

Chapter 923

Firm in his decision, Caleb then gave the order, and the quartet rushed toward Lana. Lana internally facepalmed at the sight of all four men rushing toward her. She showed only a fraction of her strength as she did not want to make a scene; all she wanted was to teach him a lesson that would make him admit defeat and leave. She did not expect them to grow more confident with themselves and attacked her together. Slam! Thump! Pow! Lana no longer reserved her strength. All four men fell to the floor as Lana kicked them relentlessly, and blood spurted from their mouths as their faces turned pale. “Young Master!” Several of the bodyguards who waited outside hastily rushed when they saw the scene. “Damn, this woman is really strong. Seems like we can’t do anything against her!” Young Master Quinton stood up and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. “Young Master, don’t you worry. We’ll kill her for you!” One of the bodyguards with a Herculean build glared daggers at Lana. It was quite obvious that these bodyguards were much stronger than those useless rich second generations. The other three young masters seemed to have a good relationship with Young Master Quinton, but they did not come from a strong family like him, so they naturally treated him with more respect. “Oh, dear... It seems that you guys won’t leave without being taught a lesson!” Lana sighed and ran toward the men. The waitress was stunned by what happened and stood by the side helplessly. That kind of commotion happened all the time in Swallow City. Meanwhile, Fane nonchalantly ordered, “Pretty lady, give us three lobsters—one for each of us—and three bottles of this wine. We’d also like to have this...” Only then did the waitress snap out of her trance and wrote down Fane’s order. “Alright!” By the time Fane finished ordering the dishes, Lana languidly walked back to her seat after giving the bodyguards and the four rich second-generations a serious beating. “Young man, wait here for us! Don’t you dare leave!” Young Master Quinton threatened before leaving with his people. “They asked for it!” Fane looked outside and

smiled indifferently when he saw how those people ran. "You're really something. How can you just sit here and let Lana do all the fighting?" Selena rolled her eyes at Fane. Lana was the Goddess of War, yet Fane did nothing. Would Lana not be angered as she did all the fighting? "It's alright. After all, I'm quite free!" said Lana with a smile. "Sir, Madams, I think it's best if you guys leave. What should we do if Young Master Quinton brings the master from his family here?" reminded the waitress after looking at them for some time.

Chapter 924

"Is this Young Master Quinton from a strong family?" Selena was slightly worried when she heard the waitress' suggestion. After all, they had just moved into Swallow City. It was not possible for them to provoke a powerful family too quickly, was it? The waitress eyed her surroundings before she softly explained, "How should I say this... They used to be a small family back then and were some sort of low influential force. Still, they were considered a strong power around this area." The waitress paused before continuing, "However, ever since Young Master Quinton's second uncle came back from the battlefield, the Quinton family's status rapidly improved, and they're now regarded as a third-class aristocratic family. The Quinton family developed so quickly because his second uncle is none other than a King of War!" "A King of War?" Fane was not afraid when he heard this. Instead, he felt anger sizzling in him. As a dignified King of War, how could he allow his nephew to behave so terribly in public? Had it been Fane instead, he would not stop at just refusing to help Young Master Quinton... He would give him a beatdown! "So you're saying that this King of War doesn't know right from wrong and only knows how to protect this Young Master Quinton?" Sure enough, Lana was just as displeased when she heard the waitress' explanation and asked with a cold expression on her face. "Yes, and because the young master has such strong support, he's used it to show off and bully people in this area!" After the waitress finished speaking,

she asserted, "Why aren't you guys leaving yet? It'll be too late if you don't leave now!" Lana smiled and said to the waitress, "Haha...! Thank you for that, but we don't plan on leaving. We're here for food, so you can ask the kitchen to start cooking!" "What...?" The waiter was speechless as she did not expect them to stay, even after she kindly suggested that they leave for their own sake. Were these three that unafraid of Young Master Quinton? She gave the trio a thoughtful gaze before she left. "If this dignified King of War truly does nothing to discipline his nephew, we can help him with that today!" commented Fane with a cold smile on his face after the waitress left. Worried, Selena softly said to Fane, "Will this matter escalate? We've just arrived here, and we haven't figured out the situation yet..." "There's nothing to be afraid of. Didn't you hear what the waitress said just now? This Quinton family can be considered as a third-class aristocratic family, and that means they're not formally a third-class aristocratic family in Swallow City. There are too many of such forces in this city and it doesn't matter if they're destroyed, let alone giving them a lesson!" Fane had an indifferent expression on his face. Although there were many forces and strong people in the city, not many of them scared him. The only thing that he was worried about was what Fernando said. He said that it was a trap, and even Fernando was not their opponent. Could it be that there was a reclusive family like the Woods family, or was it a certain super master from the Gin City who took action? After all, Fane knew the extent of Fernando's combat abilities. If Fernando could not win against such a person, it meant that either the opponent was very strong or there were many powerful masters besieging him. Fane hoped that it was the latter because there would not be anything to be afraid of. It would be slightly worrying if it was the former. Lost in his thoughts, he did not realize the table had been filled with delicious food. "Let's eat! It smells really good. What Young Master Quinton said about the food here being good got me excited about it!" Selena smiled and began to eat.

