

Chapter 246

The fight in the arena was too intense. Both parties were going at it at full force. At that moment, they were sweating profusely. Dennis' shirt was drenched in sweat. "Ah!" Dennis suddenly bellowed and flexed, causing his shirt to shoot away in pieces. There were several horrifying scars on his back and chest. "That's from a bullet!" "It seems that Dennis was shot on the battlefield in the past!" "It's not just one shot. These are the soldiers that risked their lives for us on the frontlines!" The crowd felt touched upon witnessing the scars left on Dennis' chest and abdominal region. Some women even teared up and almost cried! Whimper! Fane frowned and looked around. That female manager was already in tears, sniveling. "To think my idol has this many scars on him. He's a hero. This is a real hero!" "Manager, didn't you say the man who saved Little Jake by jumping into the tiger-viewing zone and holding the two Siberian tigers down by their heads was your idol?" asked the female supervisor beside her as a reminder. "He's also my idol. I have two idols now!" "No, it should be three. There was another idol before. He did a public service by killing over 200 people from the Dragon God clan in one night. That kind of person is also my idol!" The female manager explained through her tears. Fane felt awkward. He did not expect the incident at the zoo that morning to spread so quickly. 'Could it be that someone took a picture? At that moment, everyone was panicking. I don't recall anyone taking pictures.' Fane thought to himself. He then looked to the female manager and asked, "How did you know about the incident at the zoo?" "Of course I'd know. My friend went to the zoo this morning. He witnessed it with his own eyes!" The female manager quickly added, "I heard that the man was very handsome and strong!" Fane felt shy. To be praised for his looks right in the face felt...quite good! "Hehe, really? Please stop those praises. If you keep this up, I'll feel embarrassed!" Fane laughed. It seemed that two out of three of her idols were him. The female manager immediately rolled her eyes at Fane. "Why are you feeling

embarrassed? I'm not talking about you. Just look at yourself. You can't even afford a drink. You don't even have a tenth of his stunning looks!" Fane was dumbfounded. He then continued to look at the arena. Bang, bang, bang! At that moment, the fight in the arena was as intense as ever. Dennis had obviously landed quite a few hits on the opponent's body. However, the opponent's body was tough. Although he spat out a mouthful of blood, his injuries seemed superficial. "Pfft" Meanwhile, due to his smaller stature, Dennis was more agile, allowing him to avoid more hits. However, due to the opponent's larger fist, it was difficult for Dennis to endure each hit. "Pfft!" O'Neal was not looking too good either. He stood there, bent over, and taking deep breaths. "Oh no, is Dennis not a match for him? He's been spitting up quite a bit of blood though!" Looking at the stage, Ken was worried. After some thought, he shouted, "Dennis, you need to give it all you've got. You've spent three years on the battlefield. You managed to survive that intense battle and can't just die here." "I-I-I can't hold out any longer." Dennis feebly made the statement as his legs trembled. It was then that he went down on his knees, unable to hold it together any longer. "Haih!" Fane let out a sigh. Dennis' injuries were too serious. One of his legs was fractured and he even had three cracked ribs.

Chapter 247

However, even in such a situation, Dennis maintained his glare on O'Neal, the American enemy. "Ah!" Dennis stood up once more, gritting his teeth. One of his legs was broken, trembling greatly. "Haha, you're done for. Your bones should be broken in several places. What now? Still refusing to admit defeat?" O'Neal laughed while looking at Dennis. "You're quite amazing to be able to stand with such severe injuries. The 10 people before you weren't at such a level. They had long admitted defeat while lying on the ground!" Having said that, O'Neal paused for a moment before continuing, "Unfortunately, their admission of defeat and begging for mercy fell on deaf ears for I have sworn that as long as I stand, I will kill all who come with

dissent!” “Son of a b*tch!” “Animal!” Quite a number of people were outraged. “What’s wrong? You bystanders find this unacceptable? Come sign the consent form and fight me in the arena! I’ll grant your wish!” O’Neal arrogantly opened his arms with his head held high, filled with confidence. “I-I-I’ll kill you...” Dennis gritted his teeth as he endured the gut-wrenching pain from his leg and rushed at O’Neal in strides. His leg was already swollen like crazy. “Dennis!” The female manager’s tears flowed like a stream. He was truly someone with a soldier’s spirit! “Since you’re looking for death, I’ll grant your wish!” Seeing his opponent approaching, O’Neal leaped into the air and sent a kick right at Dennis’ chest. “Pfft!” Even if Dennis’ body was tough, he could not hold it any longer. He was sent flying backward as he spat out a mouthful of blood. He then lay on the floor, unable to move. The corners of his mouth were covered with blood. His fists were clenched tightly, unwilling to accept the outcome, but there was nothing else that he could do. “Winnie, I’m sorry that I can’t accompany you any longer. For the country, I must fight!” Dennis muttered softly. It seemed that he was unable to let go of his love, Winnie Clark. “Let me send you on your final journey!” O’Neal cracked his neck and started walking toward Dennis. “Stop it. He’s already in that condition. Can’t you just spare his life?” “O’Neal, you should consider your actions. He’s our marshal. Aren’t you afraid of the higher ups coming after you if you kill him?” “That’s right, he’s not an average Joe. He’s our marshal!” Quite a few rich kids felt moved. Dennis’ spirit, his determination to kill the enemy, and his resolve to put everything on the line shook them to the core. “Hahaha, what about it? He’s the one who signed the consent form. Since he’s here, he should be prepared to die!” O’Neal laughed out loud. “Is that so? Then you should be prepared to die too!” Right then, a clear voice caused the entire scene to quiet down. “Who’s that?” “It’s that kid!” Very soon, someone realized who was talking. “It’s that guy, Fane!” Ken and Neil exchanged glances with a confused look in their eyes. ‘Is that guy for real?’ “Honey, I’m going in!” Fane looked at Selena beside him before walking straight to

the arena. “W-w-wonderful!” Dennis struggled to turn around and look at Fane. His eyes were filled with tears of joy. He had never expected the strongest person in Cathysia, the one and only Supreme Warrior, to appear!

Chapter 248

“Haha, I didn’t expect someone to volunteer himself for death just like that!” O’Neal laughed loudly, then stated, “Kid, let me end this sh*t of a marshal before I get to you. Don’t rush. If you want to die, you need to queue up!” “He can’t die in the hands of trash like you!” Fane kicked off with the tip of his toes and managed to easily jump onto the arena which was taller than a person. After that, he stood there with hands behind his back. Dennis, who was lying on the floor earlier, was blocked off by Fane. “This guy is quite capable. He was able to jump all the way up there!” A look of astonishment appeared in the female manager’s gaze. “Too bad he’s still going to die. That O’Neal is just too powerful. Even Dennis, a marshal, was no match for him!” stated the supervisor. “Hehe, Selena Taylor, you’re really letting your husband take part in the match? Even the marshal is at death’s door. Isn’t he just going to die horribly?” “Sigh, I didn’t think your husband would risk his life for a free meal and three million bucks reward! It’s unfortunate that if he dies, you’ll still have to foot the bill!” said Matt, gleeful over their predicament. “Even if he died, he’s still better than a boy toy like you! “You don’t even have the courage to get into the arena, do you?” Selena’s gaze was cold. She was annoyed at how she used to have a crush on this moron. Compared to Fane, he was less than a speck of dust. Not only was Matt a useless boy toy, he would even gloat over someone’s tragedy. “How did he get up there?” Ken rubbed his eyes, watching with his mouth agape. “F*ck me, I thought he was only acting tough earlier. I didn’t expect him to really go up there!” Neil was similarly dumbfounded. He even thought he was dreaming. Both of them had been looking forward to Fane’s passing and the reason they gathered here was to discuss how to have Fane killed, or to have Selena leave him on her own accord. Never did they think that after an entire

day's discussion, they would be without a solution. In the end, it was Fane himself that had decided to send himself to his own death in the arena! "That's wonderful. He's in the arena, he's really there. Bloody h*ll, if O'Neal gives him a punch, hahaha, his head will split apart!" Neil almost jumped in his excited state. "Seeking for him high and low, delivered free to our hold. Hahaha!" [1] "Hahaha, a wonderful poem! It rhymes well!" Ken burst into laughter. He almost wanted to run around shirtless due to his excitement. "Who is this guy?" "Who knows?!" A number of people started their own discussions. Fane was a fresh face they had not seen before. "Even the general has fallen, yet he dares to challenge him?" "Wasn't it only going to be one match tonight? I thought it was one match every night. Is it possible that there are two matches tonight?" More and more people felt confused. —

Chapter 249

"It seems that you're quite capable!" O'Neal was surprised. He then grinned, showing his pearly white teeth. "Interesting. Your marshal is almost dead, yet you dare come? It seems that you're one of those righteous patriots that the legends speak of, eh? You must've had your head filled with patriotism to the point of stupidity and plan to die for the country?" "Hehe, you can come to your own conclusions!" Fane chuckled before calmly saying, "You've only managed 10, no, 11 consecutive wins because you never met me. Today, I'll end your streak and your life!" "Tch tch tch, who doesn't know how to boast?!" "Don't pee your pants later when you see my fist! Hahaha!" O'Neal continued laughing. Having said that, he looked to the emcee. "Emcee, what's going on? Didn't you only arrange for one match tonight? Why are there two now?" The emcee smiled with a wince before running over. "I've just clarified with them. This gentleman did register and sign the consent form. The identity written was 'nameless soldier with five years of service killing... Killing American dogs!'" "Son of a b*tch!" Hearing that, O'Neal clenched his fist, making popping sounds from his

