

Chapter 970

The middle-aged man from the Taylor family swallowed his saliva and fearfully stammered, “Guys, do... Do you still have questions to ask? If not, can...can we leave?” Tao thought about it before pulling Louis to the other side and spoke, “Master Freeman, why don’t we release these people? After all, we promised that we’ll release them once they tell us everything that they know.” “Release them?” Master Freeman smiled coldly. “Elder Lambert, you promised to release them, but I didn’t. However, you needn’t worry as I’ll be the one to kill them—you won’t even need to lift a finger. That way, you won’t be breaking your promise, right?” Tao thought about it and offered, “Killing these people means nothing as we won’t get our revenge. Why don’t we let them go and have them inform us when Fane and the others contact them? Since we’re letting them go, it’s likely that they’d be indebted to us and do just that! If you kill them, on the other hand, the other Taylors would hide from us when they know about this.” Tao paused before he added, “By then, it’d be even difficult for us to find this Fane.” “Fine” It did make sense to Louis after mulling it over. He then walked toward the captured Taylor family members and remarked, “I can let you guys go, but you must tell me if Fane contacts any of you. I’ll handsomely reward you at least a hundred million if there are any valid leads. I’ll even pay one billion if the lead proves to be useful to us!” “Yes, yes, we’ll surely contact you if there are any leads. After all, it’s all because of Fane that we’re in this situation today!” The middle-aged man nodded vehemently, inwardly relieved at the opportunity to leave. “Leave,” Louis waved his hand dismissively. The Taylor family members immediately ran away as though afraid they would change their minds and kill them instead. “Fane and Selena? I don’t believe it. I’ll get you people, sooner or later!” Louis gritted his teeth, furious at the turn of events. “Master Freeman, we’ve at least received some intel, right? Now, we have a rough picture of what went down. Seems like Fane’s got quite the skills to have slain the group of

four—my son and three others.” Tao walked over to pat Louis by his shoulder and assessed the situation. “Apart from that, there’s something else that we’re sure of: That guy is really talented, and that means we need to find him soon and kill him. It’ll be difficult to kill him in several years after he grows!” “Yes, you’re right, but that guy is really cunning as well. He asked most of the Taylors to run away by themselves after they took the money. To be honest, he’s afraid that too many people would draw attention. Hence, it’d be difficult to find him. The Nine Provinces are so big, and it’d be very easy to hide several people.” Louis smiled bitterly. “It’s alright if they remain in the country, but it’ll be burdensome to look for them if they leave.” “Sigh... There’s nothing else we can do aside from looking for them. Search the nearby cities and townships. We also need to search further south!” Tao sighed. “At least we know that they’re hiding from us—they’re not that powerful though they’re good, it seems. Otherwise, they won’t be afraid of us coming to search for them.” Meanwhile... In a villa in Swallow City, Peace Chaffman felt rejuvenated at last after taking a bath and a nap, relieved after being terrified down to the core.

Chapter 971

“How could they just kill the masters of my Chaffman family? Those useless bodyguards don’t matter much, but they dared kill the masters comparable to six-star Kings of War. How should I tell my family about this?” Peace growled to himself. “I have to tell my father and the others, even if it costs me to lose those two women. I have to get my revenge!” Peace made up his mind and drove to a huge villa with several bodyguards in tow. It was a residence where the Chaffmans stayed most of the time, and the villa where Peace lived in was where he would go to enjoy his personal space. It was also the place he enjoyed his time with pretty women when he had nothing to do. He always went behind his father and elders’ back because they did not like how he did not engage in honest work. The Chaffmans normally choose to turn a blind eye, so long as Peace did nothing overboard. “Oh my,

Young Master! Why are you back today?” One of the maids immediately came forward and greeted him after he got down from his parked car. Peace walked two steps forward and patted the maid’s buttocks upon recognizing her. “It’s been a long time, Jean, and your figure has gotten better! Haha! Let me admire your body someday when we’re free. How does that sound?” “Bad? Young Master, you’re getting better at joking. You aren’t short of pretty ladies, are you? When would you remember somebody like me?” The maid rolled her eyes at Young Master Chaffman flirtatiously, her words rather suggestive tinged with displeasure. Although Peace was frivolous with women, he was a generous person. Everybody knew that the money they would get for spending a night with him was enough for maids like them for the rest of their lives. Sometimes, he spent several millions in a go. That explained why some maids would not decline Peace’s advances; they even anticipated it. “Haha! I’m thinking about you right now, aren’t I, Jean?” Peace smirked and suggestively added, “Oh yes, clean up nicely and sneak into my room tonight. I’ll explore life with you, how does that sound?” “Young Master, that’s very bad of you. I won’t talk to you anymore!” Jean acted reserved and ran away blushing though she was giddy at the thought, happy at the prospect of spending time with him. Not long after that, Peace arrived at the living room of a big villa. At that moment, Master Chaffman and Old Master Chaffman were playing chess in the living room as several elders of the family observed them from behind. “Why have you come back? Haha! The sun must’ve come up from the west side. I thought you’ve forgotten that you’re a member of the Chaffman family!” remarked Old Master Chaffman, followed by a chuckle at the sight of Peace coming in through the door. “Oh, right! I heard that you’ve asked two of our secret guards to go out with you. Were you in trouble or something?” Peace lowered his head and gritted his teeth before he muttered, “A very huge trouble. Grandfather, the secret guards... Both secret guards...have died.”

Chapter 972

Not many people could become a Chaffmans' family guard. Of course, all their secret guards were true masters. People with strength comparable to four or five-star Kings of War were qualified to be the Chaffman family's secret guards. These guards would lay low under normal circumstances, only taking action when the Chaffmans faced great trouble or threat. Alas, there were only a dozen of these family guards despite their combat prowess. When Old Master Chaffman came back, he was secretly unhappy when he found out that Peace ordered two of the secret guards to go out with him. He decided to let it slide, however, as Peace was his grandson. Some women outside might have caught his eye. Never did Old Master Chaffman see it coming, however, that Peace would tell them their two secret guards were dead. "Peace, are you telling the truth? You're saying that those two secret guards are dead?" blurted the startled Master Chaffman as all eyes—the Chaffmans—turned to Peace. After all, the person who could kill the Chaffman family's secret guards definitely had strong combat powers. The crucial point was that the opponent dared kill two secret guards when they knew the Chaffmans employed them. It seemed like his son had offended some powerful people. "It... It's true!" Peace nodded, knowing well that he could never bury this incident. It would have meant nothing had it been a regular bodyguard or even the leader of their usual guards. After all, they were rich and could employ anyone, anytime. Moreover, people dying was a regular occurrence in Swallow City. It was not called the City of Martial Arts for nothing, after all. However, the death of the secret guards was a great loss to the Chaffman family. Old Master Chaffman exhaled deeply before slowly standing up. He gazed at Peace with a sharp, intense gaze as he crisply commented, "I think we've spoiled you a little too much. We normally don't control you when you bring bodyguards to show-off publicly, only asking you to not cross powerful people, but it seems you've done just that this time." Old Master Chaffman paused here before asking, "Tell us: Which powerful people did you offend? Which family do they belong to?" "I'm not actually sure which power they're from..." replied the

unsure Peace, unable to search his thoughts. “What?!” The members of the Chaffman family gazed at each other in speechless dismay. “You caused two of our secret guards to die without even knowing which powerful family those people are from?” The flabbergasted Master Chaffman almost passed out from anger. They suffered such a huge loss, yet his son had no idea of the assailant’s background. “They’re not powerful people. I only know that there’s a guy among them called Fane and a woman called Selena. There’s also a woman who wears a face mask!”

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Peace thought about it and remarked, “That man called Fane and the woman wearing a mask seemed to be skilled, though the other woman—Selena—seemed rather ordinary. They’re no match for our secret guards for sure, but... Many of our bodyguards and our secret guards were killed by a man seemingly in his forties or fifties, and he was the head commander of their bodyguards!” “Head commander of their bodyguards? That powerful?” Old Master Chaffman frowned and asked again, “How strong were the two secret guards you brought with you?” “Their combat abilities are on par with six-star Kings of War,” said Peace, a bitter smile on his face as he continued, “which was why it surprised me to no end how they were slain so easily. My guess is that the old man is equal to a seven or even eight star King of War.” “You...” Old Master Chaffman felt white-hot anger coursing through him as he pointed sharply at Peace, saying, “Those secret guards that have died are very powerful. Oh my god, these people you offended must be from a second-class aristocratic family at least!” “Grandfather, I didn’t ask for this. How would I know that they’d be so strong! Sigh... What should I do now? I suggest that we end them soon or we’d be shamed for it. Others will laugh at us when they hear about this!” Peace could not help himself and tried to instigate Old Master Chaffman. “Do you think that they won’t have other masters helping them when a head commander of theirs can kill two of our masters? We’re strong, that’s correct, but our family is only a second-

class aristocratic family. If we continue investigating this issue, the other party might kill many of our people if they act in desperation, even if they only have a master comparable to a seven or eight-star King of War!” “By then, our power would be greatly weakened. I’m afraid that it’d be difficult for us to continue living in this Swallow City!” one of the Chaffman family’s elders spoke up after assessing the situation. “However, won’t others laugh at us if they heard about this?” another young man of the Chaffman family chimed in and voiced out his thoughts. “Apart from that, I’ve never heard about any strong Fane Woods in Swallow City!” He then turned to Peace and insisted, “Young Master, you should know how big the place they live at, right?” “It’s not very big, about twenty villas next to one another. Seems like they’re not much of a threat, and I didn’t see many bodyguards,” replied Peace after recalling the information he had with him. “Of course, the woman with a face mask is rather skilled. The Quintons’ young master, Caleb Quinton offended the trio while his second uncle, King of War Hunter Moore wanted to help him get back at them. Alas, the woman with a face mask easily bested him.” “Hunter Moore?” Master Chaffman frowned. “He’s a three-star King of War. Looks like the woman you mentioned is a master with combat abilities comparable to four or five-star Kings of War. I’m sure that this woman and the older man you’ve mentioned moments before are people that should never be crossed.” “We really can’t let something like this go, but I get that we can’t act rashly either since we don’t know much about them. If we don’t take action now, we might be the ones regretting it later!” Old Master Chaffman kept quiet for a while before he spoke, “Peace, don’t start anything with them, do you understand? I’ll send someone over for a background check on them. If they’re powerful people from other places and are here for a trip, we might suffer the consequences of offending them.” “Grandfather is right. We should investigate their backgrounds and make our move after we know a little more about them.” Peace smiled embarrassingly. Although he wanted to

bring people to pay Fane and the others a visit, he could not do anything apart from admitting his bad luck for the time being.

Chapter 974

Selena was overwhelmed with worry that night, evident with the frown on her face as she laid down with Fane on the bed. “Honey, do you think the Chaffmans will come back and cause us trouble?” After all, the Chaffman family was much stronger than Caleb’s family. This was a second-class aristocratic family, and a second-class aristocratic family from Swallow City was far stronger than a second-class aristocratic family of a small city like Middle Province. “Haha! That’ll depend on how smart they are. I can’t help it if they’re daring enough to cause us trouble when they know that we have such a strong master with us here! If they’re smart, they won’t act so rashly like that. “After all, we’ve just reached Swallow City, and I don’t think they know much about who we are or anything like that!” came Fane’s nonchalant reply, accompanied by a chuckle of his own. “That’s true.” Selena smiled and laid on Fane’s chest. She raised her head and asked again, “Hubby, when are you going to meet your father?” To that, Fane offered a wry smile. “Sometime later. I’m still investigating something else here. Honey, a piece of dragon scale appeared in this city. I’m quite interested in it, so I plan to investigate it thoroughly.” “Really? Are there really dragons in this world?” Selena frowned at Fane’s words. “You’re sure it’s a dragon scale and not the scale of some other animal?” “Haha! Honey, there’s more than dragons in this world, and I believe you’d have the chance to see them in the future!” assured Fane heartily. “Really? I fear that they’d scare the daylights out of me. That’s a mythical animal. I wonder if it really looks like that...and does it eat humans?” came Selena’s reply, though she paid not much mind into such an idea. “Haha! I’m a dragon, and I’ll eat you up!” With a hearty chuckle, Fane turned and pressed Selena under his body. “Dash, it’s so late and you still want to do it!” Blush seared Selena’s face as Fane kissed her deeply. At that moment, in the Woods family... The Ninth

Patronum, Brenton Woods came toward Lily. “How did it go? What’s the progress on sending people to kill Fane? Now that we know where they live, it won’t take much time to go there and kill them, right?” Lily asked impatiently when she saw the Ninth Patronum coming over. Brenton smiled bitterly before saying, “Madam, Fane and the others have left Middle Province.” “What? They’ve left?” Lily shot up from her seat at the news Brenton relayed. “Where did they go? Do you know?” “We don’t know yet. When our men came to the residence, they discovered that the house was empty and the people were gone, and they found out that Fane had crossed quite a handful of people. After our people were killed, powerful people from overseas came looking for him, but they were killed by Fane. Apart from that, he also offended a powerful family from Gin City—the Lambert family, and they silently left Middle Province as they offended such a powerful family.”

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The Ninth Patronum smiled bitterly and reported his findings. “They secretly left Middle Province?” Lily’s expression shifted into one of distaste. “Is that guy thinking of coming to the Woods family after he offended powerful people from Gin City? He’s probably trying to seek shelter under the Woods family after angering such strong people and is left without much of a choice. He might seek protection from the family!” “We don’t know that. I heard that they sneaked out of the city in the middle of the night, and our men don’t know which direction they went to. I’m concerned that they’d go to the Woods family. If so, they might be reaching in another two days!” Ninth Patronum fretted at the possibility. After all, he had been taking the money meant for Fane and even received a lot of money from Lily. The Lagorio family was initially formidable while their eldest young master was extremely talented. Everybody was sure that he would become the Woods family’s master and, because of all this, he was daring enough to work for Lily, in the belief that Fane stood no chance of returning.

Never did he think such sudden changes would happen, and that worried him. He thought of singling Fane out to kill Fane and Joan. It would be conducted secretly, burying everything else that had happened over the years effectively. Alas, he never expected his men would return empty-handed—Fane and the others had already left Middle Province. “We can’t let that guy reach the Woods family!” Lily was slightly worried. She thought about it and ordered, “Send more people and station them on the main roads to the Woods family. Kill Fane, Joan, and the others on sight!” “Alright. We can’t let them come to the Woods family alive, or there’ll be trouble!” The Ninth Patronum immediately nodded and was prepared to arrange his subordinates accordingly. However, Lily stopped him after he walked two steps away. “Ninth Patronum, remember that the men you dispatch have to obey you and keep everything confidential. Do you understand?” “Yes, Madam.” The Ninth Patronum made a gesture of respect before he headed out. He had to quickly make relevant arrangements or it would be difficult to kill Fane when he and his company came. The next morning, Lana came looking for Fane. “Master, what happened to Senior is quite troublesome. We’ve been doing our investigation but found nothing useful. However, I know that he used to live at a hotel and made contact with powerful underground forces. Nobody knew what happened next.” The look in Lana’s expression and eyes bore seriousness and solemnity. “He made contact with the underground forces? Is it possible that the dragon scale is in the hands of some powerful people among the underground forces?” Fane thought about it and surmised, “The underground forces don’t do serious businesses. However, since your senior said that it’s a trap, I believe that they’ll definitely contact us or find a way to locate us.” Lana thought about it and said, “You’re saying that we don’t need to hurry?” “Yes. Just send some people and ask around. I believe that the other party will contact us the moment they can. Of course, our people would have to investigate the matter as well, or they might not find us.” Fane nodded and stretched his

body. “I want to see who it is, trying to oppose me. Haha! I’m not afraid of anybody in this world apart from the really reclusive families!”

Chapter 976

At that moment, a bodyguard ran over and said to Fane, “Master, two beautiful ladies are looking for you outside. Oh, yes, they’re also looking for Miss Selena and Miss Lana.” “They’re looking for the three of us?” A small frown appeared on Fane’s face as he quickly walked outside with Selena. As they got to their entrance, they realized that it was the two gorgeous-looking celebrities that lived next door. “Greetings, fair ladies. Can we help you with anything? Come in and take a seat,” offered Fane as he smiled toward Blake and Tianna. “We won’t be going in. We’re grateful that you saved us not too long ago and helped us. The weather is good today, so we’d like to invite you out for a meal. May we have the honor?” Blake smiled shyly and glanced at Fane sheepishly. “Why, yes! How can we refuse the invitation from two beautiful women? Of course, it’s our honor to have lunch with two famous celebrities!” Fane nodded and agreed to it. Tianna stretched her limbs as she smilingly beamed, “Then let’s go. With you two, we don’t even need to bring our bodyguards. It’d be much more comfortable like this!” “Do we need to drive?” asked Selena after thinking about their offer. “No need for that—there’s a nice restaurant not far ahead of us. Both me and Blake like to go there for food when we’re free. The taste and other aspects of the restaurant are amazing!” Tianna smiled and led the way with Tianna. The quintet soon arrived at a nice restaurant. Many passersby secretly took photos of them with their cell-phones as they made their journey. They felt envy sizzling within them, especially toward Fane. After all, he was the only man among the group of five, and his four female companions were utterly stunning. How could others not be envious of such a scene? Even when Fane left the house with Selena and Lana, he would attract many envious looks. How could the others not be jealous of him as he walked with two A-class celebrities? “F*ck! Who's that man? He's with

Blake and Tianna, no joke, and it's hard enough to invite those two beautiful celebrities!" Many customers saw the five and murmured among themselves when the group of five sat down for food. "He must be some super rich young master. Only those young masters from aristocratic families who can afford to pay thousands or billions of money are qualified to invite such pretty celebrities. Otherwise, chances of asking them out would be flat-out zero." Another middle-aged man gushed, "Them Blake and Tianna don't involve themselves in scandals normally. Celebrities like these are rare in the current entertainment world!"

