

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!”

Chapter 1019

Tao spoke to Fane with such fury and hatred. “We’re also avenging my daughter today!” Louis gave Fane a death glare as he gritted his teeth. However, Charles, who was by their side, glowered as he asked Dylan and Jaxon, “What’s going on? Why are there so many people? Didn’t you tell us that there aren’t many people here? It looks like there are people from other forces here!” “Sh*t! What happened? Why are the Gods of War here too?” Someone soon recognized Ethan and the others. Their expressions darkened. Although there were many of them, only four of five were masters at the semi-god level that could rival the Gods of War. Not only were the Gods of War real masters at the semi-god level, but some of them were at the mid-tier or later stage of the semi-god level. They were seasoned with combat experiences. Under such circumstances, the strongest person among them would not be a match against Fane’s group. It did not help that Fane

led so many out with him, and they know nothing about their opponent's combat powers. They originally thought that there were only one to two hundred people, but it looked like there were 500 to 600 people with Fane. Lana removed her mask at that point. After all, Fane had exposed his identity while she cared not much about hers. Dylan scrutinized her facial features before it clicked in his mind. "It's... It's the Goddess of War, Lana Zechs!" he gasped. Dylan almost spewed out blood when it dawned on him who he had offended. "Kill them." Fane smiled coldly and waved his hand at his people. "Great timing. I was just thinking about when I should go find you guys, but now that you guys are here at my doorstep, I'll gladly take this opportunity. I'll resume my search for Fernando's cure after I settle this." Whoosh! Suddenly, Ethan, Abner, and the others flew upward. Afraid that the other party would escape, they flew to the opposite direction and surrounded the opponents. "Damn it! Dylan, Jaxon, didn't you guys say that only Fane might be at the initial stage of demi-god level and that there...there weren't many others at the grandmaster tier?" Louis was so livid that he almost vomited blood when he saw this combat situation. He had it set in his mind that they would attain surefire victory with all his subordinates present. He never thought that there would be so many Gods of War and masters. Charles, after assessing the situation, smiled and gestured to the crowd, "Everybody, this matter is between us and Fane, so there's no need for others to step in, don't you think? I hope that the forces that aren't involved and the Gods of War won't involve themselves in our affairs." Louis chimed in at that moment as he added, "Everybody, we're big families from Gin City. Getting involved in our business will automatically make you our enemies. Think about that carefully!" "Haha! I'm sorry, but Fane is our master. How can we not intervene with his matters?" Riley laughed. He was standing in the air and had an overpowering aura. "Fane is your master?" The expression on Charles and the others darkened when they heard this, wondering if their ears played tricks on them. "Haha! Supreme Warrior, you've sacrificed so much for our

country. I'm definitely standing on your side today!" The elder who owned a seven-star hotel chuckled. "Supreme Warrior?!" Charles and the others were mystified. Fane was the Supreme Warrior?

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"How's that possible? He...He's so young! How can he be the Supreme Warrior?" Dylan's face had the unmistakable expression of sheer disbelief. He shook his head incessantly, unable to accept what he had just heard. However, the Gods of War in front of them were known to the public. They were still familiar with these people's faces. Hence, the Gods of War were not lying to them. Fane—the man who stood before them—truly was the Supreme Warrior and their mentor. "The person we offended...is the Supreme Warrior?" Jaxon was just as speechless. He would not have asked his parents to avenge the Wagner family had he known Fane was the Supreme Warrior. Unfortunately, everything was too late. "Kill them!" Fane did not hold back. With a wave of his hand, he uttered the order. He understood that both families were large powers, and the people who came were truly strong masters from the families. Should they be left alive, they might pose a great threat in the future. If they killed these people, both families would not have any opportunity to start over again. Without the masters of semi-god level and so many high-grade grandmasters, the remaining others would not have any power to fight back. Whoosh, fwoosh, swoosh! All eight semi-god-level masters moved speedily. They rushed downward in a flash and killed almost 100 people with several sword auras. Whoosh! Whoosh! One of the semi-god level masters from the Lambert family quickly flew out in an attempt to escape. However, he soon frowned when he felt an extremely powerful power surge behind him. The power was moving speedily and coming straight from behind. The Lambert family's master immediately turned to take a look and immediately turned pale from fright. An almost thirty-centimeter-long wisp of Chi sharply aimed at him at a breakneck speed. "No!" the old man yelled loudly before

the alarming wisp of Chi blew him up. He was mangled into pieces mid-air. “How can it be?! Chi leaving the body to carry out attacks? Isn’t... Isn’t that only attainable for a master of the true god-level?” Another semi-god-level master was prepared to fly away and escape after searching for a suitable opportunity. The horrifying sight sent him into despair and fear as he turned pale. This Supreme Warrior was a master of the true god-level. Although his cultivation looked like he was only at the initial state of the true god-level, it was already difficult for even ten semi-god-level masters to surround one true god-level master and kill him. After all, it was a huge realm difference despite seemingly looking like they were only one step away. The difference between the power was unimaginable. Boom! Boom! Boom! Loud booming noises could be heard and the people from Gin City were slain left and right. They fell in puddles of blood. “Arghhh!”

