

## Chapter 945

Soon, they found a place to halt their car. On their way there, they did not see Fane nor Selena. Perhaps, they had really gone to Waltz Street. “Let’s get out of the car. We’ll knock around Waltz Street, and if we don’t see that woman, then we’ll go to where they live!” Peace said with a wicked smile plastered on his face. Caleb gave the matter some thoughts and then reminded Peace. “Young Master Chaffman, that is a bad idea. It won’t work! I almost forgot to inform you that, other than Fane and Selena, there is another woman who is wearing a mask that blocks half of her face. That woman, wow, has a really hot body. She has a totally different aura and temperament compared to the woman that I told you about. The two are different types!” Peace’s eyes immediately lit up as bright as a lightbulb upon hearing Caleb’s claim. “What the heck! Why did you only tell me now? There are two beautiful women, it wouldn’t be logical if I only want one of them! Why don’t we get both of them?” However, a bitter smile hung at the corner of Caleb’s mouth. “Actually...I wanted to remind you to not go to where they live, this is because the hot woman’s combat prowess is totally another level. She is stronger than my second uncle, he is not even her opponent! My second uncle was beaten badly by her yesterday, and even got his finger cut off!” “What the f\*ck? It can’t be! Your second uncle is a three-star King of War, right? He can’t even win against that woman?” Peace was stunned at this piece of information. “No wonder...no wonder you thought of coming to me. Heh! Young Master Quinton, it turns out that your second uncle couldn’t even defeat that woman. In that case, we can’t go to their house then. Alright, first we’ll get the first woman you told me, and as for the hot woman, I’ll get someone strong in my family to get her next time. This plan should be no problem!” “Yes, you should do that! There’s a lot of top-notch fighters in the Chaffman family, your family can definitely defeat that woman. Hmmm. With these bodyguards that you brought along today, it would be considered fortunate if they could take care

of that man. As for the woman that wears a mask, I guess she is at least a four-star Queen of War!” Caleb chuckled. The two strolled along Waltz Street for a while but did not see any sign of Fane nor Selena. They were a little disappointed. “Look, over there! The women’s clothing store!” Suddenly, Caleb noticed two familiar figures coming out from a women’s clothing store. He pointed in that direction and almost jumped for joy! Peace instantly looked in the pointed direction and his eyes brightened up. “Wow, wow, wow! I haven’t even seen her face; her back is already making my heart beat frantically. And look at her silky hair and her alluring body. This is so amazing! She releases a noble yet amiable aura!” “Let’s go! Chop chop!” Peace could not wait any longer. He gestured for everyone to follow him and marched toward Fane and Selena. Soon, a group of men chased up to Fane and Selena and stopped them from their path. “Young Master Quinton, heh, it’s only this morning your bodyguards were badly beaten up. And now you’re here again with a new batch of bodyguards?” Fane stared at the people before him. He could not help but let out a small laugh. “Didn’t I ask your bodyguard to bring you a message? That you should stop pursuing! We’re people that you can’t afford to offend. Why are you here again with another batch of bodyguards? You’re really like a roach, aren’t you? Stubborn, annoying, and stinky!” Selena smiled in disdain as well. “A dozen of your men weren’t even my husband’s match this morning. Why on earth do you think only several of them could defeat my husband this time?” “Hmph! Do you think I’m that stupid?” Caleb snorted coldly. “This is Young Master Chaffman, and they’re his personal bodyguards! They’re no ordinary lousy fighters; their combat ability is surely a lot stronger than mine!”

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“I see. I thought they’re your bodyguards. So, ya, you’re getting some help from others, aren’t you? Haha!” Fane could not hold back but let out a loud laugh. “Perfect! Only the word ‘perfect’ can be used to describe her! This

woman is stunning; she is basically a goddess!” Peace, on the other hand, could not be bothered about whose bodyguards and what bodyguards. His gaze was fixated at Selena’s perfect face. He looked like a silly person, drooling over a beauty before him. “Stinky fatty, have you stared enough? If yes, then get lost!” Fane was annoyed by Peace’s perverted gaze and face. He reprimanded impatiently. “Brat, watch your mouth! You certainly have a death wish, huh? How dare you talk to our young master in such a manner? Don’t you know how wealthy and powerful our young master is?” One of Peace’s bodyguards casted Fane a deadly stare as he barked. He looked like he was about to charge forward and strike. “Shush! Keep your voice low! Don’t you dare frighten this beautiful lady!” To everyone's surprise, Peace yelled at that bodyguard. After he shut the bodyguard’s mouth, he then wheeled around and laughed. “Hey, beauty, I desire you and I’ll make you my woman. Don’t worry, I’ll pay you a mountain, 10 million, how about that?” Selena’s tongue was tied at the situation, and she shot the other party a fierce and stoic glance. “Dream on, you fool!” “Oh, 10 million is too little, right? I guess that you’ll definitely not agree to this amount, and if you did, I’ll feel weird!” Peace had a playful look on his face, and then he offered again, “How about...100 million?” Selena was even more speechless and could not bother to continue the conversation anymore. The fierce and stoic glances that were shot at Peace stayed. “Still too little, right? Ha-ha! Good! I like this kind of prideful attitude! How about one billion? I’ve never offered such an amount before. As long as you leave this man, I’ll give you a billion, sounds good right? And you don’t have to worry about anything for the rest of your life!” Peace laughed aloud. Not only did he not get pissed off, but his fondness toward Selena grew even stronger. Young Master Quinton—who stood beside Peace—was icy with nervousness upon hearing Peace's offer. One billion, this price was too high. Before this, did Peace not say that he would offer at most 200 hundred million? Moreover, Peace expressed that if the other party did not agree to 200 million, he would take her away by force and share her with him. Caleb did not expect that Peace

had actually offered the woman such an exorbitant price—one billion! Such a price was considered as the most extortionate among the extortionate. If it were any woman, it would be difficult for them to refuse such a price. Even for those A-list celebrities or whosoever, they would nod their head and say yes to a price lower than this price. “Young Master Chaffman, didn’t you...you say before that you’d offer at most 200 million for even the most beautiful woman? How come you offered a billion this time?” Caleb immediately chimed in and reminded Peace, fearing that Selena would accept Peace’s exorbitant offer, then he would not have a chance to taste Selena. However, Peace’s face turned dull upon hearing Caleb’s voice. He retorted, “What do you know? This woman has captured my heart, so one billion is not a problem at all. Indeed, I said that to you before, but that was because I didn’t expect her to be so beautiful!” “One billion, right?” Selena suddenly voiced out in a gentle tone, with a smile hanging on her face. Peace’s legs suddenly went weak and he almost plopped onto the ground when he saw Selena smiled at him. He was even more into her right now. That smile sparked hope in Peace, he thought that Selena would say yes to his offer, so he nodded aggressively like a chicken pecking grains on the floor. “Yes, my lady, yes, one billion! I’ll immediately transfer one billion to you as long as you agree!” “Oh, is that so? But sorry, you’ll never get a yes from me, even if you offer 10 billion or 100 billion!” Selena did not give the other party any chance. She rejected Peace’s offer cold-heartedly while her smile turned from gentle to cold. Young Master Quinton heaved an obvious sigh of relief after hearing Selena’s answer, but at the same time, he thought that this woman was really dumb and insensitive. How could she not think through the matter and consider it at all? Peace was the Young Master of the Chaffman family, moreover, it was one billion! Now, she did not only turn down an attractive offer but has also offended Young Master Chaffman.