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Of course, everyone else in the restaurant kept their voices low on purpose in a rather hushed manner. Still, Fane—who sat there—heard everything as clear as day, and his opinion about Blake and Tianna rose by several points. After all, it was not easy for them to stay clean in such a circle. Unbeknownst to them, however, a few men who walked past them from the road outside the restaurant spotted the beautiful women with Fane. The eyes of one lit up. He ran to the other side and secretly made a call to a director. "Director Wagner, I saw Blake and Tianna, and they're having a meal with another man and two women. There are five of them in the restaurant, and no bodyguards in sight. This is a good chance!" The eyes of Director Wagner—on the other side of the phone—lit up as the corners of his mouth curled up in satisfaction. "Really? Splendid! Send me the address and I'll send someone to get it done. I'm sending better men over this time, the last ones were downright useless. They can't even bring in two women and even suffered a beating!" The man on the other side of the phone immediately sent the location to him. The man knew all too well that while Director Wagner was a director and majored in film-making, he was a far cry from being a good one and filmed several bad films. However, because he was a rich young master from a filthy rich family, a true third-class aristocratic family at that, he had the money to fool around. That was why he was able

to employ good celebrities to act in his films. The newbies would have a sexual relationship with Director Wagner because they wanted to be the female main lead. That was what Director Wagner loved to do, and that was why he insisted on his dreams. He constantly made films so that he could meet such celebrities. He had his eyes set on Blake and wanted her to film in his new movie so he could get his hands on her. Never did he expect, however, that she would turn him down despite offering her a handsome pay. That made Director Wagner displeased. "Haha! Once Director Wagner gets his hands on this woman, I'd be considered to have done a great service. It'd be nice if he gives me a good character!" The man laughed as he placed his cell-phone back into his pocket before he left with his friends. "Please, order whatever you like, everyone. Don't be courteous with us!" Blake smiled as she stole glances of Fane in front of her with charming eyes. That man was not only utterly handsome to behold, but he also saved her twice. Blake recalled how Fane took the tracker device from her button, and it made her heart jump furiously. Fane's charms gradually caught her attention, and Blake would catch herself thinking of him during her free time for the past two days. She had to admit that he was too outstanding, and she was immensely interested. "Then we won't hold back." Fane smiled. He ordered quite a number of dishes before passing the menu back to the waiter. After the dishes were served, the group of five started eating. Once they finished their meal, Blake took the initiative and paid for their meal, and that induced jealousy from the people around Fane. They assumed that the man would be the one paying for the meal they shared with the beautiful celebrities, thus it shocked them when the celebrities were the ones treating the man to a meal. That was a distant dream for many. As the five stepped out of the restaurant, several cars drove over and surrounded them in a circle. Around 20 people came down from the cars and circled the five. "So many babes we got here!" one of the bald men said with a smile after eyeing them. "Why didn't Director Wagner ask us to bring all the beauties away

with us? All he asked for was Blake. Won't it be a waste to leave the other three?"

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While the bald man had tattoos on his head, he seemed to be someone of importance and seemed to be the leader of this team. Another person with a sharp-shaped mouth and monkey-like features smiled as he spoke to the bald man, "Boss, there's a simple solution for this: why don't we just take 'em all since we're here and ready for action? In for a penny, in for a pound—let's just capture them all! We'll kill this man. As for the other four ladies... We'll give Blake to Director Wagner and keep the others." "Haha! I like the sound of that! Why does it seem like these other two babes are somewhat better-looking than these two celebrities?" spoke the bald man, smirking as he wore a sleazy expression. "It seems like this so-called Director Wagner is quite powerful. Haven't I given him punishment before?" Fane smiled coldly as he looked at the people in front of him. Blake was rather worried at the sight of so many men. She estimated that these people had superior combat power than the previous ones. She looked at Fane and the others and, with a faintly worried expression, fretted, "I'm so sorry—seems like I've caused you people trouble again. It seems difficult to handle these...these people!" Fane smiled at her nonchalantly. "Don't worry—they're just trash bags. This Director Wagner must have a death wish or something, wanting to try again after failing. It looks like I have to teach him a lesson!" "Director Wagner isn't just a director. His family is very rich and is a third-class aristocratic family! How else would he have that much money to fund his trashy films? He's filmed several bad movies and not only did he fail to make any money, but he's lost quite a lot. His parents, sadly, are so rich that they barely bat an eye at the fact, considering they could afford losing money." Tianna smiled bitterly and said, "This guy loves filming movies because of the young people who have dreams of getting famous." Everything clicked for Fane after he heard everything, and he

nodded. “No wonder he acts so arrogantly: that casanova, so fixated on pretty women, came from a third-class aristocratic family!” “You’re quite a womanizer, aren’t you, young man? I’m jealous that you get to go out with four enticing women!” The bald man smiled sinisterly and continued, “My apologies, however, that this will be your last day on earth.” ““Last day on earth’, huh? Are you sure?” Fane smiled coldly and focused his sight. He moved speedily and flickered right before them. “So fast!” The bald man lost focus as a flicker of light flashed before him, and he was greeted with the abrupt face of Fane the moment he regained focus. Startled at his speed, the bald man clenched his fist and was prepared to punch Fane. Unlucky for him, Fane made the first move as his fist sharply jabbed against his chest. Thunk! With a slightly dull sound, the bald man flew outward and landed several meters away. Embedded to the ground, he lied motionless as blood spewed from the corners of his mouth. “What?!” Somebody took a look and was frightened till his face turned pale. That was a display of immense power, no doubt. However, that person looked around him and was slightly more confident in himself. “F*ck, let’s attack together! This man is no simpleton! We’ll get him together and kill him!” Slam, bam, pow! Fane and Lana acted together, and all 20 people dropped like flies onto the floor.

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Just like that, the bald man and his comrades were killed with only a few left alive; Lana and Fane let them off leniently. “That’s... That’s too strong, no?” Blake and Tianna inhaled sharply, floored by Fane and Lana’s combat ability. It was seldom for them to meet such strong masters. “Haha! That’s nothing!” Fane laughed and said to the people lying on the floor, “My name is Fane. Go back and tell Young Master Wagner to stop troubling Miss Blake and Miss Tiana, you hear? They’re my best friends. If anything happens to them, he’ll be walking on eggshells the rest of his life.” Tianna and Blake—who stood behind Fane—gazed in awe, conquered by his extremely domineering tonation. He was incredibly domineering and

manly, threatening his enemies like that and vowed to protect them both. “Let’s go, time to head back.” Fane turned around and smiled before leaving with the others. It was only after they left that one of the men hastily called Director Wagner. “Young Master Wagner, we’ve met with some f*cking strong people this time. The woman wearing a mask and the man is too strong; we’re no match for them. Our people couldn’t even fight back, and half of our group was slaughtered so easily. Only a few were spared, though still badly hurt!” “How’s that possible? Are they that powerful?” Young Master Wagner’s face darkened, his fists clenched tightly as it did. “Who’s this person? How dare he go against our Wagner family? Not only did it happen once—it happened twice now! F*ck! I’ll definitely kill this guy!” The bodyguard frowned at that and hesitantly stated, “Young Master Wagner, the guy called himself Fane, and he asked us to pass a message to you. He said that Blake and Tianna are his friends and he’ll kill you if anything happens to them.” “He said that he’d kill me?” Young Master Wagner almost vomited blood in his fury. “That guy’s suicidal! F*ck! I don’t believe that Fane, a man I’ve never even heard before, dare stand up against us, a third-class aristocratic family!” Young Master Wagner eventually ended the call and went back to the Wagner family mansion. He directly went to an elder and said to him, “Old man, don’t forget your promise before. You owe me a favor, and it’s time to go through that.” The elder with grey hair nodded. “I’ve long waited for this chance to pay back this favor of yours. I owe you nothing after this.” Young Master Wagner smirked and said to the elder, “Excellent. You said this yourself, and I’m sure you won’t disappoint me as you’re a seven-star King of War. I believe in you! I want you to kill a few people and capture a woman for me.” “It shall be done.” The elder nodded without any hesitation. “Haha! That’s great! Let’s go!” Young Master Wagner asked the elder to leave with him after that. He ordered a dozen of the Wagner family’s masters to follow him as they drove toward the direction where Blake and Tianna lived. “There’s a group of four women and a man, eh?” As their cars arrived at the villa

where Fane and the others stayed, Young Master Wagner's eyes landed at the group of five who were slowly walking back home. His eyes lit up. "That other woman is a stunner herself!"

Chapter 980

The elder from the Wagner family grimaced at Young Master Wagner's words, and his eyes held faint disdain. He loathed those who oppressed others, but when he thought of the favor he owed Young Master Wagner and the Wagner family, the elder followed them out of the car. "Who's this?" Fane frowned when he saw the other party from far away. "That's Young Master Wagner, also known as Director Wagner! He got here so quickly!" Blake took a look and her face slightly darkened. She fretted at the trouble she brought for Fane. "Well, it's great that he's here. Let's teach him a lesson so he won't hang onto these bad ideas every day. This time, I'll turn him into a eunuch so he won't constantly crave after women." Fane smiled coldly as he eyed the men before him, rubbing his fists as he did. "You'll be a goner today, young man. You're rather gutless to even dare challenge me, Dylan Wagner!" Dylan arrived not far away from where Fane was and stopped. He smiled coldly as he scanned Selena and Lana from head to toe. "Young man, you're doing quite good yourself. There seemed to be lots of beautiful women around you. Although a lot of my subordinates are sacrificed today, it seems like I've gained more than I've lost. Doesn't seem fair if we only take home Blake today." "That's right, Young Master. It'd be a waste if you don't get the remaining three! Haha!" The other bodyguards also started laughing. The four beauties in front of them were extremely stunning. "Are you sure? You ordered twenty people to come after us before this, yet none of them could contend against me. You want to capture the ladies with these trash bags?" Fane eyed the people in front of him, his eyes filled with disdain. "Haha! You're a blind one, young man! This old man is a seven-star King of War, and he alone can kill you a hundred times over!" Dylan laughed out loudly. "How many heads do you

think you have that we can cut off?” “Seven-star King of War? You’re a King of War?” Fane looked at the elder and frowned. “I never thought that a King of War would wallow in the mire with rubbish like these. You’re rather disappointing.” The corners of the old man’s mouth twitched and his facial expression immediately darkened. “You only have yourself to blame, young man,” said the elder. “When I was on the battlefield, I didn’t have the time to care about my family. It was the Wagner family master who helped me bury my wife after she passed away. I owe their family a favor, and I’m here to return the favor.” The old man glanced at Dylan and continued, “While I don’t condone his actions, I need to fulfill my promises.” Fane smiled indifferently and said, “Alright. This means that your favor would be considered gone once you take action today, yes? Even if it means that you’d lose to me?” “Haha! I’m a seven-star King of War! How will I lose to a young man like you?” The elder started laughing after he heard what Fane said. “Young man, you really don’t have much respect for us Kings of War!” “You can try if you don’t believe me!” Fane made an indignant sound as he beckoned them to start. “Hmph!” The elder no longer wasted time in idle chat and stretched his hand out to hit Fane. A strong force of gust blew toward Fane as it carried an imposing momentum. “Your fighting ability is really good!” Fane was slightly surprised. Although this elder was a seven-star King of War, he already had the combat power equal to some eight-star Kings of War. Fane slightly moved to one side and simply evaded the old man’s attack when he saw the old man moving toward him.

Chapter 981

“What?” The elder never expected Fane was faster than him and could evade his attack. By the time he regained his focus, Fane had kicked his abdomen. Thoom! A dull sound was heard as the elder was sent backward several meters away. He stepped on the ground with his full strength to stabilize himself. Puff! However, as he managed to stabilize himself, he felt a sweet taste that surged from his throat. He vomited a mouthful of blood and his

face turned pale. “Impossible! What sort of power is this?” Dylan’s eyes widened in surprise when he saw the elder vomited blood. His mouth hung open so widely that it seemed as though his chin could touch the ground. “Goodness! Even the seven-star King of War is no match for him?!” The other masters from the Wagner family were baffled at the outcome. That elder was their endgame, and he was the reason Dylan dared to act so rampantly. After all, this elder owed them a favor, and he planned to utilize that in a critical moment. Dylan never used that favor all the while, but he had to use it this time as many of his family bodyguards were slain. He never thought things would turn out differently. “Ahh!” The elder gritted his teeth and flipped his palm. A sword appeared and he swung it toward Fane. “Are we seriously fighting?” Fane had noticed the ring on the elder’s hand since early on. He estimated that it held a sword as these rings were small storage units. Not many people owned such rings, and not many people could use them. Fane smiled coldly and flipped his wrist. His black sword appeared right after, and he swung it toward the elder. Fwoosh! Two powerful sword aura forces clashed against one another, yet an even more daunting gust of wind was released. “Aah!” The strong wind caused many people to move backward. Selena could not stand straight and moved several steps backward from the scary impact. The wind blew Blake’s dress up and showed her sexy long legs, to which she blushed embarrassingly. Both strong energies fought each other. Eventually, Fane’s sword aura gained the upper hand. The overwhelming power suppressED the opponent’s sword aura as the aura rushed through the elder. Whoosh! A scary wound appeared on the elder’s chest. The elder flew outward and the blood from his wound painted a perfect curve in the sky. The elder laid on the floor and was unable to stand up as he gasped for air. Fane walked over and spoke with a cold smile on his face. “You can rest easy now, you’ve followed through your promise.” “Haha... “ The elder smiled bitterly as he awaited his death. “It feels much better...now that I’ve done my end of the bargain...” Fwoosh, fwoosh, woosh! Fane ignored the elder. He swung his sword and the sword

auras flew out toward the bodyguards, killing them in the process. Only Dylan—who was so frightened that his legs had turned to jelly—was left standing in front of Fane.

Chapter 982

“Young man, I...I’m the young master of a third-class aristocratic family! You can’t kill me!” Dylan’s legs turned into jelly in his bone-chilling fright. He wanted to escape but both his legs did not cooperate. Fane flipped his hand and the black sword in his hand was nowhere to be seen. It had disappeared into thin air. “I won’t kill you,” commented the indifferent Fane with a tight smile. Dylan relaxed and smiled when he heard this. “And that’s a wise choice, my brother. It’s always better to have a friend than an enemy, right? From today onward, you are my brother, and we’ll be best friends. You should know that being friends with a third-class aristocratic family’s young master would only benefit you!” Thunk! Just as Dylan finished, Fane lifted his heel and slammed it against Dylan, breaking his balls. “Aaargh!” Dylan immediately knelt in pain. The veins on his forehead popped due to the excruciating pain he was experiencing, and his complexion was extremely pale. “I said that I won’t kill you, but I didn’t say that I won’t turn you into a eunuch!” Fane smiled coldly and loathingly added, “Now scam, you eunuch. You should stop fantasizing about women with this parting gift!” “Young man, you...you’re going to regret this! Do you t—think our family is j—just an ordinary one?” On the verge of fainting, Dylan gritted his teeth as cold sweat kept appearing on his forehead. Though he struggled, he managed to get up, ordered a taxi, and left the scene. “Haha! And he still dared threaten me after all that?” Fane laughed. He walked toward the elder and looked down at the other party. “Do whatever you want. If I, Walter Lamington, frown, I’ll give up my surname!” The elder’s name was Walter Lamington. He laid on the ground and had shallow breathing. However, the look in his eyes was extremely firm. The elder was surprised, however, when Fane took out a small pill instead and tossed it at him. “This is

medication to cure your wound—your wound will heal speedily once you eat it. The favor you owed them has been paid. While you aided him in his despicable quest, you're a person who values relationships and promises. I'm not going to kill you." "Thank... Thank you!" Walter gazed at Fane, rather astounded yet perplexed. He never held back when he attacked him. After all, he was a seven-star King of War and he thought that Fane would kill him to prevent any troubles in the future. He never anticipated a merciful Fane instead who handed him medication that could heal his wound instead of ending him. Walter took the pill after he spoke. "Thank you so much, Fane. We've troubled you so much this time!" Blake walked over and smiled at Fane. She expressed her gratitude once again. Tianna, on the other hand, fretted at the outcome and softly reminded, "Fane, you might get into trouble for turning Dylan Wagner into a eunuch." "Oh? Is that so?"

