

The Almighty Lord Caspian by Cath Nitfisch

#Chapter 271 – 280

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Chapter 271

Chapter 271 By Themselves

“I’m here!” Wylie politely responded to the call.

“How are your preparations for dealing with the Eight Noble Lineages?” asked Cole with a frown.

“Everything is ready, sir! We can even launch the attack tonight! All that’s left is for you to give the order to do so,” answered Wylie.

Cole stood up and declared, “Well done. We’ll deal with these pesky elite families first before we turn both Azure Flames and Skyfeather Pavilion into our own. After that, it’s only a matter of time to deal with Caspian alone.”

The entire region of Naporía was surging with ill intentions as the entirety of Galecrest had mobilized its forces.

Everyone within Naporía could feel that there would be bloodshed tonight. It would be a sleepless night for many.

Midnight had arrived.

The sky was covered with clouds and further shrouded Naporía in darkness. The atmosphere was suffocating and depressing.

Meanwhile, at the Landor Residence....

The building had a modernized and luxurious design, which seemed like the complete opposite compared to the Zann family’s Swallow Castle.

Georgie was sitting on a sofa with a grave expression on his face.

Surrounding him were other powerful figures within Naporía.

Georgie had been having trouble with his appetite and sleep recently, as he felt that Galecrest might strike at any point in time.

He then summoned all the other heads to discuss their next course of action.

It was Georgie who had approached Caspian for cooperation and had taken the initiative to appoint him as the alliance leader.

And he had now become the target for Galecrest.

It was why he was hesitant about revealing his hand for the entire time..

+15 BONUS

Georgie knew he would be in the most trouble, considering he was the first one pushing for the agenda.

Georgie turned to the middle-aged butler beside him and asked, "Do you think security will be enough with all the men arranged around us?"

"No problems, sir! I've assembled every man that the Landor family had trained as per your instructions. We can guarantee this place will be safe!" answered the butler.

Georgie nodded, although he was sure his men wouldn't be enough to fend off Galecrest's forces if they were to attack.

"My fellow gentlemen, how are your preparations?" asked Georgie as he looked around.

"Relax, Georgie. I've brought plenty of my highly trained men with me."

"Galecrest's men won't be going home alive if they dare to attack us."

"With the seven of us united together, we have nothing to be afraid of!"

The six men around Georgie all spoke out with confidence.

They had gathered their finest men in order to fend off Galecrest..

The Landor residence was now secure, with plenty of men planted all around the area.

"Where's Vermont? Is he not coming?" asked the head of the Hersey family.

They were surprised that the Zann family was not present even though they were the strongest among them.

Georgie looked up at his butler. "I've already instructed my What did en to invite" he say?"

The butler politely answered, "I never had the chance to see Mr. Zann Senior at all. He seemed to have been busy dealing with some matters."

Georgie's expression turned for the worst.

"Just what the hell is Vermont doing? Is he chickening out now that our enemies are coming for us?"

"Maybe he's plotting something behind our backs and just waiting to swoop in once the battle is over. I wonder if he could guarantee that his own family would be safe from Galecrest's attack?"

"That won't be possible. Galecrest wouldn't possibly let any of us go, including the Zanns."

The men all spoke out with anger.

They believed that Vermont was hiding from fear.

+15 BONUS

"Forget it. We can't really matter at hand. We can still look for Vermont after we've dealt with Galecrest,

sell the Zann family what to do. Let's just focus on the current

Georgie.

“ declared

The head of the Woolery family spoke up, “Any news from the alliance leader?”

The men then looked up at Georgie with anticipation.

They were not bothered by Vermont’s absence as they were more concerned about Caspian’s appearance.

They needed Caspian’s help now more than ever, as they would be dead without him when Galecrest attacked.

Georgie smiled. “Mr. Lynch had promised to help us when I last visited him.”

The men felt relieved upon receiving the reassurance that Caspian would be there to help them.

They were all well aware of Caspian’s strength, especially when they realized that Aster couldn’t even handle a single punch from Caspian.

Meanwhile, outside of the Landor residence, a dozen men clothed in black popped out of nowhere.

They were all men from the old division of Mahayan Pavilion, with Wylie at its helm.

Wylie stared into the Landors’ brightly lit house as he suppressed his anger. He couldn’t believe how evil Cole was for sending him to deal with the Eight Noble Lineages.

The plan was too obvious even for Wylie.

He could tell that Cole wanted Mahayan Pavilion to be eradicated by sending them to certain death.

He realized that Cole would be the winner in the end, no matter what.

Wylie couldn’t afford to resist Cole and could only obey and carry out his orders.

Mahayan Pavilion would have been wiped out if he tried to go against Cole.

“Dad, Mr. Wilson had sent us some insider information. Apparently, the Zanns are not present with the Eight Noble Lineages right now,” said Billy.

Billy was in a very good mood as he was now a senior member of Galecrest. He had also just been assigned to eradicate the Eight Noble Lineages along with Wylie.

Wylie felt helpless as he looked at his foolish son.

“Do you really think the promotion you got is a good thing? He would have sent us more

3/4

+15 BONUS

“He’s an evil man. He’s clearly just sending all of us to our death to wipe out the rest of Mahayan Pavilion without dirtying his own hands. Don’t ever forget your allegiance, son.

Billy was upset by his lecture. “What are you talking about, Dad? Mr. Wilson appointed me as a senior member because he highly approves of me! As long as we contribute to Galecrest, he will surely help us rebuild Mahayan Pavilion!”

Wylie was left speechless. He couldn’t believe that his son was satisfied and convinced with a mere position that amounted to nothing.

He was in awe of the evil tricks Cole had used on his own kin.

“What should we do next, Dad?” asked Billy.

Wylie finally snapped back to his senses and focused on their mission.

“It’s great that all seven of them are together. Saves us the time to go looking for them one by one,” said Wylie.

Mahayan Pavilion wasn’t as powerful as it used to be.

But he reckoned that he still had enough men to deal with these elite families. He surmised that the families’ fighters were no match to his highly skilled men.

Chapter 272 Wylie Surrounded

Billy stood up and declared, “Let me lead the charge this time, Dad!”

He wanted to make a name for himself by leading a successful attack and completing the mission.

‘Sure, but you need to be careful,” replied Wylie.

“Relax, Dad. I know my limits,” answered the excited Billy.

He then turned around to his men. “My fellow men! Let us charge and occupy the Landor residence and capture all our targets!

You may take whatever you want from the house once the target is secured!”

“Charge!”

“Kill them all!”

“Leave none alive!”

The Mahayan Pavilion’s men feverishly charged into battle following Billy’s speech.

They had been harboring intense anger ever since they had to flee Easton.

They spent their days kneeling and relying on charity in order to survive, intensifying their pent-up hatred further.

Today, all the members of Mahayan Pavilion finally got the chance to vent their frustrations.

The Landor residence was immediately boomed with countless weapons firing and battle cries.

The Landors' men who were stationed around the house were startled by the sudden sounds.

"Shit! Enemies are coming!"

The entire Landor residence was startled after receiving the alert.

Georgie and the rest of the heads of the noble lineages all stood

up from their seats.

One of the maids ran up to Georgie and reported, "Bad news! A large group of men are attacking us!"

Everyone's expressions immediately sank.

"Georgie! Are we going to sit around and wait for our death?"

Everyone turned to Georgie and awaited his answer.

"We're fighting back, 'of course. We aren't cowards that can't fend for our own lives. With our enemies right at our doorstep, it's

time for us to fight with everything we have," declared

+15 BONUS

Georgie then rushed out to the battlefield.

The rest of the men followed suit as they realized they didn't have any other options.

"Kill them all!"

"Spare not a single soul!"

The Landor residence had turned into a hellish battlefield in an instant.

The Mahayan Pavilion's men were currently locked in combat with the fighters gathered by the Noble Lineages.

"Wylie? Why are you doing this?"

Georgie was taken aback to find Wylie leading the charge.

