

Chapter 966

Fane did not pester them with any more questions no matter the consequences; they did not seem to want to resume their chat either. After all, everybody had their own secrets. “It’s noon now, and you guys must be hungry. Let me ask the kitchen staff to prepare some lunch for you! Rest well this afternoon since you’ve got some free time, and we’ll get Elaine to arrange some work for you tomorrow!” Fane, after sorting out his thoughts and plans, made some arrangements and asked them to leave. It was only after walking a good distance away that Brianna Sullivan spoke to Nathanael Sullivan, “Grandfather, why haven’t we heard about the Woods family before? It looks like Skyler Celestino is very good. He was able to kill two masters that were on par with six or seven-star Kings of War. He’s incredibly skilled!” Nathanael smiled and replied, “That’s right. Fane and Selena are rather wealthy as well—what with those twenty villas—but it seems like most of them are empty. This means that they’re not a strong power. Nonetheless... Why are they daring enough to offend a second-class aristocratic family when they’re not strong? Aren’t they afraid that their enemies would get back at them as they killed the masters owned by the second-class aristocratic family?” Brianna also nodded. “Think about it, Grandfather: What does it mean when such a strong master is willing to follow Fane and Selena around? This means that Fane is either a significantly important individual that Skyler Celestino willingly dedicated himself to Fane, or Fane’s that strong for the master to willingly follow him.” Brianna paused and gave a wry smile before adding, “There’s also the possibility that the pair has deep pockets to offer him a handsome salary, so much so that it moved the other person to agree to work as their bodyguard’s head commander!” Nathanael thought about it and nodded. “Yes, that makes sense.” Nathanael was still unsure of the situation and what to make of it when Brianna continued, “But if we’re talking about handsome pays, then it’d make no sense since a master like that could’ve joined first-class

aristocratic families or other more powerful clans, don't you think? Their salary offer would surely be higher, and it's stranger that I've never heard of this Woods family before!" Nathanael sighed. "Whatever it is, we've finally met someone nice. Let's just stay here and work hard to repay their kindness." Brianna frowned and reluctantly argued, "But Grandfather, you know what I want. I really want to get my revenge!" Nathanael gave her a bitter smile and shook his head at her words. "Revenge? Do you know how difficult that is? Apart from that, it's really nice that they're able to help us. On what grounds should we ask people to help us? Apart from that, we shouldn't involve them as they'd be like mere ants to our enemies who, might I say, are powerful." The dejected Brianna inwardly sighed and fell silent. ... "Young Master Chaffman, I—I'll be taking my leave now!" stammered Caleb, wiping the cold sweat on him after he helped Young Master Chaffman into the car. Too shook to even comprehend, Peace merely gave a short, "Alright, alright!" Upon arriving in his own home, Caleb smoked several cigarettes in his room to calm himself down. To the two, it felt like they had a narrow escape from death. It was in the afternoon that a thought occurred to Caleb, and he immediately drove to his second uncle, Hunter. Hunter had just finished lunch and was back in his own villa. Sitting under a large tree in his yard, he sipped his tea as he peacefully listened to relaxing music. "Uncle, thank goodness...! Thank goodness that you're still here instead of picking on Fane. I'm telling you—don't. Don't do it. Even if your Kings of War friends went, they would've failed!"

Chapter 967

Caleb approached Hunter and instantly advised against offending Fane. With a displeased expression, Hunter curiously asked, "How did you know that? Didn't you want me to teach them a lesson not long ago? Isn't this a trouble you caused?" The fact that Hunter lost one of his fingers all because of his nephew, Caleb, made him rather bitter. Apart from that, the other party gave him respect and asked him to go in alone because Miles Stone

was Skyler Celestino's old subordinate. If Miles was not there, or if Miles did not have a good relationship with the eight-star King of War, all of them would have been dead. The thought of what happened on this day still shook him to the very core, and all would be Caleb's fault if he died because of it. "Sigh... You don't know anything. I was really angry when I thought about how you lost a finger. I thought about it and used the trick—get somebody to do my dirty work!" Caleb poured himself a cup of tea before he added, "You know how Young Master Chaffman likes women, right? Under my instigation, we brought an impressive number of bodyguards with us. Two of them were masters who had combat powers comparable to a six-star King of War, but they were all killed in a fight! The other party eventually spared us and let us go unharmed!" "Two six-stars Kings of War were killed?" Hunter inhaled sharply at that. Skyler truly was ruthless to have killed two masters mercilessly. "They're not six-star Kings of War. They're just masters from the Chaffman family who had combat powers comparable to six-star King of War, yet they perished in the end. I estimated that the Woods family master must be exceedingly strong where you and your friends might not stand up to his attacks. Surviving the ordeal, I rushed all the way here, afraid that you might've gone over with your people," Caleb explained. Hunter glanced at Caleb before making an indignant noise. "Hmph! I'll take it that you still have your conscience and still think of me!" Hunter once again smiled bitterly at this point of the conversation and said, "However, we've gone to the Woods' residence just now, and I'm lucky my friend, Miles, knows the master in the Woods family. I would've been a goner otherwise!" "What?! You guys have gone there?" Caleb had chills down his spine when he thought about it. "You're saying that they let you go because Miles knew them and did it out of respect for him?" "Exactly. We're incredibly lucky, now that I think about it." Hunter smiled bitterly. "It's best not to offend the Woods family. We'd die from it, and there's no way of avenging ourselves then." Caleb never thought he would see the day his powerful uncle would say something like that. He finally nodded.

