

# The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 781

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## Chapter 781 Leaving after Failure

**Jett** was about to succeed when Joey and her subordinates suddenly joined the fray. Not only were all personnel from the Inspector General's office armed, but they also represented the stance of Diatoran's authorities.

Even if a conflict arose between the office and Life Force, resulting in Life Force being wiped out, Jerry could not express his disapproval about that.

"Chief Sanders, we're here under the orders of Jerry Andrews, the trusted advisor of the King, to deal with Caspian Lynch. He has plotted to start a rebellion. "Don't stick your nose into a business that isn't yours!" Jett mentioned the name of his backer, intending to shock Joey into giving in.

"Under the trusted advisor's orders? Do you have any proof? You don't look like you have any good intentions, either. So tell me, who on Earth are you?" Joey asked coldly.

Almost everyone in Life Force had some form of criminal record, and that would surely be revealed if the authorities investigated them.

"Chief Sanders, Caspian just committed murder when so many people were watching. Why are you hounding me instead of going after that murderer? Are you perhaps Caspian's accomplice?"

Joey turned to ask Caspian, "Did you just kill someone?"

"Yeah, I did it," Caspian replied nonchalantly.

Joey felt somewhat helpless. She had wanted to defuse the situation in Caspian's favor, but she could only approach it impartially now that Caspian had admitted to committing a crime.

However, Caspian added, "All **of** them have interesting backgrounds, though. If **you** investigate them, you'll discover their criminal records. The deaths of people like them aren't worthy **of** being lamented."

Jett was panicked upon hearing Caspian's words, as almost everyone in Skyarch **Palace had** blood on their hands. This was why they could never hold up under an investigation.

Joey ordered, "Transport the dead body back to the office and investigate his identity. I'll make a decision after everything **is** made clear."

Two employees working for **the** office came over. They were about to carry the body **away** when a meeting from Life Force said, "This won't do. The dead must be

+15 BONUS

respected, which means they must be given a proper burial. You can't take the dead body away!"

"So? Do you dare stop us from doing our jobs?" Joey asked coldly.

Jett stepped out as well, adding, "Back where we come from, it's customary that we bury the dead as soon as possible after their deaths. Please understand that."

He knew that this operation would end with nothing but failure, seeing as Joey had suddenly appeared. He waved at his mentees, saying, "What are you still standing here for? Carry the body with us! Caspian, we'll deal with what's between us later!"

He then left with his subordinates. Joey wanted to attack him, but Caspian stopped her from doing so. Caspian whispered, "It's good that they're leaving. Don't piss off these men. If Jerry issues another order, you'll have to comply obediently anyway."

Joey replied nonchalantly, "I'm in Southlake City, so why should I listen to him?"

Caspian advised, "Don't do anything dumb, Your position as chief of the Inspector General's office is very important."

"I won't let it slip a second time. If I ever hear that you've killed innocent people, I'll arrest you myself." Joey kne

w that Caspian was showing concern toward her through his words, and it made her blush.

After Jett and his men left, Macy came over hurriedly. She looked at Caspian worriedly, asking, "What happened, Lord Caspian? It seemed like those people were all martial artists!"

Caspian said to her, "Why weren't you here just now? It's fortunate that Joey came on time. I would've become an invalid otherwise

Released on March 12, 2024

Chapter 782 One Slap and He's Unconscious

Actually, Sylvia's rage had also been accumulating since earlier.

Jerry had sent his men to give her trouble as she had been working for Caspian prior to Caspian's removal from the army. Sylvia was not afraid of commanding soldiers and fighting wars on the battlefield. These subtle schemes and plays, on the other hand, exhausted her.

power

"Don't mind that, Sylvia. Macy is just throwing a small tantrum. I need your help now. Head to Southlake TV and have them send a new reporter over here," Caspian said.

Sylvia was somewhat bemused upon hearing his words. When did Caspian become interested in the media?

Caspian explained, "Isn't the Andrews family constantly trying to deal with me? If I make it so that the media starts reporting about Southlake Corporation, public discussion about it will grow. Jerry will no longer be able to do anything to me."

Sylvia felt nothing but boundless admiration. She really could not figure it out. How could Caspian Lynch, the Diatoranian God of War who had won every single war he had fought in, also have so many brilliant ideas when it came to smaller things such as this?

She was confused about one point, though. She asked, "Why a new reporter, Lord Caspian?"