The rest of the men were also surprised that the enemies they were facing weren't Galecrest

but the Mahayan Pavilion's men under Wylie's command.

Their confusion soon turned into intense anger.

They couldn't believe that someone like Wylie would be so arrogant as to launch an attack. against them.

It was too outrageous.

Wylie stared at all the men and declared, "Mr. Wilson had ordered me to eradicate the Eight Noble Lineages, Georgie. It would be wise to simply surrender yourself and spare your own men from dying unnecessary deaths."

"You're nothing but a lapdog for Cole, Wylie. What made you think you were so powerful as to bring your men to attack us by yourself? Do you really think we're such an easy target?" answered Georgie. Wylie's expression sank the moment he heard that.

"Fucking bastards! Kill them all!"

The Mahayan Pavilion's men all roared out in unison as they crushed the Eight Noble Lineage's forces.

They were all elites that went through rigorous training and were leagues above the scraps that the Eight Noble Lineage could gather..

Georgie and the rest of the men began to panic as they watched their men retreat from the battlefield.

"Wylie, today's the day you shall witness our true strength!" shouted Georgie.
2/4

+15 BONUS

All seven heads of the elite families then rushed toward their enemies. Each of the men's strength was only a step below that of an eternal grandmaster.

"Come at me then! I'll kill every single one of you!" Wylie laughed as he readied himself for bloodshed.

Wylie had seemingly turned on a switch within himself as he emanated intense killing intent at his targets.

He was seemingly displaying his presence and power as an eternal grandmaster.

Georgie and the rest of the men were startled by the sudden shift in Wylie's attitude.

A loud thunk could be heard as blows were exchanged from both parties.

Even though Wylie was an eternal grandmaster, Georgie and his men were still experienced tier-three fighters who could stand their ground.

Suddenly, Vermont had arrived to help with his own men. "You should have told me earlier that something this interesting would happen! I'm here to help!"

"Vermont, you bastard! You're finally here!"

Georgie was elated to find Vermont arriving to help.

Vermont laughed. "We Eight Noble Lineages share the same enemies. Why would I stand around and do nothing when my friends are in danger?"

He then rushed straight to fight Wylie without a second thought.

Wylie's expression had turned for the worse upon Vermont's arrival.

He could manage to fight to a standstill with the seven of them, but he realized he might not

be able to fend off Vermont.

Wylie soon began to lose his composure within the next few seconds.

Veins popped across his forehead as he seemed to be losing his strength.

The rest of the Mahayan Pavilion's men were also facing similar difficulties as the Zann

family's forces arrived to help.

Wylie thought of retreating as he realized that the rest of his men would be wiped out if the fight dragged on.

"Retreat!"

He immediately turned around and began to flee.

"Don't let this bastard get away! Get him!" shouted Georgie upon realizing that Wylie was

+15 BONUS

Georgie understood that he might not be able to stop Wylie from running away as he was still stronger than them.

"I can't believe I've fallen for your trap. This isn't the end! All men of Mahayan Pavilion, retreat!" shouted Wylie.

Billy immediately acted on the given order even though he was still fervently locked in battle.

Suddenly, a voice rang out in front of Wylie. "Trying to run, Wylie? It's too late."

Wylie's expression instantly turned for the worst. "Melvin? Why are you here?" Melvin had arrived with reinforcements of his own.

He smiled and replied, "I've made a mistake by letting you get away back in Easton, Wylie. But I won't let it happen again. Mr.

Lynch had ordered for your death!"

"Caspian Lynch!" roared Wylie.

Wylie realized that he should have known that this entire operation was a trap. He didn't want to prolong his stay on the battlefield as it had turned hectic with

Melvin's

arrival.

"Your beloved Celestial Sanctum is no more, Melvin. You should be trying to pick up back home instead of meddling with the

affairs in Naporial!" shouted Wylie.

He could not comprehend what Melvin was trying to achieve.

"I'll deal with your men back in Easton after I kill you right here!" answered Melvin.

Wylie finally realized that escape wasn't possible.

the pieces

He could only fight to the death now that he had no other options left. "I'm bringing you down with me today."

The battle resumed even though Mahayan Pavilion was on its last legs.

Melvin and Wylie faced off against each other while the rest of their men duked it out.

Melvin managed to land a strike on Wylie's chest.

Wylie coughed a mouthful of blood and fell onto the ground.

Vermont and the rest of the men swarmed upon the disarmed Wylie the moment they saw the opportunity to do so.

Dozens of blows rained upon the already beaten-up Wylie.

Chapter 273 Countless Sins

non.

"Dad!" shouted Billy as he witnessed Wylie being ganged up

The Mahayan Pavilion's men had already lost their spirit.

They began to retreat after losing their ground, and some had even given up on resisting and just surrendered.

Wylie's expression turned for the worse as he witnessed the tide on the battlefield turning against him.

He realized that losing these remaining elite members of Mahayan Pavilion would spell the end of its existence.

Mahayan Pavilion would cease to exist within Diatoran.

"Are you still trying to resist, Wylie?" asked Melvin as the rest of the men watched.

Wylie struggled to stand up as he faced the men and shouted, "Do whatever you want with me. I've lost. But I would never surrender to the likes of you, Melvin!"

He had already mentally prepared himself for certain death.

His life began to flash before his eyes, starting from his teenage years

dawdling around Diatoran, joining Galecrest in his 30s,

and helping Mahayan Pavilion to make a name within Easton in his 50s.

Then, he became the master of Mahayan Pavilion in his 60s. He also recalled the subsequent eradication of Celestial Sanctum.

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Wylie and Melvin had been enemies for as long as he could remember, and he felt nothing but anger for losing to someone he had once defeated.

He would rather face certain death than kneel before Melvin.

Melvin smiled. "Who do you think you are, Wylie? You're not even worthy even for me to dirty my hands. I'll leave your fate to Mr. Lynch!"

Wylie was surprised. "What? Even Caspian is here?"

"Greetings, Mr. Lynch!" roared Melvin.

knelt down in respect and

The heads of the Eight Noble Lineages, along with all of their men, knelt down in shouted in unison, "Greetings, Mr. Lynch!"

The sound of a rumbling engine could be heard from above.

Wylie looked up toward the pitch-black darkness to find a helicopter hovering across the

+15 BONUS

The helicopter soon touched the ground, and Caspian walked out wearing an overcoat.

At this very moment, Caspian became the star of the show.

Everyone at the scene had their attention directed to him alone.

Caspian had a cold and calm expression as if he was here to bring an end to the war.

Behind him was Sylvia, along with armed special force members.

The special force members were all donning casual clothes and concealed their identities.

Wylie began to panic, and his body began to shiver as Caspian slowly approached him.

Caspian's immense pressure emanating from his body had rendered him numb.

He didn't dare to look Caspian in the eyes as it resembled Death itself.

As Caspian walked into the center of the crowd, the heads of the Eight Noble Lineages, along with Melvin and their respective men, saluted.

None had dared to look Caspian straight in the eyes.

Caspian walked up to Wylie and asked, "Do you know of all the sins you've committed, Wylie?"

"I don't know! I've not committed any sinful acts!" argued Wylie.

Caspian remained silent.

Sylvia then stepped up and declared, "Wylie Jennings, leader of Mahayan

Pavilion. You've disregarded the law, committed all sorts of criminal activities, and terrorized the citizens of Easton. You've even let your own son run wild and cause harm to innocent women."

Wylie's expression turned for the worse as he listened to Sylvia's cold voice explaining his misdeeds.

His face was pale white, and his body trembled uncontrollably.

His back was thoroughly drenched in sweat as all the sins he had committed throughout the years were being publicly exposed.

Wylie looked up at Caspian and shouted, "Just kill me, Caspian! Stop wasting everyone's time!"

He wanted Caspian to just kill him right then and there rather than prolong his embarrassment.