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Tao roared with all his might as he rushed toward Fane with a large sword in his hands. Alas, he did not even come close when Ethan slew him with a sword aura. Just like that, about 1000 masters were killed in just 10 minutes. As for Fane and his people, they achieved total success by only sacrificing several people and a dozen people being hurt. “Haha! That felt so good! It’s been such a long time since I had a huge battle!” One of the old men from a first-class aristocratic family in the City of Martial Arts burst into laughter. Fane looked at the time and said, “It’s late now. These people must have many trophies on them. The weapons and other things seem nice! Everybody should calculate the trophies and divide the items between us, and then we’ll go out for lunch!” That was music to everyone’s ears. After all, their opponents were distinguished people of powerful families. The money and weapons on them were eye-catching, and such trophies were enough to make others jealous. They then drove to the seven-star hotel after they got rid of the bodies and cleaned the area. At that moment, where the Woods family was... The Ninth Patronum, Brenton Woods once again

appeared before Madam Lily. “How’s everything going? It’s been a couple of days, yet you still haven’t found Fane and the others? You still don’t have a way to kill them?” Lily was constantly on edge at the lack of news on Joan and Fane. They could not even find her son, Lance, and they knew not whether he was alive or dead. If nothing was done and Joan truly returned with Fane, the heir of the master’s position would truly fall into Fane’s hands. Apart from that, Nash’s condition only grew worse. The request for an heir to the master’s position in the family was gradually increasing. Brenton sighed in front of Lily. “I know that Fane and the others have left Middle Province, so we immediately sent people to guard the only path that leads to the Woods family. I asked my people to kill them upon sight.” Brenton paused before he added, “However, it’s been several days. They would’ve appeared long ago if they truly were headed here, yet there’s still no sign of them.” “Didn’t you say that Fane offended some powerful people from Gin City, and that made him leave with his family?” Lily frowned and started thinking. “If Fane and the others offended the other party but have no intention of seeking refuge under the Woods family, then there’s only one possibility left... They’ve gone into hiding. They’ve found an inhabited place to hide!” Brenton nodded at his Madam’s words; that seemed plausible. “That’s a good thing for us if that’s the case. This means that Fane misunderstood Nash and still hated him because of what happened years ago, and that meant he never thought of returning to inherit the Woods family properties. If that’s the case, then it’s good news for us!” It was not long before Brenton’s frown resurfaced. “But what should we do if Fane doesn’t inherit the position and we still can’t find Young Master Lance, worse still if he’s dead? Seems like Nash’s days are running out as well.” “Nash won’t die, and my son is still alive—I know it!” Lily shook her head and continued, “Even if we can’t find my son, we can’t allow Fane to be the inheritor, even if that meant a son of another Woods family’s elder becomes the inheritor. Fane should never rise to the position!” Brenton nodded. He finally looked at Lily and said, “Madam, it’s been so many days, and Fane

is still not here. I believe he won't be coming, so why don't I withdraw my people? They've been complaining about eating and sleeping in the wild for so many days, with no Fane in sight!" Lily was quiet for some time before she replied, "Alright, ask them to return tomorrow morning, but you still need to send people outside and get news about Fane's whereabouts. Is that clear?"