Chapter 983

Tianna's warning, however, did not even perturb Fane. "I know," said Fane. "Their family is a third-class aristocratic family, right? I don't really care much about these third-class families. You saw it too, that I'm not afraid of a seven-star King of War. Why would I be afraid of a third-class aristocratic family?" "No, I'm afraid that their family is more than what you think." Unexpectedly, Tianna shook her head. "True, the Wagner family is indeed a third-class aristocratic family, but Dylan's mother, Louisa Lowe belonged to a powerful family of the underground forces. This family is very powerful, but Louisa's parents disliked Dylan's father and disapproved of them. Therefore, they didn't pay much attention to Louisa. They have a bad relationship and seldom keep in touch." Tianna paused before she explained, "Regardless, Dylan is still Louisa's parents' grandson. I believe they'd pay attention to what has happened and won't ignore it, since it's a rather serious incident." Fane's face turned slightly solemn hearing Tianna's words. "Never expected that trash bag would have such relationships. Still, I've always disliked underground forces. Haha! It doesn't matter if they don't

cause us any trouble; I'll teach them a lesson if they try anything funny." Tianna, anxious at his demeanor, persistently added, "Fane, I know that you're very powerful, but you don't know how big this underground force is. Not only do they have lots of people, but they have many masters with them as well. More importantly, they're not powers from Swallow City—they're daunting forces from Gin City!" "I didn't think they'd be related to Gin City!" Tianna assumed Fane was intimidated by the new information she offered, but he was only momentarily surprised before his expression watered down, completely calm and normal. "It's okay. No matter what power they are, things will turn out the way they should be. I've hurt Dylan, and I can't back away from that. Apart from that, do you think that it'll make a difference if I go over and apologize? They'd kill me for sure." "That's right!" Lana smiled bitterly and said, "Alright then. You ladies should head in first—no need to worry about this or blame yourself about it. It's Fane's decision to make the other party a eunuch. It happened, so let it be." "Alright... We'll head home now." Blake looked at Fane before walking toward the gate that led to their villa with Tianna. Fane and the remaining duo glanced at the old man on the ground before they left him there and entered their villa. It was not long until the old man sat up and was shocked at his wound. It was only a brief moment, yet his wound was almost completely healed. His wound no longer oozed blood as well! The pill Fane gave him was indisputably miraculous. "Who is this man? Not only does he have such strong fighting power, but the healing pill he gave me is terrifyingly good as well. He's even unfazed when he's told that the Wagner family's young master is related to the Gin City forces. Who are they?" Walter frowned, his mind overwhelmed with thoughts. After sitting by the side for another hour, Walter was surprised to find that the wound on his body had completely healed. After thinking quietly for a short moment, he walked toward the entrance of Fane's house. "I wish to see your master," said Walter to one of the bodyguards solemnly. "Haha! We saw what happened just now. You can't defeat our master, but it's good enough that

he spared you. Are you trying to cause trouble again?" One of the bodyguards gave a tight smile as he ushered, "You should go—" "No, I'm not here to cause trouble—the previous me is dead. I'm thankful to your master for sparing my life, and my life belongs to him from now on. I'm willing to serve your master," declared the serious yet determined Walter.

Chapter 984

Walter was brought in to meet Fane. "You really want to join our family?" questioned Fane as he took out a cigarette, leisurely lighting it up, and smoked. "Think of what you're getting into. I've got bad blood with too many people, and Dylan's mother is related to some underground forces from Gin City. They might come looking for me soon. Are you still willing to work for me under such circumstances?" Unexpectedly, Walter nonchalantly replied, "Since when am I, Walter Lamington, ever afraid of death? When I was fighting with you, I understood the difference between our strengths after I vomited blood as a result of your assault, but I never gave in and stood my ground till I nearly died. I've made up my mind before I came to fight you, knowing that either you or me has to go." Walter paused before he added, "I just didn't expect that you'd spare me, seeing that I went rather all-out on you. I see in you a good man, and it'll be a pleasure working for you." Fane chuckled, satisfied at his answer. Walter was a true man, no doubt. "Haha! Since you've said so, then I'll agree to it. I'll be upfront with you though, that the salary I offer isn't low. What do you think of twenty thousand a month?" "Money doesn't matter; all I need is food. I'm not lacking money, you see." Walter arched his hand at Fane. "Thank you, Master, for taking in me regardless of what happened previously. I promise to do my best." "This is great! We have another master in our ranks!" Elaine smiled, elated at the outcome. "Elaine, bring him away and arrange accommodation for him," Fane waved his hands and asked Elaine to bring Walter away. ... Dylan went straight to the hospital by taxi. After the doctor did the diagnostics, they had no other choice but to undergo a resection

operation. Dylan, true enough, became a eunuch. Not long after the surgery was completed, the Wagner family members took him back and prepared private doctors for him. Looking at Dylan who was lying on a bed, the Wagner family master, Kane Wagner balled his fists tightly with a stormy expression. “How dare the bastard do this to my son?! Doesn't he know that our family is not one to be trifled with?” Kane held his fists so tightly and gritted his teeth tightly. “A peculiar incident, it is. Although we're a third-class aristocratic family, those who know our situation won't wish to provoke us; this applies to even second-class aristocratic families. After all, everybody knows that Madam comes from a very strong family!” Another Wagner family's elder thought about it and muttered in confusion. “That bastard's got guts. I only have one son, and the Wagner family only has one son too. He dared abolish my son and made him into a eunuch! Does he want the Wagner family to end with Dylan?” Louisa was also extremely afraid. The current master of the Wagner family, Kane was already old, and there was no way for them to bear another child. The Wagner family only had one lone seedling, yet something so unfortunate happened to him. It was impossible for the Wagners to not be furious.

Chapter 985

“Mother, Father... A guy named Fane did this to me. He stays at Elegant Villa Park and has occupied about twenty villas there. Fane lives there with the others,” sobbed Dylan to his parents, lamenting his fate. “Mother, Father, you have to avenge me. I... I can't be a normal man for the rest of my life. I rather die than live like this!” “Son, you mustn't have such suicidal thoughts. Don't worry—we'll definitely avenge you,” assured Kane. Louisa, meanwhile, commented, “Ask the seven-star King of War, Walter Lamington to come here. Don't he owe us a favor? It's time for him to return that favor. It'd be easy for a seven-star King of War to destroy a small power we've never heard of.” To that, Dylan quickly responded, “Mother, don't ask Walter to come over—that Fane guy is too much. I brought Walter with

me when I went to him because that guy killed many of our masters. I never, ever thought Walter would fail to contend against Fane, and I think he's dead from Fane's sword attack!" "What?!" All the Wagner family members inhaled sharply, wondering if they heard wrongly. They never expected that Dylan had already brought Walter to Fane yet failed to win against him. "If Walter can't even beat that guy, none of the masters from our family can defeat him," came the comment of one of the Wagners' elders. "That's right. Walter is a seven-star King of War and has extremely strong combat capabilities. If such a strong fighter can't take him down, we'd fail no matter how many bodyguards we send over!" exclaimed another middle-aged man. Kane's facial expression grew increasingly dark. He thought about it and looked at Louisa. "Honey, we've never asked your parents for help all these years, and our relationship with them is rather good these days. Although they still look down on us, they allowed us to go back for meals during New Years'. So..." Louisa nodded. "I know what you're trying to say. I didn't want to rely on them or beg them previously with hopes that we can grow stronger, but for the sake of our son, I'll call on them." Kane stressed once again, "Our opponent this time is so powerful that even a seven-star King of War failed to eliminate him. I'm afraid that our opponent's combat prowess is comparable to an eight-star King of War, and it'll be difficult to fight such a strong master!" "That's immensely troublesome," spoke the serious Louisa. "If that's the case, we can only ask my father to send more people, and they gotta be extraordinarily strong too." Both Kane and Louisa asked Dylan to take a rest after they finished their discussion. Louisa exited the room and quickly called her parents. Louisa's parents only had a daughter and a grandson. Louisa's parents were extremely angry when they heard what happened. After they assessed the situation, they personally brought several hundred masters from the Lowe family to avenge their grandson. Kane was relieved when he knew both his parents-in-law were coming over. Fane and his company were guaranteed goners with so many masters coming over. They believed that they would be able to avenge their

son. Afraid that Fane and the others would escape, the Wagner family sent many bodyguards to spy on them. The bodyguards were ready to report to Kane at any time.

Chapter 986

“There’s trouble, Master. I realized that there’s someone monitoring our movements around the house!” Walter came before Fane the next day, reporting with a solemn expression. Fane, who was drinking tea in the garden, did not seem to care. He gave a wan smile. “Then who do you think it is?” he asked. “It must be from the Wagner family. They were afraid that we would take off. But they didn’t attack us because they don’t have proper fighters in their family. They are a third-class aristocratic family after all. Aside from me, their best fighters are those who are the same level as a three-star King of War. That’s why they don’t dare to attack! “As for the fighter from the Lowe family, it’ll take him at least a day to rush over from Gin City. That’s why the Wagner family is keeping tabs on us, they’re afraid that we’ll run away!” After Walter said all that, he asked Fane, “What should we do now, Master?” Fane gestured for him to sit down. “Skyler had already told me about this,” he said slowly. “There’s nothing to be afraid of. We just won’t go out for these two days and wait for them to come. Don’t worry, we won’t have to run away. It’ll be fine so long as we stay put!” “All right!” Walter nodded his head. He felt as though the longer he knew Fane, the lesser he knew about the man. He only learned that Skyler was an eight-star King of War after he came in, yet a man of his status was willing to stay by Fane’s side—willing to fight for Fane. The b*stard was probably far stronger than a nine-star King of War or was at least as strong as one. Only, there was no way that there were no rumors about someone as frighteningly strong as him, and this made Walter confused. Someone like him would have a powerful presence in Gin City, what more a place like Swallow City. At that moment, the Chaffman family quickly got the news. One of the men came before Master Chaffman. “Master, we heard that Fane and his family

were not from our city,” he said. “They’re probably from another city, but we don’t know which one. Still, they must have come from outside. We also did some investigations. He provoked the Wilson family recently, and now their young master is rendered infertile!” “Really? Dylan’s son had been rendered infertile by Fane?” Master Chaffman was slightly taken aback after he heard that. “That punk is bold. Not only is he not afraid of us, he actually dared to do something like that to Young Master Wagner...” Peace, who was standing to the side, loosened a small breath of relief as he heard this. He had been fortunate; if Fane had been in a bad mood the other day and rendered him infertile as well in a fit of recklessness, he would never see the light of day again. However, Peace quickly thought of something, and his eyes brightened. “Eh, doesn’t the Wagner family have a seven-star King of War? Will they find trouble with Fane?” After he said that, his expression darkened. “Doesn’t seem probable though. There’s an eight-star King of War in that punk’s house. Even if the Wagner family send their King of War over, he still wouldn’t be a match!” “Master Wagner had sent that seven-star King of War over. I heard that he received a fatal stab wound. He’s most likely dead!”

Chapter 987

The man who made the report could not help but twist his lips into a bitter smile. A fighter as strong as that would have a significant presence, and plenty of people would be pandering to him. Yet he had been killed by that punk. “Hold on. Was the seven-star King of War killed by the eight-star King of War from the Woods family, or someone else?” Peace quickly thought of something and asked hurriedly. “He was killed by Fane Woods!” The man replied. When they heard this, Peace exchanged a glance with his father. They both took a sharp intake of breath. Fane’s fighting prowess must be no joke. Luckily they had not acted rashly. His fighting ability as well as that King of War’s were terrifying enough, never mind the masked woman. The woman seemed like she was no pushover as well. “Fane is not

easy to deal with. Thank God we didn't act rashly!" The old master of the Chaffman family considered the situation, then he spoke, "The Wagner family has only one son, and he's infertile now—it's a great loss to them. There has not been a child from the Wagner family for so many years, and now they probably won't have a next-generation. That's why the Wagner family will definitely avenge their son. We just need to stand by and watch!" "Mmhmm. Master Wagner's wife is from the Lowe family, who happens to be a significant secret powerhouse in Gin City. They'll definitely bring plenty of skilled fighters. We just don't know if the Woods family will choose to run away if they find out that the Wagner family is out for them!" Master Chaffman added after a moment of silence. "If everything goes well, the people from the Lowe family will be arriving by tomorrow morning. We can go over tomorrow to survey the situation from afar in the pretense of going out shopping. I'm sure that Fane and his men are done for this time." Old Master Chaffman's lips curved into a cold smile. "After all, Old Master Lowe and his wife are as strong as nine-star Kings of War. And they have plenty of fighters aside from themselves. There are probably nearly a hundred people who have the strength of a King of War." "Excellent. We won't need to spare a single man like this, and we'll get to witness Fane being brought to his knees. F*ck. I'll definitely record the entire thing in secret tomorrow for posterity!" Peace's heart leaped in delight after he heard all this. He could not kill Fane himself, but the idea that he would be able to see that man die, made him excited all the same. However, the only thing he would regret was the two beautiful women Fane had, whose looks were out of this world. He would never get the chance to bed them after this. Young Master Chaffman never gave up a woman he wanted. Usually, cash was enough to buy them over—so long as he gave enough, they would gladly throw themselves into his arms. He never thought that he would fail so miserably this time. It was probably the worst failure he had ever experienced in his entire life.

Chapter 988

The next morning, the Chaffman family set out early to a street that was near to Fane and his family's house. They quickly found themselves seats at a snack shop, watching the villa before them as they ate. Anticipation swelled within Peace. He kept staring at the villa's entrance, now free of chaos. He was well aware that the peace was temporary—the calm before the storm. After the clock hit ten, a few men from the Wilson family came over, along with over 200 fighters from Gin City. "They're here, they're here. Quick! Inform the master!" The two bodyguards noticed the retinue from afar and immediately cried out, running. Fane made everyone else hide in the house. He took Lana, Skyler, Walter, Pendragon, Dennis, and a few dozen other men to the empty space before the villa's gates, waiting for the enemy to arrive. "Hah. I never thought you'd be here waiting for us!" Master Wagner burst into laughter when he saw this. "Are you the b*stard who dared to do something like that to my grandson? Do you have a death wish?" There was an old man whose hair had gone completely white. He slapped a hand against the head of the stone lion at the entrance, which was at least half as tall as a man. Bang! A sharp crack rang out, and that frightening stone lion broke apart, shattering into little pieces. "What!" Walter could not help but exclaimed when he saw that. The old man looked like he was giving a light slap, but there was so much strength in his hand. It seemed that he was an extremely formidable fighter. "How are you still alive, Walter?" Kane huffed after he noticed Walter's presence, "Why are you standing on their side? Are you telling me that you wish to make an enemy out of the Wagner family?" "B*stard! You traitorous snake!" Louisa grew even more furious and snarled at Walter. Walter was angry as well after he heard that. "What are you talking about, Kane Wagner? Do you wish for me to die?" he snapped. "I owed the Wagner family debt, and now that I've cleared my debt, I don't owe you anything anymore. I didn't sell myself to you. It's my choice to follow Fane Woods!" "Fine. You asked for it, Walter. You can't

blame us for anything that happens since you have a death wish!” Louisa gave a cold smile. “It seems like you’re not aware of just how strong my family is. We have two fighters who are as strong as nine-star Kings of War, and there are nearly a hundred men who have the strength of Kings of War. How are you going to beat all of us?” “If that’s what you say, Walter, it seems like we’ll just have to get rid of you!” Kane also huffed at Walter. “Heh. Since I’ve already decided to follow Master Fane, I’ve set aside my fear of death long ago.” Walter lifted his chin, speaking without an ounce of care. “I’ll kill this traitor first!” The old man from the Lowe family clenched his fists. He stamped a foot against the ground and launched himself straight at Walter. “No way you’ll kill one of my men without me saying so!” Fane flashed a mirthless smile and clenched his fist. He slammed a foot against the ground and rushed out. “Since you’re so eager to die, I’ll be happy to oblige!” The old man gave a wry smile. Bloodlust surged in his gaze as he saw Fane rushing forward. He threw a fist toward the younger man. “Back at you!” In the face of his opponent’s powerful strike, Fane threw out his own fist without hesitation, and their attacks clashed.

Chapter 989

Bang! A powerful force erupted, and a frightening wave of energy rushed out from the fist, a result of a shockwave. “What!” The old man quickly sensed the terrifying amount of strength in Fane’s fist. Terror filled his eyes. “Pfft!” He flew a few meters back before stopping. Blood spat out of his mouth. “Dad!” Louisa cried out when she saw that the old man was injured, not believing the sight before her. Her father was as strong as a nine-star King of War. Nearly everyone deferred to him in Gin City, yet he was injured by just that one blow from the punk. “I’ll forget everything that happened if all of you leave now. But if you don’t, and if you keep causing trouble, don’t blame me for being ruthless!” Fane laced his fingers behind his back, speaking in a lofty tone. “What should we do? This punk...” The old woman immediately stepped forward and asked the old man. “I’m fine.

It's just that he has a good arm!" The old man glared at Fane and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. "It shouldn't be a problem for us to kill them, considering our numbers," he said. "This punk just wants to scare us off!" The old woman nodded her head. "I think so too. And he's even giving us a chance. Heh. He wouldn't be saying anything of that sort if he truly had the ability. He's afraid to get into a fight with us!" "That's right. He must have thrown all of his strength into that one punch earlier, and Dad hadn't expected him to be so strong, so he didn't use his full strength! He only got injured because he underestimated that punk!" Louisa nodded her head as well, thinking that her parents' deduction made sense. "Heh. Seems like you chose death!" Fane chuckled and spoke in a cold voice after he heard their discussion. "Heh. Did you really think I was frightened? Did you think you could scare us?" The old man chuckled. He flipped his palm, and a sword appeared in his grip. "You're strong, but you might not necessarily know how to use sword aura!" The old woman flipped her palm as well, another sword appearing in her grip. "Don't forget, you little brat, that both of us are as strong as nine-star Kings of War," she said, a cold smile on her lips. "Can you beat the two of us alone? Besides, out of the 200 odd men we have here, almost a hundred are as strong as Kings of War. How can you hope to match us?" "That's right. They can't beat us with the few people they have now!" A young man stood up, a sword in his hand. He hollered with a ferocious bite to his tone. "Heh. Then why don't you try us?" Lana chuckled and flipped her palm. A purple sword appeared in her grip. "That sword!" Walter took a sharp intake of breath when he saw the sword. Was that not the weapon of choice of Lana Zechs, the Goddess of War? And this masked woman was named Lana as well. He had not thought much about it before, thinking that they happened to share the same name. Now only did he realize that the masked woman was, in fact, Lana Zechs. He had heard long ago that she was a beauty as well. Why did he not put two and two together? He looked at Fane. Walter grew even more excited. There was only one man

who could make the Goddess of War follow him—and that was the Supreme Warrior!