Caspian looked him dead in the eye and explained, "Death would be too easy of a way out for someone like you who had committed countless sins, and killing you would only unnecessarily dirty my own hands. I'm ashamed of the fact that garbage like you exists within Diatoran!"

+15 BONUS

Wylie was filled with despair as he listened to Caspian's words.

Her

He realized that Caspian wanted to crush his reputation rather than simply kill him.

Caspian waved his hand at his men and ordered, "Arrest and hand him over to the Inspector General's office for appropriate punishment. Announce all of his crimes to the public and put him on trial before executing him!"

A few of the special force members walked up and forcefully carried Wylie away.

Afterward, Caspian turned around to face everyone else.

His imposing presence had Melvin and the heads of the Eight Noble Lineages politely lowering their heads.

They knew better than anyone else that they had plenty of blood on their own hands as well.

They began to panic as they silently awaited their judgment.

Caspian, however, remained silent with a smile on.

He had known of all the crimes the Eight Noble Lineages had committed, but he couldn't care less so long as the lives of the common folks were not affected by their shenanigans.

It would be troublesome for Diatoran if he decided to kill everyone standing before him and cause a power vacuum.

Caspian decided to remove the worst of the worst and ensure that the citizens of Diatoran could live a peaceful life.

“Dad!” shouted Billy as he watched Wylie being carried away.

He felt nothing but despair as he realized that Mahayan Pavilion was no more and that he would also receive heavy punishment for his crimes.

Caspian turned to look at Billy.

Billy began to tremble as Caspian’s gaze felt like impending doom for him.

He knelt down in front of Caspian and begged, “Please spare my life, Mr. Lynch!”

He began to beg desperately as he realized he would end up executed for his crimes if he were arrested.

Caspian coldly exclaimed, “I won’t kill you just yet. You’ll go back to Galecrest and personally report to Cole. Tell him that I will be coming to eradicate Galecrest in due time.”

“Of course!”

Billy nodded his head and crawled away to safety.

+15 BONUS

Caspian then turned to face the rest of the Mahayan Pavilion’s men, who had been raising their arms to surrender. “Arrest and hand all of them to the Inspector General’s office as well.”

The Mahayan Pavilion’s men would be arrested and imprisoned for the rest of their lives.

Melvin and the rest of the men saluted Caspian once more. “Mr. Lynch!”

They were both in awe and terrified of the fact that Caspian had managed to resolve the situation in such a short time.

Melvin continued, “Mr. Lynch! Now that Wylie is arrested and Mahayan Pavilion is no more, what is our next course of action?”

We will be going after Galecrest in two days “declared Caspian.

Melvin and the heads of the Eight Noble Lineages were delighted to receive the order.

Vermont’s and his men’s eyes lit up with fire.

They had been waiting for such a day for a long time.

Caspian would soon be leading the charge against Galecrest.

And it would be a battle that Galecrest couldn’t possibly win against.

Chapter 274 The Siege On Galecrest

+15 BONUS

The folks of Naporla soon learned of Wylie's crimes after he was arrested and put on trial.

News of his execution would soon follow.

The folks in Easton celebrated in the streets as they received news of Wylie's arrest.

They had been waiting for such a day for a very long time.

Meanwhile, at Galecrest headquarters, Billy was curled up on the ground while sobbing uncontrollably.

"Sir, please avenge my father!"

He had broken down into tears ever since he learned that Wylie had been executed.

Cole's expression was sunken as he had never anticipated things to turn out this way when he

ordered Wylie to attack the Eight Noble Lineages with his me to turn out this way when he

And worst of all, the man leading the charge ended up arrested and publicly shamed before being executed.

Cole couldn't help but pity Wylie for what he had gone through.

He had also realized just how powerful Caspian was once more.

The Eight Noble Lineages of Naporla were all willingly working for Caspian.

It would be difficult to try and make a move against Caspian.

Cole composed himself before facing the sobbing Billy. "Stand up, kid. I'll think of a way to avenge your father."

"Thank you, sir!" answered Billy respectfully.

Billy had no one left to rely on other than Galecrest now that his father was dead.

Cole simply dismissed and ignored Billy's pleas now that he was practically worthless since Wylie was dead.

He then turned to Night Shadow at his side. "Night Shadow!"

Night Shadow emerged from the corner of the room. "Yes, sir?"

"Any news about Caspian?" asked Cole.

"Caspian had already ordered the eradication of Galecrest in two days' time."

+15 BONUS

"Ridiculous!" shouted Cole as he smashed a vase beside him into pieces.

He couldn't believe a good-for-nothing like Caspian would dare to declare the eradication of the entirety of Galecrest as if

saying they were nothing in his eyes.

"How dare he try to attack us, that bastard! I'll kill all of his family first!"

declared Cole
angrily.

He then turned to Billy. "Billy!"

Billy saluted Cole without a second thought. "Yes, sir?"

"I'm giving you a thousand of my elite fighters. Your only task is to head over to Southlake City and kill all of the Stewarts! We'll see if Caspian still dares to threaten us after that," declared Cole, emanating murderous intent.

Billy nodded. "Yes, sir!"

He would avenge his own father's death by killing Caspian's family.

It was only proper that he paid homage to his late father with the blood of his enemies.

Cole then waved his hand and dismissed everyone. "You may go and prepare for your mission.

He fell into deep thought as the room fell silent.

He began to consider the possibility that he could not defeat Caspian in a fight.

He would probably suffer the same fate as Wylie if he made even a single mistake.

hep

Cole gritted his teeth in anger as he pondered over his next move.

He then suddenly pulled out his phone and called up a mysterious contact whose number he had only memorized in the deepest parts of his heart.

It was his last resort of sorts.

He deemed it necessary for the current situation.

The call quickly connected, and Cole was greeted with an aging voice.

"What's up?"

Cole put on his best respectful tone. "I need your help..."

Meanwhile, at the villa in Veiled-Dragon Bay, Caspian was relaxing while sitting on the sofa.

"Caspian, the governor of Naporria wants to pay you a visit," said Sylvia.

Caspian had already decided that he would face Galecrest and achieve nothing but victory.

2/5

+15 BONUS

He felt annoyed as he realized that he would have to truly wipe the entirety of Galecrest off Naporria in order to prevent it from ever returning.

He had ordered Sylvia to get in contact with the governor of Naporía for his help to eliminate Galecrest from its roots.

“Let him in,” answered Caspian.

Sylvia nodded her head. “Yes, sir!”

A middle-aged man in a dashing suit soon came into the house.

The man politely introduced himself. “Greetings, Lord Caspian. I’m the governor of Naporía, Irwin Hayes.”

He nodded in respect at Caspian.

He had known of Caspian’s true identity and realized that his mere title as the governor of Naporía was nothing before him.

The man before him was none other than the Diatoranian God of War, after all.

Irwin couldn’t afford to display any disrespectful behavior.

He had nothing but respect for the man known as the Diatoranian God of War, who had

achieved countless victories for Diatoran.

“Governor Hayes, do you know why I’ve called you here?” asked Caspian.

“General Frost had already briefed me about the details. I believe Lord Caspian wishes for the eradication of Galecrest, yes?”

answered Irwin.

He couldn’t have possibly not known about all the major players within Naporía as well as their activities.

He simply couldn’t do anything with Galecrest running rampant since they were too powerful.

Irwin never had skilled fighters that he could employ to eradicate Galecrest as well.

But he saw a ray of hope in achieving the impossible in the man who was the Diatoranian God of War.

“That’s right. I’ll be bringing my forces from the south to join the forces in Naporía to attack Galecrest in two days. I need you to order your men to surround the Galecrest headquarters so that no one can escape and attempt to form another faction.”

“Of course!” answered Irwin.

Caspian waved his hand to dismiss him. “That’s all. You may leave and begin your preparations.”

+15 BONUS

“Yes, sir!”

Irwin saluted Caspian and left the house.

Sylvia couldn't help but ask as she watched Irwin leave. “Can we trust him, Caspian?”