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Brenton nodded to Lily's instructions, knowing that she would never be in peace until Lance was found, returned to the Woods family, and successfully became the inheritor. He also wanted to find and kill Fane. After all, it did Brenton no good if what he did was exposed. The Woods family members still honored Nash and obeyed every word he said. After Brenton left, the third elder of the Woods family, Wade Woods came into Lily's room. Wade sat down and glanced at Lily. "Sigh... They still haven't found Lance and the others." He would ask two of his disciples to guard the area in the yard every time he came to her room, making it safer for him to come and meet Lily in secret. After all, nobody knew about their secret relationship. Of course, as both Lily and Nash appointed Wade to lead the search for Lance and the others, it was understandable that he would constantly come over and report to Lily. "Sigh!" Lily glowered. "Honey, don't you worry. I've already thought about it, and Nash only has an estimated two months. If we still can't find Lance by then, we'll find Fane and kill him. If Nash dies before Fane returns, we'll ambush the first elder and kill him before Nash dies." The third elder smirked and continued, "After all, the first elder is the strongest in the Woods family at this moment. Who'd defy me once we kill him? I'd be the Woods family master!" "You, the master?" Lily had a solemn expression on her face. Previously, the third elder discussed with her to secretly drug Nash, and her son would be the master once he died. She discovered that Nash had plans of getting Fane and Joan back, and she could not accept that. She had no idea that Wade would

want to be the master if Nash died, should they fail to find Lance. Lily soured at that. She even wondered if Wade had always thought of becoming the family master himself. Wade smiled bitterly before moving two steps forward, taking Lily into his embrace. “Sigh... You know that I’m quite old, and I’m not interested in the family master’s position, Honey,” he coaxed. “However, this position can’t fall into the hands of other people. Even if it doesn’t land in that bastard’s hands, it can’t land in the hands of another Woods family member!” Wade then paused for a moment before he remarked, “Think about it: If the position of family master falls into my hands, I can just pass it back to Lance when we find him. Won’t that work?” “Do you truly mean that?” Though a frown was on her face, Lily relaxed as she gazed at the man who was more than 10 years older than her. “Of course, I mean it! I can just give it to Lance once we find him. After all, I’m not interested in the position of family master. The one I’m interested in is you, Honey!”

Chapter 1023

Wade coaxed Lily as his hand trailed along Lily’s back. “Where are your hands going?” Lily glanced at Wade flirtatiously before kissing him. ... The second morning, Brenton asked all his subordinates to return. Little did they know that Fane started to pack his bags. “Master, the life in Fernando's body has reduced. Seems like he’ll only hold up to five or six days.” Ethan inspected Fernando’s body and eyed Fane worryingly. Fane nodded. “There’s an heirloom in our Woods family that helps to prolong people’s lives. It’ll at least ensure Fernando doesn’t die. We’re leaving soon.” “I want to go too!” Fiona piped in. “Didn’t you say that the Woods family is a reclusive family? Since it’s the legendary family, I’m sure they have many precious items and some can help prolong people’s lives, right? Since you’re the Woods family’s young master, it shouldn’t be an issue for you to give me some, right?” Fiona was over the moon when Fane told them about the Woods family. She could not imagine that Fane was not only the Supreme

Warrior, but he had such a strong background as well. Fane's family was the legendary reclusive family—the strongest power that rose above all powers in the world. Fiona did not want to miss out on the opportunity when Fane said he was making a trip back. Her mind raced with thoughts of getting her hands on some precious items that would really make her rich. Andrew scratched his head as he spoke, “Fane, I’m not as secular as her. I just want to be able to train like you and fly up in the air someday. It’d be nice if I can fly!” Both Fiona and Andrew took Fane by surprise with their words, and he was speechless. He offered Andrew a wan smile as he explained, “Father-in-law, training isn’t an easy task. People at Selena’s age can still clean her body in certain ways so that they can be martial artists and train, but people of your age would find it impossible to do. You won’t be able to withstand the cleansing!” Andrew’s expression fell upon hearing Fane’s explanation. “Sigh! Nevermind, nevermind... This must be fate. Why didn’t we meet you guys earlier?” However, his eyes soon lit up as he added, “Fane, since you say that Selena can wash her body and train, can Ben train too? He’s younger than Selena!” Fane nodded. He looked at Ben and said seriously, “Training isn’t some trivial matter—only those with firm determination can travel far on this path. Although they can obtain stronger power, it’s something against nature and the wash will be painful. You’ll have to think of that properly, Ben.” Ben’s eyes were filled with excitement. “I’ve thought about it! I’ve had it in mind for a long time now, Brother-in-law. Think about it: Elaine can train, and she’s a master. How would it work if I can’t train? As a man, I should accompany her. I might be able to protect her if I’m talented and manage to catch up with her!” Ben’s words flustered Elaine as her blush seared across her cheeks. His words warmed her heart, and they tasted saccharine-sweet.