“Nevermind, nevermind... It’s good that we’re alive to see another day. Even though they’re afraid of the Chaffmans, our family wouldn’t be able to avenge me. After all, our Quinton family isn’t even a third-class aristocratic family!” “Haha... Has that finally registered to that head of yours? Next time, keep a low profile. Don’t come to me the next time you cause trouble—I won’t help you. Don’t always think that your uncle will clean up your mess,” fumed Hunter, a cold, condescending smirk on his face as he did. “I understand. Still... I believe that Young Master Chaffman won’t give up as he’s never suffered such a loss. The Chaffman family has never suffered something like this either,” theorized Caleb.

Chapter 968

Hunter nodded at Caleb’s words, agreeing to him. “That’s possible. Anyways, it’s best if we don’t provoke them. Who knows who these people are to be able to get an eight-star King of War working as their bodyguard!” Hunter then added, “Truly, I don’t think Young Master Chaffman would give up. After all, he lost two masters who had powers comparable to six-star Kings of War. He can’t hide this, and when the Chaffman family knows about it, they’ll surely start something.” Caleb nodded. “This is good for us. We don’t need to do anything and just let them fight among themselves!” Despite his positive opinion, Caleb was bitter at the fact that he would not have a chance with those women if they fought. Caleb left Hunter’s residence after he drank tea for some time. At that moment... Several members of the Taylor family were caught in a city not far away from Middle Province. The Taylors knelt on the ground, shivering as they anxiously eyed the people surrounding them. “Be honest! Tell us who killed my son and Freeman’s family master’s son. If you don’t tell us the truth, I’ll kill you all!” The Lambert family’s third elder, Tao Lambert, was extremely angry when he recalled the death of his son, Lucas. Unable to eat properly for the past few days and had waited for news every day, he unfalteringly searched for members of the Taylor family in nearby cities. At last, they

managed to snag a few of them. Despite having captured extended relatives of the Taylors, he was unsatisfied; Tao Lambert knew these damned Taylors were smart. Not only did they sneak away at night, but they even ran separately. It was extremely difficult to get all of the Taylor family members. It would still prove to be a difficult feat to find all the Taylors and kill them, even though he had many men working for him. One of the Taylors was an old man who quivered out of fear. “If... If we tell you everything we know, will you really let us go?” stammered the old man. “You’ll be released—you have my word,” Tao smirked. “Tell us, who killed those four young people and where they ran off to? I believe you guys must still be in contact with them, right?” “I... I’ll tell you!” A middle-aged man gritted his teeth, raised his hand, and forced out, “It... It was Fane. We saw him kill that young man with our own eyes.” “Fane?” Tao frowned and looked at Louis next to him after he heard what the man said. “Master Freeman, he sounds rather familiar, no?” Louis thought about it and also frowned. “It does, indeed, but I just can’t put my finger on it right now.” The middle-aged man immediately spoke in order to keep his family alive, “Fane is the man who married our family’s young miss, and the Nine Great Gods of War attended their wedding. He’s the exclusive doctor of the Nine Great Gods of War, so he’s in a rather genial relationship with them!” Tao sharply inhaled at that. “It’s that guy. I remember it now! Years ago, one of the people from your family, Ivan Taylor, offended my son’s fiancée, who’s also Freeman’s family master’s daughter, Snow. However, my son didn’t plan to kill Ivan. Instead, he assigned a quota for your Taylor family to join the war...”

Chapter 969

“That’s right. However, our Taylor family’s old master came up with an idea. He asked Miss Selena and that young man, Fane to get into a fake marriage. Once they were wed, that son-in-law who married into our family went to the battlefield as Young Master Ivan’s replacement, but no one

expected him to safely return! “Fane was a low-profile person. If he hadn’t reorganized a wedding ceremony for Miss Selena, we wouldn’t have known that he was so good that the Nine Great Gods of War attended his wedding!” The middle-aged man from the Taylor family immediately explained to them. “How can someone be so strong after spending five years on the battlefield? You have to understand that the person who had killed my son and the rest had to be on par with some Kings of War—those with many stars. It seems like this young man named Fane is quite talented,” surmised Tao. “Fane Woods! We can let the others go but Fane, his wife, and his family must’ve escaped together. We have to find him and kill them all. Only then would I have avenged my daughter! I don’t care if he’s friends with the Nine Great Gods of War. Those people attended his wedding ceremony as a sign of respect, but it’s possible that they won’t avenge a mere doctor like him!” The Freeman family master was extremely angry at that moment, wanting nothing more than to shred Fane into pieces. “Where are they? Where did they go? Tell us now, or we’ll kill you!” Tao aimed the tip of his sword at the middle-aged man’s neck and forced him to answer. “I—I don’t know! Fane was very cunning! They told us to go to him privately if we don’t want to leave with him. He’d give each family some money and asked us to find a hiding place. How would I know where they run off to? For all I know, they’re probably somewhere far away!” The middle-aged man was so frightened that he stumbled in his words as cold sweat appeared on his forehead. A thought then occurred to Louis as he ordered the middle-aged man, “Phone number! You guys must have his phone number. Call him and try to probe for the location they’re at right now, ask which city they’re hiding in, and make sure you don’t slip up about being captured when you make the call. Do you understand me?” “Yes! Act like it’s a normal call, got it?” said Tao firmly with a nod of his head. “Yes, w—we have their contact!” The middle-aged man took his phone out with trembling hands and made the call. It did not take long for them to realize the phone number was no longer in use. “It looks like they’ve canceled this

number and gotten a new one.” The middle-aged man looked at the people in front of him with a frown on his face. Tao gritted his teeth. “These people are sneaky, but they seem to be quite afraid of us. They wouldn’t have acted so carefully otherwise.” “Nonsense. It’s natural for them to be afraid. How can they not be afraid when they’ve offended powerful families from Gin City?” Louis’s face darkened. Although they managed to capture several people, they failed to obtain any useful information. They only know that the opponent’s name was Fane and had a wife named Selena. Of course, they could easily get their hands on their photos from some propaganda or posters.