“That’s something you don’t know about. New reporters are always the ones most daring when it comes to telling the truth!”

Sylvia was as efficient as always. Many citizens of Southlake City knew that she was a three-star general, which was how she got the job done just by uttering one sentence.

A couple minutes later, a naive-looking young woman appearing to be in her 20s arrived near Southlake Corporation. She drove a car that belonged to Southlake TV.

She hurriedly ran over to Caspian and the others. Caspian glimpsed at the employee ID in front of her chest and identified her as Yvonne Sutton.

Yvonne observed Caspian and the others carefully. She had rushed over immediately after getting word of what was happening here, but she did not know who the three-star general was among all the people present.

+15 BONUS

However, she found Caspian to be the most intimidating. She walked over to him, while holding a microphone.

Caspian pointed at Willow, saying, “This is the CEO of Southlake Corporation, not me. You should interview her first. We have something else to attend to later and don’t have much time.”

A general officer was quite high of a ranking, as far as the people of Southlake City were concerned. This was why Yvonne was nervous when she came over to Willow. She was momentarily at a loss on how to start the interview.

Looking at Yvonne, Zoey felt like she was looking at a version of herself from the past. She had also been lost when she was working her first job fresh out of graduation. She helped Yvonne kindly, and the interview ended smoothly.

Yvonne was surprised as she had not expected a general officer to be so kind and down-to-earth.

“Yvonne, a reporter’s mission is to dig for the truth and make sure that everyone can learn about it through the news. I’m sure that you’ll be an excellent reporter. I’m looking forward to reading your article,” Caspian said, smiling at Yvonne.

Caspian was sure that Jerry would interfere with his personal matters, but a newbie reporter like Yvonne might really succeed in publishing this article.

“Understood, sir. I’ll definitely report the truth!” Yvonne said determinedly.

Caspian wanted to leave by car after that, but he suddenly remembered that his Rolls-

Royce had become a pile of scrap metal. He said to Sylvia, “My Rolls-Royce is like this now because you arrived too late. Arrange a vehicle for me now.

Released on March 12, 2024

## Chapter 783 The Head **of Life** Force

Tom had Aria stay in the villa while he took a look at what was going on.

Only after looking at the surroundings with his binoculars did he realize something was amiss. There should have been many guards near the villa, but all of them were gone now, which was really strange.

Just when Tom concluded that nothing was out of the ordinary and planned to go back inside, he noticed that a group of people was heading toward the building.

He held his breath and took a careful look at them through the binoculars, only to realize that all those men were from Skyarch Palace!

He put his thumb and index finger into his mouth and whistled loudly. This alerted Aria, who escorted Sherry into the basement immediately.

Tom was unarmed, but he did not have the time to retrieve his machete from inside the villa. He needed to stop those people from entering before doing anything else.

Jett and his mentees made up a group of five. Upon seeing Tom outside, a mentee named Chad Smith aimed a punch at his face immediately.

Tom was not dumb. He could never fight four people with only his fists, and that was why he would not counter his enemy directly..

Just as he stepped sideways, Chad's fist whooshed by Tom's ear. The powerful force made Tom's cheek muscles tremble.

Only at that moment did he realize that his enemy was quite powerful.

Noticing that he had failed to hit his enemy, Chad raised his leg and aimed a kick at Tom's lower body. Resignedly, Tom had no choice but to retaliate with a kick of his own. With that, they were facing off each other in a fight.

A powerful force exploded around them before they both took several steps back.

Tom felt his leg muscles go numb, but he could only pretend that everything was

fine.

He was skilled **with** a machete, but he was without one at the moment. He was sure that he could not defeat these people while unarmed.

"Don't just stand there! Attack him!" **Jett** yelled, waving in the air.

Their goal was to capture Caspian's mother, **so** they did not want to waste much time on Tom.

The remaining three mentees charged toward Tom, who cursed, "Fuck! How unscrupulous! Weren't you guys going to fight me one-on-one?"

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He should have taken his machete with him when he left the villa!

Just as Tom was about to dodge, Jett struck as well.

Tom felt helpless against a sneak attack from Jett, who was an innate

+15 BONUS

grandmaster. His shin was still numb. It was almost impossible to dodge Jett's attack at this point.

With a dull thud, Jett's palm landed on Tom. It caused him to vomit blood as he was sent flying. Tom's head hit the ground as he collapsed onto the ground, and he went unconscious instantly.

Tom's skill in combat was greatly diminished when he was without his machete.

