

Chapter 901

Fane chuckled. He felt a little speechless. It seemed that these people knew how to keep a secret. “Enough with the talking. Kill him!” The head honcho with the bald head waved his hand. A mass of people surged toward Fane. “Trying to bully me with sheer numbers, eh?” Fane narrowed his eyes. He cracked his knuckles, but he did not reveal a lick of fear. Instead, he rushed forward. “Striking Eagle Fist!” One of the men used one of his skills when he came before Fane. He launched punches after punches, the air seeming to rip apart before him. One could even hear the clear whoosh that shot through the atmosphere. Bang! Fane could not be bothered with his attacks. He swiped a fist at the other man, spun on his heel, and went straight for another person. The man who used the Striking Eagle Fist was probably as strong as an army major. He was already considered an exceptional fighter. Unfortunately, Fane merely saw him as a child, trying to emulate the grandmasters—and his fist technique was really no technique at all. The man flew to the side from Fane’s blow. His arm shattered. “Ah!” The man released a pained cry. His face immediately paled. Bang! Bang! Bang! Fane struck a few more fists straight into the center of a few people’s chests. Their sternums shattered, and they all spat mouthfuls of blood. Each of them was sent flying, and by the time they landed on the ground, none of them were breathing. They were all dead. At that moment, Fane seemed to have melded into the shadows under the dim lighting, slaughtering the Americans in a spray of blood and gut-wrenching cries. The people hiding in the house, especially Fiona, Joan, and the others, had never seen something like this before. Now though, as they bore witness to the scene, shock seeped into their marrows. Their breathing hitched. In a short while, Fane killed every single one of those dozens of men at the speed of light. “You’re so strong, Fane. Why do I feel like you’re fighting way better than you did in the morning?” Fiona was no expert at martial arts. Yet she still felt the rush of his speed, the confidence in every move he made, the deadly aura he

emanated. Fane flashed an awkward smile. “Oh, Mother. Don’t you know that it’s always best to reserve some of your strength when fighting, no matter where and when? We always need to keep a trump card for ourselves!” “Oh. So that’s it!” Fiona bobbed her head as if she understood. She scanned across all the corpses. “What do we do with them? It’ll be difficult for us to clear this mess at night. But it’s bad luck for us if we don’t clear them. We’ll probably be working through the night!” Fane thought about the issue for a while. “It’ll be difficult for us to sell this villa in such a short time. It’s not like we’ll be worse off without the money though. Okay, how about this, I’ll get Master George to send some of his bodyguards over to get rid of the bodies. Then I’ll give the villa to them.”

Chapter 902

You’re going to give away such an expensive villa? It’s such a pity!” Fiona’s expression darkened the moment she thought about giving away such a nice villa. “We already have plenty of money, Mom. Now, the Taylor family would be able to do pretty well in Swallow City or even Gin City, even if we are not one of the strongest families there. It’ll take a long time to sell this villa. So it’s best that we just give it away. And we can also move out early!” Selena tried to convince her, smiling. “All right. Why did Ivan have to refuse to go to war? Why did he have to offend the Lambert family in the first place? Ah. We’ll just chalk it up to bad luck!” Fiona heaved a long sigh and entered her room. Fane called Master George. Master George had just finished his meal and was taking a walk in the garden. His heart leaped in delight when he realized that it was Fane who called. “Anything going on, Fane?” he asked. Fane smiled. “Master George, I don’t have many servants at my place,” he spoke into the line. “I’ve just killed dozens of men in my garden. Can you send some people over to help clear the bodies?” Master George was rendered speechless when he heard this. He nearly wanted to spit blood. He knew about Fane’s strength because of the latter’s relationship with the Nine Great Gods of War. Even a first-class aristocratic

family like his could not afford to provoke him. It was also because of Fane's brilliance that he had hoped that his daughter, Sharon, would marry him, even if she was relegated to the position of a second wife. However, he never thought that Fane would have not the slightest bit of interest in his beautiful, stunning daughter. He did not even give her a chance and she was left completely heartbroken. Yet now that this punk had gone and killed dozens of men, he was asking them for help to clear the bodies? He was practically bullying them now. Still, Master George reminded himself of how terrifying Fane could be. He could do nothing but hold his frustration in. "No problem," he answered, grinning. "It's a small matter!" "All right. My family and I will be leaving Middle Province tomorrow or the day after, and we won't be coming back. So we'll give the villa to you!" Fane's coming reply made Master George extremely excited. The villa was worth at least ten billion bucks, and Fane had successfully bid for it at the price of one billion. "Are you serious? This—this is too..." Master George felt as though he was dreaming. Money was practically falling onto his lap. "Of course I'm serious. I'm a man of my word." Fane smiled and hung up the phone. "Men, men!" Winston George called out as he walked. Soon enough, 70 to 80 bodyguards appeared before him.