Chapter 925

Fane then joined in the meal, and while the dishes were on the pricier side, it genuinely tasted delectable. As they ate, they had some drinks as well. Ten minutes passed... “Hey, that Young Master Quinton didn’t come back for revenge. Seems like he’s all bark but no bite when he threatened us just now, and he won’t be coming back!” Lana smiled and raised her glass of red wine. “Brother Fane and Sister-in-law, cheers!” Selena smiled and said to Lana, “Sure! Still, it’s best to not drink so much in the afternoon so we don’t get drunk!” “Don’t you worry. Both me and Brother Fane can hold our alcohol down well, so one bottle of wine won’t affect us at all.” Lana finished her red wine in one go, her smile never leaving her face as she looked at Selena. “You should mind your wine though, Sister Selena, and don’t get drunk!” “I might not be able to hold down that much like you two can, but one or two bottles won’t affect me.” Selena smiled. “After all, I had to drink when I started working for the Taylor family, and I’ve gone through some training.” “Really? If that’s the case, let’s get another bottle later. This is the first time I’m drinking with you both!” Lana shrugged her shoulder. To be honest, she somewhat envied Selena. To Lana, Fane was god-like. He was her idol, extremely strong and handsome. If she did not know that Fane was married and was very faithful to his wife, she would want to be his woman. Still, Lana knew that Fane thought of her only as a childish disciple. “Sure! Get us three more bottles of wine, please!” Selena smiled and ordered with the waitress tending to them. Selena was incredibly touched that the Goddess of War Lana was willing to be by their side and protect them as their bodyguard. Selena was happy so long as Lana was, even if she got drunk. “He’s really back with a gang of people!” Lana looked outside and stood up. “Brother Fane, Sister-in-law, please continue your meal. Let me go out and teach them a lesson. Don’t worry, I’ll be back in a short while!” Lana walked out after she spoke. The young master brought quite a huge number of people with him, about 50 to 60 bodyguards. Many of them

looked like really strong masters. Their status seemed much better than the previous seven to eight bodyguards. “It’s her!” A smile appeared on Young Master Quinton’s bruised face when he saw Lana walking out. “Haha, not bad. You’re really bold! I was afraid that you guys ran away already. Who knew that you’d still be eating here!” “Haha! How can we leave when we’re halfway through our meal?” Lana laughed and replied, “Where’s your second uncle? Is he here yet? If he is, ask him to come out so I can teach him a lesson!”

Chapter 926

“My second uncle?” Young Master Quinton was taken aback at Lana’s question, stunned for a good while before a grin appeared on his face. “Well, well! This lady made a thorough background check on me. You even know about my second uncle!” Young Master Quinton paused before continuing to speak, “We won’t be needing my second uncle here to get you guys, though. The Quinton family’s bodyguards are enough!” One of the Quinton family’s bodyguards stepped forward as he chuckled. “Young lady, since you know about Young Master Quinton’s second uncle, you should know who he is. He’s a three-star King of War. It’s best if you give up all resistance so we won’t have to resort to more extreme methods. Everything will be fine as long as you apologize to our young master wholeheartedly and leave with him!” Unexpectedly, Young Master Quinton piped in right after one of the guards spoke, “That won’t work. There’s another pretty woman inside the restaurant, and both of them are the cream of the crop. If we leave, both of them would have to come with me!” “Haha! You’re nowhere handsome, yet you’ve got high hopes and demands!” Lana did not bite back a condescending grin after hearing Young Master Quinton’s bold claim. “Ahaha! Seems like you’re not wanting to leave with our young master, young lady. Allow this assistant commander to test out how good you are!” The bodyguard rushed toward Lana without any hesitation. Whoosh! The bodyguard’s speed was comparable to a major’s. His combat

