

## Chapter 889

“What are you standing there for? Go save the young master!” Theodore immediately yelled. “Die!” Many bodyguards from the Taylor family cried out and rushed forward. “What’s going on?” At long last, the ten beautiful bodyguards in Fane’s house—who was on the opposite side—noticed the ruckus that was going on and rushed over as well. “Let—let me go. I was wrong!” Ivan was extremely frightened. His opponents were far too strong; he was no match for them. “Just die!” With his fiancée keeping Fane at bay, Lucas did not have an ounce of worry in him. He swung his sword and killed Ivan. “No!” Theodore cried out at the sight of his own son dying before his eyes. He fainted straightaway. “Master!” Many members of the Taylor family propped Theodore up. Selena’s fists were clenched tight. She was worried. Fane was gripped with anxiety when he noticed the Taylor family’s bodyguards and Orchid and the others rushing over. After all, these four people were strong fighters—probably not as strong as the Gods of War, but almost. “Don’t come over. You’re no match for them!” Fane suddenly hollered. He flicked his wrist, and a black sword appeared in his grip. Whoosh! He slashed his sword. The immense strength from the swing created a blade of pressurized air that flew toward the woman before him. “What!” The woman, who was just about to leap forward, was stunned when she sensed the pressurized air blade. She quickly brought her sword up. Bang! The wind blade struck against her sword. Although she had managed to block it, the force still sent her flying backward for a good few meters. She landed on the ground with a heavy thud. “Pfft!” The woman spat a mouthful of blood. Shock filled her eyes. “That man has such amazing strength and technique with the sword. He knows how to harness inner energy from within!” The other three had initially thought that Fane was no match for the woman. They had been prepared to kill the Taylor family’s bodyguards, but they never expected that this scene would play out before them. “You know all about inner energies, huh? Seems like you’re a better

fighter than some of the Kings of War!” Liam stared at Fane, finally looking as though he were taking the other man seriously. Not many knew that some relied on brute force to bolster their fighting prowess—their physical strength and speed to boost their attacks. Of course, those who knew some techniques in martial arts were considered pretty good. However, the truly outstanding fighters were the ones who knew how to use their inner energies. Once a person has mastered their inner energy, their fighting strength would be multiplied tenfold. Additionally, it was necessary to use plenty of brute force—so long as one had excellent control over his or her inner energy, their fighting prowess was extremely frightening. Still, there were extremely very few people who knew how to harness their inner energy. No one expected Fane to be one of them. “Heh. I did tell you that it won’t be easy to kill my family!” Fane chuckled. He leveled the sword at the person before him. “I will avenge Ivan and Xena!” he declared. Theodore, who had just woken up, heard this, and gratefulness filled his heart. His son had always plotted against Fane, yet the man was willing to let go of past grievances, for now, declaring that he would avenge Ivan and stand up against them. “Yes, Fane. Avenge my son!” Theodore stood up. He cried out, suppressing the pain that plagued his heart. Selena felt a little at loss for words. She knew that Fane had wanted to kill Ivan long ago, and the only thing that was stopping him was the fact that the man was her cousin. Evidently spewing those words went against his beliefs, but she did not expect Theodore to actually buy them. Yet judging from Fane’s furious, intimidating aura, she probably would have believed him too, if she did not know him.

## **Chapter 890**

“Don’t go!” Orchid, who was about to rush forward, immediately told Elain and the others to stop when she heard Fane’s words. She surmised that those four people were not any regular people. Fane would not have stopped them from going over otherwise. It meant that even if they went, not only would