Chapter 903

"You called for us, Master?" The assistant commander of the bodyguards quickly asked Winston. It was already late at night, and everyone was preparing to go to sleep. They could not comprehend why their master was calling for them and was curious as to what was going on. "There are dozens of bodies in Fane Woods' garden. Go over, help clear it out and find somewhere to burn the bodies!" Winston said, smiling. "No way. Master, the George family is a first-class aristocratic family too. How can we be used just like that? And for such a degrading task too..." The assistant commander did not know what else to say. "What do you know? Fane and his family will be leaving Middle Province soon. I heard that they had killed

some people from Gin City in the afternoon. They probably offended some influential family, and so are forced to leave. His villa could not have been easy to sell off, so he's going to give it to us! "Go on then! After you finish your work, see me for your bonus tomorrow," Winston said, chuckling. "I'll give each of you 10,000 bucks!" "You have our thanks, Master!" The bodyguards were suddenly elated. Each of them rushed off to help Fane and the others to get rid of the bodies. The next day, the Taylor family realized whatever assets they could. At night, Old Man Taylor and the others invited Fane and his family as well as Cecilia and the Gold family over for dinner. After they ate, Old Man Taylor directly addressed Selena. "Selena, Cecilia is now married into another family, and Ivan is dead. I'm growing old, and I cannot oversee the Taylor family matters for very long now. And you know that Theodore is no good at business. Our cash now is far less than what the assets are worth. I think you'll be able to make the right decision on what we should do with it from now!" After he said that, he thrust a credit card toward Selena. "Each of us has about ten billion bucks left for us to spend when we need it. The money in this credit card belongs to the Taylor family. I'm entrusting it to you now. It's up to you to decide if we're going to venture into business again, or if we should keep a low profile and live simple lives!" "You're stressing me out, Grandfather!" Selena had not been mentally prepared for this at all. After all, she had never thought about taking over the Taylor family. Under their current circumstances now though, it seemed that only she was capable of leading the Taylor family. "What are you talking about?" Fiona was excited when she heard Old Man Taylor deciding to entrust the Taylor family business to Selena. She immediately rolled her eyes at her daughter. "You have the best head for business out of anyone here. If not you, then who? Besides, your grandfather said it himself—you can use the money to invest in businesses, or you can just keep it if you don't want to. The Taylor family will be able to survive for quite a few generations so long as we don't simply spend it, right? We're just putting you in charge of our finances!" Selena did not know whether to

laugh or cry. She could only bob her head and accept the card. “All right. Since Grandfather has declared his belief in me, I will seize this opportunity to make the Taylor family great again!” Yet Old Man Taylor, who had always been ambitious, always finding ways to make the family stronger, felt lukewarm toward his decision. He gave a wan smile. “Ah, it doesn’t matter if we’re strong or not,” he said. “We’ll be fine as long as we have enough money to spend. I just hope that we can all lead peaceful lives!” Here, Old Man Taylor divulged his worries once more. “After all, we don’t know how strong the Lambert family is. Even if we aren’t strong enough to face them, it won’t be easy for them to find us if we go into hiding and keep a low profile. That won’t be a problem at all! But if the Taylor family rebuilds its business empire and becomes famous enough, it would be pretty easy for the Lambert family to find us if they wanted to.” Only then did Selena understand her grandfather’s intentions. It was not that he did not want the Taylor family to grow into a powerful conglomerate—he was afraid that the Lambert family would easily find them if they had a strong presence. If word got out, the Lambert family would probably send their people to destroy the Taylor family.