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True enough, the corners of Peace's mouth that were once lifted, slowly flattened and soon a gloomy sensation dawned on his face. "If money can solve the matter, I wouldn't choose to use force, I'm that kind of person. Heh, Miss Pretty, I've given you the opportunity to avoid that but you didn't seize it. Since we can't come to an agreement then don't blame me for being brutal!" His eyes were fierce and ruthless. He waved his hand and yelled out an order, "Kill the man and take the woman!" "Yes, Young Master!" The bodyguards put on wicked grins and took a few steps toward Fane and Selena. They were pumped up to kill. Fane walked forward and stood in front of Selena. He clenched his fist tightly and swung his arm at the two bodyguards. "Humph! Kiddo, look at the flabby body of you, you..." One of the two bodyguards snorted coldly. Then both of them balled their fist and blasted head-on with Fane. Bang! Unfortunately, before the bodyguard could finish his sentence, both of them were blasted several meters back and smashed heavily onto the ground far from them. "Pfft!" The two gushed out a mouthful of blood when they hit the ground. The color drained out of their face; their face turned white. "No f\*cking way! One of them is on par with a major and another is comparable to a marshal!" Surprise surged through Peace; he was in a complete state of shock. His eyes widened and his jaw dropped to the ground. "Young Master Quinton, didn't you say that this brat isn't that powerful?" Caleb almost spewed blood when he heard that. "Young Master Chaffman, I didn't say that this brat isn't powerful. I clearly told you that dozens of my bodyguards weren't his opponent and I suggested for you to bring elite fighters from your family. But you, yourself claimed that it's enough to bring these few bodyguards!" Peace was weighed down by dread as well. "F\*cking d\*ckhead. This bodyguard is as strong as a marshal and should be competent enough to kill this man. How am I supposed to know he's not his opponent at all! Looking at this brat's fighting power, I guess he is as competent as a king of war!" Bang! Bang! The remaining two bodyguards were skilled fighters as well; their combat prowess was quite good. However, even with such combat prowess, it was

nothing but trash before Fane's eyes. After a few seconds, like the previous two, the two flew backward, spewed blood and their face went white and unsightly. "Dear Young Masters, guess it's your turn now!" Fane stretched his fingers and rubbed his fists. He looked at both the young masters attentively, with a wicked wide grin plastered on his face. Caleb was startled that he jumped back a little. He mumbled in terror, "Brat, I...do you know...I'm..." He wanted to tell the other party that he was the Young Master of the Quinton family. He had said so before and it had worked every single time. Nevertheless, this time, before he could utter the remainder of his thought, realization dawned upon him, that these words would definitely be useless on Fane. Yesterday his second uncle confronted Fane and that did not even work, what more this young master title? The other party definitely was not afraid of him. Pow! Sure enough, in the next second, Fane punched harshly into Caleb's face. Blood immediately sprayed out of his nose and he plopped onto the ground. He was like the bodyguards, spewing mouthfuls of blood and several of his teeth fell out. Peace wheeled his head and stared at the miserable-looking Caleb behind him. Terror stabbed his heart, and his body was wobbly with fear that the fats on his chubby face was bouncing uncontrollably. "Brat, Young Master Quinton's family is nowhere near mine. I'm the young master of a second-class aristocrat family in this Swallow City! Hmph! If you dare touch a single strand of my hair, you'll pretty much be done for!" Peace barked with a feeble and shaky voice. He knew very well that the Chaffman family was very powerful, but at the same time, he was also afraid of a man like Fane, who did not fear death. He was unlucky to meet such a man. Bang! Fane did not bother to continue the useless conversation with the other party, instead, he swung his leg and kicked Peace in his thick belly.

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Young Master Quinton was as fat as a swine in others' eyes. He was said to be about 200 pounds. However, he was as light as a feather when he received

a head-on kick from Fane, that he flew backward several meters then only fell onto the ground. Bang! Caleb endured the pain, gritted his teeth, and got on his feet, only to be knocked down by Peace who flew backward in his direction. He plopped onto the ground again, causing a secondary injury and another mouthful of blood spurted out. It was such a miserable scene. After teaching the other party a lesson, only then Fane walked over and looked at the two young masters who were lying painfully on the ground. “I, Fane Woods, ain’t someone bad; I’m very kind-hearted. But you, this ugly fatty, dream to get your hands on my wife, huh? You’re like a toad lusting after a swan’s flesh—asking for too much without looking at yourself. How dare you hit on my wife, you’re basically looking for death!” After saying that, he paused for a moment to give the matter some thoughts, then he uttered again, “Let’s take today’s incident as a valuable lesson for you. I hope you’ll behave from now on, otherwise, the result wouldn’t be pretty and you might drag your family down into this mud too. I understand that living is difficult and I’m the kind that is willing to give second chances. But if you do not cherish this second chance, then don’t shove the blame unto me when you and your family disappear from this earth!” “My gosh! Who the heck is this brat? Such a bully. He even dared to beat up Young Master Chaffman! Doesn’t he know that he is the young master of a second-class family!” “You’re right! Even some young masters of second-class families have to pay respect to Young Master Chaffman when they meet him on the street. They all know that this Young Master Chaffman is vengeful and merciless. But this man actually dared to beat him up so badly!” Many onlookers who commented loudly were wealthy and authoritative people, hence they naturally recognized the two young masters. They were all afraid of these two young masters, especially Young Master Chaffman; he was someone they dare not offend and were not hesitant to stay far away from him. Little did they expect a more reckless yet ruthless person who dared to teach him a lesson. “Let’s go, dear!” Fane smiled warmly at Selena, held her hand, and walked away from the scene. After a few minutes, they halted at a place that

