

husband to be upset.”

“I understand.” Tyr went over to tuck Heather in and instructed, “You’ve just had surgery, so don’t get out of bed for a few days and don’t move about. Now that my work here is done, I need to take the seven-petal lotus back to save my daughter. Goodbye.”

“Little Tyr, can you come to visit Aunt Quelch if you have the time? Or maybe you could leave your address, and I’ll come to visit you once I’ve recovered.”

Tyr smiled and said, “Riverdale Province’s Khanh City.”

After that, Tyr turned and went out the door.

Carson, Old Halbert, and the others had been waiting outside in agony for over three hours now.

“Mr. Summers, how’s the surgery?”

Tyr answered, “It’s very successful. But no one

should disturb her for two days. She needs rest.”

Upon hearing this, Carson was so excited that tears were about to fall. He almost knelt before Tyr, but the younger man stopped him.

“I only want the seven-petal lotus.”

Old Halbert had instead gone into the room to take a look at Heather’s condition briefly. After that, he quietly spoke with Heather for a bit before coming back outside. Once he closed the door, Old Halbert became excited and exclaimed that it was a miracle.

Old Halbert presented the seven-petal lotus to Tyr respectfully with both hands. It didn’t matter if Tyr was so much younger than him, the older man now was behaving like a junior.

Tyr took the seven-petal lotus and held it to his nose, taking a whiff. He was immediately ecstatic. He had finally obtained the seven-petal lotus.

As he was in a hurry, Tyr immediately turned to leave without intending to stay longer.

“Mr. Summers, please wait.” However, Old Halbert stopped him.

Tyr frowned and turned. “The prescription for Madam Yorke is on the table. Is there something else?”

Surprisingly, Old Halbert’s body trembled and he fell to his knees before Tyr with a loud thud. “I, Eric Halbert, am humbly kneeling before Mr. Summers, hoping to call you my master.”

If the veteran traditional physicians in the Celestial Empire Traditional Physician’s Association witnessed this scene, their jaws would have dropped. This man was a descendant of Hua Tuo, chairman of the Celestial Empire Traditional Physician’s Association, a national renown traditional physician, an honored lecturer at Celestial Empire Traditional Medical Institution...

Yet, he was now kneeling, hoping to become the disciple of a young man in his twenties.

Was this a joke?

N

L

S

Chapter 182 Revenge Begins

However, Old Halbert wasn't joking. He was dead serious. The study of medicine was not divided by nations, even more so not by age. Tyr had completely subdued this old man in his sixties, the leading expert of Celestial Empire's traditional medical industry.

Putting aside the fact that Tyr had cured Heather's illness, his knowledge and skill in the Bian Que Needle technique were enough to make Old Halbert kneel and call Tyr his master.

However, Tyr simply rejected him.

"I don't have the time nor energy to take apprentices." After that, Tyr took the Seven-petal Lotus and left without turning back.

Old Halbert was left looking lost. That feeling was like a regular person missing out on a billion dollars.

By then, it was near midnight. Tyr drove back

to Khanh City without making stops. He didn't go home but had instead called Forest over to Century Herb's pharmacy.

The other ingredients on the prescription had already accumulated Century Herb. With the Seven-petal lotus in hand, Tyr used the pharmacy's facilities and spent the whole night before finally producing a bowl of medicine.

It was dawn, and the sun had risen. Tyr held onto the bag of medicine as he rushed directly back home.

Winifred, Helen, and the others were still trying to look for the Seven-petal Lotus. The whole family hadn't slept for two days.

"Master, you're back." Matthew was still upholding Tyr's orders, standing guard outside Blair's door.

"Open the door."

"Yes, Master."

With the medicine in hand, Tyr went inside and

held Blair up before feeding her the liquid. After that, he helped Blair lay back down and stared fixedly at her, waiting for a reaction.

After two full hours, Blair opened her eyes groggily. That familiar voice called, “Papa...”

“Blair.”

In an instant, the huge rock suspending inside Tyr’s heart could finally rest. Tears circled in his eyes. “Blair.”

Tyr immediately took her pulse. Her pulse was steady. Her breathing was steady. Her heart rate was normal. Tyr hugged Blair in his arms. “Blair, you’re awake.”

“Papa, what happened to me?” Blair was blinking, staring at Tyr with an innocent face.

Tyr answered, “Nothing happened to Blair. You only slept.”

The next day, Tyr and the family took Blair to the hospital for another full body check-up.

After reassuring that Blair was healthy, the family could finally relax.