Chapter 990

Walter was extremely excited when the idea appeared in his head—Fane, the Supreme Warrior! No one had ever seen his face before, and even his name was not known. Yet he had the chance to meet the Supreme Warrior, to witness his skills and fight alongside him. He would have never dreamed of something like that, but now he was in such close proximity with the Supreme Warrior. If Fane was truly the Supreme Warrior, he would be able to take out all these people in front of him with ease. Plus, he would not need to even use his full strength—it would be as easy as breathing for him. However, he knew that the Supreme Warrior was someone who liked to keep a low profile. It was likely the reason why he had kept his identity a secret in the first place. No one knew his name all this while, although he had contributed greatly to the nation. “Walter, why are you staring into space?” Skyler noticed that Walter was staring at Fane, and palpable excitement flashed in the man’s eyes, so he chided the younger man. “Oh. I’m sorry!” Walter snapped back into his senses and quickly flipped his palm, taking out his own sword. “Go for the head first!” The old man attacked Fane first, slashing his sword. He clearly had good technique. The sword aura was practically a solid object, emanating a sense of sheer ruthlessness. The attack was amplified tenfold from the technique alone. “Hmph!” In the face of this attack, Fane simply flashed a wan smile. He flung his hand outward, and another shot of sword aura forth. Whoosh! The old woman was no slouch either. She slashed an air blade toward Fane, just as frightening as her husband’s. Fane threw out another air blade toward her. He was fast, but the strength of the blades was not compromised at all. They were just as sharp, just as fierce—and they reached a good few meters before they finally dissipated. It was a powerful attack. Bam bam! Soon enough, Fane’s air blades clashed with the couple’s. The resulting shockwave sent

ripples that even shook the earth. A frightening crash rang out at the contact point, as though thunder were clapping right before them. “They’re fighting. Fantastic!” In the distance, Peace and the others were extremely excited when they saw the fight breaking out. Fane would be done for this time. Bam bam! Unfortunately, he quickly noticed that the old couple’s attacks were quickly blocked by Fane’s counterattack. They even formed aftershocks, and the excessive energy bounced back toward the old couple. “Pfft!” The old man and the old woman flew backward, their faces as pale as death. Whoosh whoosh whoosh! On Lana’s side, there were no men who were a match for her. She threw a few air blades out, and plenty of her opponents fell onto the ground, dead. “No way!” The old man and woman were so shocked at the sight that all color leached from their cheeks. There had been quite a few fighters who were as strong as five or six-star Kings of War, and they had all been killed by that masked woman. They did not even have the chance to fight back against someone as strong as that. “Die!” Skyler and Walter sprang into action after seeing so many fighters being killed. Adrenaline filling their veins, they sprang forth into the array. “No way. The four of them are so strong!”

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The old couple was even more frightened when they saw their men falling one by one around them. Now they finally understood that Fane had truly been giving them a chance to live. Still, it was too late for regrets. “Die!” In a flash, Fane appeared between the old couple, sweeping his sword in a circular motion. The action formed a frightening air blade; it caught the light in a furious glint. The old couple and nearly ten of the Lowe family’s fighters were all caught within the attack’s radius. Bang bang bang! All of them flew backward and landed on the ground with heavy thumps, no longer breathing. “Dad! Mom!” Louisa released a shriek when she saw her parents killed so easily. Only now did she realize that it was a foolish decision to bring her parents along to exact revenge. Not only did she not get her

revenge, but she also led them to their deaths. In a moment, nearly a hundred of their men had died; only half were left. “No—no way!” Some of the Lowe family’s fighters shook their heads vigorously. They were terrified at the sight of the corpses strewn all over the ground. “Run!” Fane slashed another two air blades, and over a dozen men fell to the ground. Someone could not take it anymore, and wheeled around and sprinted off. Whoosh whoosh whoosh! Lana and the others took a few steps forward and killed more fighters. Bang bang! Kane and Louisa were killed as well. Only about a dozen men were left at the end, escaping with every inch of their remaining strength. They were only able to live because Fane and the others did not go after them. On the other entrance, plenty of people from the housing estate had sneaked over to watch the commotion. The fight had caused a huge ruckus and attracted their attention. Among the crowd, Blake Knight and Tiana Scott heaved sighs of relief when they saw that Fane had clenched victory. They had never thought that the Lowe family would find them so quickly—and they certainly had never expected that Fane and his fighters were so strong. They had killed so many fighters from the Lowe family in a flash. The Lowe family was powerful, and they had plenty of people. However, they had mustered all their troops for this, and so many of them had died. The Lowe family would be reduced into nothing now. Furthermore, the Lowe family’s enemies would definitely take the chance to take revenge once the news reached Gin City, completely destroying the Lowe family. Of course, the Wagner family was done for as well. The head couple of the Wagner family, as well as a few of their elders, had all died here. The Wagner family would be no more. “No way. The Lowe family had so many fighters, and they were all killed? And only a few bodyguards from Fane’s side were injured, but none of them died. Is this how it’s all ending?” Peace wondered if this was all a dream as he watched everything from afar. He glanced at his grandfather and father, who was sitting next to him. Their expressions were that of utter shock as well. “He—he’s too strong!” Old Man Chaffman wiped a layer of sweat filming at his forehead.

“We can’t afford to provoke him,” he told his son. “Remember this, do not provoke them no matter what!” “With these few men, they don’t have to be afraid of even a first-class aristocratic family in the City of Martial Arts,” Master Chaffman added, “what more a second-class aristocratic family!”

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“Take care of the bodies!” Fane’s lips twisted into a bitter smile when he saw the bodies all over the ground. He had wanted to find the dragon scale without creating a ruckus, and he had never wanted to cause trouble in the first place. He never thought that it would end up like this. The Wagner family was dead. Furthermore, plenty of fighters from Gin City had died there as well. It seemed that plenty of powerful families from Swallow City would have their eyes on him and his family now. However, now that he thought about it, it might not be a bad thing after all. At least the families who had set up a trap for him would be more cautious of him after this incident. “I was so scared with so many people coming at once. Thank God all of you are strong. We would have died otherwise!” Fiona and the others emerged from the house as they saw that the bodyguards were cleaning up the bodies. Fiona patted her chest. It was evident that she was still recovering from the shock. “You were amazing, dad. I want to be as strong as you when I grow up!” Kylie ran over, staring at Fane with admiration, her eyes large and round and beautiful. Fane was speechless for a moment at the sight. “Why did you allow Kylie to come?” he said to Fiona and the others. “We haven’t even finished cleaning up here. A child shouldn’t be seeing all this!” “What’s wrong with that? Didn’t you yourself say that this was the City of Martial Arts, where plenty of families are in a constant tussle of power, with some rising to eminence and others fading into obscurity? Plenty of people die every day. It’s normal. How can you expect her to face hardships in life if she’s never experienced it herself?” Surprisingly, Fiona replied, rolling her eyes at Fane. He was speechless and did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Hah, that does make sense. And she’s not the least

bit afraid! Kylie is so young, but she's so wise!" Skyler laughed and could not help but playfully pinch Kylie's cheek. Ever since Fane had come back, everyone was able to have full meals and wear nice clothes. Now, Kylie had put on some weight, her cheeks were pinchable than before. She had also turned fairer and was growing more adorable by the day, stealing the hearts of more and more people. "Hmph. Basically, I want to be as strong as you when I grow up!" Kylie harrumphed and folded her arms across her chest, puffing herself to make herself look bigger. Everyone could not help but smile at her antics. Soon enough, Caleb and the others from the Quinton family caught wind of what had happened. Hunter was shocked when he heard this. "My goodness. They had two fighters who were as strong as nine-star Kings of War, and they were all killed. How can they be so strong! Luckily we felt that something was off and did not go looking for trouble. We would all be killed otherwise!" "That's right. They're all so strong. Who knew that there were four skilled fighters among them—especially Fane. I heard that he had killed the two fighters who were as strong as nine-star Kings of War. Furthermore, he did not do so much as waste a single breath!" Although they knew of the situation for a few hours now, Caleb was still reeling from shock. The Wagner family was far stronger than the Quinton family. They were a true third-class aristocratic family, and they were gone, just like that. The Lowe family, meanwhile, was a powerful underground family from Gin City, and they too were wiped out in a blink of an eye.

Chapter 993

Soon enough, this news spread to every corner of the City of Martial Arts—Swallow City. "Pa, Ma, Grandpa, Grandma, I—I'll avenge you..." On the other hand, outside of Swallow City, Dylan brought a few bodyguards with him, heading toward the direction of Gin City in a car. After three days, Lana came before Fane. Joy radiated through Lana that her face could hardly contain her happiness. "Master, I have great news! We finally have news about the Dragon scale!" Lana stared at Fane with her eyes filled with

excitement and her tone cheerful. “There is a huge villa outside this City of Martial Arts, and I heard that a secret auction will be held in that huge villa tomorrow night. A filthy rich hidden figure, who has secretly contacted quite a few rich families in the city, intended to gather all the prominent families and businessmen to attend the auction they organized. There’s only one item to be auctioned and that is the Dragon Scale!” “Hmmm. Is that so? What do you think about this matter then?” Fane’s brows knitted as he queried. “In my opinion, as long as the problem can be solved with money, then it’s not a problem. Others probably think that the Dragon scale is something rare and worthy to be kept in their private museum for collection. They’re just curious!” Lana paused for a while and gave this matter a further thought, then she continued, “So, that means the Dragon scale doesn’t really mean much to them hence they won’t spend so much money bidding for it!” Lana halted again before continuing, “Therefore, I think we can spend some money and bid for it!” Fane bobbed his head as he was listening to Lana’s analysis. “Alright then. I’ll go with you tomorrow and have a look. But since it’s a secret auction and the other party invited others under the table, I don’t think it’d be easy for us to get in, right?” Lana nodded. “Yup, indeed. The other party scanned through the list and only invited those who are capable to participate. The public can’t join. You must have their invitation card to enter the secret auction. Otherwise, it’s impossible to get it!” “Hmmm... It looks like the only way to get into that auction is to get hold of somebody’s invitation card then!” After a moment of silence, Fane finally opened his mouth and suggested. “I have a plan in mind. Also, I heard that an invitation card allows only two person to enter, and some families have more than one card; they have two or three invitation cards! Those families can have four to six members to go to this secret auction. My plan is this, we can approach one of these families and buy an invitation card from them, what do you think?” Lana smiled gently. She had done her homework well before approaching Fane about this matter. “Sounds like a good plan!” Fane chuckled. “It just so happens that I managed to find out that the Chaffman

family has two such invitation cards. Let's go to them and buy the card from them, how about that?" Lana suggested. "Buy? No way. Peace Chaffman tried to hit on you and Selena a couple of times. So, I'd not spend a single penny on his card. I'd just ask him to give us one!" Fane chortled then he looked at the time. "It's late, let's go now. We will first get the invitation card and then I'll go to the villa tomorrow with others." Fane and Lana immediately drove toward the direction of the huge villa where the Chaffmans lived. "Master, Master, it's bad! The brat is coming, the brat is coming!" One of the bodyguards who was on duty at the gate ran into the house and reported loudly when the Chaffmans were having their dinner.

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"What brat? Which brat?" The head of the Chaffman family yelled at the bodyguard who rushed into the dining room. He was having a good time drinking with the family and was abruptly disturbed. He naturally felt a flicker of irritation and his forehead puckered. "The brat—the brat, Fane... Didn't we witness them kill a lot of people from the Wagner family and the Lowe family the other day? The brat from that day came here with the woman in a mask!" The bodyguard's voice trembled. He was once proud of being the bodyguard of the Chaffman family. He had a lot of confidence in the Chaffman because, in common circumstances, nobody dared to offend such a prominent and powerful family which was why Young Master Chaffman was so arrogant and snobbish. However, the two people who came to the Chaffman's residence today sent chills down his spine; he was weighed down by dread. This was because the two's combat prowess was too terrifying. If he had not known all the names of the Nine Great Gods of War, he would have suspected Fane to be one of them! "What the heck? Why are those two here?" The head of Chaffman was startled at the news that he shot up from the chair. He was sober all of the sudden that he stopped feeling tipsy or drunk. "Dad, are they here to seek revenge? But, but, didn't they already beat me up last time? Don't tell me he's here for his woman

again!” Peace had been behaving well lately and had not been fooling around. But now after hearing that Fane had come to his house with Lana, his face went white in an instant and his hands turned cold and clammy. Old Master Chaffman uttered after thinking for a while, “It’s highly unlikely they came here for that matter, if so, he would have come here two days ago, why now? Besides, the Chaffman family is not an ordinary family, we have so many elite fighters, hence if they were here for trouble, why only the two of them? Why didn’t they gather the other four skilled fighters? The head of the Chaffman family, on the other hand, was worried beyond words. “Pa, what do you know? Only two of them came which means they know that they’re able to defeat us with just the two of them. If that’s the case, don’t you think it’s more petrifying?” The head of Chaffman gulped loudly and then continued, “Have you not seen with your own eyes that day? Fane possessed greater combat prowess than the old man, and the old woman of Lowe family did! The old couple of the Lowe family is on par with a nine-star King of War! But what happened in the end? Both were killed by Fane! Now, you tell me, how terrifying Fane is?” The corner of the Old Master Chaffman’s mouth twitched uncontrollably at the information. However, in the end, he still shook his head to disagree. “No, if they’re looking for trouble, they would have just come in and killed all of us. Why are they waiting outside and allowing the bodyguard to come in and report?” Old Master Chaffman then wheeled his head and faced the bodyguard. “Go out and let the two in. Remember, you must be polite and respectful when you speak to them, understand?” “Yes, Sir!” The bodyguard bowed and went off. They were two strong people; how could he disrespect them? He would not even know how and when he died if he really did offend them. The bodyguard thought to himself. Soon, Fane and Lana were brought to the Chaffman family by the bodyguard. “Hey, my old friend, Fane! I truly apologize for my carelessness that I didn’t come to greet you. I didn’t know you were coming, I’m truly sorry!” Master Chaffman studied the two and bowed before them while apologizing. Then he quickly turned to one of the

servants and commanded, “Why are you still standing there? Go get new plates and bowls! They will join us for dinner and a couple of drinks! I’ll drink tonight with these strong and powerful people!” “Oh, Master Chaffman, stop it, you’re being too kind! We’re not strong nor powerful!” Fane giggled and bowed to greet the other party as well. “Nah, my friend, you’re being too modest! The episode that day has spread all over the City of Martial Arts, or at least the families in this vicinity are all aware of it!”

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Old Master Chaffman chuckled with a wide grin on his face. Fane did not bother with all the formality and went straight into the topic. “Old Master Chaffman, I’m here for some matter. As for dinner and drinking, I don’t think it’s necessary. After all, I had some unpleasant moments with your grandson before. So I don’t think I can enjoy the dinner or drinking at all!” “It’s a misunderstanding! It’s all a misunderstanding!” Peace immediately chimed in with an awkward smile. “That incident was purely a misunderstanding. I was ignorant and rude, that’s why it happened. But I really have to say this, that the two Mrs. Woods are truly beauties. Brother Fane, you’re blessed to have both of them as your wives. I’m envious!” Fane’s face immediately sank at his comments. He retorted with a cold but controlled voice, “Peace Chaffman, first of all, don’t call me Brother Fane and don’t you dare look at my wife anymore. For a trash like you, I don’t want to have any kind of relationship with you!” Fane did not even spare the other party’s face at all, even when the other party was from a prominent second-class family in Swallow City. Peace’s face turned red; he was embarrassed that he could not wait to find a crack in the ground and hide his head into it! Lana—who was standing beside Fane—listened to the exchange and her face was immediately kissed pink. She did not know that she would be mistaken as Fane’s wife. How blessed was this? “I’ll be straightforward. I’m here for something serious. I heard that tomorrow night, you’re going to attend an auction held by some anonymous

organization, right?” Fane fixed his glares at the Chaffmans. The head of the Chaffman family nodded in return. “Yes, you’re right. We only received the invitation last night, I didn’t expect you to know about it this so soon. It seems that nothing can be hidden from you, Mr. Woods!” “Hehe, I’m merely a nobody who just moved to Swallow City not long ago. How could I compare myself with a second-class family like yours?” Fane chortled then added, “My motive today is very simple. I know that you have two invitation cards for that auction, how about giving one of those to me? I don’t need two, one is enough. It shouldn’t be a problem, right?” “Wow, Mr. Woods is interested in the Dragon scale? I didn’t see that coming. Well. No problem, we have two cards, and it’s fine to share one with you!” Master Chaffman flipped his palm and an invitation card suddenly appeared on his hand. He then handed it to Fane. “Haha! Master Chaffman, such a pronto! You indeed possessed the characteristics of the family head! I thank you for the card. Also, I hope that Master Chaffman and the others will keep this as a secret!” “Now, may we excuse ourselves!” Fane let out a warm laugh, bowed, and thanked Master Chaffman before the two left the residence. “Wow, I didn’t expect them to give us the card so easily! It seems like Master Chaffman is not indecisive!” After leaving the Chaffman’s residence, on the way back, Lana praised Master Chaffman from the bottom of her heart. Fane, however, smiled dryly. “They’re not fools. That day during the battle with the Lowe and the Wagner family, I noticed their presence; they were watching the fight from afar, from the other side of the store. Although the Chaffman owned a lot of elite fighters, deep inside they know that even if they’ve gathered all these strong fighters, they wouldn’t stand a chance against us!” “What? They were watching us? I didn’t expect that!” Lana dazed.

