Excellent! How long will it take him to get there?” Lacey asked.

“He’s rushing over as we speak, but he’ll only arrive tomorrow night at the earliest,” Fergus replied.

“Fine. We won’t do anything today, then. We’ll **go** after them tomorrow!” Lacey

said.

“We can’t let anyone find out about the eye transplant. Where should we go?” Fergus asked.

“Why don’t we head to that abandoned factory in the north? It’s a remote area

with no one around. We can

gouge out their eyeballs and bury them alive there. It’ll save us a ton of trouble,” Lacey said.

“That’s settled, then. I’ll arrange for more people to patrol the area,” Fergus said.

“Definitely. No one must find out what we’re doing. After all, it won’t reflect well on us. Even if my father wanted to smooth things over for us, it would be quite difficult for him,” Lacey said.

While Jerry was indeed a powerful politician, there were still things he couldn’t bury under the rug.

+15 BONOS

“I know. Don’t worry. No one except for us, Blake, and the surgeon will know about this,” Fergus declared confidently.

Caspian called Laina once more, but unsurprisingly, she had no new update for him.

Sylvia was busy overseeing the construction of the martyrs' memorial plaque, and Desmond was handling the martyrs' remains.

A grand remembrance ceremony was going to be held at Southlake Square

tomorrow.

After thinking it over, Balthazar had decided **to** take Caspian's advice. He was planning on remembering the souls of the fallen heroes before rewarding the surviving soldiers for their valiance and heroic acts.

The news regarding the remembrance ceremony spread all across Southlake City. Everyone in the city knew about it, and even the entire nation of Diatoran had their eyes on the event.

Caspian had driven off both Robert and Viktor, as well as their armies. Thanks to that, the people of Southlake City no longer doubted him.

The citizens who had fled during the fight also returned to their homes.

Many had been injured during the battle at Southlake City. Avon was stuck at the hospital, doing his best to treat the patients.

Rubble and ruins could be found in all corners of Southlake City. Soon, it would be time to start rebuilding the city.

Back at Churron, Fergus and Lacey were at home.

"Dear, the surgeon and his assistant have arrived **in** Churron," Fergus informed

Lacey.

"Good. Arrange accommodations for them. We'll strike at midnight!" Lacey said.

"Why wait till midnight?" Fergus asked.

“Because that’s the quietest hour. We can do whatever we want without having to worry about being seen,” Lacey said.

“Got it. I’ll make the arrangements right atOptions = { 'key' : 'db85e732b2fce99b79bc79987eab839a', 'format' : 'iframe', 'height' : 60, 'width' : 468, 'params' : {} }; document.write('');

The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 657

Chapter 657 Callers at Midnight

Caelum wanted to avoid unnecessary violence, too. He’d preferred it if the women complied with his demand.

“No! We’re not going anywhere,” Sherry staunchly declared. She knew nothing good was going to happen if they left with these men.

“There are over 60 of us here. None of you are getting away. Don’t force me to get physical with **you**, or else you’re going **to** be in a world of pain!” Caelum threatened.

“I’ll come with you, but let the rest of them stay here, okay? This has nothing to do with them,” Sherry pleaded.

She knew she wasn’t getting out of this, but she wanted to try to save Cecilia, Miranda, and Tom from sharing her fate.

“No, Mom! You can’t leave with them!” Cecilia cried out frantically as she clutched Sherry’s arm with a panicked expression.

“None of you are getting out of this! You’re all coming with me, including that bastard who hit the young Mr. Jessop!” Caelum declared.

It was only then that the women realized Tom wasn’t with them.

Sherry and Cecilia both silently grumbled in their hearts. Tom kept saying he would resolve this matter for them, but now that these men had come knocking, he didn’t even have the guts to confront them. Was he a coward?

They didn’t know that Tom was exhausted from his lack of sleep and didn’t hear the commotion..

Meanwhile, Caelum didn’t bother wasting his breath any longer. He signaled to his men and instructed, “Throw them into the car!”

Nearly 20 burly men immediately stormed over.

The others remained still. They didn’t need to get involved. The other men could easily handle three women by themselves.

Sherry and Cecilia instinctively stumbled backward when they saw the men charging over. Sherry was terrified, but she stood in front of Cecilia anyway.

“Don’t come any nearer! I’ll kill anyone who does!” Miranda shouted as she

waved the knife in front of her.

The men began to cackle among themselves.

+15 BONOS

Miranda looked fierce, but these fighters didn’t care. They could see her trembling uncontrollably.

These men were hardened criminals who’d seen all kinds of people before, so why would they be afraid of Miranda?

Even though Miranda had a knife with her, she felt terrified. She didn't think she could defend them against so many burly men.

"You must be kidding me. Put that knife away. Don't hurt yourself," one of the men said to Miranda.

However, Miranda didn't back down. She remained in her spot and shouted, "Stay away, or I'll attack you!"

Sherry and Cecilia admired her bravery.

"Sure! Do it if you dare!" one of the men holding a metal bat said with a challenge.