looked like a Chinese medicine store. There was a notice on the door, 'For sale'. The lot was quite spacious and well-decorated, but the business seemed to be doing badly that they needed to sell it off. "Dear, why don't we open a Chinese pharmacy? We don't know what kind of business we want to do anyway. So we can open a Chinese apothecary and others will know we're providing Chinese medical treatment!" Fane pondered about it and then spilled it slowly. "Hmmm. This is possible, but I'm afraid that I couldn't help you much in this field and you'll be burned out! After all, I have zero medical knowledge." A bitter smile plastered on Selena's face. She paused for a moment then continued, "And nowadays Chinese medicine is not that popular anymore. It'd be hard for us to earn." "Hehe, dear, you thought so thoroughly! But the references you have are only applicable for those common and average Chinese doctors. Don't forget that your hubby is a genius doctor. For those diseases and illnesses that are untreatable by western medicine, I'm confident that I can treat them. Slowly we'll gain fame and they'll be willing to pay for our treatment even if it's exorbitantly expensive, right? Or have you forgotten that back in the Middle Province, I've treated quite a number of weird diseases?" Fane chuckled nonchalantly in return. "Alright then. Let's head in and take a look around!" Selene bobbed her head and walked into the store together with Fane. This Chinese medicine store was called Will's Apothecary. The decoration inside was well-maintained and there was a courtyard with a row of chambers behind the store. Obviously, the price would not be cheap. When they stepped into the store, a huge sigh of defeat rang through the air—it was from the owner here. "I can't really do much now, this is this month's salary and you don't have to come to Will's tomorrow onwards. Nowadays it's very hard for Chinese medicine to survive, everyone only trusts western medicine. And I guess it's difficult to sell Will's to others, this store is too big!" The owner was talking defeatedly to an old-aged doctor. The old-aged Chinese doctor sighed together with the owner. "Yes. In fact, Chinese medical knowledge is so broad and profound. There are so many illnesses that can't be treated

by Western medicine but possible with Chinese medicine. Moreover, Chinese medicine gives little to no side effects on our human body. It's such a shame that this knowledge is whittling down and fading out. People only go to big hospitals when they're sick!"

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"This gentleman is right and insightful!" Fane nodded in satisfaction and chortled. "Are the two of you here to seek a doctor?" The old-aged Chinese doctor immediately went up and served Fane and Selena when he noticed they entered the store. "No. We saw the notice outside. Isn't this place going to be sold? I'm interested in that. How much is it?" Fane returned the doctor with a gentle smile. "Sir, this place is in a strategic location, and it's very wide and spacious inside! Let's go in and I'll show you around, shall we?" The owner of Will's Apothecary went up to them immediately after noticing Fane's interest in the place. Although he felt that the possibility of the other party taking over this place was highly unlikely, he still put on the warmest smile and served them. After all, it was rare for others to be interested in a place like this. "Good idea! Let's look around." Fane nodded in agreement and followed behind the owner for a tour around the apothecary. When they came out after they were done, Fane popped the question directly, "How much does it cost? And could you also let me know where to get those Chinese medicine supplies?" "Don't worry, Sir. All the seller's contact information is recorded in this notebook!" The owner handed a notebook to Fane and then added, "About the selling price for this place, I don't want to earn, so one million will do. I've spent more than that for renovation, but you seem very sincere, so I'll not ask for more. One million will suffice but I've to tell you that, this location is strategic and every inch is worth gold. I've paid the rental 3 years in advance when I first rented and it cost 10 million annually. Also, these Chinese herbs have value too, hence, the total price will be more than 30 million bucks!" The owner carefully spilled out the details, fearing that the numbers would scare Fane to death. "Young

man, if you paid the 30 million bucks, you'd not have to worry about the rent for the next three years. Then when the contract ends after 3 years, you can negotiate again with the landlord to renew the lease..." The owner added. "Hmmm. How about this, I'll pay you 100 million and this place will be mine. I'll recruit a few helpers tomorrow to do the cleaning and administrating stuff. Then I'll just change the store's name, and that's all!" Fane was silent for a few seconds then suddenly spilled out. "100 million?" The owner was utterly shocked. He was initially prepared to lose a big amount of money including the rental fee for the next three years. He believed that nobody would want this place as it was too big and pricey, and he would be elated if he managed to sell it for 30 million. He truly did not expect that the young man before him had offered 100 million. "Sir, you...you're not joking, right?" The owner's Adam apple jumped as he swallowed his saliva hard. "It doesn't matter. I might be able to earn 100 million back in a day or two in the future. And for me, 100 million is just a small amount of money!" Fane, however, put on an unconcerned look. "Besides, you seem like a good person to me. So, that's why I'm willing to offer 100 million!" The owner was grateful that his voice trembled. "Young man, 100 million is too much. I understand that you must be from a rich family, and money is not a problem for you. But how could you say that you can earn the amount back in a day or two just to put my mind at ease? You don't have to tell such a white lie. I understand the situation." "Hand me your bank card, please." Fane stretched out his hand. "Sir, I didn't lie to you. People certainly would not spend 100 million for treatment. But for cases like cancer, incurable diseases, or any illnesses that threaten their lives, they'll be willing to spend a billion, not to mention 100 million."

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"Young man, you're not bragging, are you? You know how to cure cancer?" The owner's voice trembled with excitement after hearing Fane's words. He wondered if he had heard it wrong. "Young man, aren't you talking big?"

Even big and prominent hospitals can't treat cancer. With the current medical advancement, cancer is incurable, especially for those with stage four cancer!" The old-aged Chinese doctor stood up from his armchair and walked slowly over to the group. His legs were wobbly, and his voice was shaky. "Heh. Didn't both of you discuss that a moment ago? That in fact, Western medicine is not as good as Chinese medicine in many aspects, especially those big hospitals who only rely on all sorts of machines to treat diseases. If technologies and the machines were to be taken away, they may not even be able to figure out what exactly is the illness, right?" Fane laughed wholeheartedly, with a bemused look on his face. "Yes, that's what we discussed, but I didn't expect for you to have such perception at such a young age!" The old-aged Chinese doctor looked at Fane with reverence and respect in his eyes. "If what you said is true, that you're able to treat and cure those strange and incurable diseases, even cancer, then you can be called a genius or miraculous doctor!" "Haha! Well. These names don't really bother me!" Fane chuckled excitedly and then said to the owner, "So...what now? Is this place still for sale?" "Of course! I'm old but not a fool. Haha! It looks like I've met my savior today!" The owner laughed elatedly together with Fane and then he gave his bank account number to Fane. Fane transferred 100 million to the owner right after he got the account number. "Alright. Well. It just so happens that I need people here. Doctor, if you're willing, please continue to work here tomorrow. I'll hire a few more helpers to assist you. What do you think?" Fane faced the old-aged doctor and proposed his thought. "Sir, you...you're not planning to test my medical knowledge? Are you going to hire me without knowing the level of my medical skill? What if I can't take on this important role?" The old-aged herbalist felt a bit flattered. How could he have imagined that Fane would ask him to come to work tomorrow? How much did this kiddo trust him? "If you're gonna employ a man, don't doubt him; if you doubt him, don't hire him! Haha! I trust you. Besides, I've heard your exchange with the owner and I believe that you're a great doctor with professional medical

ethics. An ethical doctor wouldn't be so poor in his skills." Fane responded patiently then he added with a humble laugh. "Tomorrow I'll recruit some helpers and I'll change the store sign, and... I think that's all. Nothing else to change!" "Alright, alright! Thank you so much, sir. You're truly my savior!" The old-aged doctor was grateful that he thanked Fane again and again. "Oh, right. Doctor, how much is your monthly salary now?" Fane asked again after some thought popped into his mind. "Well, it's about 12 thousand right now. As you know, Swallow City is an expensive city. Though my children are working, I still hope that I can contribute a little to the family and not burden them so much. So I decided to continue working to earn some money and to kill some time as well!" The old-aged doctor gave a small smile and answered. "I see. Hmmm. Starting from this month, you're gonna get 30 thousand per month! I'm gonna get two to three assistants for you so that you can take turns to take a break, and I'll give those assistants 20 thousand per month." Fane blurted out his carefully planned thought. "Sir...sir, 30 thousand is too much. I... This..."