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“Strange, Fane came here specifically to ask for the invitation card. This means that this brat is interested in the Dragon scale!” As soon as the two left, Master Chaffman could not help but mutter aloud, “Now we only have

one card left, so only two of us are able to go to the auction tomorrow. We're fortunate that Fane did not ask for both cards!" "But, how did Fane know about this? They're not ordinary people, aren't they?" Peace's brows snapped together, with a puzzled look on his face. "The secret organization sent us the invitation cards. How did he find out about this? This means that the other party must have been searching and gathering information about the Dragon scale. Otherwise, how is it possible for Fane to know about the auction so quickly?" "This is so weird! Why would he be so interested in the Dragon scale? While we're still speculating whether this Dragon scale is a real thing or not, they've already investigated it thoroughly. They must have interest in it a long time ago!" Old Master Chaffman, too, felt that Fane's interest in the Dragon scale was certainly not on a whim. Otherwise, he would not have come to them specifically for the invitation card! "Hmmm...they just moved here not too long ago. Oh, now I see it! Not too long ago, there was news about the Dragon Scale and then after there was no news about the Dragon Scale at all. Nobody knows anything about it. But Fane and the others moved here...hmm... they must have heard the news and came here for the Dragon scale!" Suddenly, Peace understood the situation as though some wise spirits possessed his body. "We've never heard about Fane and others before; they must have come here for the Dragon scale. And since they're from the other cities and they came here for the Dragon scale, what does this mean? This means that this Dragon scale is real! Since it is real, there might really be a dragon in this world!" "What? Dragon is real?" Old Master Chaffman was startled at the information that his eyes widened. "This thing has always been a legend, none of us have seen it. I initially thought that this secret auction about the Dragon Scale is a fraud to lure us and cheat our money. But if our guesses are right, this means that the Dragon scale is real! There's really such a thing in this world!" "Also, Pa, on the invitation card, it writes that this Dragon scale possesses a miraculous effect, if you were to soak it in tea and drink it every day, you can live longer! It's not one or two years longer but decades!

If the Dragon scale really exists, doesn't that mean that the miraculous effect is real too?" Master Chaffman soon thought of something and excitement suddenly glowed brightly on his face. Old Master Chaffman's eyes, too, revealed signs of excitement after hearing the miraculous effect of dragon scale. "If this is true, then we must try to bid for this item tomorrow! After all, auctions are all about money! It's a wealth competition!" Master Chaffman bobbed his head in agreement. "Yes, a lot of prominent families must be thinking that there is no such thing as dragon scale, not to mention its miraculous effect that was written on the card. They must be thinking that it's fake and a fraud. And some of them merely want to get it as a collection. So, they certainly wouldn't and cannot afford to spend so much on it. In that sense, our chances to get the Dragon scale is incredibly high!" "Heh! I'm afraid it's not that easy!" To everyone's surprise, Peace—who was drinking silently at the side—suddenly interrupted with a loud laugh. "If Fane and his men came here all the way from other cities solely for this Dragon scale, then they are determined to get it. Hence, Fane will definitely compete fiercely with us in the auction!" "Humph! This is an auction, the only thing that matters is money, and not fighting ability. So, what are you afraid of? As long as we have money and the other party doesn't, then it'll be our show!" Old Master Chaffman could not wait to get the dragon scale. It would be wonderful if he could live a few more decades! "What I fear is even if we bid for the Dragon scale and got it in the end, the other party will come and seize it. In that case, we're no match for him!" Peace let out a dry smile. "The only families that are not afraid of him could only be some first-class families in this city, I guess!" Old Master Chaffman was rendered speechless. What Peace said was true; if they were to get the dragon scale successfully in the auction, and Fane came and asked for it, they would have no choice but hand it over to Fane.

Chapter 997

The next day, some of the families who were invited to this secret auction were not interested at all in the dragon scale, and some even thought that it was a fraud. Hence, quite a number of those prominent families did not go to the huge villa outside the city. But most of the invited families wanted to find out the truth of dragon scale; they brought a few bodyguards with them and went to the huge villa outside the city. More and more people were gathered outside the villa, however, the owner of the villa did not open the gates, instead, the owner made them wait outside the villa. “Who the heck organized this auction? How could the organizer make us all wait outside and not even give us a place to sit! How arrogant!” An old man from the crowd huffed angrily. “Damn right! The organizer only gave us three invitation cards, how are my bodyguards going to get in? Only six of us can get in!” Another middle-aged man—who stood beside the old man—could not help but cursed out loud. He brought tons of bodyguards with him to here, only to find out the rules. This made him upset. “Hey, Young Master Norton, look over there! Can you see that beauty? I’ve never met her before, isn’t she attractive?” On the other side of the crowd, there were a few rich young masters gathered together, chilling and smoking cigarettes. One of them noticed Lana in the crowd and his eyes fixated on her, never turning away. Young Master Norton looked at the direction pointed by his friend; his eyes brightened up. “Holy f*ck! That chick’s body is so damn amazing! Look at the slender yet plump thighs. I bet all men would be head over heels for her!” “Hehe! Young Master Norton, you may not have met that woman and man yet but they’re not someone you should mess with. Have you heard of the news where all the members of the Lowe family and the Wagner family being murdered? You must’ve heard about it, right? They’re the ones who did it!” One of the young masters chortled bitterly as he uttered to the other young masters. “It looks like she’s a thorny rose—a beautiful woman who can’t be touched!” After hearing the news, Young Master Norton could not help but mock with a bitter laugh. He was a young master of a first-class aristocratic family, so naturally many pretty women would offer themselves

to him as though he was a magnet that attracted women effortlessly. However, since he had met so many pretty women, common pretty women would not catch his eyes at all; his aesthetic taste toward women was naturally heightened. However, he never expects to meet such a beautiful woman like Lana tonight; that this woman had lit up the soul in his eyes. Well. It seemed that a trip to the outskirts tonight was not in vain at all! Soon enough, the crowd grew bigger and bigger, and several staff members of the auction came out to the entrance gate, and then stood still in two rows. One of the guys with thick eyebrows and sharp eyes uttered aloud, “Attention, please! We apologize for making everyone wait for a long time. Now we’ll open up the gates and let everyone in. Please line up here, and remember, one invitation only allows two people to go in, the remaining will have to wait outside!” The crowd lined up in pairs as requested by the staff, then handed the invitation card and entered the villa. “Let’s go!” Fane threw the cigarette butt on the ground, stomped it fiercely to put out the fire. Only then he strode toward the entrance with Lana.

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After Fane handed the card to the staff, he and Lana entered the villa and came into a nicely decorated hall. On the side of the hall, a stage was built temporarily for this auction and there were stools for the people to sit. The light was dim, and the atmosphere was eerie; the crowd could not help but frown. The hall was soon filled with people—nearly a hundred of them. Then an old man wearing a charcoal black robe and a mask on his face walked up to the stage slowly. The old man’s blond and shiny hair caught Lana’s eyes; her face immediately dulled and sank. “Is this organizer from America?” Lana whispered to Fane. Fane’s brows snapped together at the scene before him. “How come? How did the Dragon scale fall into the hands of the people of America?” At this moment, once Fane finished his last sentence, hundreds of black-clothed people came into the hall from the front

doors and side doors, surrounding everyone in the center of the hall. “What the...” The situation of being surrounded by hundreds of bulky, black-clothed men had the prominent families feeling worried. “Oh, everyone, please stay calm. They’re here today to maintain the order and help with the auction. Don’t have to worry!” The old man on the stage opened his mouth with a warm laugh and his arms extended, signalling everyone not to panic. The old man then clapped his hands, gesturing the staff to bring out the item. A female usherer walked up to the stage with a plate on her hands. On top of the plate, there was a golden scale. “That’s the legendary Dragon scale?” All gazes with sparkles in them were fixed on the dragon scale on the plate. “I guess so? It looks like fish scales! I can’t tell if it’s real or fake but it’s really huge, almost as big as a palm!” Another man from the crowd muttered with overwhelming emotion in his voice. “Brother Fane...” Lana was bursting with joy that her eyes were full of excitement. “It’s the Dragon scale, make sure we get it!” Fane nodded to confirm its truthfulness. When he thought of it, his fists clenched tightly. Without this piece of dragon scale, he could not advance and further elevate his overall combat power; he could not take his strength to another level. This dragon scale seemed to have become a tangled knot in his heart. The current Fane was at a critical juncture of breaking through his combat prowess. His heart had longed to retrieve this dragon scale. “Haha! Ladies and gentlemen, look, this is the legendary Dragon scale!” The old man chortled warmly then added, “I believe many of you are here just to experience something new, and most of you don’t even know how precious this Dragon scale is, and how useful it is! This is not ordinary treasure like rare gemstones; it is a real treasure!” “Old man, how can you prove that it’s a real treasure? Even if it’s a real dragon scale, how can you prove that it has the miraculous effect of prolonging human life in addition to being somewhat collectible? Didn’t you say that it has such an effect?” At this point of time, a young master of a family stood up and spilled out his question gently, with his hands behind his back.

Chapter 999

“He’s right! You have to prove it and tell us more if you wanna get money from us in this auction!” Another young master echoed with a sarcastic tone. “I came over here today merely to see something new. I’m a young master of a prominent family; I have other priorities, you know? And there’s just one item in today’s auction, that’s the Dragon scale. I came here for it, so you better don’t disappoint me!” “This young master is right! Haha! We’ll certainly not make your money go to waste! It’ll be worth it!” The old man of America who was on the stage laughed out loud at the young master’s comment. “I believe this is nothing new for everyone, that in this world, everyone is always seeking for improvement and enhancement in their combative area; Everyone wishes to become a master of martial arts or even the ultimate grandmaster of martial arts of the era! The real strong fighter acquired the techniques of enhancement and only with the knowledge of those techniques, only then one can become the real ultimate strong fighter.” Everyone nodded their head after listening to the old man’s speech. As citizens of the City of Martial Arts, they understood this point clearly. The old man opened his mouth once again and spilled the words in a slow manner, “And only a real strong fighter is able to control the Chi in their body and release it and use it to attack. Such strong fighters are rare, and we see them as someone who has surpassed the level of the ultimate grandmaster of martial arts; such a person is basically considered a semi-god! Because they can fly in the air!” At this time, an old man from the crowd stood up from his chair and jeered, “Why are you telling us about that? Who doesn’t know about that! In general, those common elite fighters in our families are like the majors and the marshals from the military; and the elders are like the kings and queens of war; and the Nine Great Gods of War, heh, they’re the semi-gods! Am I right?” “Pretty much. They’re called Gods of War in Cathysia, but in terms of their combat prowess, they are pretty much at the semi-god level!” “There are some semi-god-like fighters

in the City of Martial Arts, but they are rare. Fighters of the level of Kings of War are slightly more!” The old man on the stage bobbed his head in agreement. Then he faced the crowd and threw out another question, “Then do you know, what is the level above the semi-god level?” Puzzlement and confusion were plastered on the crowd’s faces. “Well. Not sure about that!” Some shook their heads. “I did hear about it before!” The previous old man from the crowd once again uttered, “It’s said to be a true god. In fact, from the name of it, you can know how strong, powerful, and terrifying the combat prowess of the true god is. A level lower is semi-god, and the ultimate level is true god, naturally true god level is way more powerful than semi-god level!” “Haha! You’re so right, Mr !” The old man from America who was in charge of hosting the auction said, “We all know that after the war between America and Cathysia, Nine Great Gods of War are born and there is another existence above these Nine Great Gods of War, that’s the Supreme Warrior!” A middle-aged man from the crowd suddenly stood on his feet and yelled excitedly, “Are you—are you saying that this Supreme Warrior’s combat prowess is at the true god level?” “Hehe!” The old man on the stage chortled. “There are too few human beings who have reached the true god level. And I guess most of you don’t know that in this world, there are many hidden strong, and powerful families. They live in the deep mountains and away from the public. And most of the true god fighters are hidden in these families. But, these hidden families will not mingle with peasants like us nor intervene with the commoners’ lives.” The old man paused for a moment before continuing, “If I’m guessing correctly, the Supreme Warrior of Cathysia has not reached the true god-level either. He is already at the peak of the semi-god level and is about to break through to reach the true god level. This piece of Dragon’s scale is exactly what fell off of him!” The corners of Fane’s mouth twitched awkwardly at the old man’s speech, and his face turned unsightly. Fane’s eyes were stoic and gloomy at the same time. Who the heck was this old man? How could he know so much about him? He even guessed correctly about his combat prowess level.

Fane did try to break through the semi-god level several times recently, however, unfortunately, he was not able to reach the true god level. He thought this fallen piece of dragon scale was exactly the reason behind him not being able to breakthrough!

Chapter 1000

“Are you joking? This Dragon scale fell off of a person? Haha! Old man, we may not even fully believe it when you say this fish-scale-like thing is a Dragon scale, and now you’re telling me that this Dragon scale fell off of a person’s body?” Someone from the crowd could not help but mock uncontrollably, “You’re making up stories so that you could increase the value of this Dragon scale, aren’t you? But we’re no fool. Your story is too ridiculous, and we’ll not believe you. I’m afraid today you can’t sell this scale off for much money!” Another man stood up as well. “Old man, why are you telling us all these? Now I know there is one level higher than the semi-god level, which is the true god level. Person of true god-level should be already taking the top position of humanity, right? But what does this have to do with you auctioning this Dragon scale?” “Haha! Of course, there is a tight connection! The person who had this dragon scale had been desiring a breakthrough in his combat prowess, and this dragon scale fell off of him, hence, it is naturally nourished by the spiritual energy of the person, as well as, absorbing the spiritual force of the earth and heaven. This Dragon scale is a real treasure!” The old man chuckled nonchalantly. “But, if you guys really think that our motive today is to auction the Dragon scale off, then you are all idiots! Hahaha!” The old man jeered cunningly. “Oi, Old man, what do you mean? Are you fooling us? Since you’ve invited us all here, why don’t you auction it off? Making our trip here for nothing?” Another middle-aged man shot up from his seat and yelled angrily. “Motherf*cker! You’re playing us around, aren’t you? Well then. If you don’t auction it, I’ll grab it by force!” Another old man was even more furious that he basically jumped off from his seat and charged toward the

stage. He was soon standing before the old-aged host and swung his arm, throwing a heavy punch toward the host. “Oh my... This force and this speed. This old man’s fighting skill is comparable to an eighth-grade grandmaster, isn’t it?” Lana was shocked at the sight before her and she continued, “That means this old man is as strong as an eight-star King of War!” Fane bobbed his head at Lana’s guess. This old man was definitely something else. “But I think he’s not even his opponent! Sigh.” Fane breathed out a bitter smile as he replied to Lana. Sure enough, just as Fane’s words fell, the old-aged host on the stage—who was wearing a mask—balled his fist firmly and threw it toward the fist of another old man. One could visibly witness a layer of Chi energy surrounding the balled fist of the old-aged host. Bang! A loud sound pierced through the air and sent waves that shook the place for a few seconds. The old man who challenged the host was knocked backward and smashed heavily into the crowd. A mouthful of blood was spurted out. “Pfft!” A eighth-grade grandmaster was blasted away just like that, and he was badly wounded! “Who—who the hell are you?” The old man on the ground stared deadly at the old man on the stage, his eyes full of shock and confusion. The injured old man was deemed as a strong fighter of a first-class family; an eighth-grade grandmaster for god-sake! It was rare to see an eighth-grade grandmaster appear in public, but to everyone's surprise, that even such a powerful person was not the opponent of the old man on the stage! The old man with the mask held the dragon scale in his grip, then he flipped his palm, and the dragon scale disappeared. Only then he sneered scornfully, “Hahaha, the main purpose of inviting all of you here today is to lure someone out, who I believe is already here and hidden within this crowd, am I right?” The old man paused for a few seconds before continuing, “This someone is no other than the owner of this Dragon scale, hahaha!” “Are you f*cking kidding me? The dragon scale really fell off a person?” The crowd was murmuring; some people still could not bring themselves to trust the old man’s words and feel that everything was too magical. “Haha! The owner of the Dragon scale, what’s wrong? Don’t dare

to come out? Such a coward! The Dragon scale is with me right now, come and grab it if you have the guts!” The old man laughed rampantly like a chimpanzee. “Hey, Old man, since you’re not auctioning this dragon scale, we’re allowed to leave, right?” A few people stood up and ready to leave the hall. “He’s right. Old man, we’re not the someone you’re looking for. So, see you never!”