joints. “You’re just a nameless soldier and you want to kill me? You’re mocking me. I’ll kill you today itself. Just give me three seconds to end this fight!” “Wait, I haven’t finished reading his reason to fight!” Unexpectedly, the emcee waved for them to stop at that moment. He then continued the announcement. “The second reason is to win the match for the free meal and also obtain the three million bucks reward!” “Damn, so he’s doing it for the money!” Some from the crowd were speechless. They speculated that the main reason this nameless soldier dared to fight was just to get the free meal. “Your bill was only around one to two million bucks. Together with the three million bucks reward, how much would that be? Around four to five million bucks at most. Are you throwing your life away for that? Have you gone mad thinking about money?” sneered a fat guy. “For money?” Ken and Neil exchanged looks, feeling speechless. Why did they not consider that Fane would fight in the arena for that little bit of money? “Kid, you should get out of here now. Don’t be suicidal! What’s the point for a nameless soldier like you to be throwing your life away?” said a rich lady as she started laughing. The atmosphere around them lightened up as some of the audience thought they were doing a skit. Dennis, who was lying on the floor, felt awkward. Fane, the Supreme Warrior, was going to this extent to stay hidden. That was just too much. To think that he would even call himself a nameless soldier. If he was a nameless soldier, then generals like them would not even be qualified to lift this nameless soldier’s boots. However, since Fane was in the arena, he was being given another chance at life. “Manager Wayne, why are you guys here too? How much did this kid spend that made him take part in the match for a free meal?” the emcee asked curiously as he quickly noticed the chubby female manager. Manager Wayne smiled bitterly. “This guy ordered the two treasured collections from our store. It was originally over 14 million bucks in expenses, but the general manager said that we can give him a 20 percent discount. They broke our store’s record for the highest expenses in a single receipt!” Having said that, Manager Wayne felt helpless. “In total, it was around 12 million

bucks. Unfortunately, this kid could not afford to pay up and tried to leave without paying. He was held back by our people. After he learned that he could have the meal waived and a 3 million bucks reward by winning the arena match, he came here to register!” “F*ck me, he drank those two treasured collections? This guy really knows how to enjoy life!” someone chuckled bitterly. “Enjoying life is one thing, but now, he’s about to lose his life. Trying to act tough and treating someone to a meal despite being poor. Didn’t he realize what kind of place this is? Is this somewhere he can afford to dine and dash?” Some young master of a third-class aristocratic family added in a helpless tone, “This kid must’ve underestimated the arena match. Does he think he can win just because he knows some moves after being in the army for a few years?” “Haha, it turns out he’s just too poor to pay!” Neil burst out laughing. “Fane, you’re quite amazing. You have no money and you still dare to treat others to a meal. Moreover, you dared to spend that much! Before your death, I need to give you a big thumbs up. This is the first time in my life that I’ve seen someone so brave. It’s also the first time I’ve seen someone lose his life from acting tough.”

Chapter 250

“Hahaha, what a joke. So that’s the reason you’re trying to challenge me!” O’Neal laughed once more. “Kid, is this your last-ditch effort? Trapped between a rock and a hard place, you chose to challenge me because you would at least die a glorious death and save some face?” “That’s right! He must be thinking that he’ll die for sure, why not die fighting for Cathysia? Who knows if he might even be idolized by some!” Ken burst out laughing once more. “We’ve finally figured him out! So that’s his real intention!” This time, some of the audience started to look at him with scorn and joined in. “Kid, since you’re on the stage and signed the consent form, I’ll send you on your journey!” O’Neal’s had a playful expression on his face. After making his statement with his throaty voice, he moved his lumbering figure toward Fane. “Wait a moment!” Right at that moment, the general manager

of Lotus Bar and Lounge came running over, gasping for air breathlessly. “I-I-I’ve made it in time!” “General manager, why are you here?” “You’re here just on time. This kid is trying to dine and dash. We caught him and he has no means to pay so he’s here to challenge the arena hoping for a free meal!” Manager Wayne quickly explained. The general manager nodded. “I know. You can’t let the fight happen!” “Can’t let the fight happen? Why?” O’Neal looked at the general manager, confused. “This kid already signed the consent form and provoked me. Why can’t we fight?” “What’s the matter? Could it be that this kid’s background is special? Is he the young master of some aristocratic family?” “Could it be that he’s untouchable because of his background?” Some of the audience started their wild speculations. The general manager smiled bitterly, finally declaring, “If this kid had only spent around a million bucks, then it wouldn’t matter if he died from the challenge. However, he spent around 14 million bucks. Even with the discount, it’s still around 12 million bucks. If he died, this bill can’t be settled easily.” The crowd was speechless. It turns out that this kid had spent such a large amount that the general manager was worried he would die and there would be no one to settle the bill. By then, he would suffer a huge loss if he could not collect the 10 million bucks. Having said that, the general manager then looked at the rich kids and explained, “Moreover, he’s just an ant. If he really fought, he wouldn’t even last three seconds. Such a match would not be worth watching now, would it?” “General manager, it’s fine if he dies. His wife is still here. When the time comes, you can just have his wife foot the bill!” Britney immediately exclaimed after hearing that. The general manager was surprised, then turned around to look at Selena and said, “What can a woman be capable of? You want her to foot the bill? I don’t think she can be trusted!” “General manager, the rule you set was that the meal will be free if we win the match. What’s this? You can’t afford to lose? Reluctant to part with that 10 million bucks? Hehe, if that’s the case, your Lotus Bar and Lounge is a bit too stingy!?” Fane gave the general manager a firm stare, refusing to treat him respectfully. The general

manager's mouth twitched violently before he said, "What nonsense are you spouting? We're a subsidiary business of a first-class aristocratic family. Why would we be concerned over a mere 10 million bucks? The problem is, can a small fry like you win?" "Why should you care if I can win? I think you just can't afford to lose!" Fane shrugged. The general manager was at a loss for words. Although they did have the backing of a first-class aristocratic family, it was over 10 million, not just one or two million. What if the boss got angry when they failed to collect the money? Although he was the general manager, he was just an employee and had no authority to make such decisions. If not for the fear of his boss coming after them, he would not have rushed there urgently. "F*ck, could it be?" —

Chapter 251

Ken was speechless. If that was the case, would that mean that Fane would not die? "Such a good chance, how can I..." Neil was also troubled. However, his eyes quickly lit up and looked at Ken as he suggested, "Why don't we each come up with six million bucks? If he dies, we'll foot the bill for him. That way, the general manager will surely let the match go on!" Ken was surprised and cheered up instantly. "Of course! Six million bucks each is not too much. If we can have Fane killed, then we'll profit greatly from this. Bloody h*ll, it turns out that this kid's life is worth quite a lot of money after all!" Having said that, Ken quickly raised his hand and announced loudly to the general manager, "General manager, I've thought about it. I know both Fane and his wife. We're considered acquaintances. If they win the challenge, you should waive his bill!" Fane was caught off-guard. He did not expect Ken to speak on his behalf. The next second, Ken voiced out again. "If he dies, I'll foot the bill for him. He's already signed the consent form so you should let him try!" Fane was speechless. So Ken was just afraid of him not being able to take part in the arena match. "Are you serious?" Hearing that, the general manager was delighted as Fane would be dead for sure and only needed someone to foot the bill for him.

He did not want Fane taking part in the match because he was afraid that nobody would foot the bill after he died. Even if this guy could not pay up, he could at least capture him and present him to his boss. That would still be better than a dead guy. He had not expected Young Master Clark from a second-class aristocratic family to make such a request. It provided him with a way out. “Could it be that Young Master Clark is willing to foot the bill after he dies? What a nice guy!” Meanwhile, Britney and Matt’s expression turned ugly. They were wishing for Fane to be killed and leaving Selena unable to pay the bill, having her stay back. Now their plans were foiled. If Fane died, someone was going to help Selena get out of this. Very soon, Matt seemed to come to a realization and smiled. “Hey, Selena looks quite good. These young masters are probably trying to win her over.” “It’s fine. With her man dead, that should be sufficient to teach her a lesson!” Britney sneered. “Relax, I will definitely honor my promise. Moreover, there are so many people here to bear witness!” Ken gave the general manager a smile then quietly muttered to Neil next to him, “Young Master Hugo, I’ll pay the money first. Later, you’ll have to settle the other half with me.” “Worry not. If Fane’s dead, we’ll both gain the opportunity. It’s just 6 million bucks, I won’t cheat your money!” Neil answered happily. “Alright then. Emcee, continue the match!” The general manager waved at the emcee and stated, “Since he’s willing to risk his life just to get a free meal, we’ll not get in his way!” “Alright, continue the match. The arena champion is still O’Neal with 11 consecutive wins!” “Meanwhile, our challenger is Fane, a nameless soldier!” “Everyone please take a bet and see if our Fane can last a full 10 seconds or just three?” the emcee announced cheerfully, confident that Fane would surely die. After that, he moved to the side. “Haha, kid. I’m coming!” O’Neal burst out in laughter as he strode toward Fane. “Let me blow you away with one punch!”

Chapter 252

O'Neal had a playful look on his face. Looking at Fane's physique, he seemed even smaller than Dennis. With that, he could not even take Fane seriously. However, while O'Neal was around one meter away from Fane, he suddenly burst into action. He jumped up in a flash and raised his right leg, sending a forceful kick at O'Neal's neck. What went unseen was the short flash of light that came and went in an instant. It seemed that Fane's attack caught him completely off guard. O'Neal was not quick enough to respond. He was already hit by the kick just as his hands stretched forward. At the same time, Fane gently landed back where he stood, hands behind his back. He seemed so carefree and relaxed. "You..." O'Neal felt it. His cervical vertebrae were broken in an instant by the kick. However, that was not the scariest thing. It was that unseen current that bore deep into his body from his neck. That flow of energy was extremely volatile. By all logic, it should have exploded long ago. However, it was seemingly restricted by something, only exploding when it reached specific locations. Bang, bang, bang! O'Neal's abdomen, chest, and a dozen other areas burst open, splattering blood everywhere. He spat out a mouthful of blood before falling straight onto the arena's floor. "What!?" Those that were waiting to see Fane get slaughtered were all stunned. In less than a second after Fane's attack, O'Neal was killed? "Oh my god!" At first, Selena was worried about Fane but seeing the scene before her, she was shocked, her mouth opened slightly. She placed a hand over her mouth as she looked at him in disbelief. The area turned silent in an instant before quickly going into an uproar again! "Oh my god. Did my eyes play tricks on me? O'Neal was killed in an instant?" "That's right. How did O'Neal die before he could even make a move?" "Impossible. Even Marshal Dennis was no match for O'Neal, yet this kid killed him with a single kick?" A number of people started exclaiming loudly. "Wonderful! O'Neal's a son of a b*tch that's killed so many of our people. He deserves to die. This Fane guy is quite amazing!" "Yeah, I didn't expect him to have such terrifying strength. He actually managed to kill O'Neal in such a short time!" Some of the audience cheered passionately

instead. “Yay, he won!” Hugh and Rosa felt relieved. They did not wish for Selena to be widowed once more after her husband had finally returned from the battlefield. “Selena’s husband is so amazing! My god, his strength is even greater than a marshal?” Dylan was just as excited. “Motherf*cker, that god damned American is finally dead.” “I-I-Impossible!” Neil and Ken were dumbfounded. They were looking forward to seeing Fane’s death and Selena crying in tears. That would then allow them to take the chance to console her. Selena might have even been touched by their actions, giving them hope. They did not expect this turn of events! “H-h-he won?” The general manager took a few steps back, unable to accept the outcome. Young Master Clark promised to foot the bill if Fane lost...