“His father was a patriot of Diatoran, and he succeeded him as governor. I believe he won't do anything that would ruin his own and his family's reputation as a patriot. We'll still have to try our best to eradicate Galecrest in its entirety, of course,” explained Caspian.

Sylvia nodded her head. “I understand.”

She had long been waiting for this day to come.

Two days had passed since then.

Veiled Dragon Bay was bustling with activity.

The scenery around Veiled Dragon Bay today was even more spectacularly decorated compared to the day of the martial arts competition.

Caspian sat on a throne, and around him stood the leaders of Azure Flame, Skyfeather Pavilion, Celestial Sanctum, and the Eight Noble Lineages.

All forces were gathered together in one place today.

Caspian scanned the leaders and asked, “How are your preparations?”

“We're ready to begin the attack on Galecrest at any moinent, Mr. Lynch!”

The rest of the men nodded in agreement.

Caspian smiled and ordered, “Very well! Let us bring down Galecrest once and for all!”

“Kill them all!”

Battle cries soon exploded across Veiled Dragon Bay as countless soldiers marched into battle.

Meanwhile, Cole was sitting atop his own throne within the Galecrest headquarters.

He remained calm as he heard the battle cries start closing in, seemingly ignoring it like it had

nothing to do with him.

“Master, Caspian has finally ordered the attack,” said Night Shadow.

“Stand your ground! We'll never let them defeat us!” answered Cole.

“Yes, sir!” answered Night Shadow before leaving the room.

Suddenly, Cole stood up from his throne with the intent to kill.

Chapter 275 One On One

Both sides were locked in intense combat.

“A report for Mr. Lynch! We’ve defeated the first batch of fighters from Galecrest!”

“A report for Mr. Lynch! We’re breaking into the headquarters!”

+15 BONUS

The soldiers’ morale grew as news of their successful attack was being announced to Caspian one by one.

“It’s time to go all-out, Mr. Lynch! We can finally defeat Galecrest right here and now!”

Melvin and the heads of the Eight Noble Lineages looked at Caspian with anticipation.

They were all eagerly awaiting his orders for the final attack.

Caspian, however, seemed bored, as if dealing with Galecrest was just a simple matter that wasn’t worth his full attention.

He stared at the Galecrest’s headquarters and coldly exclaimed, “Let’s go have a talk with Cole.”

The men were elated as they had been waiting for this moment for a long time.

They all followed behind Caspian as they walked into Galecrest’s headquarters.

The building was no longer intact as it faced its worst attack yet.

The morale of the men from Galecrest was at its lowest.

They realized they couldn’t possibly fend off such a huge amount of attackers.

“Sir, we can’t hold on much longer!”

“What are your orders, sir? We can’t possibly continue losing our men like this!”

“We should retreat and escape, sir! It’s still possible right now!”

The crowd within the headquarters was panicking.

They discussed their next course of action as they had lost all morale and reason to fight.

They wanted to flee as they were worried about what would happen if they were caught.

Cole remained seated on his throne as his expression turned for the worse.

The amount of time it took for Galecrest to be defeated was way faster than he had expected.

He couldn’t believe he had lost almost all his men in a mere two hours.

+15 BONUS

Galecrest just couldn’t fight against such a huge alliance.

Cole finally stood up and shouted, “Shut up!”

The headquarters instantly fell silent.

Everyone present lowered their heads and didn't dare to speak another word. "They won't be defeating us today! Galecrest will not fall! Don't even talk about running away. That's not something we would

ever do. Stand tall, my friends. We will face them head-on until we perish!" roared Cole.

Everyone's expressions immediately sank.

They had been enjoying a carefree life under the protection of Galecrest.

But they now realized that their days were numbered.

Even though they didn't want to fight to their death, they couldn't possibly go against a direct order issued by Cole.

Meanwhile, the road leading into Galecrest headquarters was littered with corpses.

A dozen corpses would come into view every time the men took a single step.

It

was truly a road paved with blood.

The heads of the Eight Noble Lineages were getting goosebumps all over their bodies as they looked at the gruesome scenery.

The air was filled with nothing but the smell of blood.

They noticed that Caspian remained calm and collected as he walked straight ahead as if he had gotten used to seeing such sights.

He had indeed seen an even worse sight, where casualties would pile up to the tens of thousands.

They couldn't help but admire and respect Caspian for being able to compose himself.

Everyone had gotten even more curious about Caspian's true identity.

And they had also gotten more afraid of him at the same time.

Caspian soon finally brought the men to the Boulder Plaza in front of Galecrest headquarters.

Currently, there were still soldiers locked in combat in front of them.

The casualties had been piling up as Galecrest's men tried to defend their base while retreating.

+15 BONUS

They wanted to escape from the battlefield. Even they could tell that they were at the losing end.

"The master of Galecrest is here!"

Cole walked out from Galecrest headquarters while his men announced his presence.

Night Shadow quickly followed behind him, along with a hundred elite fighters.

“Mr. Lynch, the leader of the alliance, is here!” Melvin announced Caspian’s presence in response as they walked up to the center of the plaza.

The two figureheads stared at each other with immense killing intent the moment they met.

Cole gritted his teeth in anger. “Caspian!”

Caspian just smiled. “It’s been some time, Cole.”

“Why do you want to eradicate Galecrest, Caspian? What good would the destruction of Galecrest do for you?”

“You still have a chance to surrender, and I shall still spare your life!”

“You’re telling me to surrender?”

The two of them were locked in a verbal confrontation.

Cole had never once thought about surrendering as the master of Galecrest.

“Take a good look around you, Cole. The entirety of Veiled Dragon Bay is painted red with men’s blood. What’s the point of continuing this fight? It’s only going to increase your casualties.

your

“Why don’t we face each other one–on–one instead? I’ll pull back my forces if you win, but if you lose, all of your men will also be eradicated!” explained Caspian.

Caspian decided to offer a chance for a one–on–one fight as he knew Cole wouldn’t surrender.

Cole remained silent for a while before brandishing a huge machete.

His actions had spoken louder than any words could convey.

The huge machete seemed cold and menacing as it glinted.

Caspian, however, remained unarmed as he stood there with his arms folded and without making any movements,

“Let’s have a duel to the death, Caspian. Show me your weapon!” said Cole.

Caspian just smiled. “My fists are more than enough to deal with the likes of you.”

Cole laughed out loud. “What an arrogant bastard! Don’t blame me for being merciless when I

+15 BONUS

He then charged in at Caspian with both hands gripping onto his machete.

He displayed his prowess as an eternal grandmaster who overshadowed the likes of Melvin and the rest of the men.

They were all startled by the immense power Cole exuded, and they all realized the strength and power he had achieved in order to be crowned as the master of Galecrest.

The men all looked back to find Caspian remaining as calm and composed as Caspian's hands remained folded at his back while he waited for the incoming attack

He finally smiled as Cole rushed toward him.

Neither an innate or eternal grandmaster could prove to be his opponent after all.

Cole dashed once more and aimed his machete at Caspian's neck.

Caspian then took on a stance and launched a single blow.

A simple thud echoed throughout the plaza.

Cole was sent flying back to where he once stood, struggling to stabilize himself.

The machete in his hand was somehow trembling.

"How is this possible?"

Cole was frozen from shock as he had always assumed he was the strongest person within Naporla.

Not even Aster and Avery were a match for him.

He quickly realized that he was no match for Caspian.

It only pained him further as he watched Caspian act calm and even look bored of their fight.

Today's Bonus Offer

Chapter 276 Too Weak

"Once more!" Cole exclaimed furiously. He charged forward a second time.

Once again, it was a muffled sound that reverberated across the plaza.

Those at the side hurriedly took a few steps backward, lest they become collateral damage.

The power unleashed by both parties astounded everyone.

Melvin, Vermont, and the rest were all frozen on the spot.

They were taken by surprise. They never expected that Caspian would be so much more powerful than Cole.

At first, they were anxious about the battle. However, Caspian only needed one move to convince everyone that he was way stronger than Cole.