Jett did not bother with him at all. He entered the villa with his mentees in tow, only to realize that the living room was deserted. Despite that, he noticed that there was a half-eaten apple on the table.

"Search the house immediately. They must've hidden somewhere!" Jett ordered.

His mentees started to search the house immediately, going through room after room.

Aria stood by the door of the basement, listening to the noises coming from above. She was worried about Tom, but she could not leave the basement as she had to guard Sherry.

At this moment, a rapid sequence of footsteps could be heard from outside the door.

Both Aria and Sherry heard the sound clearly. Sherry said, "I think the other party has sent quite a lot of people here. Can Tom deal with them by himself? You should lend him a hand; I'll hide here. I should be fine."

Aria shook

Released on March 13, 2024

## Chapter 784 Threaten

“Sammy, please spare me! I’m still young. I want to live!” Lucas begged.

“Cut the crap! If you run away, I’ll lose my life in there! You only have one choice, which is to charge into the room!” Sammy said.

Lucas was dumbfounded upon hearing his words, but he had no choice but to approach the basement slowly.

The room was not lit brightly enough, and Lucas sensed that multiple dangers were waiting for him inside. If more hidden traps were activated and they shot out weapons that he could not dodge, he would surely lose his life.

“Look at how cowardly you are, you good-for-nothing!” Jett roared. He had already gathered his life force toward his hands, ready to strike at Lucas should he step back.

Lucas gritted his teeth, mustering his courage to dash farther in. Right at this moment, Aria struck with a dagger.

Aria dared not be careless. These men were all traditional martial artists, so she had to give this her all.

Lucas was cowardly, but he was also on guard. When he saw Aria dash toward him, his fear abated. How powerful could a woman be?

At this moment, Aria’s dagger pierced his shoulder.

Lucas screamed.

Aria’s grip on her dagger tightened as she rotated the blade still impaled in Lucas’ shoulder. She did it until she could hear the blade clanging against the man’s

bones.

“Ah, that hurts!” Lucas was in so much pain that he was about to faint from it.

However, Aria had no intention of ending this here. She withdrew the dagger and pierced it toward Lucas’ heart.

Just as she was feeling somewhat gleeful, she suddenly felt dizzy. Jett had slammed his palm on the back of her neck.

Aria's dagger fell to the ground with a clang. She failed to withstand Jett's attack and ended up spitting out a glob of blood.

Sherry was curled up in a corner of the basement, trembling from head to toe as she was consumed by helplessness. However, when she saw Aria get hurt for her

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+15 BONUS

sake, she stood forward bravely.

Sherry walked out of the corner. "I'll go with you. Don't hurt her!"

Jett was surprised and even somewhat afraid when he witnessed her valiantness. He said with a smile while waving his hand, "Sure, sure. I'll stop here as long as you're willing to come with me.

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He was not a man who fulfilled his promises, though. He would kill Aria after taking Sherry with him.

Just as Jett was immersed in his glee, he heard footsteps from outside the basement. In a panic, he held Sherry hostage.

If Caspian had returned to the villa, Jett would not be able to leave. He had no choice but to hold Sherry hostage!

However, it was not Caspian who was coming over but Denzel. He was followed by about 30 men who were all the Massey family's bodyguards.

Denzel had been hiding with those bodyguards near the villa. He came over to Sherry, asking respectfully, "How are you, Ms. Lynch? I'm sorry that the guards from the Massey family and I were late!"

Denzel did not conceal his identity from Sherry but instead laid it out clearly.

Sherry said, "I'm fine, Mr. Denzel. You came right on time."

Jett's face darkened. As Jerry had no intentions of getting on bad terms with the Masseys, he could not strike directly.

He asked with confusion, "Mr. Denzel, is it? I thought Logan Massey hated Caspian?"

Denzel asked sharply, "Who are you?"

"I'm Jett Dunn, the head of Life Force. I'm here to take Ms. Lynch back to the King's residence under Mr. Jerry Andrews' orders," Jett lied without a hitch.

"That's bullshit. That wasn't what you said just now!" Sherry yelled, pointing at Jett.

"You must've heard me wrongly just now due to the panic you were experiencing, Ms. Lynch. I told you I was operating under the King's orders! Are you trying to go against the King and Mr. Andrews' orders, Mr. Denzel?" Jett took two steps toward Denzel.

At the same time, the Massey family's bodyguards stepped forward.