they not be of much help, they would probably be killed too. Of course, it was not difficult for Fane to kill all four, but he had purposely slowed himself down so that he seemed like he could not save Ivan. The Taylor family would seriously suspect him if he finished the four of them off quickly and easily now. That was why he needed to control himself now. He would kill them, but he would make it seem as though it were a close call—as though he were using all his skills and strength. “Let’s come together and kill him! How dare he hurt Snow!” The man named Lucas huffed. Suddenly, the four surrounded Fane. Still, Fane and the others did not know that an old man and a young woman were watching all this unfold from afar, nestled safely in their car. “Sir, should we go over to help the young master?” The young woman furrowed her brows before asking the old man, “No mishap can fall upon Young Master Fane. The young master might even harbor gratitude for us if we help him now, and he’ll probably agree to go back with us.” “Let’s wait and see. He won’t be too happy if we help him now. After all, we don’t know if Joan has briefed him on the entire situation!” The old man flashed a bitter smile. “Besides, our young master still has the advantage. Maybe he can kill all four of them by himself!” The young woman’s eyes brightened ever so slightly when she heard that. “It would be fantastic if he can kill them alone. That means that he’s a good fighter. He won’t be able to match the younger ones who’ve received training since young—like me—but he’s able to grow so strong even without the ideal conditions at such a young age. It means that he has potential!” Whoosh! Just as the two were discussing the matter, Fane had exchanged plenty of blows with the four of them. Then the opportunity came, and he struck one of the women down with his sword. “Layla!” One of the men’s eyes began to redden. It was obvious that this woman was extremely important to him—that they were not just friends. “Ah!” The man released a war cry and rushed toward Fane, obviously having lost all sense of control. “Fantastic. He’s already killed one. Now there are only three left. With this, a lot of pressure will be taken off his shoulders. Maybe he’ll be

able to kill the other three too!” Theodore’s bloodshot eyes immediately brightened when he saw one of them die. He felt elated at the sight. “Ah!” Yet Old Man Taylor released a sigh beside him. Although Fane had killed one of them, he still was not happy. Still, in a deathmatch like this, he naturally hoped that Fane would emerge victorious and kill them all. But he also knew that if Fane killed these four people, they would be provoking a powerful force from Gin City.

## **Chapter 891**

Plenty of eyewitnesses had spectated the bloody fight between martial artists. The people from Gin City would surely investigate the matter if those four people died, and they would find out everything that had transpired. The Taylor family would be in big trouble then. Selena noted the old man’s expression and said, “Grandpa, why are you sighing? It seems like Fane will be able to eliminate them all!” Fiona and the others also stared at him, confused. “There are way too many powerful organizations in Gin City. Even if you eliminate the all-powerful Ten Families there, the families that are slightly weaker than them are still plenty strong. The Lamberts are so strong, and their elders are all extremely powerful. We’ll be offending a great power if they die!” Old Man Taylor sighed and added, “But Fane has to kill them now, considering the circumstances. There’s no other way out of this.” Slam! Bam! Pow! The fight was just as intense as before, and it was not long until Fane slew the three remaining fighters. “F—Fantastic. Haha!” Theodore roared in laughter and ran to hug his son’s lifeless body. “Did you see that, Ivan? All the people who wronged you are now dead. Fane avenged you!” The Woods family butler—who sat in a car from afar—nodded with satisfaction. “The young master is truly a skilled fighter, able to slay all four fighters. The master will be pleased once he hears about this.” The butler then turned to look at the woman next to him. “Fane is probably not as strong as you, but he has far more talent and potential than any of you,” stated the butler. “After all, you’ve all received training at a young

age, and only then did you manage to grow into who you are now!” The young woman was rather miffed at his words, but all she could do was nod. The butler had a point; she might have never been able to do what Fane could if she was stuck in this mundane world. Had Fane received resources provided by the family, he would have been much stronger—perhaps stronger than her. “Don’t worry. I’ll definitely help out as much as I can if the young master truly returns. He is the only legitimate son of the master, after all,” stated the young woman as she offered a wan smile. A sigh then escaped the old man’s lips before he voiced his thoughts, “Ah, now I’m worried that Fane won’t go back. We’ve done everything we can. There’s no helping it now.” The young woman mulled over his words. “But Fane has provoked the Lambert family now, and he won’t be able to protect all of his family now,” she said, frowning. “Who knows if he’ll return to the Woods family? If he does and chooses to use the forces we have, he won’t have to worry about small fry like the Lamberts.” The butler nodded at her statement. “It’s a possibility. I, too, hope that he can return to the Woods family and take his rightful place as the pillar of our family.” The two quickly drove off, and it was at this moment that Orchid and the others came before Fane. “Master, those four were so strong yet were so young! Where were they from?” asked Orchid. Her brows furrowed as she looked at the corpses of the four young fighters. “Gin City. One of the men was called Lucas Lambert, and he’s probably from one of the powerful families there.” Fane gave a mirthless smile and sheathed his sword.