Aster and Avery looked at each other.

Both of them looked utterly shocked.

They had always thought that they were strong. Witnessing Caspian's combat skills was a humbling experience.

Half a minute later, someone was thrown out.

When the people looked closer, they realized it was Cole. He started throwing up blood. His face had been disfigured. One look at his face and they could tell that Caspian had caused him great pain.

When faced with Caspian, the venerable master of Galecrest did not even have a chance to fight back.

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed his deftness.

“Master!” Night Shadow ran up to Cole immediately to give him a hand. Cole staggered backward before he finally regained his balance.

He just stood there and looked at Caspian, astonished.

“How are you so good? It’s not possible! You’re still so young! How could I not even compete. with you?” Cole said.

He had always assumed that Caspian was too young and would never be at his level no matter how skilled he was.

However, judging from the battle they just had, Cole realized that he was no match for

1/5

At that moment, Cole looked at Caspian with extreme fear in his eyes. How could this matrilocal son-in-law be so young and powerful?

What could his real identity be?

Cole was brimming with questions.

eyes.

“Have you made up your mind? Will you surrender or die?” Caspian said coldly.

“I’ll never surrender!” Cole proclaimed loudly.

He then looked to Night Shadow and ordered, “Night Shadow, attack him!”

“Yes, Master!” He nodded. He drew another knife out. It was a short one.

The blade was glowing with a dark green substance. It had clearly been coated with poison.

If anybody was to be nicked by the blade, there would only be one outcome—death!

“I’m going to take your life!” Night Shadow yelled as he ran toward Caspian with the knife. gripped tightly in his hand.

He just vanished like a ghost.

Everyone watching was shocked.

“I didn’t kn

didn’t know someone here knew stealth!” Caspian said as he frowned.

It seemed like Night Shadow was not a simple fighter. He actually utilized

stealth.

This technique had been lost for a long time. The timing was advantageous to this person as it was nighttime.

It seemed like Night Shadow came prepared. Nonetheless, he only took advantage of the dark and used quick steps to hide his movements.

Caspian was unbothered. He just stood where he was.

Even if Night Shadow had such tricks up his sleeves, it did not matter. All these years, many had wanted to kill him. Nonetheless, they all died tragically.

It was at that moment that Night Shadow suddenly appeared behind Caspian. He held the blade to Caspian's neck.

Caspian would be in danger if he were to get pierced.

However, Caspian looked like he was not going to do anything.

"Mr. Lynch!" Melvin and the others began yelling frantically.

2/5

+15 BONUS

Night Shadow smirked as the tip of his knife was only a few centimeters away from Caspian's neck.

He could already foresee Caspian's fate.

If Caspian died, Galecrest would be saved. It was now or never.

"You must have a death wish! How dare you attack Caspian!"

A loud voice could be heard next to Night Shadow.

He was frightened.

When he turned to look, he found Sylvia rushing toward him with a scowl on her face.

She raised her leg and kicked Night Shadow.

His face stiffened. He had a feeling that Sylvia was really powerful. It would definitely be bad if he were to get kicked.

He immediately retrieved his hand to block Sylvia, but it was too late.

Sylvia did not stop and went straight for Night Shadow.

Following a muffled sound, Night Shadow was thrown out.

Sylvia had kicked him on the forehead.

After getting kicked, his head started spinning.

As he fell to the ground, thick blood gushed out of his mouth.

He felt an intense pain
in his head.

Eventually, everything went black and he died.

“Night Shadow!”

Cole was staggered by the sight in front of him. Night Shadow had died.

Night Shadow was someone who had always been on the frontline with him. He was also his confidant and a close brother who was always there with him day and night.

But now, Night Shadow had been killed by Sylvia, and she had only used one kick!

Everyone was shocked by Sylvia’s combat skills.

Night Shadow was also an eternal grandmaster, so how could he not have been able to defend himself against Sylvia’s attack?

They were all in disbelief. How could Sylvia still be so deferential to Caspian when she was also this powerful?

15 BONUS

How could a beautiful and powerful lady like her stay by Casplan’s side and be his subordinate?

That could only mean that Casplan

Everyone started looking at Caspian with fear in their eyes.

Cole was seething as he glared piercingly at Caspian and said, “Caspian!

How dare you kill Night Shadow? I must kill you with my own hands!!

Cole had lost all his sanity and charged toward Casplan once again.

He went all out, no longer having any reservations.

Unfortunately, he came tumbling back even when he had just rushed out.

Cole became pale and vomited a mouthful of blood.

At this rate, he was close to dying.

“It’s funny how you even dare to challenge me to a duel with such weak powers!” Caspian said with a smile as he rotated his wrist.

When Cole heard this, he was so furious that he turned red.

Caspian was humiliating him in front of everyone else!

‘Master!’ Members of Galecrest had gathered around and began shouting emotionally.

Judging from the current situation, they no longer had a way out.

Their fates were tightly sealed with Cole’s.

“Kill him!”

“Avenge our master!”

Several fearless men rushed out.

They were all prepared for the worst.

When all the other forces were ready to attack, guards who were loaded with

live ammunition rushed out.

A loud sound accompanied their movement.

All of the people froze.

Irwin Hayes, the governor of Naporla, emerged from among the crowd.

“All hail the governor!”

The people knelt on the ground hurriedly.

+15 BONUS

Even Aster and Avery knelt down along with the others.

Only two people remained standing in the entire plaza.

It was Caspian and Sylvia.

Caspian was just standing there with his hands behind his back. He was indifferent.

Everyone was puzzled. Why was Caspian not bowing down to the governor?

At the same time, Cole smirked.

It was true that Caspian was the leader of the alliance, but that meant nothing compared to the governor of Naporla!

Today's Bonus Offer

Chapter 277 Rather Dead Than Humiliated

Non

No matter how strong Caspian was, there was no way he could defend himself against armed guards!

However, what happened next shocked everyone.

Irwin walked up to Caspian with hastened steps.

th a bow, he e

Caspian, “Hail the Diator—hail Mr. Lynch!”

Irwin almost let his tongue slip and gave Caspian's identity away. Sylvia had specifically told him not to expose Caspian's identity in public.

“There's no need for such formalities,” Caspian said as he looked at Irwin briefly.

“Thank you, Mr. Lynch!” Irwin said as he lifted his head.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw Caspian's superior attitude toward Irwin.

Why would Irwin, the governor of Naporla, bow to Caspian?

What was Caspian's true identity?

Was he really a matrilineal son-in-law from Southlake City?

Everyone began suspecting Caspian's true identity. They could not see through him.

It was inconceivable that the governor of Naporla would bow to Caspian. It did not matter what Caspian's true identity was.

To Melvin and those acquainted with him, the stronger Caspian's background was, the happier they were.

This was because they were now all on Caspian's side.

All the leaders of the Eight Noble Lineages looked happy as well.

To them, victory was something that was already set in stone.

On the other hand, the men of Galecrest looked dismayed.

They had initially wanted to resist until the end. However, they completely lost all confidence

when they saw the governor of Naporla being submissive to Caspian.

Cole's face was ashen. He never expected that Irwin would be subservient to Caspian.

Was this really the end for Galecrest?

Cole was devastated.

+15 BONUS

"You may all rise now," Irwin said in a serious tone as he looked at the people.

And so they did.

Irwin then walked over to stand next to Caspian, not daring to speak a word more.

The others might not know Caspian's true identity, but Irwin did.

He had no authority to speak if Caspian was present.

Cole held onto his chest and partially knelt on the ground. At that moment, he felt utterly lost.

"Cole Wilson, do you admit to your crimes?" Caspian asked coldly as he stared at Cole.

Laughing, Cole asked, "What am I guilty of?"

He gritted his teeth and got up. He then jested, "Could it be that you plan to convict me, Caspian?"

"The audacity! How dare you speak to Mr. Lynch in that tone?" Irwin came forward and exclaimed.

His men then raised their firearms and aimed at Cole.