Chapter 1001

The others also did fist-to-palm salutes as they huffed. “Leaving? I’m afraid you can’t leave once you’re here!” The old man waved his hand. The black-clothed man from before all raised their fists, radiating dangerously quiet auras. “You want to fight us when we have so many people on our side? Are you looking for death?” A bald man craned his neck to look at the old man atop the stage, his expression stony. “Hah. The people here should be pretty good fighters,” the old man said, smiling. “We’ll just kill those who can’t fight properly and take those that aren’t too bad as our puppets so that they can contribute to our society. Hah!” “Just hand the dragon scale over, you old fart!” Fane could not stand it any longer. He shot straight onto his feet and glared at the old man. “Heh. See if you can get it from me!” The old man chuckled, speaking with an impassive voice. “Since you put it that way, we have no choice but to take it from you by force!” Fane lifted his foot and speared toward the sky—toward the direction of the old man. “Don’t tell me you’re that Supreme Warrior?” The old man was stunned. Fane was even faster than the elderly man from before. He finally realized that Fane was the person he and the others were waiting for. “The Supreme Warrior?” Many people took sharp intakes of breath when they heard that. This man was so young. Was he really the Supreme Warrior—the one person who was far stronger than the Nine Great Gods of War? “Hand it over!” Fane curled his fingers into a fist and struck it against the old man’s fist. Bang! A resounding crack rang out. The next second, the old man had been thrown backward by Fane. Blood sprayed from his mouth, and even his mask had

fallen off. The crowd finally saw the scars that riddled the old man's face. It seemed that he had sustained burn injuries from before. He looks grotesque, monstrous. "Let's go. F*ck. This was a trap all along!" Some came to their senses and were prepared to leave. "Kill them!" Yet the black-clothed men around them whipped out their swords. They started to move between these men from powerful families, drawing blood and shedding carnage. "Pfft!" The old man who had been whacked by Fane clenched his blood-stained teeth. He wheeled around and rushed toward the entrance. "Catch me if you can. Hah!" "As if I'm afraid of you!" Of course, Fane could not let him escape; he had the dragon scale. He did not think twice as he shot forward, blurring into the shadows. Holes were quickly rammed into the villa's walls. The fight was too intense. As plenty of powerful families were invited to the auction, even a few men from the first-class aristocratic families were here. That was why they were strong. After fighting for a while, everyone came to the garden. However, several young masters who were slightly weaker were quickly killed.

Chapter 1002

Bang bang bang! The fight was extremely intense. Lana scanned through her surroundings. She quickly realized that the black-clothed men were fearsome fighters. More importantly, some of them seemed to not fear death, rushing forward in spite of the wounds on their body. They could continue to fight as though they were completely fine. Judging from the situation, a black-clothed sixth-grade grandmaster could probably match an eighth-grade grandmaster. The grandmasters had ranks from the first-grade to the ninth-grade. The black-clothed men here were all grandmasters. In fact, some of them were comparable to the semi-god strength of the Gods of War. "Look. Get the bodyguards to help us!" Someone cried out after realizing that they could not break through to escape. "Bad news. The bodyguards outside the area are already dead. And plenty more of those guys are coming for us!" Someone quickly noticed the situation and was so shocked that their

face turned pale. The bodyguards who had been waiting outside had all been killed. Even more black-clothed men, who probably had been waiting outside for an ambush, all rushed in, surrounding everyone and leaving no path of escape. “Fane, don’t you think something’s wrong? The men seemed to not have emotions. They just know how to kill!” Lana clawed her way through a group of men and came to Fane’s side, posing the question. Fane bobbed his head. “The old man mentioned something about ‘puppets’. I noticed that there are a lot of Americans in their group; meanwhile, the powerful fighters are all from Cathysia. This means that all these powerful Cathysians have lost their sense of self and have become their puppets. Now all they know is to fight!” “No way. Black magic like that still exists?” Lana’s expression darkened after she heard that. However, Fane quickly thought of something. “No. If that was the case, Fernando would have been able to beat that old man.” “Hah. How clever. You guessed what happened already!” The old man cackled. Then he took out a flute and began to play it. In a flash, a shadow rushed over from a distant forest. It vaulted over the villa walls and landed before Fane and Lana. “Brother!” Lana stared at the man before her. It was Fernando, no doubt about it. Fane looked into his empty eyes. “Your comrade has been brainwashed,” he said. “It seems like he’s become a puppet!” “No way. Does that mean he’s dead?” After Lana heard that, her features crumpled. Sorrow filled her heart. Fernando was a very powerful fighter—one of the best even among the Nine Gods of War. It would be frightening to think that someone like him could be controlled like a puppet. “Probably not! “If he was truly dead, they would be able to establish some sort of astral connection with him—like the puppets over there who are being controlled by the Americans with just a thought,” Fane said. “But the old man needed to play his flute to get Fernando. This tells us that some part of him is still alive. He still has a sliver of consciousness!”

Chapter 1003

“Thank goodness!” Lana released a sigh of relief after she heard that. She believed that so long as he was not completely dead, he still had a chance with Fane and Ethan’s miraculous prowess in medicine. “Careful, everyone. These are puppets that are attacking you. They’re dead. Their bodies are hard and they do not feel pain. It’ll be difficult for you to blow them apart or to cut their limbs.” Fane saw that the men from the powerful families were being surrounded, and they were gradually overwhelmed. He immediately reminded everyone, “Attack the Americans if you want to dodge the puppets. Only then will it will work!” “American b*stards. How dare they resort to such measures!” “That’s right. Not only did they kill our men, but they also turned them into puppets and use them to do all the fighting!” “That’s right. No wonder plenty of men from smaller families, who were strong and those self-taught fighters all disappeared. They were kidnapped by the Americans and turned into puppets!” Plenty of people realized after they heard Fane’s words. They were so furious that their faces had gone white. “F*ck. Didn’t the war already end? These Americans infiltrated Cathysia to do such a thing!” A man snarled in anger. His arms had a gaping wound, and blood poured forth, staining the sleeve of his shirt. “Kill them. Kill those American b*stards!” Someone cried out. They would not tangle with the puppets any longer. Instead, they were going straight for the Americans. “You’re pretty good, eh? You saw through everything so quickly!” The old man looked at Fane and flashed a cold smile. “But we have so many puppets. They’d have to die before they can get to our men!” “Really?” Fane’s lips curved into a mirthless smile. He jumped straight up, to a height of over ten meters. Then he yelled, “Come forth, my disciples!” If one ascended to a semi-god status, it was possible to use the Chi energy inherent within one’s body to temporarily levitate or fly, by condensing it at one’s feet. It could only be used for a short time, but that was the reason why semi-gods were far stronger than grandmasters. That was also the reason why the Nine Great Gods of War were able to easily kill any eight-star or nine-star King of War! Whoosh whoosh whoosh! At this moment,

shadows flew in from a field outside the villa, rushing into the area. After the seven shadows appeared, they immediately killed the Americans, who were standing outside and controlling the puppets. “What! The other seven Gods of War are here?” Some of the people immediately cried out when they saw the seven Gods of War. “My God. I didn’t hear wrong, did I? That—that young man called them his disciples? Ethan and the others are his disciples? So the nine Great Gods of War are the Supreme Warrior’s disciples!” Another old man was extremely excited. He never thought that they would appear just as death yawned at them—these heroes who had fought and bled for the country. It was as though angels were descending from heaven to perform divine retribution. “No—no way...” The old American leader shook his head vigorously, wondering if he was going blind. “How could you have the time to prepare in advance? Don’t tell me you knew that the auction was a ruse?”

Chapter 1004

Fane could not help but smile when he saw the other party’s panicked expression. “Fortunately, Fernando had called me before he had been captured, telling me that it was all a trap! That’s why I sensed that the dragon scale auction was a trap. And since this auction only has the dragon scale up for grabs, I had a backup plan just in case!” Bang bang bang! Many Americans were killed very quickly. The dozens of puppets that they controlled immediately fell to the ground, not moving a single inch. “How wonderful! The Nine Gods of War are here. I never thought that I would see the day where I would fight side by side with the Gods of War and the Supreme Warrior. Hah. This is amazing!” An old man, whose hair was a tuft of white, laughed aloud. “Jeez. I had heard that the Supreme Warrior was a young man, but I never expected him to be Fane. And I never thought that he would be so powerful!” Another middle-aged man cried out to Fane as he fought, “Supreme Warrior, my daughter is in her mid-twenties. She’s as beautiful as a rose, single, and her elegance is unmatched. Will you be

willing to see her? I'm willing to marry her off to you as a second wife. It'll be fine even if she's a mistress!" Fane nearly spat out blood when he heard that. Of course. Plenty of such trouble would come once he revealed his identity. Still, he never thought they would be doing this while they were in the middle of a fight... "Supreme Warrior, my daughter is also extremely elegant and adorable. I really hope that you can come over to our place for a few drinks! We'll bring out the best alcohol!" Another man refused to be sidelined. He yelled at Fane as he fearlessly mowed down his enemies, fighting ferociously. Fane was even more speechless. "All of you better focus on killing the Americans first," he hollered. "Who knows what their intentions are, coming into Cathysia!" "That's right. Let's get them!" Anger spiked through everyone who heard Fane. They all rushed forward. Before, the battle had seemed to be hopeless. With the arrival of the seven Gods of War, it began to turn in their favor. It was obvious that the Americans could not hold their ground. When one of them fell, plenty of puppets followed suit. This racked up their losses exponentially. "We have a rough estimate of your strength, kiddo. Hah. And we know that you're strong. But Fernando should be almost on the same level as you. Now that he's a puppet, he going to be twice as strong. We'll kill you today!" The head of the Americans played the flute as soon as he finished speaking. This time, the flute rang out even more sharply than before, and there was a killing intent interwoven with its tune. Whoosh! As soon as he heard that, Fernando flipped his palm and took his sword out, jumping into flight and aiming at Fane with his blade. Whoosh! The frightening sharp air blade slashed toward Fane, flying a few meters. "What a powerful technique. His attack is indeed stronger than before!" Lana's expression darkened when she saw this. "Go help the others. If you can, kill the head. He won't be able to control your comrade that way!" Fane's expression also turned solemn when he saw the air blade. He flipped his palm and took out his own sword. Then he whipped his own air blade toward Fernando. Bam! A resounding crash rang out. The two pressurized wind blades clashed, and blinding light went up in a flash.

Everyone shut their eyes on reflex. A frightening wave of energy rippled throughout the area from where the blades had clashed. Bang bang bang! Many of the men who were a little weaker staggered backward from the whiplash. Others were straightaway thrown backward and landed on the ground with resounding thuds. They almost spat out blood. “What a scary duel!”

Chapter 1005

Everyone was scared out of their wits. It was the first time for many to witness an attack of this magnitude. “So this is the strength of a semi-god?” Some were horrified seeing what unfold before their eyes. The grandmasters and the fighters were all ranked from the first-grade to ninth-grade. As for the semi-gods and the true gods, their fighting prowess was not dictated by such specific ranks. No matter if they had the strength of semi-gods or true gods, they were all divided into beginner, intermediate, advanced, and ultimate ranks! That was because someone who had just become a semi-god was able to use their internal chi energy to fly for a short period of time, as well as to attack. The internal chi energy within a true god was far stronger than that of a semi-god. After the white light faded, the two men’s attacks dissipated. It was evident that Fernando was far stronger now that he was being controlled. He could almost match up to Fane. “Why is Brother fighting our master?” Ethan frowned when he saw this. “He’s being controlled. Sh*t. D*mn these Americans. How dare they make a student and his master kill each other!” Abner clenched his fists in anger. “No way. What if the Master kills Brother Fernando or vice versa? What do we do?” There were many Americans surrounding them. They wanted to rush over to help, but it was not possible. Besides, Ethan realized that plenty of the Americans could rival their fighting prowess. The enemy could even easily control the puppets so that they had no choice but to confront them. They had the upper hand, but it was difficult for them to do anything in such a short span of time. “Thank goodness Little Sis is going over!” Sam said

when he saw that. “Stop her!” Someone cried out when she noticed Lana dashing toward their leader. Many Americans suddenly rushed toward her, determined to stop her. “Hah. Go forth!” The old man laughed and played his flute again. Fernando flew toward Fane. This time, the old man did not make Fernando launch any attacks. All he did was fly toward Fane. “If you have the strength, kid, use your blade to cut your disciple into half. Then his last strand of life will be cut off, and he’ll truly be dead!” The old man cackled. His eyes were crazed with venom. “You b*stard!” Fane’s expression darkened. How dare he used Fernando’s life to threaten him. He had no way about it. Fernando was drawing closer. His fist was raised at Fane, clearly about to initiate close combat. “Hmph!” Fane harrumphed. He had the chance to split Fernando into two because his enemy had given him plenty of time to do so. However, this was his most beloved disciple. Fernando had achieved so much on the battlefield. Fane did not want him to die in his hands. He could not do it!

Chapter 1006

In the face of Fernando’s fist, Fane had no choice but to grit his teeth and throw a punch of his own. “What?” Fane soon realized that Fernando’s body was a lot tougher now that he was a puppet. His fist was as hard as a rock, and his strength was monstrous. That immense strength actually made him stumble a few steps backward after their fists collided. It took a while for him to regain his footing. Whoosh! Yet Fernando showed no signs of slowing down. He assailed Fane with a barrage of attacks, moving at a blinding speed. Fane could barely react to them all. “Hah. What’s wrong, kiddo? Can’t bear to use your full strength? You’ll probably be killed if you continue to hesitate!” The old man laughed and momentarily stopped Fernando’s movements. “Today will be your death anniversary, kiddo,” he said. “You should know that someone who doesn’t feel pain nor fear death will always continue to fight. Hah!” After he said that, he blew the flute again. Fernando’s eyes were just as empty; he clenched his right fist, which

morphed into a dragon claw. “What?” Everyone was shocked when they saw that claw. “What’s there to be so surprised about? We have a technique named True Dragon Claw. We can even turn both of our hands into dragon claws once we’re semi-gods! If we can ascend to the status of a true god, we can transform into a dragon!” Ethan could not help but speak with contempt when he saw everyone’s stupefied expressions. He thought that they were overreacting. “Seriously? What a powerful technique, to transform into a dragon. No wonder it’s called True Dragon Claw!” An old man’s eyes shone with admiration. The sheer strength and menacing aura of a dragon’s body was enough to intimidate anyone if they could truly transform into a dragon. “Ah!” At last, Fane did not dare to slip up in the least when he saw a claw slashing toward him. He released a furious cry and clenched his fist as well; his internal Chi gathered at his arm, and it also transformed into a dragon claw. He swung it forward. Bang! When the two collided, the frightening crash rang out again, clapping through the sky like thunder. The sound even hurt the ears of many people. Some were thrown backward from the aftershock, blood spilling out of their mouths. “No way. The kid is holding his ground?” The old man could not help but was surprised when he saw that Fane and Fernando were at a standstill. They had lost the previous war. He knew that it was because the only man who could match Fane was dead. Furthermore, Fane was extremely powerful. They had no choice but to surrender. If they could kill Fane or grievously injure him, they could take Fane and the Nine Gods of War as their puppets to fight for them. Then, Americans would retaliate, and they would emerge victorious. “Ah!” Fane clenched his jaw and used all his strength to fight Fernando.

Chapter 1007

He believed that he just needed to hold out for a while longer; Ethan, Yoseph, and the others were definitely able to kill all the other Americans. Then they would attack the old man all at once, and victory would be theirs.

That was why he did not need to kill or triumph over Fernando. So long as he held out, he would be closer to victory. The two dragon claws continuously clashed against each other. It was hard for them to land a blow on each other. Fernando's strength was immense, but Fane clenched his teeth through it, sweat beading all over him. Yet he persevered. "Just die already. It doesn't look good for us, with this going on! We'll be in big trouble if Fane doesn't quickly die while our men are dropping. We'll be able to turn the tides once Fane is dead!" The old man realized the gravity of the situation too. His mouth grew more downturned as time ticked by. However, he quickly thought of something. His eyes sparkled with light. He flipped his palm, retrieving Fane's dragon scale from between his fingers. "Hah. I know that you want this dragon scale really bad, Fane. It took you so long to refine this, and you'll be greatly affected without it. Not only will you be unable to showcase your true power, but it'll also affect your progress and spirit. It'll be likely for problems to crop up when you're trying to progress!" The old man laughed. Then he took out a sword and slashed it in half. The dragon scale was extremely important to Fane; he had honed it after many hours of blood and sweat and tears. When it was with him, it was practically invincible. It would be completely invincible if it was coated in an aura of congealed Chi energy. Not even the sharpest sword would break through it. However, Fane had not had the dragon scale for too long; it did not possess a protective aura. It was evident that it was not as tough as the scales on Fane's dragon claw, so it was easily shattered by the old man. "No!" Fane's heart clenched after the dragon scale was broken into two. He released a cry. In a split second, he was weakened. "Pfft!" With part of his strength gone, blood rose and spurted out of his mouth. "Master!" Ethan and the others, who were fighting ferociously, all cried out when they saw this. They did not expect the old man to be so cruel. Bang! Fernando was not weakened even the slightest. As Fane was injured and weak, Fernando swiped his claw forcefully, swinging straight into Fane and sending him flying backward. Bang! The next second, Fane immediately crashed against

the villa's wall. A large hole appeared on it—and he was splayed on the floor, blood continuing to flow out of his mouth. “Don't hold back any longer, Master. You'll die if you continue like this!” Lana yelled at Fane as he hauled himself onto his feet, wobbling. Tears streamed from her eyes. She was well aware that Fernando was a puppet now; he was barely alive. He was not dead, but he might as well be. Although Fernando was fearsome, being so strong and insensitive to pain, it was precisely because of that that he was not very agile. There were plenty of holes in his stance when he fought, and he was not as dexterous as usual. Fane had plenty of chances to kill Fernando. Still, he did not want to kill his own disciple. After all, Fernando had achieved so much on the battlefield for Cathysia.

