

Chapter 1104.

After a brief moment of thought, Zaiden said, "Let's discuss inside."

Saying that, he glanced at the surrounding Sullivans and ordered, "You're dismissed." "Understood." Then, the Sullivans' martial artists left.

"Please," Zaiden personally welcomed James in.

James did not expect the Patriarch of the Sullivans to acquiesce this easily.

He was even prepared to resort to violence if the Sullivans remained tight-lipped.

They entered the Sullivans' mansion.

In the living room...

A servant served James and the others tea.

James looked at Zaiden and said, "I believe it's time for you to answer my question." Zaiden remained silent.

He stared at James puzzledly and asked, "Before answering your question, I'd like to ask you something." "Ask away." Zaiden asked, "Two months ago, you were but an insignificant martial artist.

How did you become this strong in such a short amount of time? Did the Cadens steal the paintings from the other three families?

Have you unraveled the secret of the four paintings and cultivated the martial art within?" James shook his head, "I have no idea if the Cadens were behind the theft of the paintings.

However, I have only seen Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's Edge.

Since I've never seen the other three paintings, there's no way for me to cultivate the martial art within." "But how did you improve so quickly?" "To be honest with you, while I was imprisoned in the Blithe family's dungeon, I came across an elderly man named Spencer Blithe.

As he was nearing his end, he did not wish to let the True Energy he had cultivated for decades go to waste.

And because I've opened the Governor and Conception Vessels and the Eight Extraordinary Meridians, he imparted his True Energy and the Blithe Fist of Abomination to me." "T see..." Realization dawned on Zaiden's face.

No wonder James knew the Blithe Fist of Abomination.

It turned out that he inherited the skill from a Blithe.

"Wait..." He asked once more, "Then what martial art did you use to make your body turn into bronze?" "I'm afraid I have nothing to say." This was James' biggest secret.

The fewer people who knew, the better.

"I have told you everything you need to know.

Now, tell me something about Mr. Gabriel." James looked at Zaiden.

Since James was reluctant to speak the truth, Zaiden did not pursue matters further.

Upon hearing Yaroslav's name, Zaiden's face darkened.

"Have you ever heard of the Gu Devil?" "Yes, I have." James nodded.

His grandfather feigned death by using the Gu Devil as a cover.

Meanwhile, Tobias was scared out of his wits upon hearing the words 'Gu Devil'.

He asked, "Who is the Gu Devil?" Zaiden said, "Almost every Solean martial artist was there during the battle with the Gu Sect.

Rumors say that Callan Maverick, then leader of the Gu Sect, fled after arranging for a subordinate to appear in his stead." "So Callan Maverick is the Gu Devil?" James asked.

Zaiden shook his head.

"We can't be sure about that.

The Gu Devil only appeared a few decades after the establishment of Sol.

He was so powerful that he struck fear in the ancient martial world.

Rumors say that he's a disciple of Callan." He sighed.

"Maybe he's Callan himself.

However, no one has ever seen his appearance before.

However, even if he isn't Callan, it must be his disciple.

Also, the word on the street is Yaroslav is a disciple of the Gu Devil." Few knew of Callan Maverick and the Gu Sect.

After the battle a century ago, they went into hiding and kept a low profile ever seen.

James asked, "How old was Callan Maverick a hundred years ago?" Zaiden thought about it and said, "From the information handed down by my ancestors, he should have been forty years old a century ago." "What about his strength?" "Seventh-rank." "What?" James, Thea, and Maxine exclaimed.

Seventh-rank at the age of forty?