prowess was considered excellent in Swallow City that was filled with many powerful fighters. That in itself fueled his confidence. As he sprinted toward Lana, the assistant commander bent his fingers as though they were claws, aiming at Lana's face in an attempt to take off her mask. The bodyguard grinned coldly; Lana would not have such impeccable reflex to dodge his speed and sudden attack. He would have taken down Lana's mask by the time she could react, but they would have all seen what she looked like under the mask by then. "Oh, so you're acting alone?" Lana gave a cocky smirk as she acted swiftly. She caught the man's hand with her palm just as his hand nearly grazed her face mask. "Ah!" Lana's palm caught the man's hand like iron tongs. She exerted force into her grip that made the bodyguard kneel in pain. "How's this possible?!" The bodyguard was startled by Lana's power that rendered him—a powerful individual—somewhat helpless. Thuck! With the man still in shock, Lana swung her leg and kicked him at his chest, the force sending him zipping through the air. With an audible thud, the bodyguard fell several meters away and landed on the floor in an awkward position as dust flew. "How's that possible? How can the assistant commander lose just like that?" Some of the Quinton family's bodyguards were baffled at the sight, unable to hold back their shock. "This woman is really good!" The assistant commander withstood his pain and got back up on his feet. He hesitated to rush forward again and instead, walked over and glanced at an elder who stood at one side.

Chapter 927

The elder had greater and better combat abilities than the assistant commander and was a head commander of the Quinton family's bodyguards. "Attack together!" The head commander would not take chances when he knew how strong Lana was. He gave the rest of the guards a signal—to attack together. "Haha! That'll save me the trouble if you're all attacking together!" Lana laughed at the sight of the men rushing toward her, and she nonchalantly met them halfway. Bang! Slam! Pow! Daunting,

blood-curdling noises were heard as several of the Quinton family's bodyguards flew backward, and they were all on the ground just moments later. Only Young Master Quinton and the three rich young masters—who shared a table with him and drank with him before—stood there dumbfoundedly. Many passersby gazed at Lana with awe and respect. “How’s that possible? How... How can she be so strong?” Swallow City was also known as the City of Martial Arts. Most of the people in the city advocated power and worshipped masters very much. People from the Quinton family had always bullied and oppressed people around this area, and Young Master Quinton was nothing but savage. Still, no one expected to see him getting schooled on that very day. Lana glanced at the group of four with a slight smirk and said indifferently, “You four, it’s time for you to learn!” Frightened to the core, Young Master Quinton instantly begged, “D—Don’t...! Pretty lady, we’re only weaklings. What if you end up killing us? I’m the Quinton family’s young master, and you also know that my second uncle is incredibly powerful!” Once she mulled over her thoughts, Lana then remarked, “Didn’t I tell you that I don’t care about your second uncle? I’m giving you two choices now: One, you receive your punishment from me. Two, kneel here until I finish eating, and then you can leave!” “Isn’t this woman acting too arrogantly? How dare she look down on a King of War?” blurted one of the bodyguards to his companion. Another bodyguard thought about it and added, “That’s right. Who’s this woman? Why haven’t we seen her before? She doesn’t seem to be from around this area. If she’s better than the three-star King of War, we’d surely hear about her at some point!” “How... How can I do that? I... I’m Young Master Quinton!” said Caleb with a grimace. He would be extremely ashamed if others saw him kneeling outside the restaurant under the bright sun. Lana got closer to the group of four and, rubbing her knuckles, grinningly commented, “You leave me with no choice then. I can only take action since you guys don’t want to kneel here. Sometimes my fists don’t obey me, and my punches and kicks still hurt even when I’m not trying to kill. I might

accidentally kill someone if I slightly lose control of my punches!” The other three rich young masters glanced at each other and knelt while ignoring Young Master Quinton. “We’ll kneel!” One of them even said, “Pretty lady, please go enjoy your meal!” Caleb’s face darkened as his lips twitched for a good while. “I’m the Quinton family’s young master,” he uttered. “Are you sure about this?”

