Chapter 3702

At ten o'clock at night. The Golden Courtyard.

This place belonged to Flutwell's sacred martial arts training grounds, the Golden Palace, and was also an important stronghold for their prominent figures.

Rain was pouring outside, but the courtyard was still flooded with bright lights and people walking all over the place.

Decorations were placed all over the main hall. It was indeed a dazzling sight.

After all, this was the engagement banquet of the Golden Palace's top outer disciple, Koen Bierstadt himself.

His partner was none other than the daughter of an elder from the Golden Palace.

Safe to say that this was quite a strong alliance.

Koen invited many friends in the martial arts world to join the banquet.

A banquet like this was where people from the upper social circle socialized and made friends.

## ВАС ЗАИНТЕРЕСУЕТ





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Even though many people here were martial artists, they were all fashionable.

The women wore dresses from luxurious brands while showing off their limited-edition bags and

accessories.

They were glancing at the men simultaneously, hoping to catch their attention.

The men were wearing elegant watches ranging from Patek Philippe to Rolex.

Nobody knew just how shrewd the men were when they were happily chatting with each other.

Everyone started gossiping up a storm about what had happened in Flutwell lately, along with the beauties around them.

Safe to say that the entire courtyard was filled with laughter and harmony.

In a VIP room on the hall's second floor, a group of people with high statuses were gathered together.

They were in another league compared to the people outside, thinking they were different from the rest.

"Come! Come! Let's have a toast for Young Master Bierstadt!"

"After this, he'll be the Benett family's dear son-in-law!"

"Hahahaha! That's right! Young Master Bierstadt and Mrs. Bennett are a power couple! They'll have all the authority toward the outer disciples in the future!"

! "May you prosper in Flutwell, no no no, in the entire southwest region of Country H!"

Not only did the Golden Palace's outer circle have disciples with capable fighting skills, but many of them were also in charge of the Golden Palace's businesses.

To be able to take control of the outer circle would mean taking hold of immense power.

The young masters and beautiful ladies inside the VIP room were all toasting to the main attraction of the occasion, Koen and his fiance, Emily Benett.

Those people had quite an immense status in Flutwell.

They were no match against Clyde Osborne, Harold Bauer, and the other top-rated princes and young masters, but they were also powerful.

And yet, they were still showing indulging smiles when they looked at Koen and Emily.

The couple in the middle were both handsome and elegant.

Koen was wearing a Saint–Laurent couture suit. Even the shirt on him was custom–made with real silk. He looked dapper at this moment.

He showed a calm look on his face and an occasional smile as he glanced at Emily.

He was not good enough for Emily in the first place, but he was able to use the Indians' connections to arrange the marriage after selling out Amber Levine and the others.

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Koen believed that it was the right decision after seeing his beautiful fiance.

The war had nothing to do with him anyway.

Nothing else mattered as long as he could enjoy all the glory and riches.