The men of Galecrest trembled at this scene.

No matter how powerful they were, they could not fight against those who were armed.

Vermont and his men just remained on the sidelines.

They did not have to join in. The situation was clear as day—Galecrest no longer had any chance of making a comeback.

"You can't possibly think that you can just destroy Galecrest? The fact that I'm able to become the master of Galecrest means that I'm not someone who gives up easily!" Cole said through gritted teeth.

He could not accept his failure.

Caspian had only shown up for a few days and yet he had already destroyed Galecrest. Cole glared at Caspian, his eyes filled with fury.

“As the master of Galecrest, you’ve been imperious in Naporía. You’ve long been the subject of detestation among the people here.

“Today, you must receive the punishment you deserve. If you stop resisting and surrender immediately, we might still grant you leniency!” Caspian proclaimed sternly.

Silence filled the entire plaza.

Everyone was waiting for Cole to surrender.

+15 BONUS

With how things were going, there was absolutely no way for him to turn the situation around.

Now that the governor of Naporía had gotten involved, Galecrest would undoubtedly be defeated.

To everyone’s surprise, Cole laughed out loud as he looked at the sky.

“Stop bluffing, Caspian! Grant me leniency? You must be joking!

“Even if I had ten lives, that wouldn’t be enough for me to redeem myself after all that I’ve done! Asking me to surrender is like asking me to die!” Cole cursed.

Ever since he became the master of Galecrest, he had committed countless sins in Naporía.

He would never surrender!

since:

Looking at Cole’s stubbornness, Caspian scowled and said, insist on being so stubborn, you’d better not blame me!”

Caspian waved his hand.

More than a dozen special forces soldiers surrounded him with their weapons.

“Don’t shoot! I surrender!” one of Galecrest’s men shouted.

When they heard this, more of Galecrest’s members followed suit and dropped their weapons.

“Don’t kill us. I’ve already put down my weapon.”

“I surrender.”

One by one, all of Galecrest’s men placed their hands above their heads.

Faced with live ammunition, they all lost the desire to resist. They could only surrender. Otherwise, they would lose their lives.

“What a bunch of useless garbage! Why does Galecrest have spineless

cowards like you? So what if you die?

“I can’t believe all of you actually surrendered to our enemy. It’s a shame! What a shame!” Cole shook his head in dismay as he looked at his men.

They had made a pact, but it seemed like their true colors had finally been revealed.

When they heard this, many of the men lowered their heads. They had nothing to say.

“Cole, do you see it now? Your subordinates have given up on resisting. Are you still going to be obstinate?” Caspian laughed.

Cole became silent.

+15 BONUS

Galecrest had dominated Naporla for more than a decade. However, it had now vanished in the blink of an eye.

Cole laughed once again.

He then coughed and threw up a mouthful of blood.

He was filled with frustration and helplessness on the inside.

“You may destroy Galecrest, but you’ll never make me yield!” Cole cried out while staring at Caspian with bloodshot eyes.

“I can’t believe you’re still so arrogant! Sylvia, finish him!” Caspian said as he shook his head.

“Yes, sir!” Sylvia said as she took a few steps forward, her expression stiffening.

“Cole Wilson, you’re not worthy of Caspian’s effort. I’ll be the one to end you!” Sylvia said as she charged toward Cole.

Watching Sylvia heading straight toward him made Cole realize that resistance was futile.

His only defense was guarding his chest with his arms.

He knew very well that he would not be able to escape

Sylvia’s method was also spectacular. She could end Night Shadow with just one kick. This could only mean one thing—she had great powers.

After all, Night Shadow was an eternal grandmaster.

Cole had been badly injured. It was simply impossible for him to defeat Sylvia. Nevertheless, he was the master of Galecrest.

Even if he had to die, his death should not be this miserable!

Cole took a deep breath. His eyes were filled with dejection.

“Caspian! I can die in a battle, but I’ll never surrender!”

Cole exclaimed as he lifted his head toward the sky.

Tears fell down both sides of his face.

Suddenly, there was a rumbling sound.

It was at this moment that an extremely noisy sound came from the sky. Everyone turned their head toward the source of the sound. More than a dozen helicopters had appeared in the night sky!

Chapter 278 The Kane Family from Dhord City

Everybody was taken by surprise by the scene unfolding in front of them. What just happened?

Why were there suddenly more than a dozen helicopters in the sky?

Could it be Caspian who sent them? Or maybe it was the governor of Naporla?

Everyone looked toward Caspian. They assumed that it was him who had sent the helicopters.

However, Caspian had a frown on his face. Getting rid of Galecrest was a simple task. There

was no need for him to summon more of his soldiers.

That could only mean that these helicopters were...

Cole suddenly laughed out loud.

"I told you. You can't kill me, Caspian! Do you see it now? My reinforcements have arrived!" Cole suddenly roared with laughter.

Cole was exhilarated. His reinforcements arrived just in time.

The aircraft hovered in the night sky.

Then, more than a dozen rope ladders were seen lowered from the helicopters.

One by one, men clad in black climbed down the ladder and gathered on the ground.

These men had an imposing presence. Each of them looked exceptionally skilled. At a glance, one could easily tell that they were martial arts fighters.

There was an elderly man in one of the helicopters. He had a stern expression, and his piercing eyes scrutinized the entire plaza.

What he did next shocked everyone.

The elderly man shouted loudly before jumping off the helicopter. It was a few meters high!

He landed with a dull thud.

The elderly man stood on the ground firmly. Having witnessed this scene, everyone was flabbergasted.

He was definitely not an ordinary person. He had to be trained in martial arts. However, Caspian remained indifferent and silent.

So what if Cole's reinforcements came?

+15 BONUS

"The master of Galecrest hails Alfred Kane!" Cole announced deferentially as he rushed over to greet Alfred.

"Cole, what happened?" Alfred asked solemnly.

"Caspian gathered the people of Eight Noble Lineages and Celestial Sanctum to besiege us. Galecrest is in a dire situation now.

Alfred, I hope you can help us!" Cole said desperately.

"Caspian? I didn't know such a person existed in Diatoran," Alfred said with a frown on his face.

"Caspian was elected as the leader of the alliance, but his real identity is the matrilocal son-in-law of the Stewart Family ..."

Cole explained.

Alfred guffawed.

If he had not heard it from Cole, he would have never believed that a matrilocal son-in-law could bring down the entire Galecrest!

At first, Alfred was reluctant to come to Naporja. However, he and his men rushed over in the end.

"Okay. Enough of this. Just follow me back to Dhord City," Alfred said calmly.

"But... Are you telling me to give up on Galecrest and my reign in Naporja?"

Cole asked hesitantly.

"What's the point of you staying here when Galecrest has already been destroyed? Let's just leave!" Cole said in a frustrated tone.

Cole still had the wishful thinking of reconquering Naporja. However, he was already at the point of no return.

There was definitely no way that he could turn the situation around.

Now that Galecrest had suffered a disastrous defeat, it would be impossible for them to make a comeback.

"Yes, sir!" Cole nodded as he hastened his steps to catch up with Alfred.

"Stop right there!" Caspian said as he stepped forward with a smile.

"Who are you to stop me?" Alfred said as he turned toward Caspian, scolding.

"I am the leader of the alliance Cole mentioned!" Caspian said, still with a smile on his face.

Alfred laughed.

"Leader of the alliance? What a joke! A rabble is what you are, and yet you dare call yourself an alliance?"

+15 BONUS

“Do you even know who I am? I am Alfred Kane, protector of the Kane family from Dhord City!” Alfred sneered.

He smiled proudly after finishing his sentence.

When Aster and Avery heard the mention of the Kane family, they were astonished.

“Any information on who the Kane family is?” Caspian asked Sylvia, who was standing next to him.

Caspian was well acquainted with the influential families of Dhord City.

However, he had never heard of the Kane family.

“The Kane family is a lesser-known elite family in Dhord City,” Sylvia said.

Caspian nodded.