Chapter 928

“Haha! You still got the guts to threaten me right now!” Lana laughed and questioned, “By the way, how many stars does your second uncle, the King of War have?” Caleb was embarrassed. This woman had no idea how frightening his second uncle was, yet she dared force him to kneel. He turned his head to the side and arrogantly scoffed, “Hmph! My second uncle is no one or even two-star King of War—he’s a three-star King of War! Three-stars! Do you get it now? Are you afraid yet? Let us go if you are. If not, all of you will face my uncle’s wrath today!” “Three-stars? Oh my, I’m so scared! Why didn’t you tell me earlier?” Lana’s expression intentionally morphed into one of pure fright before it died down into a more neutral expression. “Kneel!” she snapped. “I’ll hit you if you don’t!” It only occurred to Caleb then that she was mocking him. “How... How dare you toy with me?” Still, he had no choice but to kneel under Lana’s intense, sharp gaze, all while he gritted his teeth. “Alright, I’m going in to have my meal. You guys can leave after I’m done with my meal and after I leave!” Lana clapped and walked into the restaurant. “Who’s this woman? How dare she humiliate us like this!” growled one of the rich young masters once Lana left them. “Haha! Humiliate us? You were the first one to kneel!” Caleb was rather displeased at that. These three were gutless and they caved in all too quickly, kneeling down all too soon. He at least tried to fight back. “What could we even do, Young Master Quinton? That woman is fearless, and I do believe she’s never lost before. She’s so daring to threaten us. What if she killed us if we didn’t kneel?” muttered one of the young masters with a bitter

smile on his face. “He’s got a point, Young Master Quinton,” another piped in. “You at least have your second uncle supporting you, but we don’t have such support. Our deaths would’ve been in vain!” The third guy then added, “That’s right. This city is a chaotic one with so many masters, and they don’t care much nor do they care what sort of support you have. They don’t care much about their lives, and there are many desperados who’d kill you before explaining why!” Caleb had nothing to say to that; they were telling the truth after all. “What are you guys still lying on the ground for? Stop pretending. I don’t believe that you guys are dying from those beatings!” barked Young Master Quinton as he glared at his bodyguards on the ground. “Young master, what else can we do apart from lying down here? Moreover, that woman got us real good. Although we’re still alive, our wounds are really bad!” whined one of the guards. “Come here and kneel beside us too. If not, how shameful will we be when so many people walk past and see us!” Caleb thought about it and continued saying, “Apart from that, you guys can cover me while I call my second uncle. F*ck, I don’t believe that we can’t get back at those people right now!” The rich young master beside Caleb thought about it and immediately reminded him, “Young Master Quinton, are you sure you want to call your second uncle? You need to know that he’d surely come and punish them on your stead with just one call. After all, he’s really nice to you.” Then, the young master’s stance shifted as he added, “However, you’ll have to think it through. You won’t be getting those two women. Your uncle might help you, but he hates it when people try to get handsy with civilian women!”

Chapter 929

Caleb frowned at the other young master’s advice. He gave it a thought before he made his decision. “Hmph, I don’t care! We’ll teach them a lesson. I’ll ask my second uncle to hurt that woman. As long as she’s badly injured, the remaining two won’t be a threat. It’d be easy for me to follow these three later on and beat them up myself after my second uncle’s gone.” Everybody

nodded at Caleb's words. Meanwhile... "Why are they kneeling on the ground?" As his eyes wandered, Fane noticed the bodyguards kneeling outside the restaurant. Lana's eyes wandered to the same direction as she calmly smiled. "Haha...! That guy's probably unsatisfied and is calling his second uncle. His second uncle is a three-star King of War! I'll surely teach him a thing or two!" "Leave him be if he's a good person at heart and that it's just his nephew acting up. After all, he's somebody who fought for the country!" advised Fane after he assessed the situation. "However, if he tries to protect his nephew and is acting aggressive, get one of his fingers." "Alright." Lana nodded and ate her steak in a relaxed manner. Their conversation stunned Selena. Why did it feel like Fane was ordering Goddess of War Lana? Why did it feel like Lana listened to everything Fane said? Was it because Fane was the Great Nine Gods of War's exclusive doctor? That could not be. Was it not supposed to be the doctors respecting the Gods of War? "Honey, eat. Eat more!" Fane smiled and placed more food into Selena's plate. Eventually, the group of three were full after their meal. "Why isn't he here yet?" Lana was slightly impatient as she glanced outside again. "It doesn't matter if he doesn't come over. Let me go pay the bill!" Fane stood up and walked over to pay the bill. ... "Young Master Quinton, why isn't your second uncle here yet? Look, that guy is paying the bill. Dear me, they're done with their meal and are leaving!" informed one of the bodyguards as he looked into the restaurant. "No way! F*ck, they are done!" Caleb scowled at the sight. His second uncle had yet to arrive when Fane and his company were leaving after their meal was finished. Locating them would be too much of a hassle. After all, Swallow City—a large city, at that—made it hard for people to locate one another. "He's here! He's here!" At this moment, a car drove into view and was parked not far away. A man in his forties came down from the car. He was accompanied by two other middle-aged men, and all three of them were rather red in the face due to the alcohol they drank before coming to the restaurant. "Which woman bullied my nephew?" snapped the man in his forties upon his arrival.