Chapter 904

“Grandfather is right. Life will be meaningless with that much money anyway. We’ll lead very comfortable lives just by spending a few hundred thousand bucks per year!” A member of the Taylor family offered a reassuring smile. “The money is enough to sustain us for a very long time,” he said. “No need to become a powerful conglomerate. It’ll be terrible if we reveal ourselves!” Selena considered the opinions, then she nodded her head. “Whatever comes later comes later, I suppose. For now, we can only open small companies and do small businesses. It would be safer since it’ll be harder to find us that way. And we’ll have a steady stream of income. We can’t just keep digging into our savings!” Old Man Taylor bobbed his head in satisfaction. “You’re right. It’s plausible for us to do small

businesses. It'll be fine so long as it doesn't grow out of control. We can do it!" After he said that, he looked at Fane. "Right. You're the strongest fighter we have here, Fane. And the ten female bodyguards of yours are pretty strong too. The rest that we have aren't that reliable. So where should we go now? I hope you can make the decision. We'll listen to you!" Fane was a little moved when he heard this. If Old Man Taylor said that they were going to listen to him, it meant that the family was entrusting all the lives of the Taylor family to him. Fane thought about it. "Since you've given me the authority, Grandfather, I say that we move out tomorrow," he said. "We'll drive off at night. It'll be harder for people to track us this way. I don't plan to tell you where we're heading now. My car will be leading in the front, and all of you just follow along. I'll tell you where we're going after we've arrived at another city!" Old Man Taylor creased his brows slightly after taking it in, then he slowly nodded his head. At that moment, he was not questioning Fane's decision to keep the destination a secret—and he was also appraising the young man's discreteness in his mind. After all, the Gold family was here for dinner as well, and there were plenty of people around them. What if the Lambert family tracked down their movements through these people? They would be in deep trouble then. He doubted that the Gold family could keep their lips completely sealed if the Lambert family came knocking on their door. After all, they immediately revealed their relationship with the Taylor family the other day, when the four people came to them. It seemed that this would be the last time they were going to have a friendly meal with the Gold family—and with Cecilia. At this moment, Fane added, "Give the workers here some money tomorrow—the guards, the bodyguards—and dismiss them. The female bodyguards working for me told me that they would follow, and they're strong enough fighters. It won't be good if we bring too many people along. It'll attract attention." Fane paused here before continuing, "Of course, if any one of the Taylor family members does not wish to follow us, and wants to find their own place to hide and live their own lives, that's fine by me. But you can only take 50

million bucks tomorrow when you leave. I believe that it'll be enough if you're thrifty. It all depends on you!" At Fane's words, Old Man Taylor scanned the faces of his family members. When he studied them, he could not help but furrow his brows. He noticed that plenty of people were seriously considering the proposition; it was evident that they were moved. Old Man Taylor heaved an internal sigh. He had thought that everyone would be united enough to go together. He never thought that so many people would be so fearful of dying. The chances of being tracked down shrunk exponentially if they left alone or with their small family, settling down in a rural area. It would be difficult to find them, and they would get 50 million bucks. Add the ten billion from before and they would have plenty of money. They would lead comfortable lives, at least. Obviously, they could not afford to be too showy.

Chapter 905

"Think about it tonight. If you want to leave on your own, come see me tomorrow morning. I'll transfer the money to your accounts. But you won't get 50 million bucks per person. It's 50 million per family. For instance, if Uncle Roger leaves, he'll definitely bring his family along. Then you get 50 million as a whole!" Fane said, smiling. Everyone dissipated after they finished their meal. On the way back, Cecilia did not seem too happy. "What on earth is Fane doing? He can't even tell us where he's going? Does he think we're outsiders?" Cecilia could not help but mumble. The more she thought about it, the more frustrated she became. "And Grandfather even gave the Taylor family's money to Selena. Seriously? Doesn't he trust us to manage part of it?" "Heh. You're already married to another family. It'll be strange if he gave it to you. Besides, you married a young master from a second-class aristocratic family. They won't be worried about you!" Kelly chuckled. "Ah, they refused to tell us their destination just to ostracize us—they're pretending that we're outsiders! But it's better this way. We don't want to associate with them any longer now that they've offended a

powerful family. It'll be best if we don't communicate with them at all!"