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The old-aged doctor was startled at the amount. "Sir, how can I address you? I know you're a good man, but 30 thousand is too much!" "Oh, not at all, not at all! I'll need to trouble you to look after the store today! And my name is Fane Woods!" Fane chuckled and then looked at his lovely wife who was standing beside him. "I'll leave with my wife first." He then added. "Alright, Mr. Woods. I'm Terrance Chaffry, just call me Terry." Terrance chortled warmly and sent the two off at the entrance. "Fane, I know you're trying to help, but you're too generous, don't you think so?" When they got out from the apothecary and on their way back home, Selena could not hold back but tease Fane. "You're too generous that you scare the old doctor!" "Haha! It's okay. Terry and his family don't seem to be doing well. And it's obviously not easy to survive in Swallow City. After all, to own a house in Swallow City is challenging for ordinary people and it's indeed burdensome. Terry

is a kind man; he works just to lessen the burden on his son's shoulders." The corners of Fane's mouth faintly curled upward. "Sigh! Parents will always worry about their children!" Fane whispered with emotions. "You're right. We're not lacking any money anyway, at the same time, we can help people! Besides, once we make a name for your medical skills here, I believe that all those rich people will come to us and by that time we'll earn back all the losses!" Selena smiled at Fane. Fane could definitely be called a genius doctor with his outstanding medical skills. And with such skill, Fane could make as much money as he wanted, unless he had no desire to do so. The couple soon went back to their home. At this time, Caleb arrived at his home as well but with a severe nosebleed. Initially, Caleb thought that with the aid from Peace, getting Selena would be a piece of cake. However, little did he expect to get bruises on his face in the end; he did not even get to touch a single strand of Selena's hair! Never mind the bruises, now that he finally gets to rest on his bed in a luxurious villa he bought for himself, he was worried sick about what would happen next. He knew his second uncle's character very well. He was a three-star king of war. How could he accept the fact that he was beaten up badly and had his finger was cut off; he certainly would not let that matter go. His second uncle—Hunter Moore—was someone with little fame. He was friends with several kings of war who were more powerful than he was. The last time he met his uncle in the backyard, he was drinking with a five-star king of war! What if his second uncle brought a few elite fighters to where Fane and Selena live and killed the two beauties—Selena and Lana, then he would not be able to taste the two beauties anymore! Caleb was feeling unfair that he was beaten up twice but did not even have the chance to touch those women once. "No, no, no. I have to go find my second uncle tomorrow. But I'll rest up a bit today!" Caleb mumbled to himself after thinking about the matter. Then he took a few painkillers to ease his pain so that he could rest up and heal faster. Perhaps, it was because he had failed twice in a row and he was uncontented. Moreover, he knew very well in his heart that based on Young Master

Chaffman's temperament, he would definitely not let the matter go. After all, the Chaffman family was a prominent family and has quite a few elite fighters. At this time, Hunter and five other kings of war were drinking and chatting in a hotel bar. These five kings of war, in addition to the two kings of war that were with him that day, there were three other kings of war—two four-star kings of war and a five-star king of war! “Sir Moore, what happened to your hand?” One of the kings of war noticed Hunter's missing finger and asked in surprise. “I met a female fighter, and I don't know if she has five-star or four-star combat prowess. She is quite strong, and I could not defeat her!” Hunter bellowed angrily, with his fists and teeth both gritted tightly.

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“Are you f\*cking kidding me? Sir Moore, you're not her opponent?” A four-star king of war had a surprised look plastered on his face. “There're many elite fighters here in the Swallow City, but Sir Moore is not some commoner that anyone could just defeat! What's more, the other party is a woman! How can it be?” Hunter bobbed his head in agreement. “I didn't expect that the other party would be this powerful. The other day, they humiliated my nephew, compelling him to kneel under the hot sun for a long time. They beat him and his bodyguards up too! So I went over in hope to help my nephew out, but I seriously didn't expect that woman to be this strong and to defeat me in the end!” After hearing this new piece of information, three kings of war exchanged glances to convey certain messages between them. They were not stupid at all; they knew and understood Hunter's and his nephew's characters inside out. Hence they naturally knew who was at fault. After analyzing the situation, the three assumed that the nephew was probably head over heels for the other party's beauty and wanted to own her which lead to such an incident. Moreover, Hunter was very protective of his nephew. Everyone knew that. Just that the thought of Hunter getting defeated and have one finger chopped off did not cross their minds. Hunter

had actually gone to them for help this time! “Sir Moore, you’re the only one who has fought with the other party, so you naturally know how good their combat power is!” The five-star king of war chimed in with a rhetorical question. He gave a faint smile. “Hmmm, I guess the woman should be on par with a four-star king of war! But it doesn’t matter whether she is comparable to a four-star or a five-star, if we all join forces and attack them together, it shouldn’t be any problem!” Hunter nodded and raised his arm with a glass of beer in his hand. “My dear brothers, as you know, I, Hunter Moore, rarely ask favors from others. But this time, it seriously affected my pride and ego as a king of war! So you guys must give me a hand!” “Don’t worry. We’re brothers and we have fought together on the battlefield. So we’ll definitely help you!” For the sake of reputation and image, the five-star king of war was somewhat forced to nod his head and agree to Hunter’s favor. Since a five-star king of war had promised to avenge Hunter, the other two four-star king of war naturally had their tongue-tied but proceeded to smile and nod to show agreement. After all, what Hunter said was true, he rarely asked for favors from others. For a prideful king of war to open his mouth and beg for help, it was not easy. The group soon bottomed up couples of beers. “Alright. I’ll treat everyone to a karaoke night! Also, I’ve sent my men to scout where the other party lives. Tomorrow at nine o’clock sharp, we’ll gather together at the Dragon Phoenix Skyscraper, then go over to their house and end them!” Hunter shot up from his chair and yelled his lungs out, with his fist clenched tightly. “Yes!” All kings of war stood up and echoed with Hunter. They possessed a strong aura that nobody else would be able to emit. The next morning, Caleb woke up and found that his soreness and wounds had recovered quite a bit. He then immediately brought a few bodyguards and drove to his second uncle’s house. Soon, he arrived at his second uncle’s villa. “Mr. Wallace, is my uncle inside?” Caleb quickly approached Mr. Wallace—who was the butler of Hunter’s residence—and inquired about his uncle’s whereabouts with a smile on his face. “Umm. He’s already gone out; I think about ten or twenty minutes