At night, Helen made a huge feast. On this rare occasion, she poured herself a glass of wine before pouring another for Tyr. She sounded apologetic as she spoke, “Tyr, those words that I’ve said to you in a fit of anger previously, you ... don’t take it to heart, okay?”

Tyr smiled and toasted with his mother-in-law. “Mom, how could I be angry with you?”

“Yeah, yeah. As long as you’re not angry.”

“Come, let’s all have a drink tonight.”

This crisis was finally resolved safely.

The moon was hanging in the sky. Blair had quietly fallen asleep, but Winifred and Tyr were standing side by side in front of the window, feeling no urge to sleep.

“Have a good rest. You haven’t slept in days.”
As Tyr looked at Winifred’s haggard state, his

heart ached.

“I can’t sleep,” Winifred answered. “Tyr, will something like this happen again?”

Tyr was mildly stunned. He took a deep breath before answering, “There definitely won’t be a second time.”

“Really?” Winifred was instead doubtful. This incident had truly scared her out of her wits.

“Believe me.” Tyr was looking at Winifred in all seriousness. “I, Tyr Summers, vow that I won’t let something like this happen a second time. Whoever dares to hurt you or Blair, I will make sure they die without a burial ground.”

At that moment, the hostile aura bursting from Tyr’s being frightened even Winifred. He was like a demon, walking the earth with great pride, and Winifred Zea and Blair Zea was his raw nerve. Even a dragon had raw nerves. Whoever touches them was sure to die.

That night, a message was posted on Regal

Web. The Palace Master of Regal Palace, Tyr Summers, had ordered the dispatch of Regal Palace's experts to Asia and set up a branch office with the goal of unearthing Orpheus.

Long before the order was sent, Clifford responded.

The next morning, Regal Palace had decided to dispatch a team led by one of the organization's Five Kings, Juan Yates, the Southern King, to Asia.

Although Pluto mentioned that Orpheus was now completely hidden in the night, that Regal Palace could forget about finding them, Tyr couldn't care less. With the Southern King, Juan Yates, leading the team in person and stationing in Asia, nothing could go wrong.

Even if Juan couldn't locate Orpheus in a short amount of time, he could try ten days instead of one, a hundred days instead of ten, or even one year instead of a hundred days... Some day, Regal Palace would annihilate Orpheus.

Retribution will definitely come for those who dared touch Tyr Summer's daughter.

At eight in the morning, the sunlight shone brightly. Tyr went to the car dealership and bought a Cadillac SUV in cash before driving it to the dog shed.

At around nine, the Cadillac left the dog shed with two additional passengers, Matthew Collins and Stephen Cole.

“Brother Tyr, is Blair okay now?” Once inside, Stephen immediately asked Tyr about Blair's condition. Even if he had called Helen yesterday to make sure, he was still worried.

“She has gotten a full body check-up, and she's almost healed,” Tyr answered. “Have the injured brothers in the dog shed almost recovered?”

“Yeah.” Stephen nodded. “Those with light injuries are almost healed completely. Mr. Cheever has given them a sum of money to let

them relax for a few days according to your instructions.”

Tyr grunted a reply. “If you guys have the time, you don’t have to keep staying in the dog shed. You should relax from time to time.”

Behind them, Matthew chuckled. “Master, relaxing is too boring. I prefer training. Right, Master, you previously said we’ve passed the test and were successfully promoted. What did that mean?”

Tyr said, “When the brothers at the dog shed with serious injuries have recovered, and Martin is discharged, I’ll tell you. Right, help me choose two brothers from the dog shed tomorrow to protect Winifred and Blair.”

“No problem.”

By now, the Cadillac had sped out of Khanh City, heading toward Prime City.

Matthew was watching the scenery outside with a confused expression. “Master, where

are you taking Stephy and me?”

Tyr stepped on the accelerator and said with emphasis, “To kill someone!”

N

L

S

Chapter 183 Charlotte Fisher Must Die

The weather in summer changed without warning as a dark cloud suddenly covered the bright sunny sky. The rain went as quickly as it came, falling heavily.

When Tyr and the others drove into the borders of Prime City, the entire city was shrouded in thick and thundering clouds.

Crack! Lightning flashed across the void, making the city tremble from the rumbling sounds. With thunderclouds above, the skies turned dark.

Bracing the rolls of thunder, the Cadillac continued speeding on the streets. Its destination was Charlotte Fisher's mansion!

Drops of rain started falling from the sky and soon turned into a huge shower. The Cadillac stopped at the entrance of Charlotte Fisher's

mansion. The back door opened first, and Mathew went over to the driver's seat with an umbrella.