## **Chapter 892**

“They’re from Gin City? That’s troublesome... There are plenty of skilled fighters among the powerful families.” Orchid’s expression turned grave when she heard that. “It’s a pity that they didn’t send all their experts when they started the fight. We would’ve won a long time ago otherwise.” “Quick, get rid of the bodies.” Old Man Taylor instructed his subordinates to handle the bodies. People would instantly pick up the mayhem that went down the

longer it was left unresolved. It would be far easier for the Lambert family if they came here to investigate Lucas and the others' deaths. Old Man Taylor took a moment to himself as he sorted out his thoughts before he spoke to Theodore, "Ivan met his doom today because of how he provoked them five years ago, Theodore. None of this would've happened if he hadn't tried to fool around with another man's fiancée. I myself never thought that they'd come looking for him after all these years when they found out that he wasn't dead." Theodore's eyes reddened as he nodded. "I understand, Father. I've told him so many times to control his actions, but he never listened to me. Ah... Fane just killed all four people from the Lambert family. What should we do if their relatives come looking for us?" Old Man Taylor mulled over the situation for a while. "How about this: We'll quickly bury Ivan's body. There's plenty of distance between Middle Province and Gin City," he suggested. "They won't be here for at least half an hour. After we bury Ivan's body, we'll sell off our fixed assets for cheap and leave Middle Province." Theodore feebly nodded, well aware that his father grew up and lived in Middle Province all his life—he had a deep attachment to the city. If he spoke about leaving Middle Province, it meant that they were in a dire situation. "No way! Are we really moving? Where should we move to then?" Fiona frowned. It was evident that she was adamant to not leave her home. Alas, they had wronged a terrifyingly powerful family, and they would probably be far safer if they left Middle Province. "Let's just do everything we need to do. I'm not that scared of the Lambert family, but we should prepare to leave... Just in case." Fane took out a cigarette and took a long drag out of it. He knew he was powerful; he had nothing to fear. However, he probably would not be able to handle it if the Lamberts sent too many fighters. "Ah, what misfortune!" Andrew sighed. "I'll give Ben a call," he said, "he needs to settle his cyber café as well." Joan was silent for a good while before she slowly walked toward Selena and Fane. "Fane, Selena, let's take a walk in the garden," offered Joan. "All right, Mother." Selena's brows knit tightly together, puzzled. She knew Joan wanted to tell

them something important if she invited them for a private talk. Fiona instantly went up to them when she heard this. “What are you going to talk about, Joan? Can’t I listen to it too? I’m so curious!” Joan gave a bitter smile. “It’s not convenient for me to tell you any of this for now, Fiona,” she replied. “I’ll tell you everything when the time is right, but right now, I just want to talk to Fane and Selena.” Fiona’s face fell. “All right then... Jeez. We’re already family. Why can’t she just tell me? It’s not like I’m an outsider.”

## Chapter 893

Joan could not be bothered with her. She took Selena and Fane to the center of the garden of their villa. Fane began the conversation before his mother could, “Mom, did that old man and that woman come looking for you? Did they tell you to say something to me?” She smiled. “You’re right. You guessed it before I even said anything.” “What old man? What woman?” Selena was perplexed, clueless as to what they were talking about. Joan turned toward Selena and said, “Selena, there’s something that we’ve never told you before. Fane’s father isn’t dead yet... He’s still alive. His name is Nash Woods.” “What?!” Selena inhaled sharply, utterly shocked to the core, and it took her a long while to recover. “So now he’s back looking for Fane?” blurted Selena. “Both of you knew long ago that he was still alive?” Joan nodded her head. “How do we put this...? There are plenty of powerful associations in this world, like the Ten Noble Families of Gin City. They’re considered plenty strong, right?” Joan paused a good while to let that sink before she continued, “Yet there are even more terrifying forces in this world—far stronger than the Ten Noble Families of Gin City. They’re the underground family clans. They usually don’t bother with us, since they live so far removed from us. Not many even know about their existence.” “No way... The Ten Noble Families of Gin City are already so strong, and you’re telling me that there are families even stronger than them?” Selena gulped. “Are you saying that Fane’s father is from one of those underground