That explained Alfred’s arrogance. Naporla was nothing compared to such a family from Dhord City.

How could they be able to establish a foothold in Dhord City, their power.

already a testament to

After all, Dhord City was full of talented people. The York family from before was also this

arrogant.

However, the Kane family was relatively more powerful.

Nonetheless, even the elite families would have to bow before Caspian, let alone the Kane

family.

“You can’t take Cole away. He has to stay here to receive his punishment!”

Caspian said coldly.

“Bastard! Who do you think you are to boss me around? If anyone dares to stop me today, I will take it as an act of defiance

against the Kane family of Dhord City!” Alfred said furiously.

He had already revealed his true identity, but Caspian was still challenging him!

He must have a death wish!

“I am the Governor of Naporla. Cole has been domineering in Naporla.

Nobody can take him

away.

“He has to stay in Naporla to receive the punishments he deserves!” Irwin came forward and

said.

Being the governor of Naporla meant nothing to Alfred.

“Hey, Governor. Don’t meddle in the affairs of the Kane family from Dhord City. You brought your men to besiege Galecerst, didn’t you?”

+15 BONUS

“Are you

not afraid that the Kane family would come after you? Believe me, you might even lose your position as governor!” Alfred said disdainfully as he looked at Irwin.

Irwin became speechless.

Indeed, he was the governor of Naporla. However, Naporla was inferior to Dhord City.

The Kane family had established their foothold in Dhord City for many years.

With their wide network, they could easily remove

Irwin’s position as the governor of Naporla if they wanted to come after him.

“Irwin, you have completed your duties here. You may take your men and leave,” Caspian said differently as he waved his hand.

“Yes, sir!” Irwin nodded. He then gathered his men and left the plaza right away.

Alfred felt pleased to see Irwin retreat. This meant that the Kane family was still influential.

Caspian’s eyes were filled with malevolence as he glared at Alfred.

“If you bring Cole away, an unprecedented disaster shall befall the Kane family of Dhord City!” Caspian said coldly.

Alfred laughed.

“Do you even 1

yourself? What can you do? I’d like to see what you’re capable of.

“If you dare to come after the Kane family, I’ll be waiting in Dhord City!” Alfred said with a smile.

He then looked at Cole and said, “What are you waiting for? Let’s go!”

Cole was momentarily stunned after hearing what Alfred had said.

At that moment, he hesitated to return to Dhord City.

From the very start, he was sent by the head of the Kane family to expand their powers Naporla to take over the entire southern part of Diatoran.

In the end, Galecrest was destroyed in his own hands.

He could already imagine the bloody storm that was awaiting his arrival in Dhord City.

He even felt like escaping. He no longer dared to return to Dhord City.

At last, Cole and Alfred got on the helicopter.
in

Before they left, Cole glariced at Caspian. If it were not for him, Galecrest would never have been destroyed.

There was no telling what kind of punishment awaited him back in Dhord City!

Chapter 279 Melvin Falls Into a State of Despair

“Caspian, why didn’t you stop Cole and the others?” Sylvia asked, confused. It would have been easy for them to stop Alfred.

“It’s fine. Do you think they’ll be able to sit back and relax when they return to Dhord City? Besides, I’m friends with the elite families in Dhord City. I can easily find an opportunity to deal with them whenever I want!” Caspian chuckled as he spoke.

Sylvia nodded.

Caspian was right.

The elite families of Dhord City had all attended Caspian’s wedding.

The Kane family was only a lesser-known elite family. They had nothing to boast about.

Caspian looked at the disappearing helicopters as he pondered with a slight concern.

Getting rid of Alfred might be a piece of cake, but what about the other forces in Dhord City?

The current situation in Dhord City was not optimistic either. A lot of the forces were planning to go rogue. They were acting up even before the King!

It was only a matter of time before they were eradicated!

In the main hall of Galecrest, Caspian sat on a high seat.

The people below were grinning from ear to ear.

Even though Cole had gotten away, Galecrest was successfully destroyed. To them, it meant that their goal had been achieved.

With that said, they could divide Galecrest’s estates. They had long been waiting for this day to come.

“We were able to destroy Galecrest because of your help. Now that they’ve been destroyed, we shall proceed according to the arrangement we had made regarding the division of Galecrest’s

territories and estates.

“A portion of them shall be handled by all of you!” Caspian announced to the people.

“Thank you, Mr. Lynch!” Aster and the others said respectfully as they fell on

their knees. They were simply overjoyed.

Galecrest had been firmly rooted in Naporla with many of their forces still active in the southern part of Naporla.

+15 BONUS

Needless to say, the number of territories and estates under Galecrest's name was innumerable.

Galecrest was like a huge feast for all the parties involved.

"Speaking of which, you may grow your forces. However, if I catch you being autocratic like Galecrest, you'll end up like them.

Mark my words!" Caspian said coldly.

What he said shocked the people.

Now that they had witnessed how powerful Caspian was, nobody dared to follow in Galecrest's footsteps.

"We'll definitely obey the law!" the people shouted in unison.

"If there's nothing else, you may now be excused," Caspian said as he waved his hand.

Aster and the rest of the people left the main hall of Galecrest.

Caspian began brooding as he watched the people leave.

He knew very well that these people were not sincerely obeying him. Once they followed in the footsteps of Galecrest, the only end that awaited them was death!

Even after everybody else had left, Melvin was still standing there, looking utterly lost.

He could not leave.

He was still thinking about Easton and Celestial Sanctum. The destruction of Galecrest gave him nothing in return.

"Melvin, why are you still here? Is there anything else you'd like to say?"

"Mr. Lynch, Galecrest has already been destroyed. What about the promise you made before...." Melvin asked as he trembled with fear.

"You don't have to worry about that. Have a good rest tonight and we'll head to Easton tomorrow!" Caspian said with a smile.

Melvin wished they could just fly back to Easton right away to eradicate the Four Noble.

Lineages.

However, he could only accede to Caspian's instruction.

Caspian waited for Melvin to leave before moving on to the next agenda.

He looked at Sylvia who was beside him and asked, "How's the preparation going?"

“Everything is ready. They’re just waiting for your order,” Sylvia responded.
2/5

+15 BONUS

There was a club called the White Horse Club in Easton.

It was the largest one in the city.

Many supermodels could be found in the club.

Seated in one of the luxurious cubicles were the leaders of the Four Noble lineages.

They were celebrating the eradication of Celestial Sanctum.

We’ve finally

gathered together. Here’s to hoping the Four Noble Lineages can firmly maintain the seat of the Supreme Leader!” Howard said as he stepped forward and raised his glass.

“Cheers!”

The other leaders smiled as they rose from their seats.

Each of them emptied their glasses.

“Howard, do you think Caspian and Melvin will still come back to Easton to challenge us?” Herman asked worriedly.

The others were also looking at Howard as they were worried about this matter.

Although they had eradicated Celestial Sanctum, they remained vigilant.

This was because Caspian and Melvin could return to Easton at any time.

They were afraid that there might be a catastrophe once Caspian arrived.

“Don’t worry, everyone. Caspian’s currently preoccupied with Galecrest’s matters. Who knows, he might have already been

killed? Don’t forget, Galecrest is very powerful!” Howard said with a smile.

They were relieved to hear this.

They knew very well how strong Galecrest was.

No matter how capable Caspian was, there was no way he could overthrow Galecrest.

“Enough with the worries. Let’s just drink till we drop!”

The leaders of the Four Noble Lineages drank the night away and chatted happily.

All of a sudden, there was a loud bang. The door to their private room was kicked open.

Armed officers from the Inspector General’s office rushed in.

They raised their weapons and aimed at the leaders of the Four Noble Lineages.

“Who are you motherfuckers? How dare you interrupt our party?” Howard

roared.

+15 BONUS

They were the supreme leaders of Easton. How could these people just freely barge into their cubicles?

The leader of the inspection team showed his identity card and said, "I'm the leader of

Easton's inspection team. The Four Noble Lineages were found to be in violation of the law. We request your cooperation in the investigation!"