The next morning, the members of the Taylor family—especially the ones who were not very close to the family—indeed brought their entire family to meet Fane and claimed their 50 million bucks before setting off. Although this made Old Man Taylor very disappointed inside, he was well aware that it was a wise choice on Fane's part. After all, they would have a larger target on their backs if they traveled in such a big group. It would be more difficult for the Lambert family to track them down if everyone were scattered around. This would ensure their safety. Besides, Fane was the one who had killed those four people. The Lambert family would probably give up finding the other members of the Taylor family if they were difficult to trace. That was why Fane, Fiona, Selena, and their family would be the first target of elimination for the Lambert family. Fane and the others needed to draw attention so that the other Taylor family members would have an easier life, and they would not be dragged into the same pit. Essentially, it was a good thing. In the end, there were only about 20 Taylor family members who chose to stay behind. If Fane and the others were included, there were 30 or 40 of them. In the afternoon, the bodyguards from the Taylor family were all dismissed. Aside from Orchid and the others, who had insisted on following Fane and the rest, the other bodyguards and servants all left. At night, about a dozen cars slowly drove out of Middle Province, heading for the north. They drove the entire night, finally stopping at another city to rest. Here, Fane told Old Man Taylor, Theodore, and everyone else that their destination was Swallow City.

Chapter 906

"Swallow City?" Theodore was shocked when he found out about the destination. Never in his wildest dreams would he imagine that Fane would actually decide to head straight for the north—toward the direction of Gin City. Swallow City was practically right next to Gin City! The Lambert family was a prominent family in Gin City. They would be serving

themselves on a silver platter if they went ahead. “Seriously? Wouldn’t it be better if we get away as far as we can, Fane? It’s way too dangerous to go to Swallow City.” Fiona was shocked as well. She quickly asked him. She did not expect Fane to flash a mirthless smile in response. “I have business to do in Swallow City. Besides, I think that the Lambert family will start their investigation in Middle Province, assuming that they want to track us down. And what will they do once they find out that we’ve left? They’ll definitely search for us in neighboring areas—perhaps even in cities in the south. They would think that we would run as far as possible from Gin City!” Realization dawned upon Theodore. “I get it. They’ll be less vigilant if we hide under plain sight—they won’t search those areas. It’ll be far easier for them to find us if we head south of Middle Province, right?” “That was my train of thought. It’ll be safe for a period of time in Swallow City, at least! We’ll be fine so long as we don’t create a ruckus and be careful! Besides, we don’t have many people with us now. There’s a smaller chance of us being suspected.” Fane spoke with finality in his tone. “All right. We’ll head for Swallow City. Let’s eat and have a good rest tonight. We’ll continue our journey in the afternoon!” Old Man Taylor considered the idea, and he thought that Fane’s words made sense. He released an internal sigh of relief. “Oh, right. Our cars have number plates from the Middle Province. So when we’re nearing Swallow City, we’ll burn our cars in a secluded area. We’ll buy new cars when we’re in the city itself, and our cars will have number plates from there. We’ll be even safer then!” Fane went silent for a moment before speaking, “I’m not afraid of the Lambert family, but they’re probably pretty strong. It’ll be best if we don’t provoke them unnecessarily. Besides, we have quite a number of people here. It’ll be difficult for me to protect all of you on my own.” At this moment, a car drove toward them and parked right before Fane and the others. Lana and Skyler exited the vehicle. “You—you brought Skyler too?” Once Fane saw that Skyler was coming along, he suddenly did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Master Lana, Sir Skyler, why are you two here?” Theodore and the others cried out,

utterly stupefied. They had not stopped for very long, but the Goddess of War and King of War had quickly arrived. They must have been tailing behind them long ago. “Heh, I already told Fane that I would be tagging along for a spin. This is my holiday for me to relax. Besides, it’ll be so boring if I were to be left alone in Middle Province!” Lana chuckled. Then she cast a glance over her shoulder. “Oh, right. There are others who’ll be following along too,” she said. “They told me that they want to be your bodyguards!” “Seriously? Who?” Theodore exclaimed in surprise. He was in awe. He would feel ten times safer if Lana and the others were coming along. True enough, a few other cars quickly came along and parked nearby. “No way about it. I’m bound to follow Fane wherever he goes for my entire life, and Elaine wants to follow too—and she’s my disciple. I don’t feel comfortable about leaving her alone, so I decided to follow. And some of my older disciples all wanted to come along with me, so here they are!” Skyler chuckled. “I’ll be the commander of your bodyguards from now on, and my disciples will make up the troops. How about that? You won’t chase us away, will you?” “Oh my. Sir Skyler, you’re not joking, are you? You’re such a respected person. How could we accept you to be the leader of our bodyguards!”