ago!” “I think he went out with a few kings of war, to somewhere I’m not too sure. Oh right! Yesterday he met with the kings of war and had a few drinks together!” Mr. Wallace added as he recalled. “Oh sh\*t!” Caleb cursed and slapped his thighs right after hearing the news. He woke up slightly later than usual this morning, it must be due to his injuries. He did not expect his uncle to act so fast that he had sought help from other kings of war and went straight to find Fane and Selena. He initially thought that he could rest up a bit and come over this morning to inform Hunter that Fane had offended the Chaffman family, and perhaps they could wait patiently for the Chaffmans to make a move. When shepherds quarrel, the wolf has a winning game; they could be the wolf that benefits from the situation. At least, this way, he would have the chance to taste those two beauties. After all, he knew Young Master Chaffman’s character well. If Peace wanted to kill the women, he would have had fun nights with them before killing them! On the other hand, according to his second uncle’s temperament, he would not care about fun nights nor fooling around. They would go straight for the other parties’ heads; after all, they were people who thought they were righteous and just. It was impossible for them to do such dirty deeds. Therefore, if the second uncle and the kings of war were to behead the other party, then he would lose the chance to...

## **Chapter 953**

“Dammit! I was too late! Few minutes late!” Caleb let out a defeated sigh and he was rendered speechless. “Young Master Quinton, what do you mean by you’re too late?” Mr. Wallace was confused at Caleb’s utterance, not comprehending what Caleb meant by that. “It has nothing to do with you!” Caleb cast Mr. Wallace a glare and blurted. After the last syllable of his word dropped, Caleb got into his car and was ready to drive to Fane’s residence to witness the other party’s fallen bodies. This time his second uncle was not alone; he brought several kings of war with him. These combined forces were nothing but splendidly formidable and frightening.

Hence, Caleb was convinced that today would be the other party's last day on this earth. A total of six kings of war gathered in front of Fane's residence a few minutes ago. "Isn't this area new? And these villas as well?" One of the kings of war furrowed while trying to peep into the enclosed villas. "That's right. But I didn't know that there is a person who is as strong as a four-star king of war living here!" Another king of war chimed in and gave his two cents. The group stood before the entrance of Fane's residence, however, they were stopped by two bodyguards at the entrance. "Gentlemen, may I know your purpose here?" One of the bodyguards stepped forward and inquired about the group's identities. These bodyguards followed King of War Skyler Celestino to the Swallow City. They were his disciples and each of them was competent and has strong combat prowess. "We don't want to kill innocent people! You can either move aside and let us in or hand over three of them to us! A woman wearing a mask, a man and another beautiful woman! The man is called Fane and the beautiful woman is called Selena!" King of War—Hunter Moore—raised his head slightly as he commanded in a cold and disdain voice. "Hand them over?" A few vertical lines formed between the bodyguard's brows. It was obvious that this group of six was not here for a friendly matter. "May I know what's the purpose of you meeting our master?" One of the bodyguards asked. "Humph! What's the purpose? Of course, it's to grant them their death wish!" Hunter snorted coldly and spat his thoughts. "Hand them over to us now! All of us here are kings of war, you two are certainly not our opponents and we don't want to kill weaklings! Their lives are what we came for!" The bodyguard who blocked their way into the residence had a confused look on. "Sir, if you want to kill the three of them, I'm afraid that it's an impossible task. Or at least you should first defeat our captain of bodyguards!" "The captain of bodyguards? Get him here then! Then I'll see if he can defeat all of us!" Hunter leered frostily. "Alright, I'll get him over!" One of them quickly ran off into the area. At this time, Skyler was enjoying his tea leisurely in the courtyard. However, he was not used

to relaxing; he felt odd having so much free time recently, and eventually, he got bored. At that very moment, his disciple ran to him, articulated huffingly. “Master, there’re a few people who called themselves kings of war, yelling to kill Master and Mistress Woods and Goddess of War!” “Ha-ha! What a joke!” Skyler hollered, then he stood up from his chair, cracking his fingers. “Let’s go and meet them!”

## **Chapter 954**

“Master, there’s six of them and I can recognize one of them, but the other five, I have no idea who they are! If you go out and fight them, wouldn’t this be a bad idea?” The bodyguard cast a wan smile and doubted Skyler’s decision. “You know one of them? Hmmm. Then do I know them?” Skyler listened attentively to his disciple and questioned with a frown. “Oh, you definitely know this person! He used to be your subordinate. But he certainly doesn’t know me!” The bodyguard then continued with a mixture of feelings. “It’s Sir Miles Stone, you do remember, don’t you? He was not only your subordinate, you’ve even saved his life before!” “Ah! It’s him!” As soon as Skyler heard of the name, he was excited and could not wait to meet this good old friend. However, after striding for a few steps, he stopped. He suddenly remembered that the other party was not here to hang out but to look for trouble. If he were to go out like this, the other party would be embarrassed in front of the other kings of war. After giving some thought to the matter, he asked his disciple again, “The one who yelled for Fane’s head was not him, right? Miles is a nice and kind-hearted guy, he’d never offend Fane, Selena, and Lana. It’s ridiculous!” “The one who yelled was not him; it’s a guy with a missing finger. Probably this person was beaten up by Master Woods before, and that’s why he went to Sir Stone for help!” The bodyguard breathed out a wan smile. He was certainly confused about the whole situation, after all, he and the other disciples were only here as bodyguards because they followed Master Skyler. Skyler was a dignified and honorable man with a high social position. He was a real eight-star king