Tyr pushed the door and got out, then Matthew quickly held the umbrella over his head.

“What are you doing?” Tyr was a little startled.

“Hehe, Master, don't they do this all the time in movies? I just happened to see an umbrella at the back that was a free gift, so I brought it here for you to act cool.”

Tyr was dumbstruck.

The three men braced the rain and walked toward the mansion.

Soon, two security guards came out of the building and blocked their way. “Who are you guys looking for?”

“Charlotte Fisher,” Tyr answered coldly and continued forward.

However, one of the guards stopped him. “Are

you guys friends of the young miss? But you will need to wait first. We have to go in and inform the young miss. Otherwise, we'll be punished if we simply let anyone in."

"We're not her friends." Tyr's tone suddenly became dark as if he was a demon crawling out of hell. "I'm here to kill her."

Crack! Another bolt of lightning flashed across the void. This guard froze, unable to regain his senses for a moment. By the time he did, Tyr, who had been in front of him, had circled him and walked inside.

The guard thought he had seen a ghost because he didn't see how Tyr had gone around him. The man was a phantom. "To kill the young miss?"

Both guards finally came to their senses and turned to chase after Tyr reflexively.

However, Matthew had blocked their way with his massive build. He extended both arms and

quickly lifted the two guards. “You guys are only hired guards, not a member of the Fisher family, so my master doesn’t want to make things difficult for you. Run for your lives. If you want to poke your nose into this, beware of your heads.”

Having said that, Matthew simply flung his arm, and the guards were thrown back by a few meters. After that, he turned with Stephen by his side as they followed Tyr into the mansion’s yard.

The mansion wasn’t exactly huge. It was Charlotte’s private mansion, and she would be here most of the time.

When Tyr and the others walked into the mansion’s living room, they saw Charlotte eating lunch. She was alone but required a full table of delicacies where she only took tiny bits of every dish. A maid was standing beside to serve her. The level of this treatment and luxury was akin to a palace emperor.

“What great luxury, Miss Fisher. To be able to

Charlotte put down her chopsticks. Her expression was turning cold. "Hah, Tyr Summers, are you here to condemn me? Who do you think you are to dare behave atrociously at my, Charlotte Fisher's territory? Do you... have a death wish?" Charlotte's tone was malicious and filled with arrogance, as if Tyr was not worthy.

Matthew instantly flared up in anger. "B*tch, watch your mouth when you talk to my master." Having said that, he smashed a fist into the wall beside him.

Following a loud bang, the wall cracked from his punch.

Charlotte's pupils dilated slightly, a little frightened by Matthew's physical prowess. However, this was her territory, so she wasn't at all afraid. "Tyr Summers, you had a path to heaven, but you chose the gates of hell. Since you've come here, you won't be leaving alive. Guards!"

As soon as Charlotte bellowed, a group of black-clothed bodyguards rushed over from within and outside the mansion. Everyone was holding

watch your mouth when you talk to my master.” Having said that, he smashed a fist into the wall beside him.

Following a loud bang, the wall cracked from his punch.

Charlotte’s pupils dilated slightly, a little frightened by Matthew’s physical prowess. However, this was her territory, so she wasn’t at all afraid. “Tyr Summers, you had a path to heaven, but you chose the gates of hell. Since you’ve come here, you won’t be leaving alive. Guards!”

As soon as Charlotte bellowed, a group of black-clothed bodyguards rushed over from within and outside the mansion. Everyone was holding weapons, be it bats or daggers! Based on their auras, they were all professionally trained and were not comparable to regular hoodlums.

For a prestigious family in Prime City like the Fisher family, they had many enemies, no

matter under or above ground. Hence, to prevent assassination and attacks from their rivals, immediate family members of such families would have many bodyguards protecting them.

Besides these bodyguards, there were also experts the Fisher family had paid good money to raise, hidden around to safeguard them.

Tyr was too lazy to say more. He completely ignored these bodyguards as he moved toward Charlotte. Stephen and Matthew were already cracking their knuckles.

Not only Tyr's family was furious about Charlotte feeding Blair poison, but Stephen and Matthew were also just as enraged. Especially Stephen. Two days ago, he had wanted to take revenge on the Fisher family, but Max held him back, saying Tyr had arrangements made.

Blair Zea was Stephen's most precious niece.

Without any more nonsense, Stephen and

Matthew roared out before leaving a shadow in their wake as they dashed toward the Fisher family's bodyguards.

Bam, bam, bam... Dull punching sounds mingled with the rumbling thunder, creating a unique and enchanting melody as it played in the atmosphere of the Fisher family's mansion.