"If I'm to strike now, who can stop me?" Jett said coldly. He raised his hands, his

+15 BONUS

body exuding murderous intent. He had no plans to get on bad terms with the Masseys, but he was left with no choice.

He planned to kill everyone present so that he could take Sherry with him easily.

At this moment, someone said, "You sneak attacked me, you'old fox! How unscrupulous! I'm here now to teach you a lesson!"

Jett froze before noticing that it was Tom, who had just arrived. The blood at the corner of Tom's lips had not dried yet as he walked toward him, holding a machete.

Jett was surprised to see Tom here. Tom had taken one of his life force attacks to the chest, and yet he was still able to stand.

This young man seemed to be incredibly naive, seeing as how he had the courage. to walk to his own death.

Jett also noticed that Tom was suffering from internal injuries after fighting with him. He did not strike directly but instead opted to stare at Tom like a hawk. If Tom dared to come any closer, he would kill Tom immediately!

Just as Tom approached them, Sammy stepped forward and stood in front of Jett. "He's just a small fry. Let me deal with him, Mentor."

Sammy did not think that much about it. He just felt like he should have no problem besting Tom in a fight, seeing as Tom was suffering from internal injuries. He also wanted to show Jett what he was capable of.

Jett nodded and did not object to Sammy's offer. As the head of Life Force, it was below his standing to fight against the heavily-injured Tom. He ordered, "Be quick!"

Sammy nodded before walking toward Tom, who was breathing laboriously. It was obvious that he was suffering from internal injuries.

Denzel roared, "You Life Force people are all so shameless! I didn't expect you to attack a heavily-injured person!"

The bodyguards stood in front of Tom, surrounding him.

"You insist on antagonizing me, Mr. Denzel? You'd better believe that I'll kill Ms. Lynch right here!" Jett said, his right hand gripping Sherry's neck. He just needed to apply the slightest force, and Sherry would be dead.

Sherry appeared to be calm, but she was actually feeling somewhat nervous.

Denzel did not know what he should do for a moment. He could not let Sherry be thrust into danger, of course, but he also could not just watch as Tom died in

+15 BONUS

front of him!

Just as Denzel was feeling conflicted, Tom said, "Don't worry, Mr. Denzel. I can deal with him."

Tom looked indifferent. Denzel did not know why, but he sensed that Tom had his own methods. Tom's gaze was different from that of anyone else.

Of course, if Denzel was asked to pick, he would opt to protect Sherry first.

"Don't force yourself. If you aren't confident that you'll win, you can retreat. I'll deal with the rest!" Denzel said.

"If I feared death, I wouldn't be here, Mr. Denzel. Trust me," Tom said determinedly.

Released on March 13, 2024

Chapter 785 The Struggle of a Traditional Martial Artist

+15 BONUS

Denzel nodded. At this moment, he chose to believe in Tom. He waved toward the guards, gesturing for them to step back.

Sammy smirked. He yelled as he charged, "You dare look down on me, bastard? Die!"

His life force became much stronger than before. All the men in Life Force were skilled in using life force against their enemies.

Noticing that, Denzel realized that Sammy was not holding back at all. Sammy wanted to take Tom's life.

Tom was indifferent despite Sammy's imminent attack aimed at him. Denzel shook his head at the sight. He assumed that Tom was intimidated by Sammy's demonstration of strength.

Sammy was even more gleeful when he noticed how Tom was rooted on the spot. He leaped up and brought his palm down toward Tom's head.

"What are you doing, Tom? Run!" Sherry yelled anxiously. Aria was worried about Tom as well.

Sammy's attack was as swift as the wind. Just as his hand was about to land on Tom's head, Tom suddenly raised his machete.

That stunned Sammy. If he was to persist with his attack, his hand would end up being cut off.

Helpless, he could only withdraw his arm. However, at that moment, a strange smirk appeared on Tom's face.

Only then did Sammy realize that he had been fooled! He was duped by Tom's sleight of hand!

Sammy was already in midair, though, so he could not alter his position. A metallic glint could be seen as Sammy's right arm was cut off with one slash of Tom's machete.

Blood sprayed everywhere from Sammy's shoulder. He screamed from the pain, which was so excruciating he almost fainted from it.

Jett was stunned. He quickly ran over and stopped the flow of blood from Sammy's shoulder.

Pale-faced and waifish, Sammy could not fathom how Tom had succeeded in

+15 BONUS

cutting his arm off despite the heavy injuries he was suffering from.