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“Haha. Great! As long as you’re determined to do it!” Fane chuckled, hearing Ben’s declaration, as he then added, “Although I’ve not heard that

cultivation can increase a person's lifespan, cultivation does make you stronger and your skin fairer. Your body will also have extraordinary spiritualism!" Fane paused before he clarified, "This isn't so obvious for people who are at the martial artist-level, though. It'll be much more obvious when the person achieves the semi-god-level!" Fiona thought about it and asked Fane, "Who do you need with you for this trip?" "Selena, Ben, and Elaine can go with me," replied Fane. "Apart from that, Lana, Ethan, William, and my mother need to go with me too. That should be enough, since it's not convenient if too many of us go there together!" "Honey, didn't you say that Lily is against you and even sent people to kill you before? Will we be in danger if we go back like this?" Selena thought about it and was slightly worried. Fane smiled indifferently. "Don't worry about it. I've asked William, Ethan, and Lana to travel with us. With the four of us traveling together, it should be enough! The three of them would be able to protect you all! I want to bring you and Ben along because I want to see if we can get some resources from the Woods family to train you and make you into martial artists!" Selena nodded. "Once we become martial artists, does it mean that we've entered the path of cultivation?" To that, Fane gave a tight smile as he answered, "To be exact, becoming a martial artist means you're much stronger than normal people. You need to be a grandmaster in order to enter the path of cultivation, and that's because your body would have a slight aura when you've reached the grandmaster-level. Only then would you be able to train and start cultivating!" "Really? Cultivation only starts after reaching the grandmaster-level? Does that mean I need to have a one-star King of War's combat power before I can call myself a cultivator?" Ben was speechless after he heard this. "This is so difficult!" "Haha... Of course it's difficult. Do you think that it's easy to be masters of the semi-god-level like the Gods of War or a true god-level like your brother-in-law? Even the Woods family only have a few true god-level masters like your brother-in-law!" Skyler laughed loudly and said to Fane, "Supreme Warrior, don't worry about this side of your family—we'll take care of them. You go

ahead and treat God of War Campbell and your father.” They started their journey after packing up their belongings. Meanwhile, at the Woods family... Brenton came before Lily. “Madam, we’ve asked our people to return, and I’ve asked them to rest. I’ve sent another twenty to help search for our young master. Hopefully, we can find Young Master Lance soon.” Lily nodded in satisfaction after she heard this. With a flip of her hand, she came up with two Chi Congregation Pills and gave them to Brenton. “Good job. It’s been a tiring time for you.” Brenton took the pills gratefully. People who carried out cultivation could absorb the Chi around them based on the practice method they obtained. The reason all eight reclusive families hid in the forest to cultivate in silence and cared not about the outside world was that they found places with immense Chi that were suitable for them to stay in. The cities in the outside world did not have much Chi and were not suitable for cultivation. Even if they cultivated in the cities, their speed would be reduced, and it was obviously not worth the effort. This was also the reason all eight reclusive families did not involve themselves in the outside world’s affairs.

Chapter 1025

Brenton cupped his hand and thanked Lily as he spoke, “Thank you, Madam. The happiest moments in my life are when I get to serve Madam. It’s part of my responsibility, after all. Apart from that, I believe in the eldest young master’s talent. I hope that Young Master Lance will soon become the Woods family’s master.” “Haha... Don’t worry. Carrying out tasks for me means that you’re working for the Lagorio family, and I wouldn’t treat you shabbily. When we find my son and he becomes the Woods family’s master, he won’t treat you badly either. “You should work hard to increase your cultivation, and I can raise you to the elder position if you do,” offered Lily with a smirk. The Ninth Patronum was ecstatic when he heard her offer, and he immediately knelt on one knee. “Thank you, Madam! I’ll work hard to live up to your expectations!” The Ninth Patronum left Lily’s living

quarters after that. He came to a pavilion not long after he left. The pavilion was located by the cliff, and there was an elder of about 50 years old standing inside. He had his hands behind his back as he gazed at a small town at the bottom of the hill. “Third elder.” The Ninth Patronum cupped his hand submissively to the Third Elder as he stood behind him. “Yes?” The Third Elder nodded and turned around slowly. “What did Lily ask you to go over for?” Ninth Patronum, Brenton smiled as he answered, “What else can it be? She’s asking about news regarding Fane and others. She’s also asked me to send more people to help search for her son.” Wade smiled coldly. “Haha! Her son has been lost for almost three months now, and he’s gotta be long gone since we can’t even locate him nor his body!” Wade paused before he added, “However, the plan remains—kill Lance if we find him. We can’t allow him to come back alive!” An equally sinister smile appeared on Brenton’s face. “Fret not, Third Elder—the position of Woods family master belongs to you. You’ve done so much for the Woods family. It’s a great thing that you’ve used the b*tchy Lily to help us get rid of Nash Woods!” “Hmph! Nash Woods should’ve died long ago!” Wade made an indignant sound through closed mouth as he added, “He’d vomit in anger if he knew that I was secretly meeting his woman. Haha! How would he ever climb to be the family master had he not received support from Lily and the other Lagorios years ago? I would’ve been the master!” “That’s right! This time, Lance was suicidal as he wanted to go look for a way to surpass the real god-level. That’s complete nonsense! How could there be a way to surpass the true god-level? Others would’ve found it if there’s such a way!” The Ninth Patronum laughed coldly. “We only need to wait another month or two. Everything would be perfect once Nash dies!”