With Matthew and Stephen's current combat abilities, the Fisher family's bodyguards were no match for them. In the span of a few breaths, one-third of these bodyguards fell to the ground.

"This... How is it possible?" Charlotte, who was brimming with confidence earlier, felt as if she was splashed with cold water. Who were these two monsters Tyr had brought along with him? These bodyguards were experts hired with good money by her family, so why were they powerless before these two people?

Tyr continued stepping toward Charlotte. The murderous aura was seeping out of his body.

At that moment, Charlotte could feel her scalp going numb. It was like watching a grim reaper bearing a scythe as he slowly made his way to her.

L

S

Chapter 184 Even Jesus Can't Save Her

Charlotte took a step back out of reflex. Heavy traces of fear finally appeared on her face. This feeling of falling into hell made the hair on her skin stand.

“Uncle Felix!”

However, just as Tyr was about to reach Charlotte, she suddenly yelled out.

A shadow flew in from outside like a flash of lightning. The appearance of this person seemed to have lowered the temperature of the air around them.

“Who’s there?” Upon entrance, Matthew and Stephen had noticed him.

Stephen, who had just sent a bodyguard flying, frowned. Immediately grabbing that silhouette, he threw out a punch. However,

Stephen's heavy punch was easily dodged by his opponent, and a fierce attack was returned.

Slap! This smack landed impartially on Stephen's chest. Like a bolt of thunder, Stephen felt as if a large hammer smashed him, and his body was thrown back by a few meters.

"Stephy!" Matthew was just as startled. He tossed a ferocious punch at this person.

The man dodged again before swinging a leg at Matthew.

Matthew quickly shielded his chest with his arms. In an instant, he could feel his arms go numb, and his body was pushed back as well.

Now that Matthew and Stephen had gone through vigorous training at the dog shed, their combat abilities had grown by dozens of folds. These two men were now considered experts who could take on tons of opponents on their own.

Especially Matthew. Taking down dozens of

gangsters in the underground world wouldn't be a problem for him with his attributes.

However, these two experts were now disadvantageous before this newcomer. This man was an expert. A true expert.

Attacking Matthew and Stephen was only incidental. His main goal was to rescue Charlotte.

In a flash, he appeared in front of Charlotte, blocking Tyr's way. It was a man in his sixties. He had white hair and a slim figure but seemed to be full of energy. An evil aura of power flowed from his being.

His name was Felix Langton. But now that he was aged, many addressed him as Uncle Felix out of habit. He was an expert the Fisher family had paid handsomely to protect them over the years, and he had always been tasked to ensure Charlotte's safety.

Even when Charlotte was married to the Hill

family of Khanh City previously, Uncle Felix kept protecting her in the dark.

Children of the direct bloodline of such prominent families in Prime City usually had an expert like him protecting them in the dark. Charlotte was the apple of her father, Gary's eyes so he had arranged for one of the top three experts in the family to stay by Charlotte's side.

“The Fisher mansion of Prime City isn't a place where you can behave atrociously. You have the nerve to come here and attack our young miss brazenly. I'm afraid you won't be able to experience a good ending today.” Felix's eyes were sharp and his abilities were discernible. He glared at Tyr like the boy was a dead man.

“Uncle Felix, kill him!” Now that Felix had appeared, Charlotte, who had been panicking and on the verge of falling into an abyss returned to being arrogant again.

In recent years, when she had experienced

several assassination attempts by rival families, Charlotte had seen Felix in action more than once. Hence, she understood Felix's capabilities well. If Felix took action, be it Tyr Summers or Tyr Winters, they would all die!

Tyr could sense the powerful aura Felix was exuding from his body. But, so what?

Didn't Tyr kill enough experts when he was in Rayne for the past six years? Which one of them wasn't stronger than this Uncle Felix standing before him?

In just six years, the number of outstanding experts who had died in his hands must have at least exceeded thousands! In just the war with Dark Totem one year ago, Tyr had slaughtered hundreds of superior experts in the enemy's organization on his own.

What did this Uncle Felix amount to?

“I, Tyr Summers, will be taking Charlotte Fisher's life today! Even Jesus can't save her.”

Tyr's voice was filled with madness and supremacy. He had a flair for affording such dominance.

“Preposterous!” Felix bellowed in anger. “Watch your tone, young man. Don't get too crazed.”

“If I'm not mad, would I still be considered a young man?” Tyr smirked. The murderous intent in his eyes was clear as day. “You can't become Jesus while I am God.”