of war and his combat prowess was said to be on par with some of the nine-star kings of war! No one would ever believe that such a strong person would be willing to follow Fane and serve as his bodyguard. The disciples knew that Fane was the personal doctor of the Nine Great Gods of War. However, since Fane was only a doctor; the bodyguard did not think that Master Skyler should behave submissively toward Fane. Only when they have arrived and settled down in Swallow City that Master Skyler revealed the shocking news to them—that Fane was not at all the personal doctor of the Nine Great Gods of War, but he was the Supreme Warrior, who was also the master of Nine Great Gods of War! Besides, Fane’s attainments in medical skills and knowledge were way beyond Ethan Haays’s; that Ethan would never be on par with Fane in the medical area. Nevertheless, Master Skyler had made them keep this a secret. Unless the Supreme Warrior revealed his identity himself, otherwise, nobody should say anything about his identity. Therefore, when the bodyguard watched the king of war screaming and yelling to kill Fane, he felt funny and at the same time, pathetic for the other party. To seek trouble with Fane, would not this be digging a grave for oneself? If they had pissed off the Supreme Warrior, with a single swing of Fane’s arm, all of them would be lying on the ground, lifelessly. “Hmmm. If I were to go out and teach them a lesson, Miles would lose his image and reputation. He’d be embarrassed beyond measure. How about this, you bring him in.” Skyler leisurely plopped his butt onto the seat again after he analyzed the situation thoroughly and waited casually in the courtyard, enjoying good tea. “Brat, where’s your so-called captain of bodyguards? Where is he?” Hunter cursed loudly after seeing that the bodyguard came out alone, without anyone next to him. Hunter felt a flicker of irritation. The bodyguard smiled and then only bowed before the group of kings of war. “Our Captain said that he wanted to meet Sir Stone in private, and he believed that after Sir Stone has met him, Sir Stone’d change his mind!” “Heh! He’s only a captain of bodyguards, why would Sir Stone change his mind because of him! What a joke!” A one-star king of war—

who was close to Hunter—clasped his hand in front of his chest and sneered sarcastically. “That’s right, who does he think he is? Tell him to get out here himself. Don’t tell me he’s a pussy and is afraid of us, that’s why he is hiding inside like a scaredy-cat? Another four-star king of war echoed and laughed. It was ridiculous at the same time funny in his point of view.

## **Chapter 955**

For whoever who possessed combat power comparable to a king of war was certainly not going to volunteer to be a bodyguard. So the other party was obviously pretending to be a king of war, but in reality, he was probably afraid, at the same time, did not want to admit weakness due to his image. Thus, he had asked Miles Stone to go in, so that he could pay Miles off and Miles would let him off the hook. “Heh! I’m a five-star king of war, and you’re making me go in to meet him? Are you sure?” Miles snorted frostily, his face was releasing an aura of resentment. “Brat, hurry up and ask your Captain to come out, or else I’ll end your life here!” Hunter got a little impatient. He stepped forward, choked the bodyguard, and lifted him up high in mid-air. Hunter thought that the bodyguard would wet his pants out of fear. Nonetheless, the other party did not even show a hint of fear, but rather he shot Hunter a deadly stare. “If you want to kill, then kill. Do you think I’m afraid of death? But I need to tell you that, if you kill me right here, all of you will regret it later, and all of you will have to compensate me with your lives!” “Hunter, don’t kill him!” The boldness of the bodyguard suddenly woke Miles up, perhaps, it was not that simple. After ordering Hunter not to kill the bodyguard, Miles said to the bodyguard, “Lead me to your Captain. If he is just a useless prawn, I’ll kill him on the spot. I hate it when people lie to me!” Only then did Hunter put the bodyguard down. “Let’s go in!” The bodyguard cast another fierce glare at Hunter, then only he brought Miles into the residential area. After a few minutes, Miles and the bodyguard arrived at the courtyard, under a big tree. They met with a man who was enjoying the breeze and drinking tea there.

He was about 40 or 50 years old. “Hiss!” When Hunter could finally see the other party clearly, he instantly recognized him. Miles sucked in a breath of shock and stumbled a few steps forward. He rubbed his eyes repeatedly to clear his vision as though the scene before him was blurry. “Oh my freaking God, Sir Celestino, is that you? It’s you, right? Why are you here?” Skyler looked at the other party and commanded with a strong aura, “Come, sit down and talk. Tell me, what brings you here? And why did you want to find fault with our Master?” “No way! Sir Celestino, you’re an eight-star king of war! Why are you here? Why have you become the captain of bodyguards? Am I seeing this correctly? Aren’t you supposed to be in Middle Province right now?” Miles sat down beside Skyler. Shock and confusion clouded his thoughts. Not only did Skyler become a bodyguard, but he called the person behind him, his Master. Did that mean the person behind him was even more powerful than Skyler? Or was he some sort of high-status person? Otherwise, how could it be possible for an eight-star king of war like Skyler to call this person Master? “Hehe, you don’t have to squeeze your brain juice thinking about this. We arrived a few days ago, and we plan to go around the city for some sightseeing and fun. Did I explain myself clearly?” Skyler laughed out loud and then added, “So...what now? Do you still want to proceed with your plan? To kill my master? Our Master’s position and identity is not something you could ever imagine nor you could ever offend. If you want to take his life, first you’ll have to possess the ability to kill me first!” “Oh, no, no, no! Brother Skyler, how could I ever be stronger than you? Besides, I was your subordinate and you even saved my life before! How could I possibly have the guts to fight you? Even if you’ve given me a hundred or thousand of guts, I wouldn’t dare lay a finger on you! You’re my savior, I could never fight you!” Miles was in a complete state of panic. He waved both his head and hand to strengthen his statements. “Hehe, no more fighting or killing my Master then?” Skyler chortled at Miles’s gesture and asked. “No more fighting, no more killing your Master! I came here today because Hunter and I are pretty close, that’s

why I thought of helping him out. In fact, that nephew of his is not a dignified man in the first place. We all know that!” Miles waved his hands again and then added, “I’ll go out in a moment and ask them to leave.” “Good then. It looks like I don’t have to do anything!” Skyler gave a warm smile and stretched his back. “Actually, it’s been a long time since I last fought. I’m really not used to it anymore. Look, my hands are shaking because I’ve not been fighting!”

## **Chapter 956**

“Don’t, please don’t, Sir Celestino! Your hands must not shake, if they do, we’ll be in trouble!” Miles did not know whether to cry or laugh at the situation. Then he was suddenly overwhelmed with emotion. “Sir, I really didn’t expect to see you here. Okay! It’s set now, I’ll come here again tomorrow!” “You’re coming here again tomorrow?” Skyler smiled faintly. Miles burst out in laughter. “Haha, I’ll come over to visit you tomorrow. Let’s have some drinks and talk. I couldn’t do it today, because there are a few people waiting for me outside!” “I see. But you can’t leave right now! I’ve poured you a cup of tea, you have to at least finish it before you leave!” Miles was one of his close subordinates. They have both experienced life and death moments on the battlefield. Hence, Skyler was in a good mood after meeting Miles. “Haha! Alright then!” Miles chatted with Skyler for a while, then bottomed up the tea in front of him, only then did he walk toward the gate by himself. “Why isn’t Sir Stone back yet?” Hunter and the others who were waiting outside were growing more and more impatient. Miles had been inside for almost ten minutes, which made the others feel strange. “It can’t be that something happened, right?” The four-star king of war guessed with his brows ceasing together. “This is bad! They know we’re here and the toughest opponent is Sir Stone. So, they’ve requested him to go inside alone to siege and assassinate him! They have the number; they might be able to kill him! In this case, our overall strength is weakened and we might be in trouble!” The other four-star king of war chimed in. Hunter’s

