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“You... You’re really rich!” said the grinning Tianna. “Alright then, Brother Fane. Please do join us for dinner when we invite all of you!” Blake smiled and walked back to their houses with Tianna. “I need to go back and change.” “Alright!” Fane nodded and agreed with a smile. After all, they were famous A-class celebrities, and it would be ungentlemanly if he kept refusing them when they repeatedly mentioned they would like to thank him with a meal. “It seems that Swallow City isn’t such a peaceful place, too!” exclaimed Selena as the three of them walked on. “That’s fair. This place is also known as the City of Martial Arts as many masters and powerful people gather here. There’s constant news about how powerful clans or families grow or are wiped out,” remarked Lana with a smile on her face. “City of Martial Arts? Swallow City has such a name?” Selena frowned; she had never heard of that before. “Oh, Sister Selena doesn't know about this yet. There are quite a lot of powerful people in this world. In this City of Martial Arts, many people have worked as bodyguards or opened martial arts clubs since ancient times. This is an old city, so there are many masters here. Because of these ancient practices, the people here like to practice martial arts to stay healthy,” Lana explained patiently to Selena as they walked. “Oh, I see. I had no idea that Swallow City is such an interesting place!” Selena spoke with a deep realization. “It’s alright, I don’t need to care about all this. I only need to know that both my husband and you, Lana are powerful people. That’s enough for me!” “Of course! Giving a sense of security to my wife is a must!” Fane chuckled, and the trio talked while they walked, familiarizing themselves with the area. At the same time, Tanya, Sharon, and Yvonne were drinking coffee in a cafe, seemingly bored. “Sigh! Why didn’t Fane tell us that he’s leaving? We could’ve at least had a farewell gathering!” At the thought of Fane, Tanya remembered how Fane took her first kiss by accident, and she somehow felt like a piece of her heart was missing. “That’s right! That guy had the audacity to leave quietly with

the entire Taylor family without telling us a word. Hmph!” scoffed Yvonne. “Well, what could we have done?” murmured Sharon. “He doesn’t like us. Don’t bother denying it; I see how you both fawn over Fane. You two just don’t want to admit it!” “Nonsense!” Tanya rolled her eyes, refusing to admit it. “That’s right! That guy is dumb, and I don’t like him!” quipped Yvonne, though she was bitter at the thought. Fane was a flawless man! Could he not just think of having two wives? Had Fane mentioned it or acted more proactively, Yvonne did not mind being his second or third wife. Meanwhile... The Woods family butler and the young lady, Beth Woods had returned to the Woods family mansion. Nash Woods laid on the bed with a pale face, his breaths shallow as he coughed. “How did it go? Did you guys manage to meet Fane and Joan?” he asked weakly.

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The butler, Titus Woods gazed at his master, Nash Woods, who laid on the bed. Titus nodded solemnly. “We managed to see them, but they refused to come back with us. Moreover, they gave us no clear answer on whether they’ll come here or when they’ll come.” Disappointment welled in Nash’s eyes when Titus relayed that piece of information. “It’s all my fault... I’ve wronged them. I just didn’t realize that Fane would hate me so much that he refuses to come back and see me one last time, knowing that I’m going to die. Sigh, this has to be my retribution, isn’t it?” However, different from what he imagined, Titus spoke again, “Master, I believe that the young master will return because before we left, Joan told us that Fane has something important to do and needs time to think about it. I believe that Fane will come back to see you, but it might take some time, no sooner than now.” “Is that true?” The corners of Nash’s eyes grew moist when he heard that. “That’s... That’s good to hear! I haven’t seen Fane for so many years, and I really want to see what he looks like now...!” “Master, the young master is as handsome as you!” Titus immediately smiled. “Apart from that, the young master is incredibly talented. Four young people from the