Chapter 1026

At this moment in a house, Nash once again coughed out blood. His face looked much paler, and he seemed rather hollow as well. “It’s been so many days. Why isn’t Fane here yet? Is he not coming after all?” Nash felt sad

when he thought about Fane. “It’s all because of me. I blame my previous incompetence which kept me from accompanying him during his growth. He must’ve suffered a lot. No... No wonder he hates me so much...” The Woods’ family butler, Titus, comforted Nash, “Fret not, Master. I can feel that Fane is a filial child. Apart from that, it’s not that you don’t care about them. You’ve been asking the Ninth Patronum to send money and cultivation resources to Fane. Who knew that the Ninth Patronum would return to lie that they lived a good life.” Titus balled his fists tightly as he fumed, “He must be lying when he said that Fane had reached the level of a seven or eight-grade martial artist. He must’ve also taken all the cultivation resources that Master provided!” “Damn it!” Nash clenched his fists and seethed through gritted teeth, “Did you inform First Elder about this? Don’t tell anybody else. The only ones I trust now are the First Elder and Second Elder. While the Third Elder looks happy all the time and is actively helping us to search for Lance, he comes off as an untrustworthy person to me.” Titus nodded. “Master, to be honest, I used to think that the Third Elder is a nice person and contributed a lot for the Woods family, but ever since you told me that old man’s more than what he seems, I paid more attention to him. As it turned out, he truly isn’t a good person after all.” Titus paused for a short while before he continued, “I discovered that the Third Elder is very close to the Ninth Patronum, and they both often got together to talk. As the saying goes, ‘birds of a feather flock together’. I think there must be something wrong with the Third Elder.” Beside them, Beth said, “The Third Elder has been hiding himself well, and we can’t really tell what sort of a person he is. We must have some evidence before we do anything to him. After all, it’s not nice to wrong a person.” Nash agreed. “That’s right. The Third Elder has been an elder for a long time, and he’s a member of the Woods family. He’s contributed a lot to our family and has many loyal subordinates. We can’t make our decision hastily. If we do anything to him without solid proof, many people won’t be convinced, and this might pull them to his side!” Titus smiled bitterly. “Haha... Even if we have evidence

to prove that he's not a good person, many people would still fight for him, though it might cut the number of his supporters." ... At that moment, Fane, Lana, and the others had reached the bottom of the mountain with the lifeless-looking Fernando. "This place is really remote, but the air is really good, and cars can't get here as well. I feel like I can have a long lifespan if I stay here!" beamed Ben when he saw the huge mountain in front of him. Elaine, who was beside him, smiled. "You're not a martial artist yet. When you're one, you'll be able to feel tiny particles that are light blue in color in the air. That is Chi." Lana then chimed in, "Yes, and the Chi here is incredibly thick. It's at least two to three times thicker than the Chi in the City of Martial Arts!" "Sigh! Even though it's thick, it's a pity that we can't see or feel it."

Chapter 1027

Selena sighed. She had longed to become a martial artist. A thought then occurred to her as she spoke to Fane, "I never thought we'd have a problem-free journey, Honey, considering how Lily hates you so much and even sent people to kill you." Fane gave a tight smile. "True, it went too smoothly. I also didn't expect it to be so smooth, and we're already at the foot of the mountain." Fane then held Selena's hand and solemnly spoke, "Honey, don't you worry. I'll try my best to get the ingredients for you and Ben that can clean your bodies so that you can become martial artists. I'm not sure about your talents, but hopefully, both of you will have nice talents and that you'd be able to cultivate quickly." "Your father would be over the moon if he knows you're here, Fane." Joan smiled. Silently, she had waited for this day. After all, Nash was the man she loved years ago. He was, of course, Fane's father. Fane sighed. "I wonder what sickness he has. Let me take a look at him and help treat him. I think that his illness won't be that difficult to treat." Fane turned and looked at Fernando, hoisted on William's back. "The one that I'm worried about is Fernando. Would the Woods family take out their precious item, considering how important it is? Even if the Woods