Chapter 907

Old Master Taylor was overwhelmed with emotions. Every member of the Taylor family was afraid of being dragged into the mud and fear of being killed. All of them left the Middle Province without informing. Instead, the elders, Skyler, and the others were the ones willing to protect and leave with them. They were willing to go to hell with them. “Old Master Taylor is right! Sir Skyler, your status and identity and those of your disciples are high and honorable. Each and every one of them is nothing but powerful and strong. Two or three of them are even comparable to the King of War. Such strong people, we’re afraid that we can’t afford to hire all of you.” Fane was bursting with gratitude in his heart. These people before Fane, who knew

that he was now in trouble, did not run away like the other Taylor members, instead, they were willing to follow him to hell and protect him and his family. Only such people could be deemed as loyal and upright. “We don’t ask for much. A couple of million a month will be enough. It’s affordable, right?” Skyler’s face was solemn and dull at the same time. He wanted to tell them that they did not have to pay to hire him. But if he really said so, he was afraid that Fiona, Andrew, and the others would suspect Fane’s identity. Thus, he simply called out an amount to cover it up. “A...a couple of million? It’s absolutely fine! This is great! Sir Skyler, thank you for serving us!” A wide grin immediately appeared on Fiona’s face. Getting a King of War to work for the Taylors for such a price was totally worth it! A few vertical lines formed between Fane’s brows. He opened his mouth after much thoughts. “It’s fine. But you and Lana are no commoners. You are not any common bodyguard or fighter, you’re an eight-star King of War and Lana is a Goddess of War! Hence, there’s a high chance for others to recognize both of you even if it’s in Swallow City. And everyone knows you are from the Middle Province, so I’m afraid that Lana and your presence will cause suspicion!” “You’re right! What should we do though? Both of us will wear masks from now on!” Skyler blurted after giving the matter some thoughts. He felt that every word that was from Fane’s mouth was nothing but logical and reasonable. “It’s not a bad idea, but it’s too aggravating for both of you!” Fane frowned, though he thought this idea seemed to be a good solution for now. “Heh! What’s so difficult about this, let’s do it!” Lana, on the other hand, said nonchalantly, “I’ll go and pick some better-looking mask. That kind of mask that reveals half of my pretty face. Must be stunning!” “Cough, cough! The pursuit of beauty is really in a girl’s nature, huh? You thought you’re participating in a beauty mask contest? It’s only a mask!” Fane let out two awkward coughs and teased Lana. “Fane, what bullsh*t are you talking about? She is the Goddess of War, how can you talk in such a disrespectful manner!” Old Master Taylor was startled and immediately reprimanded Fane. In Old Master Taylor’s

heart, he believed that Skyler and Lana were only here because of fun. They treated this as a fun tour, and that was why they came along. Perhaps after a while, when they are bored, they would leave. Therefore, he did not think otherwise about Lana's utterance about masks. In contrast, Fane was being rude and disrespectful toward Lana. "Old Master Taylor, don't mind it. From now on, there is no Goddess of War but the Chief Captain of the bodyguards in the Taylor family. Hehe! Chief captain, a little higher and more glorious than Sir Skyler! Ha-ha!" Lana chuckled warm-heartedly, then she continued, "From now on, we're a family. As for, what, one or two million a month? Just forget about it. I'm not here for a part-time job, but to have fun with you guys!" "Nope! The pay will be food and accommodation!" Fane returned jokingly.

Chapter 908

"That's fine by me as well! As long as there are good food and a place for me to sleep, I'll be satisfied!" To everyone's surprise, Lana accepted Fane's suggestion and smiled joyfully. "Master Lana, you're the least demanding Goddess of War that I've ever seen!" Skyler, on the other hand, laughed out loud, looking very cheerful. "Right, about your cars, they're all with Middle Province's plate numbers. So, before we arrive at Swallow City, you guys have to sit in our cars and dispose of your cars outside the Swallow City. But, don't you worry, after we enter the city, I'll buy each of you a car. You can pick whatever car you want!" Fane gazed over Lana's and the others' cars, and smiled bitterly, and said, "Haha. Well. If I can get a new car, why not?" Skyler chortled loudly again at the side. Soon, the group arrived at the city center of the Middle Province. Skyler and Lana bought themselves masks, rested for a while, and then finally set off. Not to mention, the mask that Lana chose not only did not obscure her beauty but also intensified the beauty of her alluring body. With her face half-covered by the mask, she let out a mysterious aura, luring others to her realm of seduction unconsciously. "Master Lana, the mask looks really good on you! You're stunning yet