Having said that, Tyr abruptly gathered speed, leaving a shadow in his wake as he appeared in front of Felix.

Felix let out a low growl. He shifted the energy in his body, and his sleeves started trembling from the buzzing resonance. This man was indeed an expert. But unfortunately, his opponent this time was a monster through and through.

When Felix saw Tyr charging toward him, he

was about to use a solid punch to attack the young man. But before he could throw his fist out, he felt his scalp crack.

Boom! Thunder rumbled over their heads.

Felix couldn't even tell how Tyr had attacked him. It happened too fast that the naked eye could not catch his movements.

Tyr slammed his palm down on top of Felix's head. This attack caused Felix's skull to shatter.

Next, Felix's eyes widened like giant bells. His expression was filled with shock and disbelief. His mind exploded with a loud buzz, and his eyes burst. Blood poured from every orifice of his body. With a loud thud, his stiff body fell onto the ground.

Uncle Felix was dead!

This scene startled the heavens!

Charlotte was frozen to the spot like a wooden post. Every hair on her skin was standing.

What... what was going on? Uncle Felix was one of their family's top three first-rate experts. Describing him as invincible wasn't an exaggeration. But why, before he could even make a move, Tyr had already defeated him? Was this just a nightmare?

While Charlotte was still stunned, Tyr had come up to her.

He still had an impeccably handsome face and that seemingly feeble frame. The man looked harmless. But right now, in Charlotte's eyes, Tyr's face was akin to a horrifying demon.

"N-... No... Tyr, I'm sorry, it's my fault. I shouldn't have harmed your daughter. Let me apologize to you. You... you can't kill me. I'm the young miss of the Fisher family."

Sensing the chilling murderous aura from Tyr's body, Charlotte felt as if she had fallen into an ancient ice pit. She started rambling on, begging for mercy and even wanting to kneel

before Tyr.

However, it was all too late.

Just as Tyr had spoken, she must die today.
Even Jesus can't save her.

Moreover, the Jesus who had been protecting her had had his head cracked open by Tyr.

A bloody glint flashed in Tyr's eyes.

“Your sins initially never warranted death. But of all the things you shouldn't have done, you harmed my daughter!” Having said that, Tyr slapped Charlotte across the face.

He never held anything back in this one slap.

Crack!

Charlotte had yet to regain her senses.

However, to her horror, she saw her own back!

Chapter 185 Wolf's Den

Following a thud, Charlotte's stiff body fell to the ground. Her body was facing upward, but her face was on the ground!

"Let's go!" Tyr did not spare Charlotte another glance. To him, killing a person was like stepping on an ant.

On the other side, the Fisher family's bodyguards were all taken down by Stephen and Matthew. Some immediately died, some were severely injured, while others lay on the ground, wincing.

"Tell your Fisher family's master that we'll be at Riverdale Province's Khanh City. We welcome you to take revenge anytime," Stephen muttered to the bodyguards on the floor before he and Matthew turned and followed Tyr out.

Outside, the summer rainstorm had just

passed. Dark clouds dispersed, and sunlight shone down. Tyr and the others drove back to Khanh City, leaving as quickly as they came!

When the Cadillac returned to the dog shed, it was a little over one in the afternoon.

It was broad daylight, but the dog shed was in a fighting mess. With Matthew and Stephen in tow, Tyr pushed the door open and entered.

Right then, there were a total of ten people in the dog shed, many of them still in bandages. However, these people were now using their methods to train themselves. They either fought each other, fought the ferocious battle hounds, or did squats while lifting the fifty-kilogram barbell.

Many of their wounds cracked open. Blood was flowing down, but neither of them was willing to stop.

After their battle with the two Orpheus members, these people had suffered a massive

blow to their self-esteem. Hence, they no longer cared if it was day or night when they trained.

Upon seeing this, Tyr smiled on the inside.

“Other than Martin and the other three heavily injured brothers, the others are all here, I presume,” Tyr mumbled as he did a headcount.

That’s right. Including Matthew, Stephen, and the other four injured brothers who have yet to return, there were now ten people in the dog shed. Tyr was extremely pleased with each of them.

“Everyone, stop,” Stephen stepped forward and shouted.

When they heard him, everyone stopped and looked at the entrance out of reflex. Soon, they saw Tyr and the other two men at the door. The group immediately stopped their activities and gathered there, greeting Brother Tyr respectfully.

Tyr nodded. "You're all outstanding. From today on, this place is no longer called the dog shed."

Everyone was stunned. Matthew scratched his head with a confused expression. "Master, if this isn't a dog shed, what is it?"