face turned unsightly at the analysis. If Sir Stone was killed, their overall combat power would be weakened instantly. “Let’s go! Let’s go inside and help Sir Stone. We can’t let them weaken our force! Motherf\*cker! They’re cunning foxes!” The one-star king of war waved his hand and yelled. But, inwardly he was frightened to death. At this time, a figure resembling Miles slowly appeared within their sight. The corners of Miles’s mouth curled upward as he walked toward the group. “He’s here! Sir Stone is here!” Everyone let out a huge sigh of relief when they learned that Miles was safe and sound. After all, he was the only five-star king of war here, and the only one who could possibly defeat the woman with the mask—who was said to have the combat power of a five-star king of war. Therefore, Miles played a vital role in the group; if it were not for him, the remaining kings of war would not come along today! “Sir Stone, what took you so long? Why did the so-called captain call you over? Don’t tell me he’s trying to pay you some money to cease fire?” Hunter was so impatient that he instantly went up to Miles and questioned him. “How is it possible? Sir Stone is not someone who lacks money. How much would the other party pay Sir Stone in order to cease fire?” One of the four-star kings of war sneered sarcastically at Hunter’s guess. “Guys, leave the place with me, now!” Miles looked at everyone and then commanded. Miles then brought the rest to a corner outside the villa and said to them with a gloomy and dull tone. “Sir Moore, I think it’s better for us to let this matter go. Let’s stop here!” “Miles Stone, what do you mean by ‘stop here’? We all agreed to this plan before, didn’t we? How could you change your mind after going in? Aren’t you a coward?” Hunter’s face darkened—he was extremely upset at Miles’s suggestion. He could not imagine why Miles refused to help him after seeing the so-called Captain.

## **Chapter 957**

“Umm. The mysterious person inside is not someone we can afford to offend. If we go according to the plan, it’s equivalent to digging graves for

ourselves!” Miles chuckled, loosening up the tensed atmosphere. “Do you know who the captain of bodyguards is? He’s an eight-star king of war, Skyer Celestino! My former boss on the battlefield, moreover he’d saved my life before! If we were to fight against him, we’d die within a few minutes!” “What the f\*ck? An eight-star king of war?” One of the four-star kings of war was bewildered at the news. He was so frightened that he held his breath until he almost passed out. “Sir Stone, this is not a joke, right? The eight-star king of war, Skyler Celestino, is actually in there, serving as the captain of bodyguards?” The four-star king of war could barely squeeze out a few words. “Impossible! How is that possible?” Hunter had his face turned unsightly. If that was the case, his plan for revenge had to be flushed down into the drain. Unless...unless he knew any nine-star king of war, or a God of... “Why would I lie to you guys?” Miles shot Hunter an impatient glare then added, “Well, Sir Moore, let’s head back. Now you understand why we can’t afford to offend the people in there. Skyler is an eight-star king of war, and he is willing to serve this person behind as a bodyguard. This means that the identity of this person is not that simple, do you understand?” “Mm!” Hunter nodded his head. Although his heart was upset about losing his finger and his plan was in vain, he was somewhat thankful for Miles. Fortunately, he and the others did not go ahead with the plan and charged into the residence. Otherwise, they would not be able to come out alive. “My apologies for troubling you guys. Let’s find a nice place and have a cup of tea. Then we’ll have lunch together at noon, couples of wines, and just laze around!” Hunter poured out his thoughts and quickly left the residential area with the rest. Not long after Hunter and the group left the scene, an opulent sports car arrived and parked not too far away from Fane’s house. Caleb Quinton was inside the sportscar. He looked at the bodyguards at the gate from afar; he could not help but frown. If the vicious fight had started, it was impossible for these bodyguards to stay alive, standing there like nothing happened. “Strange, hmmm. Could it be that the second uncle and the others have yet to arrive?” Caleb’s brows knitted and his heart was

filled with doubts and questions. He wandered around the entrance for a while, trying to peep into the residence. There were no signs of any intense and ferocious fighting. Caleb breathed out a huge sigh of relief; he could finally rest up a bit. It looked like his second uncle has yet to come over with the others to look for trouble. Perhaps tomorrow or the day after tomorrow. Suddenly, a loud ring came out from Caleb's pocket—his cell phone was ringing. Caleb's mood brightened once he saw the name on his phone, and he immediately answered the call. It was Peace Chaffman. "Damn, Young Master Quinton, where the heck does the man and the woman live? The bodyguards that I brought along yesterday were not strong at all. Besides, you've said that your second uncle is a three-star king of war and he can't even defeat the woman with a mask, right?" The thick voice of Young Master Chaffman came out from the phone as soon as Caleb answered the call. "Humph! This time I've asked for two professional fighters; both are six-star kings of war! The man and the woman would not stand a chance against them, and this includes the woman in the mask! I'll surely capture her alive!" "You're not kidding, right? That's amazing!" Such great news bloomed the hope inside Caleb. As long as his second uncle and the others had not gone to revenge, he still had a chance to taste the two beauties. The thought of spending wonderful nights with the beauties made Caleb's adam's apple jump. "Young Master Chaffman, you didn't forget our deal, did you?"

## **Chapter 958**

"Hah, don't worry, Young Master Quinton. Of course, I remember our deal!" Over the phone, Peace's voice rang out again, "But we can't go along with our original plan!" Caleb's expression darkened when he heard that. Was that man going to change his mind so quickly? Still, he was well aware that he could not do anything even if Peace abruptly changed his plans. After all, the Chaffman family was too strong. He would not have gone to them in the first place otherwise. "Heh, there was only one woman before, that's

why we agreed upon taking turns. But it's different now—there are two women. I've thought about it already. Give me the beautiful lady from yesterday, and you can have that woman in the mask. How about that?" Peace quickly replied the next second, chuckling. When he heard this, Caleb's heart leaped in delight. Peace had probably never seen the woman in the mask before, so he assumed that she would not match the demure beauty from yesterday in terms of looks. In reality, the woman in the mask was just as attractive as the woman from yesterday. "All right then. You'd better keep your word, Young Master Chaffman. No regrets!" Caleb immediately agrees to the proposition and instantly emphasized the point in fear that the other man would retract his statement. "Of course! Quickly send me the location. We won't need many men this time. These two fighters should be enough!" Young Master Chaffman grinned confidently. After all, aside from a second-class aristocratic family like the Chaffman family, not just anyone could hire two fighters who were as good as six or seven-star Kings of War. Soon enough, Caleb shared his location. Two cars quickly drove over and parked not too far away from him. Caleb got down from his car when he saw Peace arriving. Then he helped the rotund man open the car door in a fit of excitement. "So it's here. Seems like these people aren't too shabby. This villa is worth quite a sum!" Young Master Chaffman could not help but exclaimed as he studied the villa before him. "Let's go. Clear the way!" Young Master Chaffman waved a hand and walked straight in with his men. Two hulking men flanked his sides. They were the few of the stronger fighters among the Chaffman family's bodyguards. Meanwhile, although the other bodyguards before them were not as skilled, they were good fighters nonetheless. "What are you doing?" The two bodyguards guarding the entrance stepped forward and asked as they saw a band of people approaching them. "Hmph. What are we doing? We're here to see someone!" A few of the Chaffman family's bodyguards attacked straightaway. Bang bang bang! The Chaffman family's bodyguards were in a scuffle with the two bodyguards at the entrance. No one expected