Lambert family paid a visit to the Taylors because they had some misunderstandings with them before. Those people stirred trouble with them, and we saw how Young Master Fane killed all four of them on his own. His sword aura attacks were hauntingly powerful!” “Really? I had no idea that Fane could achieve so much in the normal world and under such an environment. If he grew up in the Woods family and we trained him from a young age, he would’ve achieved an even higher altitude now!” Nash was pleasantly excited when he heard this news. That was his son! Nash Woods’ son was really talented and successful. Titus paused before continuing to speak, “By the way, Master, there are some misunderstandings between us and the young master. I think that the eldest madam caused such issues!” Nash frowned and immediately asked. “Misunderstandings? What misunderstandings?” “Didn’t you ask the Ninth Patronum to send the young master and Joan one million every year? You even asked him to send resources that will help their physical fitness, right? However, Joan told us that they’ve never received any of these things or any of the money, and Fane went to the battlefield because they lacked money. Although he managed to survive the challenges throughout those five years, Young Master Fane must’ve experienced many life-and-death situations on the battlefield,” Titus’s eyes turned red as he spoke. “Sigh! I can’t imagine how difficult life has been for them these past few years!” “Damn it...! How dare Brenton take these things for himself?! He even pretended to leave the house several days every year, and told me that he found Fane! He lied to me, saying Fane and Joan lived a comfortable life!” Nash knew then why Fane refused to return and visit even when Titus told him his days were numbered. It turned out that the Ninth Patronum, Brenton Woods had always been lying and hiding things from him.

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“There’s more. Five years ago, Joan was severely ill and needed one million for a surgery...” Titus then went on to tell Nash everything that had

happened to Fane and Joan five years ago. Nash's fists balled tightly as he gritted his teeth in anger. He supported his body and sat up with the remaining strength he had in him left. "How dare she get someone to act as the butler and even humiliate Fane! I never knew he knelt for one whole night! Lily, you're really too cruel!" With that, Nash ordered, "Beth, bring the elders here. I have to kill Lily and that Yvette Lagorio! How dare she pretend to be the butler?!" Nash knew right away the 'fat woman' Titus spoke of was Lily's personal maid, Yvette Lagorio. She was Lily's maid when Lily married into the Woods family and had always been under Lily's lead, loyal to a fault. "Master, we can't do that!" Titus was surprised when he heard this and immediately added, "Master, it's true Madam went out of line, but the Woods family doesn't have an actual leader right now. Although you are alive, you're severely ill. If we have an internal war at this moment, the other families will be over the moon and attack us when we're occupied with each other! What should we do if we don't have an actual leader by then?" Nash knew it himself that he was acting irrationally out of anger. Although the Woods family developed speedily and had many masters, the Lagorio family still had many masters working in the Woods family. The Woods family might win if they fought wholeheartedly, but they would have suffered severe losses. Above all things, Nash was dying and would not hold up for much longer. There was a huge possibility that the son he had with Lily had died. They failed to find his body after searching for so long, and it was highly likely that beasts had devoured his body. Moreover, he did not know if Fane would return, willing to inherit the Woods family's properties. Under such circumstances, having an internal fight was not a good idea. "You're right, I'm acting impulsively." Nash smiled bitterly. "I still need to tolerate it. For the time being, have the accomplished youths in the Woods family to better themselves. I really do hope that our Woods family can have a peaceful relationship with the Lagorio family. However... If Fane returns, Lily would be displeased, what with that insufferable attitude or hers." "Haha! You need not worry about

that, Master. Although Lily is a bad person, she wouldn't show her bitterness out in the open. After all, the elders are observing and you're still alive. Still, she might do something under the table to attack Fane when he comes, all while a gentle facade is maintained." Titus smiled; he understood the madam well. "That's for sure..." Nash nodded. "Lily is my wife, and she chose me many years ago. Our family grew stronger and became a real reclusive family under the support of the Lagorio family. Forgive her, and spare her life as long as her actions aren't too overboard." Nash then asserted, "However, the Ninth Patronum, Brenton Woods and that woman, Yvette Lagorio have to die! I won't forgive them for what they did to my son and Joan!" "That's right. Brenton is one of the Woods family members, and nobody knew Lily had bribed him. We can't keep this person around." Beth was deep in thought all the while before she broke her silence, "Master, although Yvette is only Lily's personal maid, they've been together for so many years and are like sisters. Madam won't let it fly if you're to kill her, and it might even make her furious."