"The Wolf's Den!"

The group exchanged glances, unable to catch on.

Just then, the sound of roaring trucks could be heard from outside the dog shed. Two trucks stopped. The door opened to reveal tons of cages arranged densely together. In the cages were wolves and Tibetan Mastiffs.

"They really got them."

Their pupils reflexively dilated at this scene. But the next second, everyone's eyes were filled with excitement.

Max jumped out of the truck with a few large

men in tow as he went over to Tyr. “Brother Tyr, contact with the southern breeders have been established. They will start providing us with a batch of wolves and Tibetan Mastiffs every week, but the price is a little high.”

“I’ll transfer a hundred million to your card. Let me know when it’s not enough.” For Tyr, whatever problem that could be solved with money wasn’t a problem.

Max was evidently frightened by the hundred million. “Brother Tyr, this... this is too much.”

“This money isn’t just for breeding the wolves and Tibetan Mastiffs in the car.” As he spoke, Tyr turned to look at the members of Wolf’s Den. “It’s also for these wolf cubs. Max Cheever, I trust in your work. From now on, the Wolf’s Den is officially in your hands.”

Max subconsciously straightened his back, feeling touched. “Thank you, Brother Tyr, for your trust. I, Max Cheever, would definitely spare no effort and do my best.”

Tyr nodded. He scanned the members of the Wolf's Den again. "From today on, this place will be called Wolf's Den. You have all passed the test and successfully been promoted. When Martin and the other heavily injured brothers return, I will conduct a continuous battle to determine your rankings.

"The stronger you are, the higher your ranking. The higher your ranking is, the more money, status, honor, and dignity you will receive. I hope you will all keep this word of mine in your hearts. The Wolf's Den is heaven for the strong, hell for the weak. Here, strength is an honor. It is dignity!

"As long as you don't disappoint me, I won't let you down as well. I, Tyr Summers, guarantee you now that one day, I will lead you all to the world's summit. To let you view the world's scenery from above."

Right now, Tyr was like a multi-level marketing leader through and through. He

continued to instill his beliefs and ideals on the Wolf's Den's members while everyone here had long believed in the rule of respecting the strong. When they heard Tyr's speech, everyone's blood boiled with excitement.

“Brother Tyr, are you still number zero?” someone asked.

“That's right. I am now number zero. But if any of you can defeat me, I will give them this position of zero.”

The Wolf's Den members went into an uproar once more.

“In the future, I will be here frequently. You guys can challenge me anytime.”

Roar! Beastly cries resonated above the Wolf's Den, sounding like howling wolves.

Complying to the members' request, Max immediately let three wolves into the Wolf's Den for a trial run. After that, Tyr called Max over to the farmhouse.

“Max, it’s time to change the scale of this farmhouse. You can get the money from me if it’s not enough but things would have to reach my desired outcome.”

“Okay.” Max nodded quickly and said, “Don’t worry, Brother Tyr, I’ve already made the necessary contacts. In a few days, a specialized construction team will come over to turn this place into a breeding ground for wolves and Tibetan Mastiffs. However, in consideration of the climate difference between north and south, it’ll take quite some time to complete the facilities.”

“There’s no rush,” said Tyr as he took out his phone and sent Max a website link. “These guys in the Wolf’s Den need actual battle experience so you can assign them some missions.”

Max opened up the link, and his pupils dilated. “This is the dark web. You can accept assassination and mercenary missions from all

over the world in here. Brother Tyr, this...?”

Tyr smiled. “For these Wolf’s Den’s members to become mighty beings, they need actual battle experience. Only at the brink of death can a human unleash his full potential.”

Max immediately understood Tyr’s intention. He nodded and said, “Don’t worry, Brother Tyr. I know what to do.”

“Yeah.” Tyr turned around, patting him heavily on the shoulder. “Then, Max Cheever, Nemesis is in your hands.”

“Nemesis?” Max was confused.

However, Tyr merely smiled. “Someday, you will understand the meaning of this word.”

Chapter 186 The Enraged Gary Fisher

At the Fisher mansion in Prime City. When Gary Fisher received news of his daughter's murder, he locked himself up in his study for several hours. A middle-aged man losing his daughter. It was a case of a parent mourning the premature death of his child. In life, there was no greater grief than this.

For almost five hours, the door of Gary's study was locked. No one knew what he was doing inside. No one dared to barge in and disturb him either.

Gary Fisher had two sons and a daughter. Unlike other people of his generation, Gary never valued male over female offspring. Charlotte was the apple of his eye.