that the larger group would be no match for the two, and they were all seriously injured. The two bodyguards also took a few blows, but they were not as gravely injured as their opponents. “F\*ck. These bodyguards are pretty strong!” The man on Peace’s left took two steps forward after observing the situation. He clenched both fists and rushed toward the two men before him. The man was huge, but he moved at a blinding speed. Before the two bodyguards knew it, he was already before them. The two bodyguards were shocked when they saw this. They realized that the man before them was a far stronger fighter than the rabble from before.

## **Chapter 959**

They clenched their teeth and threw all of their strength into fighting him. Bam! A loud noise resounded. The huge man stood rooted in his spot, unmoving, yet the two bodyguards have been sent flying backward. “Ah!” The two clinched their arms. The arms they had used to attack had broken bones now. “Not bad. But you unwittingly walked into a death trap by running into these two fighters of mine!” Peace gave a cold smile, radiating an arrogant aura. “Kill—kill them!” Caleb cried out from the side. He had been beaten twice, and now he could finally see retribution falling upon his enemy. “Die!” The huge man’s lips curled into a frosty smile. He pulled out a sword from behind his back. Whoosh! He swung the sword ferociously. A thin, pressurized air blade suddenly flew straight toward the two bodyguards on the ground. Whoosh! Yet another air blade sliced forward just as the two bodyguards were about to be killed, stopping the huge man’s air blade. “Who?” The huge man, Caleb, and the others looked toward the original direction of the air blade. “Who are you?” Skyler was absolutely livid. He had just managed to chase Miles and his men off just moments ago, and he never thought that another group of fighters would come around less than half an hour later. Furthermore, these fighters were very skilled. Skyler immediately suspected that these people had been hired by Miles. After all, Miles did not lash out to save his reputation just now, and that was

the only reason why he had managed to walk away alive. After he left, he probably hired people that no one would recognize. Still, he quickly shook his head and dismissed the notion. After all, the fighters here were far stronger than Miles. They were not as skilled as eight or nine-star Kings of War. If Miles had been behind this, he would be sending them to their graves. “What’s going on? Young Master Chaffman, there are more fighters in there. And it seems like this one is almost as strong as I am!” The huge man was taken aback at the sight of his attack being blocked so easily. Judging from the other man’s pressurized wind blade, it seemed that it was more solid—more powerful than his own air blade. “Young Master Quinton, why are there more fighters here? Didn’t you say that the masked woman was the strongest of them all?” Peace gulped, just as shocked as everyone was. “I—I didn’t know that there was a fighter like this here!” Caleb was speechless too. “But you have more men than him, Young Master Chaffman,” he said. “It shouldn’t be a problem!” “Young Master Quinton and Young Master Chaffman?” Skyler flashed a cold smile as he heard their conversation. “Who cares what young masters you are? You dared to barge your way in here and injure my disciples. Both of you will die right here!”

## **Chapter 960**

“Hah. What a mouth you have. Listen here, bud, I’m Peace Chaffman, a young master of a second-class aristocratic family. Are you kidding me? You dare to offend the Chaffman family?” Peace immediately burst into laughter when he heard that. “Besides, I don’t believe that you have the ability to defeat the two fighters I have here!” “A second-class aristocratic family?” Even Skyler was stunned by his words. After all, Fane and the others had just arrived here. Furthermore, Fane had declared that he had other matters to attend to. He did not wish to cause trouble here in Swallow city. If he truly killed this young master from a second-class aristocratic family, he would be blowing the issue up. The master of the Chaffman family and their other fighters would definitely attempt to avenge their

young master. He did not fear the Chaffman family, but they most certainly had plenty of men. If he destroyed the entire Chaffman family, Fane, Selena, and the others would soon be attracting the attention of other powerful families. When he thought about it, Skyler felt that he should refrain from killing Young Master Chaffman and Young Master Quinton for now. Besides, Fane and Lana were not here. What if they blamed him for being too hasty if he killed them? “Never mind. Don’t kill the two young masters, but get the rest. Let’s teach them a good lesson. We can’t let them walk off without letting them see some blood being shed!” Skyler quickly decided. When Peace had seen Skyler contemplating, he had thought that the other man was truly afraid. He gave a cold smile. “What now? You’re scared because you know that I’m a young master of a second-class aristocratic family, eh? Since you’re so scared, just bring the two beautiful women and Fane here. Otherwise, you’ll be meeting your end here!” Caleb seemed to have thought of something, and he said to Skyler, “It looks like you’re a pretty good fighter. Just step aside or bring your master out—you don’t have to fight for him any longer. I’ll pay you a billion bucks per year and make you an elder in the Quinton family!” “Hmph. I don’t care for it!” Skyler could not be bothered to talk anymore. He immediately lunged forward and attacked the two strong men before him. “Whoosh!” Pressurized air blades quickly clashed, creating terrible slashing noises. Fiona and the others heard it and rushed out of the villa. “What’s going on? Why is there a fight?” Fiona was shocked when she saw the scene unfolding before her from a distance, her face went white. She was anxious. “Hey! Why are they fighting? Don’t tell me Fane provoked someone again?” Andrew spoke in an exasperated tone, “What a reckless man. He’s so stubborn and he always causes trouble. I really suspect that he’s stirred up another storm. Why would people come looking for us otherwise? We haven’t even spent two days here!” “Don’t jump to conclusions. They’re not here now either. Perhaps it’s because of Selena’s beauty. Look at that fatty there—one glance tells me that he’s up to no good!” Old Man Taylor defended Fane. Bang bang! While they talked,

the fight grew fiercer. The two bodyguards from the Chaffman family, who were almost as strong as six-star kings of war, were quickly downed, blood pooling over their bodies. “No–no way.” Peace and Caleb exchanged a glance when they saw the two fighters on the ground. Horror crept into their gazes. “I’m telling you, these are powerful fighters from the Chaffman family...” Peace immediately tried to threaten Skyler when it looked like the latter was about to kill them. Unfortunately, he did not get a chance to finish his sentence when Skyler raised his sword and brought it down. The two powerful fighters were killed just like that. Whoosh whoosh whoosh! With a few flashes of Skyler’s hands, the rest of the bodyguards fell down one by one, each of them with terror froze onto their expressions.