Chapter 930

“Seems to me like he’s full of himself!” Lana smirked when she caught what the man had said, and she then remarked to Fane and Selena, “This guy’s losing one of his fingers after this!” “Uncle! My dearest uncle! You’re finally here!” Young Master Quinton stood up from the ground as both his legs were numb from the kneeling. “I almost died from being under the sun, and it really doesn’t help that we’re humiliated, kneeling in public!” “That’s right, King of War Hunter Moore. These people are downright detestable! Not only did they hit us, but they even forced us to kneel under the sun!” one of the young masters helped explain the situation. “That’s right, King of War Hunter Moore! The woman even boldly claimed that she’s not afraid of you, even if you came!” said the other young master as he stood up and rubbed his knees. “Uncle, it’s that woman wearing a mask. She’s utterly despicable! I was kind enough to treat them to a meal, but they refused me and said that I was making fun of them for being poor. We started fighting because they spared no respect to the Quinton family!” Caleb immediately pointed at the trio walking over and added details into the story. “Alright, I get it now!” Hunter nodded and walked several steps forward. “You guys are rather bold, I’ll give you that. Do you know who this is? This is the Quinton family’s young master and my nephew, yet you guys not only hit him but even made him kneel to you? Are you guys looking down on me, Hunter Moore?” The arrogant-looking Hunter placed both his hands behind his back, seemingly condescending. “Haha! These people are suicidal for looking down on King of War Moore!” The two men that accompanied Hunter seemed to hold important positions as well. They smirked as they eyed Fane and his company. “Tsk, tsk! You guys won’t even ask about the situation before you start accusing us, huh?” Lana stepped forward and said straightforwardly, “No wonder Young Master Quinton dared to act so arrogantly in this area—he’s got this kind of uncle, that’s why. People always say that the subordinates will surely follow the bad example of the

leaders!” “You’re really naive. How can King of War Moore not know what sort of people Young Master Quinton is?” A man stepped forward and cupped his hands at Lana. “I’m a one-star King of War, and I really want to ask this lady for clarification!” “Even if my nephew made a mistake, you guys shouldn’t have asked him to kneel here!” Hunter wore a dark expression, seemingly not believing he was mistaken. “Alright! If that’s the case, we can only resolve this with a fight!” Lana did not want to waste time rambling with those men, thus she waved at the one-star King of War. “Then I won’t hold back!” The one-star King of War stepped forward and a strong aura surged out of his body. Although this invisible aura could not be seen, it gave people a strong feeling of oppression. “Hmph!” Lana zipped toward her opponent so quickly that she got right in front of him in mere seconds. She swung her leg and kicked. “You’re really fast!” Skilled in his own rights, the one-star King of War raised his leg that collided against Lana’s. “What?!” He initially held no expectations on Lana, but he was evidently surprised by then when he felt how strong she was. Stronger than him, even! Thump! With an audible noise, the one-star King of War flew several meters back as he spun in the air, regaining his footing after a while. “You’re really good. You’re stronger than me!”