Chapter 253

Nevertheless, now that Fane won the match, Young Master Clark did not need to help settle the bill anymore. In fact, according to the rules set before, they needed to waive Fane’s bill and even pay him a three million bucks reward. “General manager, for this matter... We didn’t expect him to win. It seems we’ve just saved some money!” Ken said with a smile despite feeling frustrated deep down. Fane smiled nonchalantly and waved at Ken. “Thank you Young Master Clark for watching my back so I could fight without worry!” “Hahaha, you’re welcome. We’re all acquainted and I’m even friends with Selena!” Ken laughed along, appearing as though he was on good terms with Fane. Selena had a cold expression on her face as she remained silent. In the past, Ken carried himself like a gentleman. She had even treated him as a real friend. However, ever since this person came to her house and tried to forcefully have it demolished, she had finally seen through this two-faced persona. Moreover, his willingness to foot the bill for Fane was with ulterior motives. Firstly, it was to have the general manager continue the match so that Fane would die. Secondly, it was to score brownie points with her. The bill totaled over 10 million bucks after all. If he paid the bill, other women might have really been touched and

thrown themselves at him. Unfortunately, Selena was not only beautiful, but she was also blessed with intelligence as well. She had long seen through the other party's deceit. "So strong! You're so strong! Fane, you're my hero!" The chubby Manager Wayne was teary-eyed. "You're so awesome for saving my idol Dennis. Now you're one of my idols too!" Hearing that, Fane was at a loss on how to respond. Just how did he become her idol again? "Brother Dennis!" A few men that looked like Dennis' friends came looking for him and quickly ran up the arena's stage. "Brother Dennis, are you okay? Your injuries are too severe. What should we do?" "Call the ambulance! He should be able to survive this!" A woman interjected. "No need for that. I have some medicine here. Just let him take that and bring him home to recuperate!" Fane walked over and crouched over Dennis, placing a black medicinal pill in his palm. Dennis held the pill tightly and looked at Fane with his bloodshot eyes. "I-I-I...I've embarrassed our Cathysia military!" "Save your words. Just go back and treat your wounds!" "You didn't embarrass our Cathysia military, but instead honored us. Your soldier spirit is unbroken. Us soldiers should always fight to the last moment! We have to charge forward, even to our deaths!" Fane gave Dennis a smile before finally standing up. He took out a White-Sand cigarette and lit it. "Brother Dennis, should we call the ambulance? Is this medicine reliable?" asked a man, frowning. "It will work. Just bring me home!" Dennis placed the pill in his mouth and swallowed it. He knew in his heart that Fane, the Supreme Warrior, was not only good at taking lives, but was also equally good at them! On the battlefield, quite a number of soldiers were diagnosed to be beyond saving, yet they were all brought back to life by Fane. That was why the Supreme Warrior had another lesser-known title—Supreme Healer! A man like that was worthy of being worshipped by all of Cathysia's military. Dennis was then carried away. At that moment, Selena's eyes were red and she could no longer hold herself back. She rushed up the stage and ran into Fane's arms, pursing her sexy lips. "You oaf. How dare you give me a scare like that? Here I was thinking you might

not be his match, yet you turned out to be so strong!” “Hehe, honey, I’ve already told you. It’s easy to kill this trash!” Fane chuckled, then looked toward the general manager and said, “General manager, you’ll honor your words, right? You have to waive our bill. Moreover, that three million bucks reward, I want it in cash!”

Chapter 254

The general manager’s face turned pitch black in a moment. It was not a simple 10 or 20 thousand bucks, but 12 million bucks! Furthermore, if not for the earlier discount, it would be over 14 million bucks. If he waived that bill and still paid out three million bucks, it would not just be some loss, but rather a huge hit for his business. When the time came, even his boss would reprimand and advise him against letting Fane take part in the match. However, after some thought, he quickly broke into a smile. “Hehe, what about this, little brother? We can come to a compromise. Your expenses are just too much. Those that spent their money here, including customers that booked a private luxury hall for themselves, would only have to pay around one to two million bucks. Don’t you think it’s a little over the top to have us waive such a huge bill for you as a new customer?” Having said that, he paused for a moment before continuing, “What about this, I’ll give you a 50 percent discount. Your previous bill is over 14 million bucks. I’ll round it down for you to 14 million bucks. Adding on the 50 percent discount, you’ll only need to pay seven million bucks!” After that, he reconsidered and added, “Of course, we’ll be giving you the reward. Deducting three million bucks from your prize money, you only need to pay us four million bucks!” “What? After spending about 14 million bucks, he only needs to pay four million bucks? Isn’t that just too much of a benefit for that couple?” Across the room, Matt frowned. “I don’t care. As long as his bill is not fully waived, that would be good enough!” “I don’t care if it’s 14 million bucks or four million bucks. Fane won’t be able to pay up. As long as he can’t pay up, hehehe, then the outcome is the same!” Britney cackled, patiently waiting

for Fane and Selena to be beaten to death by the boss. “Hahaha, what a joke!” Fane burst out laughing upon hearing the suggestion. “It’s only over 10 million bucks. It’s not like I can’t afford to pay it. However, since you’ve placed such a rule, you should honor it. What you promised was to waive the bill if I won the match, but you didn’t state how much you’d waive! Moreover, that three million is a prize reward that you must pay me! It’s a matter of principles!” The general manager’s expression darkened immediately. “Kid, don’t make things difficult after I provided you a way out. This is our territory and our arena champion was someone we spent a lot of money to hire, yet here you go and have him killed. It’s already very generous of us not to pursue this matter with you!” “What’s this? The great Lotus Bar and Lounge is trying to go back on a promise?” Fane was unfazed, staring straight at the other party. However, Selena was a little scared. After all, the bar had a huge backer, a first-class aristocratic family, behind them. Otherwise, the rich kids around them would not have shut up and watched quietly instead of standing up for them. “General manager, what about this? You waive the bill and I’ll leave the reward. We can come to another compromise! “Take it as us using this three million bucks to pay for tonight’s expenses. How about it? Selena asked carefully as she took a step forward, tugging Fane’s sleeve at the same time. “Hehe, are you dreaming?” The general manager chuckled, then said, “With the arena champion dead, do you know how much loss that would incur on us? Moreover, the match earlier was not fair. It doesn’t count!”

Chapter 255

“Unfair?” Fane’s eyebrows twitched. “In front of everyone, with so many witnesses, you’re telling me it’s unfair?” Unexpectedly the general manager retorted, “Of course it’s unfair. Dennis Howard is a marshal. He’d been fighting with O’Neal for so long. Although O’Neal won, he might’ve suffered serious injuries. It could have been that his internal injuries did not act up earlier...” By that point, the general manager paused for a moment

before continuing, “You, on the other hand, were at your peak and challenging an injured man. Do you think that’s fair? I don’t think you could’ve killed him if he wasn’t hurt!” Fane was speechless. The person in front of him was rather resourceful, or he would not have been the general manager. His cunning was far beyond the others, seemingly allowing him to spin lies into truth. Neil slapped his own forehead, enlightened. “That’s right, that must be it. This kid must’ve got a stroke of good luck! Like I said, he’s just an ordinary soldier. How could he possibly defeat O’Neal? Even Dennis was no match for O’Neal, much less this guy!” With that, Neil suddenly became the center of attention. He then placed one hand behind him and raised his head slightly, saying with a smile, “Think about what happened earlier. Fane merely landed a single kick on O’Neal’s neck. I don’t think O’Neal, with his physique, would die from just a kick, right?” “Oh yeah, that sounds about right!” Seeing an opportunity to pick on Fane, Ken immediately chimed in. Neil then added, “Furthermore, O’Neal’s body, chest, and stomach were all hit by the great Marshal Dennis prior to the match. Coincidentally, those were the spots that burst open. What does that tell us? It proves that Marshal Dennis’ attack was the one that killed O’Neal!” Hearing that, the general manager gave Neil a big thumbs up. “Young Master Hugo is truly smart. That’s right, I already felt that something was off but couldn’t put my finger on it. I finally understand now!” “Yes, of course. That must be it. It felt weird to me too. How could he die from just a mere kick to the neck? Earlier, Marshal Dennis dished out so many ferocious attacks that landed on O’Neal, yet he managed to withstand it all. It proves that O’Neal’s endurance is really great!” “Fane, on the other hand, is scrawny, nowhere near Marshal Dennis. How can his one kick kill O’Neal?” “That’s why, the one that killed O’Neal should be Marshal Dennis! This Fane dude is just incredibly lucky!” Britney jumped in, feeling ecstatic. With that, even those that thought Fane was stronger than Dennis started their own discussions. They felt that Fane was just extremely lucky. Even if he had not gone into the arena, O’Neal might have

just burst open soon enough. Therefore, to them, it was Dennis that killed O'Neal while Fane was the lucky one. Selena's expression soured as well. She also felt that something was off. Although Fane was strong, it should not have been beyond that of a marshal. He was not a King of War or God of War. How was it possible for him to kill the opponent in just one kick? Whatever it was, she had to stick to the claim that Fane was the one that killed O'Neal. Otherwise, they could not afford to pay that bill of over 10 million bucks! At that, Selena immediately piped up, "It doesn't matter if Fane was lucky or not, he was the one that made the kill. It happened during the second match so we won! The attack was made after the emcee officiated the match! Therefore, this reward is ours and the bill must be waived!" "Honey, you're absolutely right!" Fane smiled in a carefree manner and gave Selena a big thumbs up.