families?” she asked cautiously. Joan’s lips curled into a mirthless smile. “That’s right. I didn’t know this before either. He was young back then, and he just mingled with regular people for fun. We fell in love at first sight, being so attracted to each other. I thought that we’d live the rest of our lives in bliss, but I found out that he had a very high position down the line, and—he didn’t tell me then—he had wives!” Selena nodded. She stared at Joan as she attentively listened and waited for her to complete her story. Joan resumed, “He wanted to make me his third wife, since he already had two others. I didn’t protest because I loved him, and I agreed to the arrangement. After all, it wasn’t easy to find someone I truly loved...” As Joan spoke, her eyes wandered into the distance as though she swam in her memories. There was a faint smile as she spoke of Nash. Fane noticed everything. He still hated Nash for how he offered no help and no sympathy at that time, but he knew that his mother still had not forgotten him. She still cherished him in her heart. Should Fane choose to not return, his mother would never again get the chance to meet him again. At that moment, a tangle of emotions knotted his chest. He wondered if he was too selfish, that he did not have the capacity to think of his mother. “But why aren’t you two together then?” asked Selena, and there was a frown on her face. “That’s because the Woods family wasn’t that strong back then, but they wanted to become a true underground family, to be a first-class clan. He needed help from his first wife, who was from the Lagorio family.” Joan flashed a bitter smile. “Lily Lagorio protested against our marriage...and Nash gave in to his parents’ and Lily’s demands.”

## **Chapter 894**

“Really? I don’t know what to say about Nash Woods... Sure, he sacrificed a lot for his family, but he’s not a responsible father!” Selena heaved a sigh after she heard that. “Mother, did Nash at least give you money when he told you to leave?” she asked Joan. “Did he know that you were carrying Fane?” Joan’s lips curved into a wry smile. “He never dared to tell Lily

when Fane was born, but he did arrange a house for us. He'd come and visit us from time to time and give us some money, but when Fane was about five or six years old, he finally mustered up the courage to tell Lily everything... And she was absolutely livid. She, along with members of the Lagorio and Woods families, came and chased us away. She told us to get away as far as we could." Fane's expression hardened. "But after so many years, he managed to accumulate great power for himself," explained Joan. "He didn't know where we went after we left, but I believe he could've found us very quickly if he wanted to. Sadly, he didn't." A cold, bitter smile appeared on Fane's face. "I went to the Woods family residence five years ago, when my mother needed one million for her surgery, but I got nothing even after kneeling before them for an entire night. Instead, a butler came out and told me that Nash Woods wanted me gone. They shamed me so badly. From that moment on, I told myself that I didn't have a father anymore." Joan took it all in. "I hated your father for a time too, Fane," she said earnestly, "but I cleared up some matters with the old man yesterday. Your father isn't as heartless as you think he is." Fane was stunned for a moment before he asked, "What do you mean? Are you saying that he tried to look for us?" "He didn't, but that old man is the butler, and he said that your father always got his subordinate to give us one million bucks every year. We, on the other hand, knew nothing about it." Joan gave a bitter smile. "Besides, your father didn't know anything that had happened that night," she continued. "He didn't mean it. I guess that Lily knew about it, so she told everyone to keep it a secret. I suspect that she's the reason why we didn't receive any money." "What a dangerous woman!" Only then did Fane realize that it was all a series of grave misunderstandings. "If he got someone to give you money every year, it seems like your father still loves and cares for you. He probably was helpless among his own family." Selena's expression crumpled as she was overwhelmed with emotions. She never imagined that Fane's father was still alive, that they had such a long history behind them. "So you're telling me that the fat woman who came

out when I knelt before that entrance wasn't a butler for the Woods' family?" Fane went silent, unable to comprehend the situation, as he pondered. "But that old man told me to go back that day," he said, "something about monitoring the overall situation. I don't even know what he's talking about." "This is what happened: The Lagorio family got into a fight with someone from another family, and many of their men were either killed or injured. Their power weakened. Instead, the Woods family has grown stronger," Joan explained. "Your father took charge in order to seize power for himself. "Your grandparents are both dead, and your father is gravely ill. The butler said that he wouldn't last three months, and he hoped that you'd go back to see him. He even wishes for you to inherit the Woods family's business."