family members agree to it, I'm afraid that the Lagorio family members and Lily would step forward and stop them." "Master, do you know how many people of the Woods family are at the semi-god level? How many of them are masters of the true god-level?" Lana asked curiously. "I'm not sure. I'm not too familiar with the Woods family, see," replied Fane, that faint smile still on his face. "However, they've become a true reclusive family and can be considered the cream of the crop. I estimate that all the Elders are at the real god-level while the Patronums are at the semi-god level. I believe that they have multiple grandmasters in their ranks as well." Lana was inwardly startled; masters of the real god-level were extremely strong. Fane, who was such a strong existence, had just achieved the initial stage of the real god-level. There were so many of such people like Fane in the Woods family. Apart from that, were there truly eight families like the Woods family? Lana managed to collect herself after some time and replied, "That's right. They're the top eight powers, and it's normal that they have so many masters who'd achieved the real god-level. After all, they're enjoying the best resources and places for cultivation in this world." Joan smiled bitterly and spoke, "Previously, the Lagorio family had the highest hope to become a reclusive family, but no one foresaw that the Woods family would develop later on and become a reclusive family. Different from the Woods family, the Lagorio family declined and fell. They're only considered as a hidden family instead of a reclusive one."

Chapter 1028

Fane was speechless when he heard this. "The Lagorios must be infuriated if that's the case. After all, they helped the Woods family, but they never thought that the Woods family would work hard and rise to the occasion while theirs..." "Haha. What could they have done? According to what Titus said, many of their elders have huge breakthroughs and the younger generations showed spectacular performances. They grew step-by-step as they trained hard, and many geniuses emerged! As for the Lagorios, they

had a huge fight with the families that were of the same status and lost many people.” Joan also smiled bitterly, and the group talked as they reached a stone-paved road. However... “Stop! Who are you? This place belongs to the Woods family. None of you can enter unless you’re a member of the Woods family and have the Woods family token!” Seven to eight young men were guarding the stone door. One of the men stepped forward and snapped at Fane while the others revealed their swords. Lana immediately walked forward and explained, “Everybody, we’re members of the Woods family. This is Fane Woods, the young master of the Woods family. We’re here to meet your master!” “Woods family’s young master, Fane Woods? Why haven’t we heard about him?” The man immediately frowned after he heard what Lana said. “That doesn’t seem right. The Woods family has two madams, and the eldest madam only has a son, Lance who has disappeared for three months now. The second madam has a pair of twin daughters. Since when do we have another young master?” The eyes of a young lady lit up after she heard what Lana said. “Is it really Fane? He’s Fane?” She glanced at Fane as she spoke and nodded. “You look like the master. Are you really the young master of Woods family?” Joan smiled bitterly. Although she was embarrassed, she explained, “Young lady, please help us to pass on the message and inform the butler, Titus Woods, or even the First Elder that we’re here. Please tell them that I’m Joan, and I’ve brought Fane to visit his father.” “Alright. Although I’m not sure about what’s going on, I’ll help pass on the message. Still, you can’t enter the Woods family residence without their permission.” The young lady looked at Fane again before turning around to walk up the mountain. The other man glanced around before quickly running up the mountain without saying much. The man traveled speedily. He rushed over when he saw a familiar figure at one of the squares, thus he informed, “Ninth Patronum, they’re here. They’re at the foot of the mountain. What should we do?” “Who’s here?” The Ninth Patronum, Brenton frowned, puzzled. Eyeing the young man huffing and puffing before him, he spoke, “Didn’t you ask us to assassinate Fane and

Joan? They're here! I saw eight of them and another man being carried, thus making nine of them!" stated the young man. "F*cking hell! Who knew that they'd arrive at the bottom of the mountain by afternoon when we've just withdrawn our men by morning?! Mindy Woods has agreed to help them pass the message on to Titus or First Elder. I came to you via the shortest path." "No, they can't be allowed to go up the mountain!" Brenton instantly sensed the gravity of the situation. If Fane and the others ascended the mountain, what happened years ago would be exposed. Once both sides meet, Nash would know about what happened years ago with just a simple chat. Teeth gritting, Brenton then ordered, "Come, you need to go with me. We need to kill Fane before the First Elder and the others arrive!" Without hesitation, he pulled the man with him and flew toward the bottom of the mountain.