Just then, a husky voice rang out. "How could I possibly let a beautiful lady like you do a thing like that, Miranda? Let me handle them!"

Miranda turned around and saw Tom. Sherry and Cecilia were also looking at him. At last, the women exhaled in relief.

Tom was dressed in a T-shirt that exposed his muscular physique.

"What took you so long, Tom?" Miranda grumbled.

"I haven't been getting enough sleep the last two days, so I slept a bit too soundly just now. Sorry about that. I'll deal with these punks!" Tom declared.

Tom had been fast asleep when he suddenly sensed danger and dashed out.

He'd been in such a rush that he didn't even pull on a jacket.

"You can have this," Miranda said while passing the knife to Tom.

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Chapter 658 Shadowless Kick

Even though Calum’s men were scared of Tom’s strength, they charged forward to gang rip on him arpway,

Sherry and Cecilia grew anxious. Despite Tom’s jaw-dropping display earlier, he was now up against zo men. They were worried he couldn’t hold his own against

Them

The two women were terrified. Their fate rested in Tom’s hands.

Naturally, the men dared not let their guards down. They now knew Tom was no ordinary fighter. One false move, and they would all go down.

No matter how strong Tom was, it was still challenging for him to go up against a crowd of 40 men who were surrounding him.

Expression darkening, Tom wasted no time. He balled his fists and punched the first two men who came at him.

Then, he grabbed the metal bats from them and started attacking the others.

Low thuds mixed with agonized cries rang out all around.

Still holding the knife, Miranda wanted to help, but she didn't join the fight. She knew she wouldn't be of any help and might even end up distracting Tom if she needed him to rescue her. Thus, it was better for her to stay put.

Soon, 20 of the 40 men had been defeated.

Sherry and Cecilia were stunned and delighted to find that even 40 men couldn't stop Tom.

Meanwhile, Caelum also noticed that things were going south. He finally realized he had underestimated Tom.

If this continued, all of his men would be utterly defeated.

Still, Caelum didn't rush things. He bided his time and waited for the right opportunity to deal a crushing blow on Tom.

He could tell that even he might not be able to defeat Tom if they fought head-on.

When Caelum saw Tom was engaged in a fight with some of his men, he swiftly charged forward and launched a kick at him.

Caelum was a tier-three expert. While that was enough to handle an ordinary fighter, he could tell that Tom wasn't any less powerful than he was.

+15 BONOS

Thus, he relied on his ultimate move—the thunderbolt kick!

Caelum was confident he could take Tom down with it.

Tom noticed Caelum's attack, but he leaped forward without panicking.

He couldn't believe Caelum was trying to take him down with a kick. What a joke!

Tom learned martial arts from an eternal grandmaster who was an expert in attacks involving the legs, and he picked up a few tricks, too.

One of the moves he learned was called the shadowless kick. It involved kicking so quickly that the enemy couldn't even see the attack..

Tom decided to let Caelum get a taste of his strength.

Caelum's thunderbolt kick was **no** slouch, of course. The attack was terrifying enough to make a person quake in fear.

However, Tom wasn't afraid as he aimed a kick at Caelum as well.

The fighters working for the Jessops knew just how powerful Caelum was. No one ever managed to defeat him once he brought out the thunderbolt kick.

They couldn't believe Tom was going to fight Caelum head-on. In fact, they were sure he was going to be crippled by the kick.

In an instant, the two men clashed in the air with a forceful blow, stirring the wind around them. Everyone had a hard time keeping their eyes open.

The crisp sound of bones breaking was followed by an anguished howl, and Caelum went flying backward as if he had been shot out of a cannon.

His right leg was completely shattered, and he crumpled to the ground, looking like a pathetic mess.

Caelum's men were horrified. They couldn't believe that Caelum had been defeated.

In all their years of working under him, it was their first time seeing him in such

a state.

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The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 659

Chapter 659 A Troubling Situation

“Don’t worry. If they have the nerve to show up again, I’ll send them packing one more time!” Tom declared.

“Tom, you don’t know anything about the Jessops! It’s said that they have a lot of powerful martial arts experts, and it’s very likely that they have access to guns, too!

“I know you’re a good fighter, but no matter how strong you are, the bullets will still harm you!” Sherry said.

Tom frowned. While he was a good fighter, he couldn’t do anything when guns were involved. After all, he was made of flesh and bone.

He would have to become far more powerful before he could claim he wasn’t worried about a gunfight.

“What should we do now, then, Madam Lynch?” Tom asked.

He dared not take things too lightly anymore. If the enemy came bearing guns, he couldn’t do a thing against them.

“You need to hurry up and leave Churron. That’s the only option,” Sherry said.

“Miranda and I are perfectly willing to leave if they come after us, but what about you two, Madam Lynch? Surely, they’ll come after you guys, too. It’s best if we all leave Churron together,” Tom suggested.

“I don’t mind leaving, but what about Cece? She’s in her senior year. It’s a crucial time for her,” Sherry said.

Cecilia was finishing up her last year in high school, so Sherry didn’t want anything to jeopardize Cecilia’s academics.