## **Chapter 895**

"Me? Taking over their business? Not happening. The Woods family won't agree to it. Lily has a son with him, and that woman won't let this happen even if it kills her." Fane was dumbfounded once more. "Besides, what illness could Nash possibly have? Can't they just treat him, considering the Woods family's circumstances now?" "I don't know what illness it is, but all the butler told me was that your father would only last another three months. "As for the Woods family, the elders and quite a few of their family members all want you to go back. Lily and Nash's son went into an uncharted forest along with the sons of other great families, but they never came back out. The Woods family even searched for them extensively but never found them. They've probably been eaten by wild creatures." Joan gave a bitter smile. "You're the only son Nash has now," she said to Fane. "Of course he, along with members from the Woods family, would want you back to take charge. Of course, Lily and the Lagorio family will probably make it hard for you, so you'll have to steel yourself should you choose to go back." Fane went silent. The seconds ticked past before he finally raised his head to look at his mother. "Mom, do you want me to go?"

he asked, tone serious. She released a long sigh. “I’ll respect whatever decision you make, Fane,” conceded Joan. “After all, Nash never took care of you all these years, and you two don’t have a strong father-son bond. Moreover, we don’t owe the Woods family anything.” Yet, Joan then shifted in her stance as she continued, “But as your mother, I hope that you can go and see him. I don’t care if you become the family head—it’s not that great of a job anyway. You might attract plenty of unwanted trouble. Still, he’s your father, and he’s dying. I want you to go back and see him.” Selena thought about the matter as well. “We’ve provoked a great family from Gin City now,” reminded Selena. “If Fane goes back, it doesn’t even matter if he doesn’t become the family head—so long as everyone knows that he belongs to that family. The Lambert family probably won’t do anything to us once they know this. They might just leave everything behind.” Joan nodded at Selena’s speculation. “That’s right. I never thought of that, but now that you mention it, it makes sense! “Oh, yes, that butler and the young woman will leave in five or six days. They asked me to tell you that you can return with them if you want to. Of course, Nash still has three more months, so you have time to think about it. You can go later.” “Let’s talk about it later then. I...I’m confused now. Let’s settle Ivan’s body first and sell whatever we can in this villa. We’ll discuss the whole Woods family issue later.” Fane sighed and took out a cigarette. He took a long drag out of the cigarette between his fingers. He always thought his father was dead, but all of a sudden, the old man came and looked for him after so long. There was an indescribable knot of emotions that tightened at his chest. All of a sudden, Lana appeared and walked toward them. “Fane, you’re here!” yelled Lana from afar when she spotted him. “I want to talk to you about something!” Fane met her half-way and noted the rather excited expression she had on her. “What’s going on?” he asked. “It must be important if you came to see me yourself.” Lana scanned her surroundings and noted that there were not too many people around. “A dragon’s scale appeared!” she said, tone low. “It’s in Swallow City—not too far away from Gin City!”

## Chapter 896

Fane got excited when he heard what Lana said. “Are you serious? A dragon scale?” he asked eagerly. “A real dragon scale?” “Of course! It took me a long while to track the rumors down, but I don’t know who has it now. What’s important is that it’s made its appearance!” Lana was evidently excited as well. “It’ll be fantastic if you can get this, Master. After all...” “Plenty of people will fight for something like that if it really appears out in public. It’s not very useful to the common person, but it’s a treasure, nonetheless. There’s value in keeping it!” Fane spoke, his emotions overwhelming him at that moment. “We don’t know who has it, but Fernando lives nearby. He’s already gone there to help you look for it and claim it! We were afraid that it’d be taken or moved if we didn’t do anything quickly,” commented the grinning Lana. “All right, get him to investigate first. We must get the dragon scale. We’ll go there soon after!” Fane nodded. “I’ve provoked the Lambert family from Gin City here. They’re not a huge force to be reckoned with, but they’re no small fries either. The Taylor family needs to settle their fixed assets in these two days first, and only then will we set out.” “Alright. I’ll follow along then!” chirped Lana, her smile still plastered on her face. “You? Follow us?” Fane was speechless. He did not know what to feel at that moment. Lana rolled her eyes at him. “Just let me stay by your side, Master. I’ll be so bored if I don’t come along. Once you and Selena leave this place, I have no reason to stay here anyway,” she spoke coyly. Fane nearly wanted to faint at how that Goddess of War was acting; she never behaved that way before. He could feel goosebumps on his skin. Only after a good while did Fane relent, “Alright. Come along if you want to then, but you better find an excuse. If not, it’ll be hard for the others to accept it if you come along!” “An excuse?” Lana frowned. “I’ll just come up with something,” she said, smiling. “I’ll just say that I’m tagging along like a vacation or something!” Her reasoning rendered Fane speechless, but he merely nodded his head since that reasoning was

acceptable. “Alright. I’ll call you when we leave.” “Okay. I’m off then!” Lana smiled and went over to say goodbye to Selena before leaving. Selena walked over after Lana left and gave Fane a faint smile. “What did she talk to you about? She even wanted to talk to you alone.” “It’s nothing. She said she wants to come along with us for a holiday after she found out that we’ll be leaving. She heard that we had run into some trouble here and asked if we needed any help,” Fane spoke in a casual tone, smiling. “Really? That’s great! Lana is a God of War, so we’ll be a lot safer if she comes along. The Lambert family is pretty strong, after all, and it’ll be troublesome if they find us.” Selena was delighted when she heard this. “Oh, right. Have you thought about where we’ll go?” she asked Fane.