"What?"

He four of them were

momentarily stunned. They were thinking of resisting.

However, with so many firearms present, they did not dare to act rashly.

"Take them away!" the team leader said as he waved his hand.

The leaders of the Four Noble Lineages were then handcuffed immediately and taken away from the White Horse Club.

The next day, there was breaking news that shocked the entire Easton.

The leaders of the Four Noble Lineages had been found in violation of the law and were captured by the officers of the Inspector

General's office.

The Four Noble Lineages were at a point of no return.

The people of Easton rushed to tell each other the news. For a moment, the streets of Easton were deserted.

Melvin was ready and had come to the villa to look for Caspian.

"Ms. Frost, I wonder when Mr. Lynch will be returning to Easton with me?"

Melvin asked politely.

"Caspian has left with Willow," Sylvia replied.

Melvin was stunned to hear this.

He had initially wanted to return to Easton and regain authority with Caspian's help.

Why did Caspian suddenly leave on his own?

"Where did Mr. Lynch go? Easton?" Melvin asked tentatively.

"Caspian has returned to Southlake City," Sylvia said impatiently.

"What? But Mr. Lynch promised me that he'd return to Easton with me to help me take back my territory," Melvin said rather emotionally.

"The audacity! Do you think Caspian has to report everything to you?" Sylvia yelled fiercely.

Melvin was frightened, his back drenched in cold sweat. "Forgive me!" Melvin

replied hurriedly.

+15 BONUS

Chapter 280 Billy Makes a Run for It

“I have good news for you. The Four Noble Lineages of Easton no longer exist,” Sylvia said as she tossed him the latest newspaper.

Melvin picked it up and saw the news right away. The Four Noble Lineages were found to have violated the law and had been arrested for investigation.

Melvin was utterly shocked as the huge headline stared back at him.

What happened?

The Four Noble Lineages had been wiped out overnight?

What method did Caspian use?

Melvin’s heart was starting to beat faster as he grew increasingly curious about Caspian’s true identity.

He had always wanted to dig into Caspian’s background, but even after digging around, Caspian’s identity remained a mystery.

His files seemed to have disappeared from Diatoran and could not be traced through any channels. Because of this, Melvin had begun to grow more wary of Caspian.

“Does that mean I can return to Easton and revive Celestial Sanctum?” Melvin asked.

Considering how the Four Noble Lineages had been dealt with by the law, he could return to Easton and make a comeback!

“That’s no longer necessary. Caspian has given the instruction that there’s no need for underground forces to exist in Easton,”

Sylvia said.

“What? But...”

Melvin’s heart dropped.

What did Caspian mean?

Was it no longer possible for Celestial Sanctum to return to Easton?

He had helped Caspian to defeat Galecrest and even lost some comrades in the process. Was this how Caspian was repaying him?

This was unacceptable!

He wanted to protest, but once he saw the look in Sylvia’s eyes, he knew that he had to give up on this idea.

Melvin had seen what Sylvia was capable of. If he dared to try anything, he would die on the

“Caspian has given his instructions. You’ve been working hard and given your all. He made a promise saying that the entire Celestial Sanctum may stay as long as you don’t hurt anyone,” Sylvia said. Melvin was speechless when he heard this. He then exclaimed, “Thank you, Mr. Lynch!”

For the time being, he no longer dared to ask for more. It sufficed that his force could be partially maintained. He could still develop it bit by bit.

At this moment in time, he did not dare to challenge Caspian.

Caspian and Willow were on a flight that was heading to Southlake City from Naporía.

“Willow, I’m truly sorry. I wanted to bring you on a vacation to Naporía so you could unwind, but we ended up running into some trouble,” Caspian said.

It truly was his intention to take Willow on a fun trip. Unfortunately, being the Diatoran God of war meant he had great responsibilities.

He could not just stand idly by when it came to protecting the people from harm. He had to step forward and resolve the problem as soon as he could.

“It’s alright! Besides, we had already visited the food street. I’m already happy enough,” Willow said with a smile.

She could not help but let out a laugh when she thought about the food street. That incident at South River Restaurant where three of the Zann family members humiliated themselves was pretty hilarious.

To top it off, Caspian had also stuck Vermont with a huge bill.

“By the way, we’ve gained something from our trip to Naporía. A lot of estate belongs to us now. Do you have any plans for them?” Caspian asked.

With the eradication of Galecrest, many of their estates had become Caspian’s.

However, he was not planning on managing these companies. He wanted to transfer all of the estates to Southlake Corporation for Willow to manage.

“Now that you mention it, I’ve been stressing over this matter. Lately, the development of Southlake Corporation has been way too rapid for me to cope with.

“I’ve decided to have my father send someone to Naporía so that Southlake Corporation can open a branch there,” Willow said.

+15 BONUS

She never expected that this trip to Naporria would yield such a big harvest. Since her father was being mistreated by the Stewart family, she thought of having him manage a branch office.

Caspian nodded without saying anything. His first impression of Carl was pretty good.

Meanwhile, Billy was running for his life on a freeway on the outskirts of Southlake City. He was drenched in blood.

Previously, Cole had asked him to bring a thousand men with him to Southlake City. Who knew that he would be ambushed on his way there?

All the men were killed. Billy had been lucky and managed to survive. He did not expect that Southlake City would be so dangerous. The rest did not even make it inside the city and were already killed.

He was even more dejected when he learned that Galecrest had been completely destroyed and that Cole had escaped to Dhord City.

Billy looked around him, feeling completely lost. He felt like a vagabond.

He was the son of the master of Mahayan Pavilion. However, after Caspian appeared, everything was ruined.

It was all because of Caspian that he had become so pathetic and miserable. "Caspian! I'll have my revenge!" Billy cried out furiously.

Nevertheless, he knew very well that if he were to seek Caspian for revenge now, he would fail miserably.

He needed to join a force.

Billy dragged his exhausted body and began fleeing like a madman.

Somewhere nearby, a special forces soldier asked, "Macy, do we need to kill this person right away?"

Macy shook her head.

She had rushed back to Southlake City in advance. A new order had been given to her to maintain order in Southlake City.

She happened to encounter Billy, who was on his way to a raid with his troop.

She then brought the special forces soldiers with her to deal with the other party.

"Forget it. He won't be able to do anything. Our goal has already been achieved," Macy said.

+15 BONUS

Billy's escape did not matter to her. A loser like him was not a threat to them.

“Let’s deal with this first. We wouldn’t want to cause any unwanted trouble!” Macy ordered.

More than a dozen special forces soldiers began to clear the scene. The bodies had piled up, and they had to dispose of them as soon as possible to avoid causing panic.

“Thank you for your hard work, everyone. Let’s clean up the mess. Caspian will return to Southlake City soon,” Macy said.

These special forces soldiers were urgently mobilized from South Aridlands. They were extremely impressive. It did not take much time for them to get rid of the men Billy had brought.

“It’s a great honor for us to serve Lord Caspian!” the soldiers replied.

They had great respect for Caspian. Although they had not seen Caspian in person, they felt extremely honored to be able to serve the Diatoran God of War.

Meanwhile, the plane had landed at the airport of Southlake City.

Caspian held Willow’s hand as they walked out of the airport.

“Home is still the best!” Willow said as she smiled.

Everything was too fast-paced in Naporja. Willow preferred smaller cities like Southlake City.

“Let me take you home first, Willow,” Caspian said.

He then sent Willow back to the Riverside Duplex Villa.

Caspian was prepared to leave right away after having just arrived at the villa.

“Wait for me at home, honey. There’s something I need to deal with first,”

Caspian said to Willow.

“Alright, I’ll be waiting for you at home.” Willow nodded obediently.

She had full trust in Caspian. She knew that because Caspian’s identity was not ordinary, it was normal for him to be busy.

Willow knew she did not have to question Caspian. She believed that Caspian would not do anything that would wrong her.