“Staying alive is more important, Madam Lynch. I know some people in Southlake City. We can get Cecilia enrolled in a new school,” Tom said.

Sherry was still hesitant.

“Let’s just do as Tom says, Mom. We can leave Churron first and come back once the matter blows over. If not, we can always settle down in Southlake City, too,” Cecilia urged.

“Alright. Let’s pack up and leave right away!”. Sherry agreed. She knew things would only get more dangerous if they waited any longer, so she decided to leave with Tom and Miranda.

1/4

+15 BONOS

“Don’t worry, Madam Lynch. Once we get to Southlake **City**, I’ll arrange a house for you, and we’ll ask Willow for help to find Cecilia a school,” Miranda said.

“Willow? Who’s that?” Sherry asked.

“**She’s** my boss, the CEO of Southlake Corporation,” Miranda explained.

“We don’t have time to chat. Quick, let’s pack our things and leave,” Tom urged.

“Okay!” Sherry nodded.

The four of them quickly packed their belongings.

Tom and Miranda didn’t have much, so they were done in next to no time

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Sherry and Cecilia had little that was important to them, too, so they only packed some clothes.

By the time they finished packing up, it was 2:00 am, and they wanted to leave Churron at once.

Unfortunately, there was no way out of Churron in the middle of the night, so they decided to spend the night at the station first.

They figured it would be safer for them at the station, and they could catch the earliest bus to Southlake City in the morning.

Meanwhile, at the abandoned factory north of the city, the surgeon the Jessops hired was getting impatient.

“It’s 2:00 am, Mr. Jessop. Where’s the donor? When are you bringing him over?” Kent Vega asked in annoyance.

Fergus had offered him over a million dollars to do the surgery.

“Please wait a little longer, Mr. Vega. They should be here soon,” Fergus said a little sheepishly.

“Oh, alright,” Kent replied exasperatedly. He had already taken Fergus’ money, after all.

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The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 660

» The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 660

Chapter 660 Hunted Down

“Please have mercy, Mrs. Jessop!” Caelum hastily pleaded. “He was too powerful! He has to be at least a peaked tier-three expert!”

“We tried our best, but we couldn’t overpower him! There was nothing we could do!”

“How can he be as good as you claim? He’s not a god! There were over 60 of you! You should’ve been able to catch him! Doesn’t that prove how useless you all are?”

Lacey screamed in rage.

She didn’t know what being a tier-three expert implied.

“Even though he’s not a god, he’s formidable. I couldn’t stand a chance against him. He’s far more powerful than I am,” Caelum said helplessly.

“That’s right, Mrs. Jessop. We all did our best. We couldn’t even do anything to him!” one of the men called out.

“We underestimated him. That’s why we lost. I’m sure we can catch him if we send more people this time,” another one said.

After seeing how badly injured all the men were, Fergus and Lacey believed they did try their best.

Fergus had been so sure that 60 people would’ve been enough to catch Tom and the others, but he’d been proven wrong.

“Who on earth is he? Why is he so strong?” Fergus asked.

“We’ve got no idea,” Caelum replied.

“So what if he’s good in a fight? Can he dodge bullets?” Lacey snorted.

“Do you have an idea, dear?” Fergus asked.

“Send more people over and get them to bring guns this time. Just shoot that bastard!” Lacey growled through gritted teeth.

“We can’t do that. If we use guns, we’ll catch other people’s attention, and we’ll be exposed,” Fergus said.

“So what? Don’t forget who my father is. We can do whatever we want in Churron. No one will dare to investigate us. As long as we do a good job cleaning up the bodies, no one will hold us accountable for a few deaths.

“Blake still needs an eye donor. Are you willing to let him live with a blind eye

14

+15 BONOS

“Alright. I’ll get Celian to go over with some of his men,” Fergus said.

“Make sure they don’t kill him, or else his eyeballs will be wasted!” Lacey reminded.

“I’ll tell them,” Fergus said with a nod.

He immediately called Celian Hewitt and told the latter to catch Sherry and the others after giving him Sherry’s address.

Celian was an infamous criminal boss in Churron. He had a lot of men working for him. All along, Celian and the Jessops maintained a close relationship, and they often worked together.

Right after getting the call, Celian led his men to Sherry’s place.

Meanwhile, Fergus turned to Kent and said apologetically, “I’m so sorry. A small issue came up, and the eye donor hasn’t been brought over yet.

“How much longer is it going to take?” Kent asked. His patience was at its limit.

“Not long. We’ll have him here in just an hour,” Fergus assured.

“Fine. I’ll wait,” Kent replied. He knew the Jessops weren’t nobodies, so he dared not be too disrespectful.

“My leg’s broken, Mr. Jessop. Can the doctor treat me, too?” Caelum asked.

Fergus nodded in agreement. Since Caelum got injured while carrying out his job, it was only right for the Jessops to handle his treatment.

“Mr. Vega, can you tend to one of my men first?” Fergus asked.

“Sure, but it’ll cost extra,” Kent said.

“That’s no problem at all. How much do you want?”
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