## **Chapter 897**

Fane went silent for a while as he thought it through before he replied to Selena, “Swallow City.” Selena instantly fretted at his reply, her brows furrowed with worry. “No, not happening. Swallow City? That’s not very far away from Gin City! I thought we should be getting away as far as possible. It’ll be dangerous if we go to Swallow City!” “I think the most dangerous place might be the safest for us. If we hide in plain sight, they might just miss us. Besides, there’s something I need to do in Swallow City.” Fane paused to let that sink before he added, “Plus, it’s close to the Woods family. It’ll be convenient if we choose to go back.” At that, Selena’s lips slowly curled upward into a smile. His reply moved her so. “Really? That’s great! I could tell that Mother still loves Nash Woods. Besides, you’re his son, and he’s dying. I hope that you can visit him. You’ll regret it if you don’t see him before he dies. As for the whole issue about becoming the house head, well... I don’t really mind whatever decision you make.” After all, she did not want Fane to live on with hatred festering in his heart. Furthermore, there were plenty of misunderstandings between him and his father—all caused by Lily Lagorio. “Oh, right,” Selena piped up. “Since you’re so skilled in medicine, why don’t you do a checkup on him? Maybe

you'll be able to cure him." Fane nodded at that. "Don't worry, I'm not heartless. I'll go visit the Woods family after a while... But don't tell Mom about my decision yet." "Okay. I understand." Selena nodded in acquiescence. Afternoon came, and the Taylor family chose a plot of ground to bury Ivan and Xena. ... The next day, Joan went to see the Woods family butler again. He told them that she had persuaded Fane as best as he could, but Fane would make the final decision of whether or not he would visit the Woods family. Fane would not follow them back for the time being, at least. At the very least, both the butler and the young woman—Beth Woods—knew Fane would not visit for a few days. Afraid that Lily and the others would suspect them for being absent too long, the two quickly headed back. Unfortunately, they never noticed the people that spied from the shadows, and they found Fane. Later that night... Fane and Selena laid down on the bed, ready to sleep. The former scrunched his brows together and immediately sat upright. "What's wrong, Hubby?" Selena was startled at his abrupt movement and stared at him, confused. "Someone's coming." Fane's expression darkened and, in a blink of an eye, flickered into the shadows before leaping out of the window. There were seven or eight men clothed in black who had just jumped over the fence, prepared to assassinate Fane and the others. They never expected Fane to rush out and appear before them. The black-clothed men stopped in their tracks. One of the older ones frowned. "Never thought that your senses would be so acute," he said, surprised. "You realized our presence as soon as we entered." "No way about it. I wouldn't be able to protect my family if I didn't know anything." Fane gave a frosty smile. At that moment, Orchid and the others who were on patrol noticed the exchange and immediately ran over. "Who are you? How dare you break into the Taylor family's residence?!"

## **Chapter 898**

"What's your name again? Fane Woods, right? Your acute senses and keenness are rather impressive, you'll still breathe your last tonight!" The