Since young, Gary would let Charlotte do as she pleased. Even when Charlotte was adamant about marrying into the Hill family of Khanh

City, Gary never stopped her. When Charlotte and Chris got a divorce later and wanted to return to Prime City, Gary never said anything.

But now, this precious daughter of his was dead. Not because of an illness, but because she was murdered by the hand of a tiny existence who didn't seem to have any status or background. It was even said that he was from a small place like Khanh City.

To think the man had the nerve to bring people into the Fisher manor in Prime City and kill his daughter. At this moment, Gary was seething!

Standing outside the door were Gary's two sons. His second son, Leon Fisher, and his third son, Ryan Fisher! These two men currently controlled nearly eighty percent of the Fisher family's business. Be it under or above ground; the brothers had great influence and prestige.

For the Fisher family to develop this far and secure the throne of Prime City's greatest family, these brothers' abilities and methods

played a huge role.

Right now, Leon and Ryan were standing at the door with chilling expressions. Their older sister being murdered dealt a massive blow to them as well.

“Get Kevin Lowe in here.” Gary’s voice finally called from inside the study. He sounded dark and hoarse.

Outside, a member of the Fisher family’s intel team, Kevin Lowe, was kneeling on the ground, trembling.

“Father asked for you. Go in,” Leon kept massaging his temples as he spoke faintly.

However, Kevin remained on his knees, not daring to move an inch. He knew that he was in big trouble this time. If he went inside, things wouldn't end well for him.

“Second Young Master, save... save me...”

Kevin was quivering as he looked at Leon, who was massaging his temples. He begged, “

Second Young Master, I've always been serving under you.”

“So you f*cking know that you serve under my second brother as well! F*ck! When my sister got you to do something, why didn't you tell Second Brother?” Ryan suddenly let out an outburst. He grabbed a vase beside him and smashed it on Kevin's head.

Out of Gary's three children, Charlotte was considered to have a terrible temper. However, Ryan, compared to his older sister, was worse. This man could even be described as utterly brutal.

Now, a huge portion of the Fisher family's strength in the underground world was in Ryan's care. Although he was only twenty-seven this year, in Prime City's underground world, even the great leaders who had been in the scene for tens of years had to address him as Master Ryan.

“Get in there, or I'll crack your head open right

now!”

Kevin dared not say another word. He got up, and shakily pushed the door of the study open.

Inside the study, Gary kept rubbing his face with his hands. It was as if the man was trying to conceal the tears in his eyes.

Once inside, Kevin fell to his knees with a thud and kept prostrating before Gary.

“Old Master, I really wasn’t involved in this. Forgive me. Please forgive me. I didn’t know things would come to this either. Back then, I’ve already told the Young Miss about the severity of this issue, but she wouldn’t listen. I didn’t have a choice.” Kevin had immediately started begging. He could feel himself on the verge of collapsing.

Gary took his hands away from his face. At that moment, he looked surprisingly calm. So calm that there wasn’t a hint of expression. Five fingers started drumming on the table in a

continuous rhythm. “Kevin, don’t be nervous. Tell me the entire story of this incident without leaving out a single detail. Why did Tyr Summers suddenly go berserk and barge into Prime City to take my daughter’s life? I know of his conflict with Charlotte, but it’s not to the extent of being incapable of tolerating her existence.”

When Gary said this, his tone was calm as water.

Kevin couldn’t hear any hints of anger in his tone. It felt like an old friend was having a deep conversation with him.

However, this couldn’t reassure Kevin at all. After serving the Fisher family for so many years, he knew his old master’s personality very well. The calmer Gary was, the greater the fury inside his heart.

Kevin was so frightened he kept quivering as he spoke. He dared not hide anything from Gary as he told him about Pluto’s group’s

arrival to Prime City and how Charlotte had poisoned Blair Zea.

After listening to him, Gary took a deep breath. “Gary, long ago, I’ve told you, and I warned Charlotte as well, that we’re in a crucial time. That huge family project will soon begin. Hence, during this time, I won’t allow any of you to cause trouble outside. But the nerve of you to actually help the young miss contact mercenaries from Rayne to deal with that Tyr Summers. I admire your courage.”

Kevin immediately prostrated and said, “Old Master, this was only a coincidence. That group of people was already aiming for Tyr Summers, to begin with. Tyr Summers must have been living in Rayne for quite some time before returning to Khanh City this year. Back then, I’d also told the young miss that Tyr wasn’t an easy target, but she wouldn’t listen.”