Chapter 256

Selena rolled her eyes at Fane before speaking to the general manager. "We can forgo the three million bucks, but this bill must be waived!" "That's right. Boss, how can you go back on your words?" One of the rich kids spoke up after seeing the charming smile on Selena's face, unable to resist white-knighting her. "That's right. Even if her husband was lucky, he was still the one that killed O'Neal. This is just like kill-stealing in a game. If he's the one that did the last hit, that kill goes to him. Therefore, the glory should go to him as well." Another man joined in as well, "You make quite the profit here everyday. How can you be so stingy?!" "That's right. If your bar lacks integrity, how would we dare spend our money here in the future?" "Moreover, regardless of the fairness of the second match, it was something that you agreed to. Since you've agreed to it, that means that the rules apply!" stated a beautiful woman with her arms folded in front of her chest. The general manager's expression turned gloomy. With a sum over 10 million bucks, it was not really up to him to make the decision. "I don't care. If it wasn't for this kid getting on stage, my idol Dennis would've been

killed by O'Neal. Although Fane had only gone up and got the last hit, that hit was crucial!" After Manager Wayne gave it some thoughts, she walked up to the general manager and whispered, "General manager, I think we should just waive the bill. We need to think about the long game!" The general manager almost had an aneurysm. This manager was just too dumb. Why would she be helping the outsiders? He gave it some thoughts, then finally stated, "This bill is over 10 million bucks. It's not my decision to make. How about this, I'll give my boss a call and tell him about the situation. We'll make a decision then!" With that said, the general manager went off to make the phone call. After a moment, he came back once again. "The boss said that you can have the reward since you won the match. Going by the rules, the bill will also be waived!" Hearing that, Selena was delighted. She held onto Fane's hand, exclaiming, "Honey, this is great! We don't have to pay and even gained three million bucks!" Right at that moment, the general manager continued unexpectedly, "However, our boss has a condition!" Fane's expression darkened. "What other condition? Your boss should think carefully if he's even qualified to negotiate with me!" At that moment, Fane was pissed at how the other party was going back on their words. Moreover, they even hired an American to be the arena champion that led to the death of so many Cathysian men. It was already very generous of Fane to not destroy their entire establishment. "Kid, you're quite the feisty one. Our boss is the younger brother of the Roy family's master! Hehe, for him to speak to you is already favorable treatment from him. How dare you make such insolent statements?!" The general manager then sneered, "Kid, you're lucky that our boss is still on his way over. If he was here and heard those words from you, you'd be dead!" "This guy is too arrogant! He'll eventually learn what regret is!" Britney growled through gritted teeth. Originally, they should have all been leaving after the arena match. However, out of curiosity, those that watched the arena match did not leave the venue. They were all curious to find out what condition the boss of the Lotus Bar and Lounge would request for. It appeared that their

boss did not wish to let Fane waive his meal and give him the three million bucks reward that easily as well. “Sigh, I can’t believe that Master Roy’s brother would be so stingy. It’s only 10 million bucks and yet he’s unwilling to part with it! He won’t go far in life!”

Chapter 257

Fane let out a long breath, appearing relaxed. Hearing his statement, more people felt speechless. ‘This person is just too relaxed. That’s over 10 million bucks, it’s not a small figure. A lot of people can’t even make that much money in their entire life.’ Even if the Roy family were rich, it would not hurt them to save as much as they could. Moreover, that kid could not pay his own bill and yet, he was looking down on the 10 million bucks. They had no idea what was the source of his confidence. Fane took a look at the time and frowned. “Time flies. It’s already almost 11.30pm. I’ll give your boss another 10 minutes. If he doesn’t arrive in 10 minutes, I’m going to leave. I still need to go to bed!” Having said that, Fane stretched his back before continuing, “Otherwise I might be late for work tomorrow. Can you bear that responsibility?” Everyone was dumbfounded. ‘This kid is too good at acting tough, he’s truly talented. How can he spin his dine and dash into something so inconsequential?’ Most importantly, he even claimed that someone from a first-class aristocratic family might not be able to bear the responsibility of him being late to work. “Haha, how much is your salary? What kind of job is it? Do share with us. I’d like to find out if we can bear this responsibility!” “I’m a general manager with lowly wages. My monthly income is only 550 thousand bucks! How much do you make a day? I’ll pay you, alright? Haha!” The general manager burst into a fit of laughter as though he was watching a comedy. “550 thousand bucks a month is quite good!” “Yeah, this general manager’s life is quite lavish!” Some people started talking among themselves. Meanwhile, the general manager’s face was filled with bliss, enjoying the moment. “I’m just a bodyguard!” Fane made a faint smile, then continued, “However, my monthly wage is 20

million bucks. If we break it down, then it should be 666 thousand bucks a day. Since you plan to pay my salary for a day, I'll round it down for you. You can just pay me 600 thousand bucks!" Standing beside him, Selena was dumbfounded. Fane was just too daring. That was just intentionally antagonizing the other party. If they were really pissed off, then things would get troublesome. As expected, the general manager's expression turned uglier by the second. He gritted his teeth. "Kid, you're a bodyguard with a monthly pay of 20 million bucks? I think you're insulting our intelligence! Just who do you think you are? If you say that you're a marshal or a King of War, I might believe you. However, you're nothing. You're just a normal bodyguard. Do you think I'll believe you?" Having said that, he then pointed at the few big guys in black suits and said, "This kid is too arrogant. Go teach him a lesson while the boss is on his way. Take it as an assessment of his strength!" "I've killed O'Neal, yet you're asking these trash to kill me? What are you, stupid?" Fane looked at the few big guys, feeling helpless. These ordinary bouncers were even less of a match for him. "Kid, don't look down on us. We're all retired mercenaries. Do you think we're just average Joes?" "That's right. This kid is too insolent. We'll have to teach him a lesson or he'll remain deluded about his strength!" The big guys in black suits were long annoyed by Fane. They quickly surrounded him. "Everyone, please don't fight. We can talk it out!" The sight of so many big guys scared Selena. "Honey, please move back. Since they're itching for it, I'll have a little stretch!" Fane stated with a relaxed smile.

Chapter 258

However, Selena did not back off. Instead, she pulled Fane back and said in a worried tone, "Please stop fighting. Their boss is from a first-class aristocratic family. If we offend them, it's equivalent to offending a first-class aristocratic family!" Fane forced a smile, then looked at the people behind him before speaking, "Honey, do you think it's possible to not fight now? They're coming at us on their own. Am I supposed to stand here and

let them kill me?" Selena finally realized that it was too late. The general manager gave the order for his lackeys to take Fane out. They could not possibly just become sitting ducks. She thought about it, then backed off a few steps. "You be careful then. Even if you can defeat them, please don't kill them. By then, the situation will be unsalvageable!" Fane nodded. "Relax, they're just working under orders. Of course I won't kill them!" "You two are really funny. Are you trying to perform a skit for us at a time like this?" one of the big guys chuckled. "It seems that they think this conversation will intimidate us? Hehe, do you really think you killed O'Neal with your ability? You're just lucky to have made the last hit when O'Neal is seriously injured!" said another guy. Yet another guy broke into a grin. "I'm guessing that Marshal Dennis must've known some terrifying fist technique. His fist technique's strength lies in its ability to leave behind lingering energy in the opponent's body after an attack. It may not seem like much and the opponent would hardly feel the injury. However, once the energy collects and reaches a certain time, it will explode. That's why O'Neal's body finally burst open!" At that point, he stopped momentarily and then continued, "You, on the other hand, had merely got lucky and kicked O'Neal right as the energy exploded!" "So that's what it was. As expected of a marshal, what a miraculous fist technique!" "That's why. Here I was wondering how a nameless soldier like him could instantly take out O'Neal. So that was the reason. He's gotten really lucky!" "Ah, I get it now!" The other bystanders were coming to their own realization. The scene where Fane killed O'Neal with a mere kick had shocked them greatly, to the point that they thought Fane was a King of War or even God of War. With further consideration, they finally figured out the reason. Seeing that everyone had come to the same conclusion, Fane felt relieved. All the while, he wanted to keep a low profile. He only wanted to stay beside his wife and daughter and pass their days in peace without being disturbed. Otherwise, he would have people looking to gain his favor wherever he went with insincere words. Just the thought of a life like that gave him a headache. If

not for that, his own disciple Lana Zechs would not need to wear a mask or shades before going out. Earlier, in order to save Dennis, he was forced to take action. However, Dennis was a marshal. If he defeated O'Neal, that would expose his own strength and bring about suspicions. In order to hide his identity and keep his terrifying strength a secret, Fane resorted to that move, one that made everyone feel that O'Neal's death was most likely due to Dennis. Of course, he was also lucky that Dennis had fought O'Neal in a dragged out match and landed so many punches on his opponent. His opponent had indeed taken quite some damage, therefore making it a believable story. As for his kick on O'Neal's neck that led to his chest and abdomen bursting apart, it was done intentionally to make others feel that something was off. It would also divert their attention to Dennis. "You're right. That must have been what happened!" Unexpectedly, Fane admitted it with a smile. However, he turned to the big guys and said, "Although I'm no match for Dennis and O'Neal, I'm still capable of dealing with the few of you!" "Haha, we're not as weak as you think!" One guy dashed at them after laughing out loud, sending a punch at Fane. Fane shifted slightly to the side and avoided the opponent's attack. With a backhanded pull, a great surge of force caused the opponent to lose his balance as he immediately fell face-first to the ground. "Motherf*cker, you're quite fast!" Two other guys attacked Fane from two different directions. Bang, bang!