mysterious! Especially your exposed long legs, even I'm a little envious of you!" Selena, who was sitting in the same car with Lana, gazed over at Lana's outfit. She could not help but compliment Lana. Now that Lana was with them, it made Selena's heart breathe a huge sigh of relief. With Lana around them, even if those strong and powerful people from the Lambert family were to come to avenge, they might not be her opponents. Furthermore, Lana coupled with Fane, Skyler, and the others would be considered as a scary force to be reckoned with. Before that, she felt upset about how the other members of the Taylor family left, fearing to be involved. Now, it seemed that it was the right decision for them to leave, at least they would be safe too. Besides, it was a good thing for Selena, Fane, and the others as well—they could travel faster and safer with fewer people. Now, with the additional forces from Lana and Skyler, their overall combat power was naturally increased to the point that they could say they would not have to be afraid anymore. "Really? Aww!" After hearing Selena's compliment, Lana was flabbergasted with joy. "Actually I'm envious of you, Miss Selena. You're so gentle, beautiful, and with a noble temperament. These are the characteristics that I don't possess. They always say that I'm too boyish, too manly and domineering, and lack of gentleness. Sigh! I'm worried that I'll not get married!" "How can you not get married? Don't be a fool. You're the Goddess of War! Besides, you're really good-looking and attractive. I bet a lot of men out there would be head over heels for you when they see you!" Selena smiled and added, "But an excellent woman like you should pick your life partner carefully and this matter cannot be rushed!" "You're right. Oh ya! You guys shouldn't call me Master Lana or Goddess of War, especially when we get to Swallow City. If you continue calling me that, won't I wear this mask for nothing?" Lana reminded the group after thinking about it. "Is it okay for me to call you Lana?" Selena asked with a frown. "Don't worry, it's definitely more than okay. There're too many people in this world with the same name. Lana is just a popular common name. Besides, most of the people know that Lana

the Goddess of War is in the Middle Province, who knows that she'll come to Swallow City?" Lana smiled gently in return. "That makes sense!" Selena bobbed her head in agreement. Another day had passed. On a fine morning, the caravan finally arrived at a valley not far outside the Swallow City. "Push the cars to the open space over here and burn them!"

Chapter 909

Although these cars were branded and exorbitantly expensive, but now there was no other way, Fane could only give the order, helplessly. The group immediately pushed the cars to the open space and burned them. Then only did they head toward the Swallow City on foot. They could already see the incomparably tall and magnificent city walls of the Swallow City from afar. The city was surrounded by an archaic yet ancient atmosphere and a layer of faint mist. This city looked mysteriously ethereal. Although the Swallow City was a lot smaller than the Gin City, it was at least two or three times larger than the Middle Province. "The Swallow City. It's an ancient city, isn't it? There are many high authoritative powerhouses in it. And the main thing is this city is a wonderful place for people, families, or houses to improve and expand their power!" Staring attentively at the city before him, Skyler could not help but to express with a sigh. "Yes, this is indeed a wonderful place!" Lana, too, sighed with emotion. Fane looked at the group, then finally said, "We've now arrived at the Swallow City. Let's hurry up and buy a villa to live in as soon as possible. It's fortunate that it's morning now, we've time to purchase a villa. As for cars, we'll wait till tomorrow morning!" Old Master Taylor nodded in accordance. "I'm afraid that the villa here will be very costly. For the time being, we don't need to recruit any bodyguards, but I think we have to hire some helpers to help clean up the house. So, we'll have to prepare a few more suites for them." "Hmmm. Alright, let's do this. We'll purchase twenty units of terrace house and these should be enough. We don't have to buy a single huge villa. Perhaps, we can opt for terrace houses or townhouses. Also, when we buy more units,