Jett was not idle either. He took out a pill and fed it to Sammy.

There were not many people left in Life Force. If another of his mentees died, Life Force would become less powerful.

"Lucas, come take care of your fellow mentee. Also, if anyone else dares approach Ms. Lynch, kill them!"

Jett stared at Tom, eyes filled with rage. He had to kill this young man himself!

After slashing with his machete once, Tom seemed much weaker than before.

“Stand there!” One of the Masseys’ bodyguards shouted to Jett.

“Who dares stop me?” Jett wanted nothing else but to avenge his mentee. He did not give a crap about anyone who tried to stop him.

With a forceful punch, the bodyguard was sent flying. The next moment, something bizarre happened. Jett thrust his hand out in the air and sucked the bodyguard toward him.

He then viciously grabbed the bodyguard’s neck with his right hand, applying force behind his grip. The bodyguard died on the spot.

At this moment, Tom roared. He leaped up and slashed his machete downward, so fast that Jett saw countless mirages of the blade.

For a while, he could not tell which among them was the real machete.

The next second, Jett felt the machete graze his ear. He tilted slightly sideways and slammed his palm toward Tom’s chest.

Tom failed to dodge the attack, which propelled him into the air.

“Die!” Jett roared in fury. He was about to follow up on his successful attack with another when a metallic glint appeared in the basement all of a sudden.

Stunned, Jett quickly countered the attack aimed at him but got his arm wounded in the process.

At this very critical moment, Caspian had shown up!

Macy, Laina, Sylvia, and Avon had all rushed over to the basement as well.

The powerful force that had appeared all of a sudden was actually Caspian attacking with his Diatanium dagger.

Upon seeing Caspian, Tom exhaled. With a smile, he collapsed to the floor.

+15 BONUS

“Lord Caspian, I...” Before he could finish his sentence, he passed out.

Caspian ordered immediately, “Avon, tend to him!”

As long as Tom was still alive, though precariously so, Avon would be capable of saving him.

“Avon? You’re the famous doctor Avon Long? I didn’t expect all of you to still be following Caspian around. Do you not fear that the King will order your execution?” Jett said coldly after giving Sylvia and Macy a glance.

Caspian did not say anything pointless. He walked over to Jett while gripping the Diatanium dagger tightly.

Jett felt increasingly nervous as Caspian came closer and closer. Even Darren Everett had lost to Caspian, which proved how powerful he was.

Jett yelled, “I’ll leave Ms. Lynch to you, Warren. If they dare take any action, just snap her neck!”

He had said that to threaten Caspian.

At the same time, Macy and Laina stood in front of the mentees.

Caspian said coldly, “I’ll give you one last chance to make a choice. Release her immediately and I’ll make sure that you leave unscathed.”

“Don’t believe in his lies. Do you really think that someone who killed his wife’s brother will spare you?” Jett shouted.

Caspian said icily, “I always honor my promises. If you release my mother, I’ll let you go. On the other hand, if anyone dares to injure my mother, I’ll cut him into pieces!”

Both Lucas and Warren appeared to be afraid. Sammy had one of his arms cut off, and he was still tending to his wound.

Jett barked imperiously, “We’re working for the King and Mr. Andrews. You dare attack us? Then you’ll be committing treason!”

“You know better than me who’s the traitor here. You’re one of the more skilled traditional martial artists out there, so why are you working as Jerry’s lackey?” Caspian said resignedly./

Jett was already an innate grandmaster. If he were to join the army, he could surely be promoted to a position of authority. However, Jett and his mentees decided to aid Jerry in his treacherous acts instead.

“Cut the crap!” Jett was enraged. “We’re not the Andrews family’s lackeys. Both

+15 BONUS

parties just take what we need from this, that’s all.”

“I really want to know why you’re willing to work for the Andrews family, though. Do you wish to gain power through them?” Denzel expressed his confusion.

“You know nothing. We traditional martial artists have our own rules. When the Traditional Martial Artist Organization was wiped out, we had nowhere to go and could only rely on Jerry,” Jett said, annoyed.

When Caspian heard Jett’s words, he had an approximate idea of what was going on. The martial arts sphere was now a hot mess. It seemed that those people from the traditional martial arts sphere wanted to reestablish an organization and were relying on Jerry for that.

Sherry yelled, “You don’t need to be affected by my presence, Caspian. These evil men must not be spared no matter what!”

**The Almighty Lord Caspian by Cath Nitfisch**