Chapter 259

Fane sent out two consecutive kicks, sending his opponents flying before they crashed hard onto the floor. Bang, bang! He reversed his hands for two more punches, blowing yet another two guys away. However, they quickly climbed back onto their feet. "This guy is weaker than Dennis!" someone exclaimed. "That's right. If he had Dennis' strength, those five wouldn't be able to stand back up. They might have even been coughing up blood by now!" Britney chimed in, "Fane was just lucky earlier. He sure gave me a scare when I thought he had a King of War's strength. Turns out he was just

acting tough!” “Yeah. With this test, his true strength will be exposed anytime soon!” Matt nodded along. “If not for Marshal Dennis spending so much time fighting O’Neal, Fane would’ve been killed immediately!” “You guys, join in!” The general manager looked at the other bulky guy and said, “Go at him together. I refuse to believe that we’d lose to this guy!” “Ah!” Right then, the other few guys that did not join the fray suddenly rushed at Fane simultaneously. Bang, bang, bang! Unfortunately, they were still no match for Fane and were sent flying one after another. After some time, they were all lying on the ground and some even coughed up blood. “Useless! You can’t even defeat him with so many of you!” The general manager was clenching his fists angrily as he bellowed. Fane looked at his behavior, then waved at him. “Since you said they’re useless, you should come at me!” Having said that, Fane gave him the middle finger, further taunting him. “Come!” The general manager almost had an aneurysm. He was just a backseat driver as he knew nothing about fighting. Right at that moment, a man with a huge bouncing belly walked in with a few men in black suits, holding a cigar in his hand. “Why are you guys fighting?” The man gave off the aura of a ruler. Although his looks were mediocre, he carried a strong presence. “Boss, this kid was being disrespectful. He was claiming that you weren’t qualified to negotiate with him! This is just a blatant slander against our Roy family!” “That’s why I told them to rough him up a bit. However, this kid is unexpectedly strong, hence...” the manager reported respectfully after he took a few steps forward and bowed. The man with the cigar took a slow, long puff before stating, “As long as he’s strong. I was worried that he wouldn’t be strong enough!” Having said that, he turned to Fane. “Kid, I can let all our past conflicts slide. This bill of 10 million bucks can be waived too. As for that three million bucks reward, that’s yours as well.” At that point, he paused for a moment before breaking into a grin. “However, you killed the expert that I spent a fortune on to hire as the arena champion. That makes it difficult for me to run my business in the future.” “So what? Didn’t your arena match have us sign a consent form? Could it be that only

the arena champion is allowed to win while the other challengers are supposed to just lose?" Fane mocked with a cold smile. "Hehe, that's not what I meant. I, Keaton Roy, am not someone that cannot afford to lose. Since you're quite strong, I hope that we can work together and have you be the next arena champion!"

Chapter 260

"OMG, he's hiring him as the arena champion!" some people exclaimed as they finally understood what was happening. "It's dangerous to be the arena champion. Encountering an expert would be as good as death. Even if the opponent were gracious enough not to kill, he would most likely be disabled!" said another bystander. "However, the arena champion is a profitable position. The pay is not tallied per month but per match instead. Only when someone registers for the challenge will there be a match!" others chimed in. "What a lucky guy. He got his bill waived, gained three million bucks, and most importantly, he found a job!" Matt was speechless. At first he hoped for Fane to take the challenge and get killed by O'Neal just so that he could add to Selena's suffering. He had not expected this to be the outcome! "I'm sorry but I'm not interested!" "Moreover, I advise you to stop these activities, otherwise...your bar might be closed down!" Fane reminded him with a shrug. "Haha, brother, you really know how to joke. This is the territory of a first-class aristocratic family. An ordinary person wouldn't have the authority to close this place down!" Keaton burst out laughing, then narrowed his eyes. "I don't like to beat around the bush. I'll ask you one last time. Will you be the arena champion!?" "The answer is the same. Not interested!" Fane shrugged once more, firm with his decision. "You're choosing the less favorable option, eh?" With a scornful smile, Keaton waved his hand. "Rocky, give him a good beating. Moreover, he must pay every single cent for tonight's bill. Otherwise, don't let him leave!" "Yes boss!" Rocky was a one-eyed man. He kneaded his fists before stepping forward. "Looks like you're a lot stronger than these guys!" Fane

glanced at those big guys in suits lying on the floor. He could tell that Rocky was not a simple person. From the way he walked, he noticed something was different. Of course, a person like this was inconsequential to Fane. “Good observation!” Rocky smirked. “In that case, are you scared?” “Not at all. I’ve never been scared during my five years on the battlefield, much less cause of you!” Fane forced a smile. “You’re rather confident!” Rocky replied as he prepared to act. Right then, a middle-aged woman with a little boy made her way in through the crowd. She looked at the situation and immediately shouted, “Stop!” Rocky was surprised and immediately turned around, greeting her loudly, “Mrs. Roy!” “Honey, what’s wrong?” Keaton frowned immediately with a confused look on his face. Taking a look, Selena’s heart was overjoyed. She did not expect this woman to be Mrs. Roy. Fane had just saved her son at the zoo in the morning. No wonder she was able to offer 50 million bucks as a reward just like that. It turned out that she was from a first-class aristocratic family.

Chapter 261

“Benefactor, why are you here? I’ve really misunderstood your intentions at the zoo this morning. I thought you weren’t a doctor and therefore, didn’t know how to treat my son. Surprisingly, my son’s leg is all better now as he’s able to run and jump!” Mrs. Roy brought her son to Fane, then urged her son, “Go say thank you to this uncle. If not for him, you’d be dead!” “Thank you uncle, you’re so amazing! I want to be as strong as you are in the future!” “Thank you for chasing the tigers away or I’d be dead!” Little Jake looked at Fane, his eyes filled with admiration and respect. “What?!” Keaton took a deep breath, then asked anxiously, “Honey, i-i-is he the benefactor who held down two Siberian tigers with each of his hands that you told me about?” Keaton was very anxious, to the point where his voice was trembling. “That’s right. I didn’t think he’d be here. What’s happening?” Mrs. Roy asked suspiciously after looking at the people lying about on the floor. “A misunderstanding, it’s all a misunderstanding!”

Keaton then carefully introduced them to his wife before saying apologetically, "I didn't expect that he would be the benefactor I'd been looking for all this while!" "It can't be. He's actually the man that defeated the Siberian tigers, my idol?!" Manager Wayne's eyes were twinkling as she almost jumped out of her seat. She had finally met her idol. Now there was only that one idol remaining, the one that killed over 200 men from the Dragon God clan. "Is this for real? I've heard this afternoon that someone saved a kid that fell into the tiger viewing zone at the zoo. The situation was terrifying. I didn't expect that kid to be the son of this establishment's boss!" "Moreover, the person that saved his son was actually Fane!" Britney was quite badly shaken. To hold a tiger down with one hand, even if his strength was lesser than Dennis, was not something an ordinary person was capable of. It would seem that Fane, who was a soldier on the battlefield for five years, had some ability that was sufficient enough to be considered an expert. "Y-y-you almost had Rocky kill our benefactor! If not for him, our son would've been devoured by the tigers!" Mrs. Roy was furious, pulling at Keaton's ears. "Ouch, it hurts. Honey, please, lighten your grip. We're outside now. Didn't you promise to not embarrass me in public? There are so many people watching now!" Keaton's face turned red from the pain, dropping his cigar on the floor as he begged for mercy. Upon witnessing the scene, everyone was dumbfounded. They did not expect him to be henpecked. Fane and Selena exchanged looks, then showed an odd expression on their faces. Selena felt the burden in her heart lighten. It seemed that she would not have to worry about being held here tonight. "What are you waiting for? Go apologize to our benefactor. Here you are trying to have him be your arena champion. How can you be this dumb?" Mrs. Roy let go of Keaton's ears then placed her hands on her hips, assuming an intimidating pose. It was apparent that this woman was not someone a normal person could match when she threw a tantrum. Keaton finally walked awkwardly toward Fane and bowed respectfully. "I'm sorry. All that was a misunderstanding. I really didn't know that you were the

benefactor I'd been looking for to express my gratitude! If not for you taking action, my son would've been a goner. He's my only child!" Having said that, he raised his head and looked directly at Fane. "Your bill for today will be waived. That three million bucks reward is too little. To show my gratitude, I'll pay you 100 million bucks!" "What! 100 million bucks!?" Rosa, Hugh, and the others all gasped. 100 million bucks. That was 100 million bucks! Fane had just hit the jackpot. Moreover, Fane and Selena could finally live a comfortable life. "So much money!" Matt's expression darkened as he was dumbstruck. That was a gift from the heavens. If he had 100 million bucks, he would not have to lower himself to be a boy toy and marry a woman like Britney. "Hehe, your wife offered me 50 million bucks this morning and I rejected it. I didn't expect that by nightfall, the price would actually go up!" Fane made a pained smile, then stated, "I'm sorry, I don't want the money! I only want the three million bucks cash reward!"

Chapter 262

"Oh my god, it's 100 million bucks! That's 100 million bucks! He's actually rejecting it for the three million bucks? Is he stupid?" Britney shouted. She was shocked to her core. "Yeah. Damn it, with 100 million bucks, you're set for life. Why did he reject it? If it were me, I'd definitely agree to it without hesitation!" Matt also exclaimed in astonishment, wondering if he was in a dream. "Who said that being a soldier is useless? This guy is strong and good at fighting. He can hold two Siberian tigers with his bare hands. Now that his lucky moment came and he managed to save the son of Master Roy's brother, he's being granted a great fortune in one go!" "However, why is he refusing to take it?" Dylan also looked confused. "Aren't they poor? They're so poor that they can't even afford to pay the 10 million bucks bill, yet now he's refusing 100 million bucks? Nevertheless, if you say they don't like money, then why take the three million bucks?" Hearing Dylan's statement, Rachel and the others were similarly confused. Almost everyone was dumbstruck, Ken and Neil included. "Selena, is your husband stupid?"

He's choosing three million bucks over 100 million bucks?" Ken made a scornful smile before quickly adding, "That house of yours is so dilapidated. The last time we almost marked it as unfit for habitation. Although the experts later marked it as safe, I don't think it'll last much longer. With 100 million bucks, you can purchase a luxurious house. Why are you making this choice?" "Selena, is your husband a moron? Is his brain functioning properly? Why would he make such a decision?!" Neil chimed in as well. "You're the moron!" Selena shot him a foul look. "Although I want 100 million bucks as well, I'll respect my husband's choice! He's right. When he saved the boy, he had not thought of a reward! His mind was on saving the boy! That was his original intention!" Hearing that, Fane immediately burst out laughing. He took a few steps forward and held onto Selena's hand, saying, "It's still my honey that knows me best. That's exactly my intention. When I saved the kid, it was not for the money. That's why I don't want this money. This is not a transaction!" At that, Fane paused for a moment before continuing, "However, I won this three million bucks from the arena match. By the rules set, it's mine. Although it's not much, I'm not going to say no to it!" Selena's face turned scarlet. This person had actually held her hands on his own accord in front of so many people. Despite being husband and wife, she still felt as though she had butterflies in her stomach, unable to remain calm. "Yes, of course. Cash, right? Go get it ready!" Keaton immediately walked up and gave the general manager a kick on his rump. "You stupid pig. What's wrong with your eyes? You couldn't even recognize my benefactor?" The general manager turned around to look at Keaton, feeling wronged. How would he have known such a thing? He had only heard about it that night itself that someone saved a child at the zoo by holding down the Siberian tigers with his hand. At that time, he was even joking about which hero had subdued the tigers. After all, Wu Song in Water Margin could only handle one tiger, yet he managed two. Who knew that the child would be his boss' son? Moreover the hero was actually the guy that took part in the arena match. The general manager quickly carried two

suitcases of cash over, totaling to three million bucks, and placed them in front of Fane. “Brother, three hundred million bucks is really too little. You saved my one and only son. Why don’t you take a little more?” “If you only take three million bucks, my son’s life would seem too cheap. I’ll feel really bad about it!” Keaton made a pained smile, trying once more to persuade Fane. “It’s not just three million bucks. There’s also the waived bill, isn’t there?” Fane smiled as he lifted the two suitcases of money and got ready to leave. However, he stopped after giving it some thought. “If you’re really going to feel bad about it, then stop this kind of underground boxing match. I’m telling you the truth. If you keep this up, I can have your bar closed!” Keaton’s expression darkened and lowered his head in silence for a moment before speaking, “Forget it, I’ll stop running this place. Bloody h*ll, I’ll take it as building good karma for my son. Money still needs to be made but it shouldn’t be with violence!” “It’s good that you know!” Fane stated coldly, then led Selena down from the stage. Quite a number of people could not resist applauding him. Although Fane’s killing of O’Neal was due to luck, if not for his last hit, O’Neal might not have died.