we'll let the developer enclose them with walls. This should not be a big problem!" Fane uttered his thoughts to the group. At this time, Lana's phone rang. After she took a look at the number, she sauntered to the side and picked up the call. "Hey Bro, what's the situation?" "Bad. It's, it's a trap..." Fernando's weak and feeble voice came out from the phone and followed by a light thud. The phone call ended after the thud sound. Lana's finger pounded the last-call button on her phone to call back, but only then did she find out that the number was no longer available. Her face turned blank and gloomy in the next second. She immediately approached Fane and pulled him to the side, then reported, "Master, it's not good. Brother Fernando seems to be in trouble!" "Has something happened? What's the situation?" When Fane heard of the news, he frowned and wondered if he had heard it wrongly. Fernando was one of the disciples whom he considered strong and powerful. His combat prowess could be placed at the top of the list, how could something bad happen to such a strong person? "I'm not too sure myself. He called just now and his breath is very feeble. He only told me that it was a trap and then the call disconnected. I tried to call back but I could not get through!" Lana's forehead creased together. She was anxious beyond measure. "Dragon scale, it's a trap?" Fane's brows snapped together, and his face was full of worries. "Even if it's a trap, Fernando is not that weak that he can't defeat the other party, right?" "Sigh! I don't know, Master. Will Brother Fernando be alright?" The more Lana thought about it, the faster her heart pounded. Fernando's fighting power was a few levels better than her; he was the eldest disciple among them. What kind of fighter did he meet this time? "We can't do much now. We're here and worries will only drag us down. Let's enter the city first, then we'll slowly investigate the matter. Since it's a trap, I believe Fernando will not die, because the other party is actually targeting me!" Fane jeered coldly, and then continued, "The other party was trying to set traps and catch me. I bet they know who's the owner of the dragon scale!"

Chapter 910

“No way, you mean the other party knows who this dragon scale belongs to?” After hearing this, Lana took a deep cold breath. She was taken aback. “I’m just guessing. Since Fernando said it was a trap, I believe the other party will only incarcerate him and not kill him. This act will lure us out. Hence, I guess the other party must know more about the dragon scale!” The whole situation was giving Fane a headache. There were not many people, perhaps less than a dozen people, who knew about the dragon scale. Furthermore, Fernando’s words did not reveal much information. Hence, Fane could only suggest settling in first. Soon enough, Fane brought everyone into the city. They first looked for a hotel to stay in. Then Fane and Selena went ahead to look for a villa. They soon found themselves in the lobby of a sales department. A young saleswoman noticed them and quirked her lips into a small smile, walking toward them. “Good morning, sir and madam. Are you here to look for a villa? Or do you want to look at bungalows? We have both here!” The young saleswoman flashed a brilliant smile—one that could dazzle the sun. “Villas!” Fane gave a wan smile and replied. “All right, sir. Please follow me! We’ve already renovated all the villas here, so you can move straight in. That’s why the price will be a little higher...” The saleswoman introduced as she brought Fane and Selena toward the sandbox. Not too far away, another two saleswomen began chatting quietly to themselves. “That new girl really doesn’t have a good eye. Those two are wearing pretty nice clothes, but didn’t she see them getting off from a cab?” One of the women gave a frosty smile as she spoke. “Right? She was right at the door. No way she didn’t see it. Someone who needs to call for a cab definitely has no money to buy a villa. It’s obvious that they’re just here to browse around!” The other woman added in a low, conspiratorial tone, “We don’t sell many houses here because of the price. Although the villas here are just townhouses, they’re super expensive because they’re in the middle of the city. One would cost at least 120 million

bucks. No way someone like that can afford to buy the villas here.” Fane and Selena so happened to walk past them. They spoke softly, but they heard their voices—and they clearly heard each and every word. The two exchanged a glance. They could not be bothered with the two women. After they walked over and scanned the sandbox and listened to the saleswoman’s explanations, Fane spoke up, “How much is one unit? There should be a discount if we pay in full, right?” “Ah! Why don’t you two look at our showcase unit? I’ll take you there. It won’t take much time...” The saleswoman was a little surprised. She suspected if she heard wrongly. Honestly, she had seen the couple getting off a cab from the entrance. She did not expect them to have the money to buy a house. However, she recalled what her manager had told her in the beginning—to not give up on any customer that walked through the door. She was new and she did not have a stellar performance to boast off. She used this opportunity to practice her negotiation skills, to familiarize herself with talking to customers, and introducing the houses to them. Basically, she took this as a chance to improve herself. That was why she kept a smile on her face the whole time, carefully explaining every detail to the couple. Yet they had never asked many questions, and they did not talk much. They seemed very impassive. They did not pose many questions. From that, she surmised that they did not have much interest in the property, and they would never even think of buying it after hearing the price. Still, they were probably too ashamed to walk away immediately. She did not expect the man to ask straight away if there were discounts if he paid in full. Even some customers who were interested in buying would negotiate with them a few more times and mull over the decision for a few days. After all, a single unit was worth millions. A big celebrity would also have to consider this for half a day if they wanted to purchase a unit.