Chapter 1008

“Don't hold back any longer, Master. Just destroy Brother's body. You can't go on like this. You'll die!” Ethan did not want Fernando to die either, but he spilled words out of his mouth as tears streaked down his cheeks, “Besides, we don't know how his situation is like, Master. Even if you don't kill him, it might be impossible to revive him!” “That's right. Since Ethan already said so, it's likely that it won't be easy to cure Brother!” William's eyes were also reddishly rimmed as he fought the tears building in them. “Cough cough!” Fane coughed a little, and more blood spilled out. “I—I can't kill him... We went through so much together on the battlefield, and he survived through all that. I won't be able to forgive myself if I killed Fernando, and I will certainly not progress as a fighter!” Fane walked forward, step by step. His face was slightly pale; it was obvious that he had sustained pretty serious injuries. “Hah. Kill him. Kill him now! Hah!” The old man cackled when he saw this. “Your dragon scale has already been destroyed, kiddo,” he said, a triumphant expression on his face. “Now you're missing a scale on your dragon claw, so you can't exercise your full strength. And you're injured too. Haha. Careful now, kiddo. I don't want you to die. I just want you to be on your verge of dying. I want you and your

disciples to become our puppets and fight for us!” “Like hell I’ll let that happen!” Fane was so furious that he grinded his teeth and clenched his fists. With his human hand, he kept his sword, and it transformed into a dragon claw. “You had the chance to kill Fernando. But you didn’t. And now you’re injured. Let’s see how you fare against him!” The old man played the flute again after he said that. Fernando moved toward Fane in a flash. A layer of aura gathered around his dragon claw, and a powerful force radiated from it. “Roar!” No one expected Fane to release such a frightening roar at this moment. In the area where a scale was missing on his claw, Chi rippled intensely, coalescing until a completely new scale grew out. “What! A new one grew! Fantastic. Haha. Master grew a new scale!” Lana was extremely moved when she saw this. Ethan was moved too when he heard this. “That’s great. He’s now a true god, being able to regenerate a dragon scale. I never thought that Master would fulfill his potential here and ascend to the status of a beginner true god!” Sam was also extremely moved. Fane’s breakthrough would definitely mean that he would grow exponentially stronger. His internal Chi would also increase. If this was the case, Fane could defeat Fernando easily. “No way. How—how did this happen?” The old American man was also shocked. If that was truly happening, he would not be able to stand a chance. “Roar!” Fane shot toward the sky, golden scales rippling over his entire body and he completely transformed into a dragon. He started to circle the air. “Goodness gracious. The True Dragon Claw technique really enables you to transform into a dragon?” The old man looked at the dragon. It emanated a ferocious aura, and gooseflesh prickled along his skin. “Roar!” Fane released another roar before plunging straight toward him.

Chapter 1009

“Motherf*cker, stop him!” The old man’s face turned unsightly in an instant. He played the flute, fingers trembling. Whoosh! Fernando—who was under the old man’s control—transformed into a residual shadow and

bolted upward toward Fane, who was dashing downward from mid-air. Bang! This time, Fane headbutted Fernando's abdomen with a terrifying force. Fernando was like a cannonball, smashing heavily into the ground, forming a deep crater on the surface. "No—No f*cking way!" The old man was frightened down to the soles of his feet when he saw Fernando was not able to defend at all and was smashed to the ground by the golden dragon—Fane who had transformed into one. Fane, now a golden dragon, was heading straight for the old man. The old man quickly stomped on the ground and instantly leaped into the air, wanting to escape from the golden dragon. Bang! Unfortunately, Fane appeared in front of him before he could escape. The golden dragon bashed onto the old man's body with a much more irresistible and brutal force than before. The old man—whose combative prowess was at a semi-god level—had his body explode and turned into a mist of blood after receiving the overpowering strike from Fane. A layer of faint aura lingered around Fane's body, and when he landed on the ground, a ray of golden light emitted, and in the next second, he transformed back into human form. "This is bad! The boss is dead! Run!" "Motherf*cker, how did that punk suddenly breakthrough the semi-god level?" There were not many men from America left in the scene; they were fleeing in all directions. "Kill them all!" Nonetheless, Ethan and the others did not give the other party the chance to escape. One by one, they plopped onto the ground lifeless. Swoosh! Two American fighters with semi-god levels transformed into shadows and flew into the air, heading toward the other direction far away from Fane and the others. Fane did not grant them the wish; he swung his arm and immediately shot two wisps of Chi consecutively. The wisps of Chi looked like stretches of white and shining silks; they did not travel far, only one or two meters away from Fane, however, when the wisps of Chi touched the opponents, their bodies were blasted into hundreds of pieces of flesh, falling onto the ground as though the place was raining flesh. "The power of the true god is truly no joke. It's totally superior to ordinary fighters! No wonder—no wonder Master Fane

struggled at the peak of semi-god level for so long, even with his natural raw talent!” An envious look plastered on Abner Young’s face. Only after reaching the true god level, those who trained and acquired the True Dragon Claw technique, could transform into a real dragon. Only those who had reached the true god-level could separate the Chi from the body and control it to cast an attack. Such an attack was hundreds of times more powerful than the fist that was enclosed with a layer of aura, more powerful than the attack of sword aura. The Chi in the body was without impurity, thus its power was naturally stronger than any fist aura or sword aura. Because of Fane’s sudden breakthrough in his combat prowess and the continuous killing of several American fighters of semi-god level, the secret organization was soon finished off by the others. The shadowy puppets, too, fallen onto the ground, not moving an inch. “Hooray! We won! Haha! We finally won!” Someone from the crowd cheered happily. This was because a moment ago, they were still facing thousands of people from America, and struggling to fight against them as they had fighters of semi-god level. The fighters from those families even thought tonight would be their last night on the earth. However, to their surprise, seven more Gods of War came to the rescue. Not only that, they were even more shocked at the information of Fane being the mysterious Supreme Warrior, and he even broke through the semi-god level, attaining the early stage of the true god-level during the battle; Fane became the top in the world, which gave them the victory in this horrific battle. Ethan and the other Gods of War, on the other hand, did not cheer for the victory, instead, they came to Fane and together they gazed at the motionless Fernando who was lying at the bottom of the deep pit. They were silent. Ethan went over and checked Fernando’s pulse. “Master, before this, Brother Fernando was already at the gates of death. And fortunately, you only used a little strength when you went head-to-head with Brother Fernando. He has only a faint breath of life left now; the breath is very weak. I think...he wouldn’t make it!”

Chapter 1010

Sadness and heartbreak dawned on the others' faces. Their heads were lowered as their hearts sank to the bottom. "Don't give up! As long as there is a breath of life, there is a glimmer of hope!" After a moment of silence, Fane opened his mouth. "He is like this because of me! He helped me investigate the dragon scale. So, no matter what, I have to save him, otherwise, how can I explain to his family! I have to save him! I'll save him!" Tears stoned in Ethan's eyes, he then looked up to Fane, "But, Master, Brother Fernando is dying! His breath of life is very weak and he's losing it little by little! He won't live past ten days!" Ethan grieved sadly. "Sigh!" Everyone sighed aloud; their eyes were reddened and glossy. Fane gave a dry and bitter smile. "Let's go back first. I do have a way to save Fernando. I know there is a sacred item that could help Fernando; it can heal Fernando. It's hellishly difficult to get it, but now that I've broken through, I'm going to get it no matter what!" "Supreme Warrior, thank you so much! And Gods of War, thank you for saving our lives!" An old man approached the group and gave them his thanks with a sincere bow. "You're welcome!" Fane smiled awkwardly. This time, with so many witnesses, he could not hide his identity anymore. Fane laughed bitterly and then he spoke to the crowd, "Guys, please leave and go back to your home. We're not sure if there are still people in this mysterious organization. If any of you have found any clue about this mysterious organization, please do contact us as soon as possible! So that we could put an end to these god-d*mn people from America. These people invaded our country, captured our people, and made them into their puppets, how could we forgive them!" "You're so right! These people are sh*ts! Too abominable!" Anger rose in the crowd like a tide. At this time, Yoseph Smith pulled Fernando up and carried him on his back. "Guys, let's go back." Soon, the group arrived at Fane's villa. Skyler was in shock when he saw everyone was covered in blood; they were a mess. "G—guys, what happened? Did you just go through a fierce battle?" Fane

bobbed, “Yup, there’s a mysterious underground organization from America. They have many powerful fighters and some of them are extremely powerful! Fernando was hypnotized by them and made into their puppet. His breath of life is very feeble now and he’ll not live longer than 10 days. But I’ll think of a way, I’ll definitely come up with a way to save him!” “My goodness! Wh—why are there so many Gods of War here?” Fiona walked out of the house and was surprised at the sight before her that her jaw dropped to the ground. Gods of War gathered at the courtyard of her house and were having a conversation with Fane and Skyler, how could she not be in shock? Andrew and Old Master Taylor strode out of the house and saw the same scene. Their eyes were widened as big as saucers and their jaws were widely opened. What happened today? Why were the Gods of War here in their courtyard? Looking at their current state, did they fought a fierce battle today? “Brother Fane, do you still want to hide it from them? I’m afraid you’re exposed now that so many people from the event know about your true identity!” Lana plastered a bitter smile on her face, her eyes fixated at Fane, waiting for his response. Fane’s identity was exposed to many people from high authoritative and prominent families in Swallow City tonight. Not more than two days, the news of Fane being the Supreme Warrior and the Nine Great Gods of War being his disciples would spread to every corner of the City of Martial Arts. “What? What did you hide from us?” Fiona and the others were puzzled at the strange statement. “Sigh! Indeed, I couldn’t hide it anymore!” Fane, too, plastered a bitter smile on his face. Then he slowly walked toward Selena and uttered softly, “Dear, umm, actually, umm, I’m not their personal doctor or anything. In fact, I’m the mysterious Supreme Warrior that you’ve always talked about!”

Chapter 1011

“The Su—supreme Warrior?” Selena gulped loudly, doubting her own ears. Did Fane just tell her that he was actually the high and almighty Supreme Warrior? The Supreme Warrior who was way more powerful than all Nine

Great Gods of War? “Master!” The other eight Gods of War exchanged glances to emit some sort of information and then they knelt down in front of Fane. “Master?” Selena, Fiona, and the rest were dumbstricken. They were completely confused about the situation! “Please get up.” Fane raised his hand, gesturing to the Gods of War to stand up. He then wheeled to Selena and said, “Dear, they’re indeed my disciples, including Fernando!” “Nin—nice Great Gods of war, they’re all your disciples? Yo—you are the Supreme Warrior, their master?” Joan questioned in a trembling tone as she clapped her hands over her mouth and her eyes went round. This news was far too shocking. “Yes, he’s our Master! He’s much more powerful than all of us here!” Lana chortled warmly and turned to Joan, “Aunt Joan, your son is the most excellent and outstanding man in this world!” “Re—really?” Happiness glowed inside Joan and her cheeks glistened with tears. “It—it’s my pleasure to meet you, the Supreme Warrior!” The realization dawned upon Old Master Taylor. He quickly knelt before Fane and greeted him formally. This man before him was the Supreme Warrior, the highest and most almighty existence in this world. For him, to be able to meet and even talk to the Supreme Warrior was nothing but his utmost pleasure. How could he have imagined that Fane was the Supreme Warrior—the mightiest existence. How could he have ever thought that the Supreme Warrior had been by their side all along, protecting them discreetly! “Pleasure to meet you, Supreme Warrior!” Fiona and the rest of the Taylor family followed behind Old Master Taylor, knelt down, and greeted Fane politely. Selena—who had finally snapped out of the shock—prepared to kneel too. Fane was rendered speechless at the situation before him, he hastily held Selena up and cried out, “What are you doing? Get up, get up. Why are you kneeling? Are we not a family? Well. Of course, for the exception of those Taylors who didn’t treat us as their family and left us for fear of being dragged into the mess, the Taylors who stayed behind and by me are my family! You are my family!” Only then Old Master Taylor got back on his feet. “Sir, why didn’t you tell us earlier? We treated you so badly back then and even

despised you as a trashy adopted son-in-law! I thank you for being so kind-hearted and not hold grudges against us! Sir, your heart is tender!” Old Master Taylor chortled warmly. “Grandpa Taylor is right! Why didn’t you inform me earlier? If you’d told me earlier, I could have brought breakfast to your bed and even clean your feet every day! My god, my son-in-law is the Supreme Warrior! Does this mean I’m the mother-in-law of the Supreme Warrior? Then my daughter is the wife of the Supreme Warrior? Dios mios!” “Sigh! If you’d told me earlier, I could have bragged about it in front of my friends and classmates in the Middle Province! Sigh! Now, I don’t know anybody in this city, who am I going to show off to?” Fiona exclaimed excitedly, at the same time, whined irritably. Fane and Selena who stood beside her could only shake their heads and sighed. “Haha, I really didn’t expect you to be the Supreme Warrior! You’ve tricked our family so well!” Ben giggled cheerfully and continued teasing, “Now, tell me honestly! You this filthy rich brat, how much money do you have?”

Chapter 1012

Fiona’s eyes sparkled with excitement at Ben’s suggestive question and she was buzzing with happiness. Her breath was heavy. She hurriedly stepped forward and held Fane’s hands in her palms, with a shaky voice, she asked, “M—my dear son-in-law, you...you have returned from the army, and the country must have given you tons of money and bonuses, right? Umm... How much...how much do you have on you now? “It’s not that much though. Less than a trillion bucks!” Fane chortled casually, and then he added, “Anyway, money is just an external material. It’s more crucial and important for us, the fighters, to advance in our combative strength!” Fane paused for a moment, then continued, “Alright! Let’s go in and take a break. You can take a nap, take a shower, whatever you want. I’ll ask the kitchen to make some dishes for dinner tonight!” Elaine led the crowd into the villa and arranged for each of them, a room to rest. At this time, on the other side, Dylan Wagner—who had been turned into a eunuch by Fane—finally

arrived at the residence of Lowe family along with his men. “Uncle!” After seeing his uncle standing before him, Dylan burst into tears. “Dylan, what’s wrong? Why are you here with your people? Didn’t your Grandpa and Grandma brought someone over to help you kill that brat? What’s his name again? Fane?” Jaxon Lowe—the head of the Lowe family—asked, with his forehead furrowed. He was confused at the arrival of Dylan at this time. “Uncle, something terrible happened! Grandpa and Grandma, they’re both dead! And my parents, they’re dead too!” Dylan’s eyes flooded with tears; they were glossy. “What the hell? Pa and Ma, they are as strong as the nine-star Kings of War! They were ninth-grade grandmasters, and were about to reach semi-god status! How could they not be able to defeat the other party?” The color drained out of Jaxon’s face in a few seconds; he could feel nothing but blind terror and shock. He stumbled a few steps backward and nearly passed out at the news. “Yes, that brat is too powerful! Uncle, what should we do now? What should I do? I want to avenge my parents, I want revenge!” Dylan fixed his gaze at Jaxon with a helpless expression, as though he was a lost child in a crowded plaza. Jaxon plopped onto the ground abruptly and mourned, “It won’t be that simple. You should have known that the reason why we, the Lowe family, are so strong and powerful is because of strong people like your Grandpa and Grandma. They brought several strong elders and fighters and went all out to help you this time. Sigh! Now there is only a bunch of trash left in the Lowe family. If we send them over, it is as well as sending them to hell!” Jaxon then turned to Dylan with a pair of wet eyes, “The other party only killed those who went. We’re already considered fortunate that he spared the rest of the Wagner family and did not come to the Gin City and put an end to the Lowe family!” Hearing what Jaxon had spilled, Dylan felt upset and powerless. He was reluctant to give up so soon, but what could he possibly do at this point in time? Nothing at all! “Fane Woods, this motherf*cker!” Jaxon could not help but curse loudly. However, after he cursed, he immediately thought of something. “Fane Woods... Hmm... This name sounds so familiar to me,

how come?” “Master Lowe, Fane Woods, doesn’t this name sound like the person that the Freeman family and the Lambert family are going after? I remember some time ago, there were flyers with that name on them and if I’m not mistaken, it was Fane Woods. And there’ll be a grand reward for anyone who found Fane Woods. Just that I’m not sure if this Fane Woods is that Fane Woods.” An elder of the Lowe family stepped forward and reported to Jaxon after thinking about it. “Yes, yes, yes! You’re right! I remember the person they’re looking for was called Fane Woods. There are photos, wedding photos I think, on the flyer!”