Chapter 263

Furthermore, Fane was okay with refusing 100 million bucks. His spirit was absolutely admirable. “This guy is just doing it for the cheers!” “Hmph, what’s all this virtue signaling!” “Look at how poor he is!” Britney gritted her teeth, feeling pissed. At first she thought that Fane would be killed by O’Neal, then later she also hoped for people from the Roy family to kill him. She did not expect such a turn of events. “This guy is really lucky!” Ken and Neil exchanged looks, both feeling helpless. Very soon, they joined the crowd and left the area. Fane looked at the beautiful waitress and gave her a wave. He then took out 50 thousand bucks and passed it to her. “This is your tip, just as promised!” “T-t-that much?! Wasn’t it 10 thousand bucks?” The beautiful waitress held the money in her hand, suspecting that this might be an illusion. It was too much. That was the first time she had such a big

tip. “Hehe, what I said earlier was no less than 10 thousand bucks! I never said that it was only going to be 10 thousand bucks!” Fane chuckled, then said, “You’re a nice person. You deserve this!” “T-t-thank you sir!” The waitress nodded, extremely grateful. She had a feeling that the man before her was different from others. It was as though money was just a series of figures in his eyes, something insignificant. When Britney, Dylan, and others saw that scene, they were all flabbergasted. Fane was really generous. Everyone quickly went downstairs to the first floor. Just as they were about to leave the building, they saw that two guards were just about to push two women out. “Go away. What kind of place do you think this is? This is a bar, somewhere to eat, drink, and look for girls. What business do you have here?” grunted one of the guards as he shoved the other party forcefully. “Please, I beg of you. Let us in to try our luck. There are so many rich folks inside. We’re just trying to ask for some small donations to build a school for the kids in the mountains!” asked the woman with a pleading look. The two women wore very simple clothes. Their lips were chapped and their clothes were patched up. In their hands was a promotional flyer. Of course, they also had some other documents with them. “Big brother, please be charitable. Let us go in and try. The elementary school in our area is too run down and collapsed during a thunderstorm some time ago. We’re running out of options. That’s why we’re going around collecting donations. Otherwise, the kids won’t have a place to study!” “That’s right. Dear brother, we’re really not conmen. Here’s my teaching permit and this is our principal!” clarified a younger woman. “You’re so poorly dressed. If you go in, our business will be affected!” mocked the two guards by the door. “Honey!” Upon witnessing the scene, Selena looked to the suitcase in her hand. “I don’t think they’re conmen. It should be real!” “Why don’t we make a donation?” Selena made a kind smile, unable to let this pass. “No way. You’re already so poor and yet, you’re still donating? Hehe, what a joke!” Britney laughed mockingly.

Chapter 264

“Poor? Hehe, could I afford two Porsches if I’m poor?” Fane snickered. He ignored Britney, then waved at the two women. “Come here for a moment!” “He’s even claiming to have two Porsches. I must be dreaming!” Britney was even more speechless. Was that guy some boasting champion? How could he be so shameless to insist he had two Porsches? The two women looked confused, but they approached him regardless. “Sir, is there something wrong?” asked the principal fearfully. “Show me your documents!” Fane asked after showing them a smile. “Oh!” Both of them finally realized what was going on and took out their documents, passing them to Fane. It came along with some pictures of the school. “Sir, would you like to make a donation? If it wouldn’t be a burden, I hope that you can extend a helping hand, even one or 10 bucks would do!” The female principal appeared to be a little shy. However, for the school’s sake and their children, she bit her lip and spoke up. “Sir, we’re really not comen. If you don’t believe us, you can drive over and have a look. Our school is at...” The other female teacher quickly provided Fane with the school’s address. “That area is quite poor indeed!” Selena sighed. “Take it. All of it!” Without much hesitation, Fane passed both the suitcases to the pair. “Build a better school for the children. As for the remainders, you can use it to improve their meals or whatnot!” “This...” The principal and female teacher were both stunned. Selena was similarly shocked. At first, she only wanted to help them out a little. She did not expect him to be that generous and give them all their money. There was 2.95 million bucks left inside! However, remembering that it was to build a school for children, her heart relented. “Take it. It’s quite some money inside. You don’t need to go around collecting donations anymore. Tomorrow, return earlier and rebuild the school!” “T-t-this is filled with money?” The female teacher was skeptical. She then quickly opened up one of the suitcases to have a look and immediately gasped. Inside, the suitcases were packed with hundred bucks

notes. “Thank you. Thank you both!” “I-I-I will offer our sincerest gratitude in the name of the children of our area. For the children from our school, let me prostrate myself to you!” The female principal was at a loss for words, overwhelmed by gratitude. With tears in her eyes, she fell to her knees. The other female teacher followed suit after seeing that, prostrating herself toward Fane and Selena. “Thank you. Thank you so much!” “Please get up. You should go back soon. It’s already so late in the night and you’re still running around for the children. It’s not safe. You should be more careful!” Selena smiled, feeling rather good after doing a good deed. “We have no other choice. Without the school building, the children can only learn in the field. It’s fine if the weather is sunny but we can’t do it in the rain!” “That’s why we’ve tried our best to collect money, lowering ourselves to begging from others. It’s so we can quickly collect enough to rebuild the school building!” The female principal let out a sigh, then looked at Fane and Selena. “I really don’t know how to thank you!” “Hehe, it’s nothing. Money is something I have plenty of. I’m not bothered with this small amount!” Fane chuckled and waved it off like it was nothing.

Chapter 265

Selena was speechless. Fane was very kindhearted, but that boastful habit of his just could not be fixed. However, right at that moment, two red colored Porsches zoomed over at high speed with its blinding lights and pulled over in front of everyone. “Sister, brother-in-law, hehe, your cars are really nice to drive! I feel that I’ve been getting so much attention when I drive on the street!” Ben came down from the car and tossed the key to Fane. Xena had also gotten out of her car and threw the other key to Selena. “It’s so awesome. This is my first time driving a sports car. The feeling is really awesome!” At that point, she added regretfully, “Too bad it’s not ours. Sigh, if only I can get one for myself!” “You’re not going back?” Seeing that they handed both the keys over, Selena frowned. “Hehe, I’ve made plans with my friends to play games at the internet cafe later. They’re there waiting for

us. We've gotten our fill of fun today driving your cars all night, so we're sending them back to you now." Ben snickered, then placed an arm over Xena's shoulder and quickly took his leave. "Honey, it seems we'll have to drive one each!" Fane forced a smile, then got into one of the cars. Selena shrugged, then got into the other as they quickly drove away. "It seems they really don't lack money!" "Yeah. How can the gap between the rich and poor be this big!" The female principal and female teacher exchanged looks, then swallowed hard. The money in the suitcases should be around three million bucks, yet the other party donated it to them for building the elementary school just like that. Such people deserved to be wealthy! "T-t-they actually own two Porsches! They look brand new!" Dylan was dumbstruck for quite a while before finally exclaiming, "It seems that they're really rich!" "Impossible. A bodyguard with 20 million bucks monthly pay? Are the people from the Drake family stupid?" "Moreover, that kid just got discharged from the military recently. It's not even been a month. Did they pay his salary in advance?" Britney was all the more confused, feeling dissatisfied. "Hehe, how funny!" Hugh finally looked at Britney, Matt, Rachel, and others before saying, "Look at all of you, thinking you're rich because you're driving a BMW or Audi. You look down on them when you're driving a car that's worth 300 to 400 thousand bucks. How do you feel now? Don't you feel embarrassed?" "Sigh!" Rosa breathed out another sigh. No matter what they said, she was the poorest one. At first, she was already saddened by her monthly pay barely going over 10 thousand bucks. After hearing Selena's situation, she even felt sympathy for her. Who would have thought... Back at her house, Rosa laughed humorlessly. All of a sudden, she recalled something and immediately took out the name card Selena passed to her. After a careful read, she gasped. "Oh my god, Selena is actually the purchasing manager of the Drake Dynasty Real Estate's purchasing department. The assistant manager position that Trevor said he's interviewing for tomorrow is actually to be Selena's assistant!" "And Trevor mentioned that the female manager's

monthly salary was a hundred thousand. Isn't that Selena? Selena asked me to be her assistant. Does that mean..." After analyzing it carefully, Rosa was shocked to her core. That night, there were plenty of times where Trevor mocked Selena. He even boasted about the fact that he had his girlfriend pull strings behind the scene. It would seem that Trevor would not be getting the assistant position on the following day! "According to what Trevor said, this assistant's pay should be around 20 to 30 thousand bucks a month!" At the thought of the high salary, Rosa jumped up excitedly and kissed the name card with all her might. It seemed like her chance for a good job had arrived. "Selena, you're just too awesome. A person like Trevor deserves his fate!"