Chapter 931

The one-star King of War’s face darkened. “Haha! Didn’t think you’d be a one-star King of War. It looks like you people plan to help Young Master Quinton no matter the reason or consequences, huh? It does look like some people do change after they return!” commented Fane as he eyed the man with a faint smirk. “Young man, this isn’t the time for you to speak. We’ll get to you after we’re done with this woman!” barked Hunter as he glared daggers at Fane. Caleb spoke as he stood by their side, “Uncle, this person is really terrible. You gotta beat her down badly, even if you don’t kill her. Teach her a lesson and make sure that she can’t get out of bed for at least half a month!” Caleb inwardly sneered. This woman did not seem any

stronger than the one-star King of War, and she was surely no match for his uncle. So long as Caleb's uncle could incapacitate her, they could follow after both women once his uncle left. They could then bring those women to a hotel to enjoy themselves. As for the guy? Simple; he would be killed. "Haha! Half a month? Are you dreaming?" Lana gave a cold grin as she pointed at Hunter, saying, "Hunter, you're a three-star King of War. How dare you allow your nephew to do whatever he wants! You'll receive a severe punishment today from yours truly!" "You? You want to punish me? You are the one dreaming!" Hunter inwardly smirked. "Who do you think you are? The Goddess of War, or maybe the Supreme Warrior? How does a young girl like you have the rights to punish me?" He balled his fists tightly and aimed for Lana, and the winds whistled with the velocity of each punch. "I'm not in the mood to explain anything to you!" Lana felt like Hunter would not believe her anyway. Lana threw her fist as it collided against the opponent's fist. Thoom! Men from the Quinton family anticipated the sight of Lana flying backward. Which was why it shocked them to see King of War Hunter Moore zipping through the air instead. Fwoosh! Lana caught up with the still-airborne Hunter Moore. "How can this be? Such speed...is ridiculous!" Hunter's face turned green as Lana moved at breakneck speed. She had just sent him flying yet managed to catch up to him so quickly. Lana's lips curved into a menacing smirk as she sharply punched his abdomen. Puff! Blood spurted out of Hunter's mouth and his body immediately changed course. He plummeted to the floor. Puff! Hunter's hurled a mouthful of blood as several thin cracks appeared on the floorboard. "Uncle!" yelled Caleb as everything unfolded before him—everything happened so quickly. The uncle that he assumed was invincible had been bested by a woman, and the attack seemed rather brutal as well. "I'm not going to kill you today, but I'll take one of your fingers as a lesson for you to think of!" Lana looked at Hunter, who laid on the ground and had blood on the corners of his mouth. She took a dagger out and knelt next to him. "How dare you? I'm a three-star King of War! How dare you attack

me after I've fought for this country for so many years!" Hunter looked at Lana hatefully. "Haha! How dare you say that you're a King of War?" With that, Lana flicked the dagger at his hand.

Chapter 932

"Argh!" The pale-faced King of War Moore roared in pain as his finger was severed. Despite his agony, he glared viciously at Lana instead of showing fear, and the sight of him was downright feral. Lana sneered, "You don't seem convinced about your punishment!" Lana calmly stood up as she wiped off the blood on her dagger. "You'll definitely regret this!" growled Hunter through gritted teeth. "Haha! This is your lesson. Don't blame me for ending you next time if you still refuse to repent and change your ways!" commented Lana, a cold smile on her face as she left with Fane and Selena. The other man who came with Hunter was also a King of War; a two-star King of War at that. He stayed rooted when he saw Hunter attacking her, and he was utterly floored at the turn of events. Hunter was no match for the woman, and he was defeated in just a short while. The outcome would have been the same had he been the one attacking her; he would have failed as well. "King of War Moore, are you alright?" A number of the bodyguards stood up and ran to him. "Uncle, how are you?" Caleb was frightened by what happened and quickly ran over to Hunter's side. He never thought that the woman would best his uncle so skillfully; he never saw it coming. "Why is that woman so strong?" Hunter stood up as he held his wrist, saying, "We need to go to the hospital first. F*ck! I won't let that woman go so easily!" "Let's go! We need to hurry to the hospital to stop the bleeding!" The other two Kings of War immediately asked the others to make way so they could send Hunter to the hospital. "I never thought my uncle would fail to defeat her. Seems like I won't be able to have my way with both women!" Caleb was disappointed as he looked at the car driving out of his view. Both women were belles that he rarely came across, and his desire for them only increased due to his defeat. He wanted them to regret what they did. He

wanted them to kneel in front of him and beg for his forgiveness. “Young Master, the woman who had good combat abilities is really good, but the remaining two don’t seem to be good fighters. Even if we can’t get the one with the mask, we might be able to get the other one, no?” suggested one of Caleb’s guards. Caleb’s eyes lit up as he heard this. “That’s right! Why didn’t I think of that? F*ck, go investigate the three of them and find out where they’re from! I want to know where they’re staying. We’ll snatch the woman right from the man given the chance, or get her when she leaves her house alone!”