Chapter 1013

Jaxon suddenly thought of something and rushed into his room, and after a while, he came out with a flyer. He handed it to Dylan and asked with immense excitement, “Dylan, take a look! Is it this brat? Is it the same Fane Woods you’ve mentioned? If it’s the same person, we’ll finally be able to avenge our family!” Dylan looked closely at the picture on the flyer. He gritted his teeth and balled his fists. “Yes, Uncle, yes! This is the brat who turned me into a eunuch just to play a superhero in front of two celebrities. He killed my grandparents and parents! That’s him!” “Great! This is great news! God heard my prayers! I can finally avenge my folks! Mwahahaha!” Jaxon squeezed his eyes shut and tears ran down his cheeks as he spoke. “Let’s go now! We’ll go to the Lambert family and the Freeman family! Fane had killed the daughter of Master Freeman and the son of Tao Lambert—the third elder in the Lambert family. Both families are looking for him everywhere. They hate him to the bones and can’t wait to cut him into pieces!” “Oh my goodness! Is that for real? That’s great! These two families are prominent and powerful families in Gin City. They owe favors with several elite grandmasters of the semi-god level! They’re as strong as Gods of War! With such combat prowess, Fane will not be able to survive this time! Mwahahaha!” Dylan felt a sudden flare of joy that he exclaimed happily, “Let’s go now! Uncle, let’s hurry up! We’ll drive over there now

and inform them about this. We'll leave tomorrow morning so that we can come back early and destroy these wicked bunch of people, Fane, Selena, and the other motherf*ckers!" "Alright!" Jaxon nodded in agreement. Soon, several opulent cars left the Lowe's residence, heading toward the direction of Lambert's residence. Currently, in the Lambert's residence, many men were gathered in the hall. Each of them has their face twisted and contorted—they were upset about something. The head of the Freeman family—Louis Freeman—and the elder of the Freeman—Tao Freeman finally returned to Gin City from the Middle Province this afternoon. They spent a few more days in the Middle Province, looking for Fane but to no avail. Hence, they left a few underlings there to continue the search for Fane while the rest returned to Gin City. "There was not a single f*cking clue about Fane's whereabouts in the Middle Province! We captured a few Taylors but none of them know sh*ts! We only know that some of the Taylors are scattered all over the world to flee from being detected. Moreover, Fane and the others have changed their mobile phone number, the other Taylors couldn't even contact them!" Tao smiled bitterly and said, "If we couldn't find them in the next two or three years, I'm afraid that it'll be impossible for us to locate them anymore by that time!" "Master Lambert, do you have any news about them while you were in Gin City?" Louis Freeman looked at the head of Lambert family—Charles Lambert—and asked. Charles shook his head. "It's not an easy task. If the other party is determined to hide from us, we'll never be able to locate them. They are probably hiding in some forest or mountain by this time. Besides, if they've escaped to other countries, it'd be more impossible for us to find them!" "Master Lambert, Master Lambert! The...the head of Lowe family has come to see you." A bodyguard panted as he reported. The bodyguard—who guarded the entrance—rushed into the hall while the group was discussing the next steps. "The Lowe family?" Several lines formed between Charles's brows as he was informed of the arrival of Master Lowe. The Lowe family was considered an underground family—specializing in

illegal businesses and trading. They did not want to have any connection with such a wicked family. After all, they despised such people. “Ask them to leave. I got no time!” After pondering about the reason for Master Lowe’s arrival, Charles commanded and gestured to the bodyguard to send the other party away. “Hold on...” Tao halted the bodyguard, stepped forward, and uttered, “Brother Charles, the Lowe family came over at the wee hours of the night, it must be something important. If it’s not urgent, they could have come over tomorrow, or send people over to ask for a meeting. But this time, Master Lowe has come here personally, so, there must be something crucial. Why don't we meet them first?”

Chapter 1014

“Alright then. Let’s meet them. After all, the other party is the head of the Lowe family. If we refuse his meeting this time, he might hold a grudge against us. We shouldn’t try to offend such a villain, lest in the future when we face any hardship, he won’t make matters worse or cause more trouble.” Charles bobbed to show agreement after giving the matter some thoughts. He then instructed the bodyguard to bring the other party into the hall. “Master Freeman is here as well? Perfect then!” When Jaxon entered the hall and found out that Louis was there too, his mood lifted in an instant. “Ahem! So, tell us, why are you here today? It’s already late, so just spill your intention! If it's for any business collaboration, I don’t think this meeting is necessary. After all, our businesses are different from one another and we have nothing to collaborate with the Lowe family!” Charles cleared his throat as he questioned Jaxon. “It’s my pleasure to meet you, Master Freeman and Master Lambert!” Jaxon was long aware that these families who thought they were noble and dignified, had always looked down on them—an underground family. So, he was not surprised by the cold attitude from the other side, and he was not upset at all. Jaxon greeted them with a palm-to-fist salute, then he uttered, “I’m here today to tell you something vital! The person on your wanted notice, I know where he is!” “What!”

Charles and Tao exclaimed loudly in unison upon listening to the shocking news. “We know exactly where they are living now!” Jaxon responded with a wicked grin on his face. Then he turned to the crowd and expressed, “Gentlemen, this is my nephew, Dylan Wagner, he’s from Swallow City. I guess I don’t have to explain more. The brat who is called Fane Woods, his wife Selena, and many other Taylors, they’re all living in a huge villa in Swallow City!” “Great! After a long and unsuccessful roaming and searching in the Middle Province, finally, we have located Fane Woods!” Tao clenched his fists, his eyes burned with desire, at the same time, excitement. “My son, finally I can avenge you!” “Kiddo, are you sure the person you saw was Fane Woods? The one we’re looking for? Kiddo, if you’ve mistaken someone for him and make our trip in vain, I’ll make sure your life is miserable. After all, we’re prominent families in this Gin City...” Charles stared at Dylan stonily. With his fists clenched and his eyes full of resentment, Dylan opened his mouth, “Gentlemen, I remember every inch of their faces and I can recognize them even if Fane and the other motherf*ckers had turned into ashes! Fane is the one who killed my parents and several elite fighters of the Wagner family! He killed them all!” “Heh, that brat is a real fan of trouble, isn’t he? Shouldn’t he be hiding when he is wanted by our Lambert family? Heh! He actually dares to cause more trouble to others! Isn’t he stupid to expose himself?” A satisfied smile was plastered on Louis’s face. Looking at Dylan’s indignant manner, he believed that this news was real. All these killing deeds must be done by Fane and those freaking Taylors!

Chapter 1015

“Heh, he hid in the Swallow City, he’s a clever man, isn’t he? The Swallow City is not far from here, we should be able to reach there in no time. Humph! That punk, he actually hid right under our noses, making us look like a fool!” Tao sneered frostily. “But, unfortunately, that brat clearly doesn’t know how to spell the word ‘death’; he continues to be so high

profile and creating more troubles. He dares to cause such a huge commotion there, clearly having a death wish!” “Do you know what this is called? You reap what you sow!” Charles snorted sarcastically with a cold smile on his face, he then turned to Jaxon and said, “This piece of information is indeed excellent! Tomorrow Dylan is going to take us there, and I’ll give you ten billion bucks as a reward for providing this information. As for how you divide it among you and your nephew, it’s your business!” Jaxon, however, shook his head. “No, I don’t need any reward nor money. I don’t want a single penny. I only hope that tomorrow both Lamberts and Freemans will bring your strongest men to kill Fane, and I’ll bring mine too. I’ll go with you. I want to see that brat die with my own eyes!” “Haha! Alright! You want to avenge your family. Excellent idea! Brother Jaxon, why don’t we have a few drinks to pre-celebrate our success?” Charles laughed out loud wholeheartedly. Jaxon’s idea was naturally good for them. Not only did the other party not want to accept any penny, but they also offered to help out. After all, they could have accepted the money, at the same time went with them to kill Fane. Therefore, it really surprised him that the other party made such a choice when they could have just watched the fight from afar. “Do they have a lot of men? If not, we don’t have to bring all the elites, right? We’re prominent families after all, do we really have to bring all our strong men?” The elder of the Lambert family inquired with some doubts on his face. “No, they don’t have a lot of men. But, among them, there are three eight- or ninth-grade grandmasters—two men and one woman with a mask. As for Fane, he is strong too; he is at the early stage of the semi-god level. Of course, all these estimations are from our men who had witnessed the battle. But I’m not too sure about the real situation!” Dylan gave some thoughts to the matter and then he spilled, “So, they have a fighter with semi-god strength. We’ll definitely need more strong men. What if the other party manages to escape, right? And if they really flee, it’d be more difficult for us to locate them by that time!” “Tsk, ts, ts! Damn, I didn’t expect that such a strong person had been living in a small city like

Middle Province at all!” Charles sighed softly. “Don’t worry. All fighters with semi-god levels from both Lambert and Freeman family will come along with us tomorrow! We should be able to kill them with these strong people, right? Moreover, adding up the men from my family together with the Freeman family, we have around three hundred fighters with grandmaster level. And these people are as strong as those Kings of War!” “Haha! That’s great! Tomorrow morning, eight o’clock sharp, we’ll meet you at the city gate!” Jaxon nodded in satisfaction, he then continued, “As for the drinking offer, I think I’ll pass. After all, we have a tough battle tomorrow, so it’s better for us to go back earlier and rest!” Louis Freeman laughed at Jaxon’s words, and blurted, “Hahaha! The other party doesn’t have a lot of men, you were saying? We have so many strong men with us tomorrow, together with hundreds of grandmasters and several semi-gods, the other party would probably be frightened to death when they saw our army!” “Haha! Frightened to death is exaggerated. But, they’ll definitely pee their pants!” The elder of the Lambert family chuckled out loud, “Fane was a veteran who had experienced life and death on the battlefield. So I think he won’t be frightened to death so easily!” “Hahaha! You’re right, Elder. He’ll only pee his pants!” Tao echoed happily and the crowd laughed at the exchange.

Chapter 1016

Dylan and the others then left, and both he and Jaxon were rather thrilled with their plan. They drank a lot of wine after they went back to the Lowe house before taking a rest. ... The second morning, the Freemans brought around 500 to 600 masters and arrived at the city gates, and they were then joined by the Lamberts with several hundred people. It surprised them, however, when the Lowes showed up with just 100 people, with only two or three grandmasters in their ranks. Everyone else looked like any regular fighters, and there were not many strong grandmasters. “Haha! It looks like you people aren’t very sincere, Master Lowe. We all know that your old

master and old madam are masters nearly achieving semi-god status, and you have many powerful elders as well. Why didn't you bring them?" commented Charles, his tone laced with displeasure as he gazed at them coldly. In his opinion, it made no sense if the people they brought with them were not powerful enough. He felt that Jaxon was pretentious for bringing these people. Jaxon smiled bitterly. "Family masters, it wasn't up to me. I wanted to bring the masters, to be honest with you, but Fane had slain them all when they tried to avenge my nephew before this. Both our elders had no idea that Fane is a strong master with semi-god status, hence..." "I see. I'm sorry for your loss, Master Lowe," uttered Charles upon hearing Jaxon's confession. "Both our families have sent out all our masters. It'd be easy for us to kill the other party together with your people; he'd surely be crushed with our combined might. Today, we'll get to avenge both elders!" Jaxon smiled at that and said, "Thank you for your understanding, Master Lambert. Let's make haste since everyone's here." They then swiftly made their move. At that moment, in the Taylor family mansion... Old beggar Nathanael and his granddaughter, Brianna hesitated for a long time before they finally decided. Nathanael asked Fane to go to Brianna's room so they could talk. That puzzled Fane, though he followed along as he noted Nathanael's anxious expression. Fane opened the door to Brianna's room. He was instantly greeted with the sight of Brianna in a loose sleeping robe when he entered. Brianna's face blushed a crimson color when she saw Fane entering the room. She unrobed herself before Fane could even get a word out, and there was nothing underneath the robe. Fane frowned when he saw what he saw and moved his line of sight away. "Miss Brianna, what's the meaning of this? Please have some respect for yourself!" Fane was rather enraged when he saw Brianna's actions. He took in these paupers as his helpers and even paid them a handsome monthly salary. He had to suspect if Nathanael and Brianna had other thoughts in mind when they saw how wealthy Fane's family was. She might want to marry him and enjoy an extravagant life. It took Fane by surprise, then, when Brianna's eyes

reddened as she knelt before him. “Master, I know you’re the Supreme Warrior and that you’re incredibly powerful. You have strong combat powers, so we hope that you’ll help avenge our family. I have nothing to offer you, so I can only dedicate my innocent body. I only want your help!” “Put on your clothes first!” Fane glanced at her and spoke after Brianna put on her clothes. “Who’d honor you if you belittle yourself? Also, am I that kind of person? Your actions tell me that you’re looking down on me!” “I... I’m sorry... I... I really don’t know what to do!” Brianna’s eyes were filled with tears as her expression morphed into the look of helplessness. That stood out to Fane as he curiously asked, “Who’s your enemy?”

Chapter 1017

“Gin City’s Lambert family. Our family was smaller than theirs and my father refused to cooperate with them on businesses... I never thought that they’d send someone to kill my parents. My grandfather and I escaped the killing because we were out fishing. “Even so, they still wanted to eliminate us, thus beginning their manhunt for us. We’ve lost them here and became beggars; there were no other ways to escape their chase.” Brianna explained to Fane about what happened. “After we knew that you’re the Supreme Warrior and the Nine Great Gods of War are your disciples, we thought of asking for your help to get our revenge...” “The Lambert family?” Fane gave a small smile as he replied, “You don’t need to ask us for help on this.” Brianna’s eyes watered with faint desperation. Fane’s next words caught her off-guard, however. “Because the Lambert Family is our enemy as well. Haha! I’m going to wipe the family out sooner or later. The reason I’m here at Swallow City isn’t because of fear for the so-called Lambert family. I just wanted to get rid of some members of the Taylor family who can’t go through thick and thin together. Of course, I’m here because of the dragon scale. Apart from that, this place is close to my family...” “Your family?” Brianna was ecstatic when she heard what Fane said; the Lambert family was also Fane’s enemy. If that was the case, surely they would go after them.

Still, Brianna was riddled with curiosity. What sort of a family was Fane from? Fane never talked about it before. “Haha! Nothing much to talk about.” Fane had complicated feelings when the Woods family was mentioned. He walked out the door. “Tell your grandfather that your family will soon receive the justice they deserved. After all, how can I go back to the Woods family in peace if I don’t get rid of the Lamberts and the Freemans?” Fane had no idea that a large gathering of aristocratic families from the City of Martial Arts would be there when he walked out the door. “Greetings to the Supreme Warrior!” All of them knelt when they saw Fane. “And you people are...?” Fane was speechless at the sight of so many people at his residence, and almost half of the City of Martial Arts’ powerful people were present. However, most of them who came over were elders of the families. “Haha! Many people have yet to meet you, Supreme Warrior, and they’re here to pay you a visit after they heard of what you’ve done.” A first-class aristocratic family’s elder laughed. “Supreme Warrior, here’s a small gift from us as this is our first visit. I hope this is to your liking!” A family master respectfully presented two jade bracelets. “Thank you so much. This is really too much! It’s nice that you guys visit us. Why send us gifts?” Fiona’s eyes lit up when she saw the presents. She walked forward and received the gift before Fane could say anything. “Supreme Warrior, this gift from me is to thank you for saving both mine and my son’s life!” Another old man went forward and presented his gift. “Oh, dear! Thank you, thank you...! Please come in and have a seat. Everybody come in and help yourselves to a seat!” Fiona was extremely proactive. She ordered Selena while she received the gifts, “Selena, why are you still standing there? Book a hotel, and we’ll treat our guests to lunch. We’ll have it...”

Chapter 1018

“Alright, I’ll book the hotel now.” Selena nodded, still unsure how to react at the sight of all the expensive gifts brought to them. Her mother must be happy as she was the one receiving them. “Madam, there’s no need to

trouble you. Why book a hotel when we can all go to my hotel? We have a seven-star hotel. Let me call my subordinates to make the arrangements. It'll be my treat!" beamed an old man, grinning as he started taking out his cell-phone. "How can we let you do that? You're our guests and are here to visit us. It has to be our treat!" disputed the sheepish Selena. "L—Let's go to my hotel. It'll be my treat! let's go!" spoke another man. Everybody understood that inviting the Supreme Warrior and the other Gods of War to eat at their hotels was something worth showing off. It was natural for everybody to fight for such a good opportunity. "Stop fighting," assured Fane with a small smile. "Let's all go to Old Master Lager's hotel!" The old man was ecstatic when he heard this, and he smilingly gushed, "Great! Let me ask my subordinates to prepare things up. It's my treat, so enjoy yourselves and eat to your heart's content!" "Haha! Then we'll be sure to enjoy ourselves!" Another middle-aged man started laughing happily. These families were people who had loads of money, thus it did not matter who would pay for the bill. Everybody conversed among themselves as they strolled in the garden. Just then, when everybody was ready to go out for lunch at noon, they saw a large gathering of people outside the villa and was blocking the main entrance. "Master, something bad has happened. There are many people outside, and they look aggressive. We came here as fast as we could, 'cause things don't seem right." Both guards on-duty guarding the gate sensed that something was wrong when they saw those people. They immediately ran to the garden at the back of the villa and reported the matter to Fane. "How's that possible? There are still people who dare cause trouble here? Do they have a death wish? How dare they cause trouble with the Supreme Warrior?" Somebody chuckled, amused at the fact. Another middle-aged lady chimed in with a smile, "Did you guys make a mistake? Who dares cause trouble here? Haha!" "I know what I saw. There are over a thousand people!" one of the bodyguards persisted anxiously. "I got it. Let's go out and take a look." Fane nodded and led the others forward. Many of the powerful people could not contain their happiness. If somebody truly

came to offend Fane at this moment, it was the best opportunity for them to get into Fane's good books. This was the Supreme Warrior, after all, and pleasing him would only be beneficial for them! "Come out here, Fane! Haha!" An old man laughed and kicked at his gate. One of the huge stone lions at the entrance flew up and crashed into one of the villa's windows. A huge hole appeared in its wake. "Fane, today is the day you die!" Dylan yelled aggressively. The group of people soon arrived at the garden in front of the villa. "Haha...! Amazing! I had no idea that so many people were here. It looks like all of you are from Gin City?" Fane laughed and soon walked over with people behind him. "Cut the crap. You killed my son, and we're here to avenge him today!"