Chapter 266

"Honey, to be honest, the 100 million bucks is very tempting. After all, you would have had enough money for grandfather's birthday if we took it. But come to think of it, we can't take the money." They went back home and had their bath. Selena was lying sideways on the bed while looking at Fane lying on the ground as she smiled and said, "Honey, I realize both of us might be meant for each other. Sometimes, we just seem to have the same thoughts!" "If I saved the boy for the money, I would've taken it. However, the money wasn't on my mind when I was saving him, so I wasn't going to take it!" Fane smiled and looked at Selena who was dressed in sexy sleepwear. Then, he said, "Honey, Kylie seems to be fast asleep. Can I kiss you?" Selena instantly rolled her eyes at Fane, "In your dreams. But I have a question for you. What are you going to do with the stolen 3.8 million? Don't forget that mom set a time limit for you!" Worried, she spoke again after she was done talking. "Also, we agreed to give mom only 10 million worth of betrothal gifts. You're the one who allowed her to take advantage of you and now she's asking for 20 million. On top of that, you have to compensate Ivan 10 million bucks and gifts worth a few ten million bucks. You have to prepare 40 million bucks in total on grandfather's birthday. How are you going to

find that much money?" "Don't worry, honey! I have my own ways!" Fane said, unconcerned. He finished talking and after thinking for a few moments, he continued, "By the way, didn't you think Xena was suspicious? What if we put on a show with your mum? What do you think?" "My mum? Will she work together with us? What if she doesn't want to work with us?" Selena was shocked. She wondered what Fane was plotting now. "Haha, don't worry. If she doesn't want to put on a show with us, I'll tell her we're never going to get the money back! If she works with us, we'll get the money back very soon. What do you think? Anyways, knowing her personality, I think she'll agree to work with us!" Fane laughed as he briefed Selena on the details. The next morning, Fane and Selena drove to work respectively. Selena arrived at the office. Work had just started and soon after, Sonia knocked on the door and came in. She was holding two resumes in her hand. She walked up to Selena and handed them over to her. "Manager Taylor, these two are the selected applicants whom I picked out from a group of outstanding people through interviews. You can make your final decision between these two! One of them is a male, while the other is a female!" She was done talking but seeing how Selena kept silent, she took another look at the resume and said, "Both of them are outstanding, but I would suggest you choose the male candidate. After all, males would be much more helpful if we need someone to help us drink during business meetings where alcohol is present. Moreover, he just came back from overseas. His name is Trevor Turner and he's very good in all aspects!" Selena nodded her head, "He just came back from overseas? Not bad indeed. Is he here now?" Sonia nodded her head excitedly when she heard what Selena said, "He's here, he's here. He's right outside the door. Should I ask him to come in?" "What about the other one? Although she's lacking in many aspects compared to the guy based on her resume, I would like to meet her in person before I make my decision!" Selena smiled at Sonia and said. Sonia's expression changed drastically after hearing Selena say that. Fortunately, she had already prepared a backup plan. She frowned and said, "Manager, I'm not quite sure

what happened to that lady. I told her to come for the interview at 9am but she did not show up until now. I called her and she said that she fell sick, so she couldn't come in." Selena sneered secretly. She might have believed it if she had not been made unhappy after going to that party last night. "Really? I'll give her a call then!" Selena grabbed her phone. "Ah..." Sonia was shocked. The phone number was a fake number she had made up. She was not sure if Selena's call would go through. Moreover, the resume was fake as well. The person did not exist. She did not expect Selena to be interested in that person's resume.

Chapter 267

"What's wrong? You can't get through the phone?" Selena's face darkened as she questioned Sonia. Sonia's heart jolted as she smiled awkwardly, "No, no, you can reach her by phone!" Sonia pretended to take out her phone and dialed the number. In fact, she was actually calling Rosa, "Hello, are you here yet? You have an interview today, remember?" Sonia felt ashamed. She did not expect Selena's call to actually get through to the fake number she had made up. However, it was fine even if she could. The person on the other end of the call might assume that it was a fraud call. He or she might just hang up or tell Selena off. "You're right at the company's door? Alright, you can just come straight in later!" Selena hung up after saying just that one sentence. "She's right at the door and is coming in now. Why did you say she was sick and couldn't attend the interview?" "That's impossible!" Sonia was startled but quickly snapped back to her senses. It might have been a coincidence. The owner of the number might have also been looking for a job and was supposed to attend an interview today. Therefore, it must have been a coincidence. "Why is it impossible?" Selena thought it was funny seeing Sonia's surprised face. "No... Nothing. It's possible because there's this girl named Avril that's been fooling around with me!" Sonia laughed awkwardly before speaking to Selena again, "Manager, people like her are not reliable. You cannot hire her!" "I know what to do!" Selena

smiled. "That's great!" Sonia nodded her head but was sneering in her heart. She secretly thought that no matter how long Selena waited, Avril would never appear because she did not exist! "I'll take a look at the guy who just came back from overseas first!" Selena sat on her office chair. She leaned back, looking extremely relaxed. "Alright!" Sonia was excited when she listened to what Selena had to say. She immediately exited the room. Not long after, the office door opened and Trevor entered the room. He closed the door and smiled as he said, "Hello manager..." Trevor reached out his hand to greet the manager in front of him as he talked. However, he froze on the spot before he could finish his words. After a few moments, he voiced his surprise, "Selena, why... Why are you here? What are you doing here? Are you a staff member? Where is the manager?" Selena shrugged. "This is the manager's office and I'm sitting here. What do you think I'm doing here?" "You're the manager? No way!" Trevor was in disbelief. "You make one million a month and are the one they called the beautiful manager?" "Haha, are you surprised?" Selena laughed. "Someone was boasting about himself yesterday, determined that he would definitely get this job. Do you still think you can get the job now?"

Chapter 268

Trevor's expression darkened instantly. He desperately wanted to dig a hole and jump into it. He boasted in front of everyone last night. He even told everybody, including the details of his tactic to get the role. That was not the main point. What mattered most was he told everybody that the manager got the job through dishonest means in front of Selena. He said that the manager must be involved in some secret affair with the young master of Drake's family. That was how she got the job and was paid well. He never expected Selena to be the one whom he had been talking about. However, Trevor was thick-skinned. He laughed and said, "Selena, I was drunk talking yesterday. I hope you don't mind what happened. We were old classmates. I believe I will be the best candidate to help you out." Right at that moment,

a knock on the door sounded across the room. "Come in!" Selena shouted at the door. Soon after, Sonia came in through the door, "Manager, there's a person named Rosa outside and she insisted that you called her here for an interview. It's impossible, right? Our interviewee's name is supposed to be Avril, right? Is she in the wrong department?" "Let her in!" Selena smiled after she said. Soon after, Sonia walked out with a confused face and brought Rosa into the room. "Manager, what's happening right now?" Looking at Trevor who was silent while wearing a gloomy face, she could sense that something was wrong. She could not help but ask softly. "You'd better close the door first. It's better if the other colleagues don't hear us! Let's save your face!" Selena said coldly. Sonia knew that something was wrong, but still, she walked over and closed the door. "Rosa, what are you doing here? Are you here for the interview?" Trevor's expression could not have been grimmer. The position for the manager assistant was only open for one person. If Rosa was here for the interview, does that mean that his job would be scuppered? Rosa smiled awkwardly, "Trevor, don't you remember Selena giving me her name card yesterday? She said that I'm a capable person and asked me to call her if I want to change my job. I didn't pay attention at that time. It was only when I got back home that I realized Selena is the procurement manager in this company. So I'm here for the interview now!" "You know each other?" Sonia's lips twitched violently. The current situation was worse than she imagined. She could not believe Selena was the one who called the lady over for the interview. Does that mean that the chances of her boyfriend, Trevor, to get the job were slim? "Not only we know each other; three of us were classmates in university!" Selena smiled coldly and said, "I only found out that you are Trevor's girlfriend yesterday. Trevor praised you a lot. He told me how capable you are, and told me how you backstabbed me by telling others I had an affair with the young master of the Drake family. Haha, I, Selena, handle things open and aboveboard. I don't play tricks, but who would've thought..." Sonia was infuriated when she heard Selena's words. She regretted very much

having said such things about Selena. Things would not turn out this way if she attended the dinner yesterday. She did not follow Trevor to the dinner because her best friend asked her out to go shopping. She did not expect Trevor and Selena were university mates. Moreover, Trevor that bastard spilled everything to Selena. Selena must despise her a lot now. "By the way, Trevor, I remember you saying that Avril's resume is made up, right? Also, you mentioned that the one who made up the resume is your girlfriend, our supervisor here! Am I right?" Seeing Trevor kept silent, Selena questioned him.

Chapter 269

Trevor gritted his teeth and lifted his head, "Selena, don't be too excited. I'm just unlucky this time to fall in your hands. It's just a position for an assistant. I refuse to do it now! I don't believe I can't find a better job with my abilities!" "Hah, your abilities? How disappointing. You only knew how to spend your time on games when you lived overseas. Then, you come back and boasted to everyone, telling everybody you're from overseas. Is that what you call your ability?" Once again, Selena laughed. "Trevor, I don't mean to blame you, but you really went overboard last night. If I was Selena, I wouldn't dare to hire you!" Rosa sighed. People like him who loved to play dirty tricks would backstab you at any time. "Haha, who are you to make fun of me?" Trevor smiled coldly instead. His eyes looked evil as he said coldly, "I'm a man who will take responsibility for what I did. You don't allow me to work here? I'll leave then. I might even find a better job!" He turned his head to look at Selena after he finished his words. Then, he scoffed, "Selena, stop acting like you're all pure. Do you think I believe a manager like you can get a million bucks per month? The previous manager only got over a few hundred thousand bucks. How come you can get a million bucks? What is done by night appears by day." "How can you make so much without hooking up with the young master? I don't believe it!" Trevor knew that everything was over and he would not get the job. So, he

simply flipped out. "Selena Taylor, you're too much. How dare you humiliate my boyfriend? You're so petty!" Sonia said angrily. "Tsk tsk, how is it my fault now? You eliminated everybody and allowed your boyfriend to come for a second interview without having to go through the first one. Moreover, you made up a fake resume. You created a fake competitor so he had no rivals. I didn't even blame you but now you're trying to accuse me?" Selena did not back down. She already let her off for what happened previously. She did not expect Sonia would use such means again. What mattered most was that she was the supervisor. One would never know what else she would do if Selena let her off the hook again. "You're blaming me? Haha, yes, I was the one who did everything. So, what are you going to do?" Fueled by anger, Sonia crossed her arms in front of her chest, "My man is a capable guy. I'm being nice to you by introducing him to help you out with work but look at what you're doing, you're mistaking a good man for a bad one!" "Forget it, Sonia. I'll leave. It's not like I can't find another job!" Trevor clenched his fist tightly and glared at Selena. Then, he opened the door, stomped out of the room, and slammed the door. "Selena, you're way too much! Don't you know how to do something out of consideration for someone else? I've been working here for so many years. You're already lucky enough to become the manager. I recommended my boyfriend but surprisingly, you didn't even think of helping me!" Sonia gritted her teeth. Her eyes were burning with fire. "You call that recommending? Recommending through such means?" Selena stunned. Then, she said, "Go out and do your work properly. You're lucky I didn't fire you!" "Fire me? Do you even have the right to do that?" Sonia was infuriated, "I am the supervisor. You have to get approval from the human resources department to fire me. You don't have the right to do so. Hmph! I'll complain to my uncle about how you humiliate me today! He should at least transfer you to another department!" Sonia stomped out of the room angrily without another word. "Close the door gently. Don't ruin the door, otherwise, you have to pay for it!" Selena reminded her.