old man chuckled and narrowed his eyes. Fists balled tightly, he ran full speed ahead and flickered right in front of Fane at the next second. “Oh, you’re fast!” It surprised Fane—though only by a bit—when he noted that this old man’s combat prowess was equal with the four from the Lambert family who came this morning. There were not many elite fighters like this old man in this Middle Province, hence Fane immediately understood that these people were most likely sent by Lily Lagorio. After all, four from the Lambert family had just died this morning, and the Lamberts should not have known about the matter. These men were not sent by the Lamberts. There was only one explanation for this: Lily—the vicious and sinister woman—had somehow found out that the butler of the Woods family and Beth had visited Fane and had her men tail them. Moreover, he reckoned that the men before him knew where he was, though they might have feared that Beth and the butler would discover them. They were afraid that Beth and the butler would intervene when they tried to kill Fane. Thus, these men waited in the shadows as they waited for the right moment to strike—once Beth and the butler left. They planned to end him tonight, once and for all. Fane instantly grasped the situation in his mind. With his fist clenched tightly, he swung his arm and slammed his fist against the old man’s. A slight and dull whine escaped the old man’s mouth as he was sent seven or so steps backward due to the force. Only then could he regain his footing and stand his ground once more. Shock and surprise washed over the old man’s face. He was the strongest among the men with him, and he thought that his punch would have sent Fane to hell easily. Unexpectedly, Fane’s combat skill was a lot stronger than his. “How is that possible?!” A woman from the group was astonished at the scene before her. “This brat wasn’t raised in the Woods family. He grew up here, in this commoner’s world! He didn’t receive any training from the Woods! How can he possess such power?” The old man’s face sank and clenched his fist. “Kiddo, I underestimated you before this, and that’s why I didn’t unleash my full strength in my punch. Don’t you think that I’m weaker than you! Well, it

looks like I have to use my full strength today for you.” Fane, on the other hand, gave a wan smile. “If I’m right, you’re sent by the Madam of the Woods family, Lily Lagorio. The butler has just left, and you couldn’t even wait for the next day. I don’t think you would dare do anything had they stayed here, yes?” “Heh! You don’t have to know who sent us and where we came from, kid. You only need to know that today is your last day on the earth!” The old man laughed sinisterly. He crouched slightly and, with a powerful stomp, leaped to the sky before plummeting toward Fane with his fist clenched. Fane could clearly feel the immense power in the old man’s body, a far cry from his initial strength moments ago. The old man had put in every ounce of his strength in this attack. Fwoosh! Just when the old man was about to land on Fane, Fane moved instantly. In the blink of an eye, he leaped mid-air, raised his knee, and slammed onto the old man’s chin. Slam! A dull and painful cry echoed through the air as the old man’s head was knocked backward by the powerful force, sending him flying in the air. The old man spurted a mouthful of blood mid-air as his face turned pallid. The old man then fell to the ground as blood was expelled from his mouth once more. Shock, surprise, and disbelief were plastered all over his face for a long time. “What? No! It can’t be!” The remaining men reeled back in shock at the scene before them. Never did it occur to them that Fane could survive from the old man’s full strength, what more overpowering him. Fane’s speed and combat skill far exceeded their expectations. His speed could be compared to the speed of Patronum—the top-listed fighter in the Woods family. “What are you waiting for? Don’t forget our purpose today! Kill him!”

## **Chapter 899**

The old man gritted his teeth, enduring his pain, and forced himself to get up. He then called the others to charge at Fane. “Grah!” The group drew out their fine swords, one by one, and rushed toward Fane. “Since you guys want to dance with death so badly, I’ll grant your wish!” Fane flipped his

palm, and the black-metal sword appeared in his hand. Fwoosh! Fane flicked his wrist as slashes from the sword formed terrifying pressurized wind blades that flew toward the group. Just like that, the men fell to the floor, lifeless. “You... You know how to cast pressurized wind blades!” The old man was startled. He thought that Fane would be slain by this night, what with the large number of people with him, but all was in vain. “Spill it! Did Lily send you here?” Fane held the sword in his hand and stalked toward the old man. His eyes were dull and emotionless, his voice flat and merciless—it sent chills down others’ spine. The man before him looked all too ordinary, thought the old man. Who would have thought that the blades of wind were conjured by him? “I’ll fight you to death!” Not wanting to divulge in the truth, the old man raced toward Fane with a sword in his hand, wanting to cut his head clean from his shoulders. The old man’s ambition was cut short as a gash appeared on his neck in the next second. The old man fell straight onto the ground. “W—What... What’s going on?!” Andrew and Fiona, who had heard the noises caused by the fighting, ran out from the house. By the time they got out from the house, they were greeted with a floor of corpses that littered the ground. The scene paralyzed them both. Fane did not know where to start the story nor how to explain the situation to the two. After all, he did not intend to tell Fiona and the others about the matter concerning the Woods family. After putting some thoughts onto the matter, he kept away the sword in his hand and opened his mouth, “I’m not too sure. Seems like someone hired these assassins. After all, many people out there want our heads. I think it’s better for us to leave Middle Province quickly.” Though Fane said those himself, he knew those assassins were not from Middle Province. After all, he had killed the people in Middle Province who wanted him dead. That effectively eliminated everyone who had Fane on their hit-list. He would not have to leave Middle Province had he not caused trouble for the Lamberts. He did not want to create more trouble, and that was why he decided to leave. “Yeah, you’re right. You’ve even offended the Clarks, the Wilsons, and the Hugos! Not only that, but