A frown finally appeared on Gary’s peaceful expression. “So Kevin, you’re saying that my daughter, Charlotte’s death, was her fault, is

that it?”

Kevin shuddered and quickly answered, “Old Master, I don’t mean it this way.”

“Then, what did you mean?”

Gary suddenly reached his hand into his desk’s drawer and pulled out a gun, pointing it at Kevin. “Kevin, you’ve served under the Fisher family for many years now, haven’t you?

Normally, you’re quite reliable in your work, but why does your brain malfunction when it comes to crucial moments? Since your brain isn’t working, then pray tell, what’s the use of keeping your head?”

Kevin was frightened out of his wits. “Old Master, for... for the sake of my service to the Fisher family for so many years, for-...forgive me this once.”

“Right. You’ve served under my Fisher family for so many years. You at least have credit, even if not accomplishments. For the sake of

that, I'll give you a quick end.”

Bang!

N

L

S

Chapter 187 A Blade

Not equipped with a silencer, the gunshot was exceptionally loud. With a bang, a hole opened up in Kevin's head and he immediately fell into a pool of his own blood.

Standing outside the door, Leon and Ryan subconsciously shook their heads. As Gary put the gun back inside the drawer, hints of grief finally appeared on his face.

“Charlotte, I already told you that the huge project in Prime City is about to start, so you shouldn't be rash. Why didn't you listen? Once the project becomes a success, how hard would it be for you to take care are a mere Tyr Summers? Great, now you've lost your life because of this.”

Gary opened the door of his study and came out. Leon who was outside immediately instructed two servants to enter the study to

clean up while he followed behind Gary.

The sky was gloomy outside. A downpour was about to begin. Gary stood in the middle of the yard, staring fixedly at that dark cloud in the sky, feeling equally heavyhearted.

“F*ck, they’ve gone too far.” Ryan couldn’t hold back his raging temper. His forehead was now covered in veins and he was hopping mad. “Father, I’ll lead some men into Khanh City. Tyr Summers and his entire family have to die!”

Ryan wasn’t joking. In fact, when he heard that his sister was murdered by Tyr, he had gathered his men and had been ready to invade Khanh City. It was Leon who had stopped him, saying that even if he wanted revenge, he had to first gain Gary’s approval.

Gary took a deep breath as if weighing the pros and cons. A grudge between the Fisher family and Tyr Summers had long been formed. Based on the Fisher family’s previous mode of

conduct, Gary would have let Charlotte send people over to destroy Tyr. But because that project had yet to officially start, Gary held himself back.

However, Tyr had now simply led his men into Prime City and killed his daughter. No one could possibly endure this.

“Take your men to Khanh City. I want Tyr Summers and his whole family eliminated,” said Gary.

Alas, he had lost all reasoning because of his daughter’s death. She was the apple of his eye. Even if Gary’s tolerance had been built up by that project, he could tolerate no more.

The murderous intent was clear on Ryan’s face. “Father, I will gather my men at once.”

However, Leon immediately stopped Ryan. “Third Brother, wait.”

“Second Brother, what do you mean by this?” Ryan frowned hard.

Of the three, Leon was the most rational. He turned to his father and said, “Father, we’ve been preparing that project for over a year. We’ve just entered the most critical period, and that project could launch at any moment. This is something our Fisher family has planned together with the Griffin family and the Layton family. Once it starts, our family can’t afford any mishaps. If we mobilize our family’s power to deal with Tyr Summers at such a dire time, we can’t afford the losses.”

Gary and Ryan’s expressions turned extremely ugly.

“Second Brother, do you think this is the f*cking time to be considering this? Our sister is dead. Murdered by that Tyr Summers. Even if you can tolerate this, I can’t!” Ryan was seething, thinking that his second brother was heartless for saying something like this.

However, after Gary pondered, he turned to Leon and asked, “Do you have another idea?”

Leon nodded, answering, “Father, revenge for Sister must be taken. And just like you guys, I can’t tolerate Tyr Summers being alive on this planet for one more day. Therefore, the man must die. Not only him, but his entire family should also perish. But to deal with him, we can’t mobilize our family’s strength.”

“Then, what do you plan to do?” asked Ryan.

“Isn’t it obvious? I think you’re all blinded by the desire for revenge. Our Fisher family has money, power, connections, and the ability to give someone a bright future. Hence, why should we need to use our own hands to deal with Tyr Summers?” replied Leon.

Gary seemed to have regained his senses. “You mean...?”

“Father, you’ve previously been extremely skilled in the strategic use of power. If our family says the word, dozens of people in Khanh City would come forward to curry favor