the Drake family is in the list too. Sigh! You're right. We'd better leave soon, it's too dangerous here!" After listening to Fane's analysis, Fiona was so frightened that she pestered them to get out of Middle Province. Andrew, on the other hand, asked in fear, "Fane... It can't be that what's-his-name's family—Lambat, Lambert—looking for us, right?" "Father-in-law, don't worry. The Lambert family may not know that those four are dead, and even if they do, they won't know that they died in Middle Province. I assure you, these assassins aren't from the Lamberts," assured Fane, a small smile on his face to calm Andrew. All of a sudden... "Hahaha! Want to leave Middle Province? I'll have to stop you there!" A gruff voice was heard from the main gate of Fane's residence.

## **Chapter 900**

Dozens of people stood outside the residence's main gate, each of them robust, tall, and Herculean. They looked powerful. The two security guards who watched the gate immediately scurried into the residence area and stood behind Fane, their bodies trembling in fright. Fane saw the men that gathered outside his gate, thus he immediately ordered, "Orchid, take Selena, my mom, and the others into the villa. Hide in there. Leave this matter to me." "Yes, Master!" Orchid nodded and yelled out loudly, "Everyone, go into the villa with me, now! No one is allowed to come out until Master says so!" "Fane, be careful. They're all from America, and I've no idea when and how we offended them!" Selena's forehead creased as she spoke to Fane, and only then she followed the rest back into the villa reluctantly. "Heh! You're someone who values family and friends, huh punk? But to what extent do you think you're able to protect them?" A big bald man—who looked like he was from America—rubbed his bald head and laughed. "Once we end you, we'll send your family and friends to meet you on the other side!" "The war is over, and I really can't fathom why you're here. You actually dare to come here and create trouble. Don't forget, your country lost to ours! We're the victorious ones." Fane let out a frosty

cold smile; it would be riveting to end the lives of these foreigners. “Haha! You’re right, the war is over, but a small group battle won’t do any harm, right? It’s normal!” The bald man laughed out loud and said, “Besides, we’re not representing America. We’re here for our own people, to kill you. Serves you right for interfering with our business and cutting our financial source!” “I interfered with your business and cut your source?” Fane was a little puzzled at the accusation, wondering how he had offended these people. Was it because the last time he was at the bar—the time he met up with Selena’s college classmate—entered the ring, and killed the American fighter? Did these people actually come here merely for that silly reason? That seemed way too off for Fane; the matter had long passed after all. Moreover, not many people knew about that and none could inform the other side. If the dead person were one of those powerful authorities, they would have come to seek revenge a long time ago. They would not have waited so long to exact vengeance. “Kiddo, don’t spend your brain cells guessing anymore. Have you forgotten about the Watsons? You ruined the trade between the Watsons and Green Sky Hall. Do you understand now? That’s why I said you have a death wish!” The bald face, his face full of flesh and meat, looked at the corpses on the ground and laughed. “Haha! Seems like you’re still causing trouble everywhere, huh, kiddo? You’ve offended a lot of powerful families in the Middle Province, and now you want to leave? Tsk, tsk! We came at the right time, didn’t we? We could’ve lost you had we come later or got our investigation delayed!” “That’s right! If we let this punk escape to another city, we won’t be able to find him so easily. Plus, we don’t have that leisure time to find him!” A blonde woman—with an alluring, seductive figure on her—laughed as she rubbed her fists. “So, this is the will of God, that God wants this punk to die. Nothing else to do about it, since it’s God’s will.” Another man from the group chimed in with a bland tone. After pondering for a moment, Fane decided that he wanted to get some information out of the other party’s mouth. “Hmm... Since you all think that today will be my last day, can you

let me die with understanding? For example: Tell me which powerhouses of America do you guys belong to? How strong is it, and how many people are in it? After all, I'm an incredibly curious person.” “Haha! Let me tell you then, kiddo. The powerhouse behind us is unbelievably strong, powerful, and with high authority. Anyway, it's a power that you can't afford to offend at all.” The bald man chortled and then continued, “Let me put it in this way: It's a power that can easily take away your life!” “Heh! In the end, your words are useless. You better don't say it!”