Chapter 270

"We're screwed, Selena. I heard Trevor said that his girlfriend is a distant relative of the Drake family. Could...it be the uncle that she mentioned earlier? If it is really him, doesn't that mean we're in deep trouble? We don't even know what nonsense she will tell him!" Rosa started to grow concerned after Sonia left. "She's really infuriated this time. It seems like she's going to the Drake family. What if she talks bad about you in front of them? Will that put you in an unfavorable situation?" Selena's face darkened as she heard what Rosa said. She was worried as well. After all, they were relatives, and she could not guarantee what nonsense Sonia would tell the Drake family. Moreover, she only started working a few days ago; would they believe Sonia or her, who was merely an outsider? Rosa's concern heightened after seeing Selena's frown, "We're really doomed. Will they fire you if she really blabbers nonsense in front of them? If you're fired, that woman will surely come after me next!" However, soon after, Selena let out a bitter laugh, "I believe if James is capable of becoming the richest man in the Middle Province, he must be a man who can differentiate between what's right and wrong. Moreover, Miss Drake was the one who employed me. I'm sure we'll be fine!" She looked at Rosa at the side after she was done talking. Then, she said, "It's up to you. If you're afraid that you will be fired because of me once you start working, you can choose to not work with me. You can go back to your current company. After all, you're getting paid quite well in your current company!" Rosa bit her red lip and kept silent for a few moments then, she made up her mind. "I don't care anymore. I will follow you. I can look for another job if I lose this job. I don't want to stay in that company anymore!" Selena was gratified. She nodded her head in satisfaction, "Alright, here is some information about our company; you can take a look first! I'll bring you to your table later and we'll proceed with the employment procedures!" "Hey, Selena, how much is my salary then? I'd better make this clear now!" Rosa smiled as she asked. "23 thousand. You

will become our formal staff after one month and your salary will be increased to 30 thousand. Our company will provide you with social insurance and housing fund!" "You will be working five days a week with two rest days. Working hours will be eight hours per day except for Friday. You are only required to work half day, which is four hours on Fridays. You only have to work until the afternoon!" Selena smiled as she explained the benefits to Rosa. "Oh my god, the benefit provided by the company is amazing. This is totally my dream job. This is what I always thought a job should be like!" "I had to always work overtime in my previous company. I even had to bear others' workload. I was so exhausted!" Rosa was so excited that she rushed forward and hugged Selena, "Selena, thank you so much. Thank you!" Rosa seemed to be very happy but Selena smiled bitterly, "Aren't you worried that both of us would get kicked out if Sonia succeeded in complaining about us?" "I'm not afraid. I'm going all out now! This is a chance to change my fate!" Rosa laughed as she said. Selena did not know whether to laugh or cry, "Look at you, you say this is a chance to change your fate? You'd better look for a boyfriend soon; who knows maybe that might be a chance to change your fate? Find a guy who is handsome, rich, and tall!" "This is not an urgent matter. I want to find a guy whom I really like! Women must first learn to be independent!" Rosa said excitedly. At that moment, Fane was accompanying Miss Drake, who was relaxing as she bathed under the sun in the yard. "He's surely living a comfortable life!" Feeling envious, a few bodyguards from the Drake family spoke. "I know right. This guy is not under the control of the commander and the assistant commander. He can get off work anytime he wants and all he needs to do is to inform us. Moreover, the master said that he can follow Miss Drake around if he's free. He said he can become Miss Drake's personal bodyguard!" Harvey, the assistant commander, could not help but smile bitterly. He would not even dare to dream of having such a nice job. Following Miss Drake around, going shopping with her, and helping her carry her stuff; what a laid back life. What mattered most was that Miss

Drake was a known beauty. Even if there was nothing between them, he gets to follow her around and it would be visually pleasing to see such a beautiful lady every day. "Hey, why do you always look so solemn and cold?"

Chapter 271

Tanya looked at the handsome yet persistent man. She could not help but laugh and asked, "Your wife was the beauty queen of the Middle Province who was approved by all men back then. Come on, can you share with me how you trick this pretty lady into liking you? I only heard bits and pieces of your story. I don't know much about you!" "There's nothing much to talk about!" Fane did not bother to entertain her. He set aside, smoking silently. Tanya could not help but to roll her eyes toward Fane, "Such a lame person. In that case, can you tell me stories about the battlefield? Weren't you on the battlefield for five years? Do you have any scars on your body?" "Yes!" Fane smiled bitterly, "However, they're all healed now. I don't have any scars left, so, you can't see them! But it doesn't matter; I only wanted to survive and grow stronger back then. In the end, I did it!" "You're really good. Even Harley is no match for you." Tanya laughed and said, "Too bad our head commander just went back to her hometown, otherwise, she would've challenged you if she knew about you!" "Are you sure?" Fane frowned. "Hehe, it's just a friendly competition! This lady loves exchanging skills with others. If she found out that an expert is here, she would for sure challenge you to a fight. Moreover, your pay is way much higher than hers; it is only normal for her to be interested in you!" Tanya chortled. Right at that moment, Sonia walked in through the gate fumingly. "Hey, what is she doing here? Isn't she supposed to be at work?" Tanya frowned as she saw her. Seeing Sonia heading straight to the door of James' villa, Tanya's curiosity grew, "Let's go and see what's happening. It seems like Miss Sonia is a bit angry. I wonder who made her so angry!" Fane frowned when he heard that. Sonia picked on Selena last time. Could it be related to his wife again? Soon after, they followed her. As soon as they reached the door, Fane

could hear Sonia grumbling inside. He grabbed Tanya's arm who was about to push open the door and pulled her back. Tanya blushed when Fane grabbed her. All her life, no man would dare to pull her hand like what he just did. Moreover, he was merely a bodyguard. What a bold guy. She looked at Fane who had already loosened his grip. Fane was listening to what was happening inside. It seemed like he did not care about pulling her hand at all. "Uncle, this new procurement manager is terrible! She ticks me off and she's very arrogant!" "I worked my butt off to find her a suitable assistant, but she was being ungrateful and chased that person away. She even scolded me, saying that I'm flattering myself!" "Guess what that lady did? She called her university mate over to interview. She's abusing her power!" Sonia started to complain as soon as she saw James. "Haha, she's playing the victim now!" Fane sneered. He heard clearly every word that came out of Trevor's mouth yesterday. However, he did not expect Sonia to be so unreasonable. She even came here just to complain. Fortunately, he was there listening to their conversation. Otherwise, she might slander his wife even more.

Chapter 272

Looking at Fane's slightly angered face, Tanya who was standing at the side could not help but laughed. Who would've known that this guy loved his wife so much? Moreover, looking at him from the side, his cold face appeared very handsome and domineering. Tanya was entranced for a moment. "No way. Selena Taylor is the eldest miss of the Taylor family. She did quite well back then when she was managing the Taylor family's business!" "I believe in her; she's not a nepotist! Maybe her friend is really a capable person! There must be some misunderstanding between you two!" James smiled calmly and said, "Sonia, you've been working for the Drake family for years; I know you might feel unhappy with the sudden presence of a manager. However, we decided to do this after much deliberation. You just have to cooperate with manager Taylor, alright?" "Uncle, that's not true!

I'm not such a petty person!" "It's manager Taylor; she only wants to hire her friend... Moreover, she even said she wanted to fire me. She really ticks me off!" Sonia spoke again. "Haha, a person like you should be fired!" Right at that moment, the door opened. Fane was the first to enter the house. Tanya felt ashamed. Which part of that guy's imposing manner made him look like a bodyguard? She, the eldest miss, who was trailing behind Fane's back, looked more like a bodyguard instead. However, whenever she remembered how her father asked her to befriend Fane because he might be a King of War, she told herself to endure it! "You, why are you here?" Sonia was shocked when she laid eyes on Fane. It was only then that she remembered Fane was working there as a bodyguard. She also heard that he earned 20 million bucks per month. She did not expect someone would hear her complaining. She felt guilty and immediately lowered her head. She did not dare to look into Fane's eyes. "If I'm not here, will I find out that you're accusing somebody else when in fact you are the one who is guilty? I am Miss Drake's personal guard. Isn't it normal for me to be here?" Fane's hands were behind his back as he lifted his head slightly. He oozed an aura that no one else had. Tanya who was behind him wanted to choke him badly. She asked him to protect her. How did he become her personal bodyguard? Wasn't it too much to say the word 'personal'? Moreover, what kind of personal bodyguard would walk ahead and act like he was the boss? He was stealing her spotlight. Seeing Sonia remained silent as she felt guilty, Fane spoke to James, "Master Drake, this woman is absolutely shameless. The person who she recommended as my wife's assistant was actually her boyfriend. Here's the thing..." Fane briefly told James the whole story. "Sonia, is James telling me the truth?" "Why do I feel like you are the nepotist here? Moreover, according to what Fane said, Rosa is a capable person as she could take up more than her own responsibilities. Do you think your boyfriend is suitable to become the assistant manager in our company?" James's face darkened as he said in a slightly angry tone. "He's talking nonsense!" Sonia refused to admit. She stepped forward, lifted her

head furiously, and started arguing, "You're Selena's husband. Of course, you would defend her! Hmph, both of you are working hand in glove to accuse me." Slap! Fane gave her a slap across her cheek, "I can say in all honesty that my wife and I are truthful people. How dare you blame us for accusing you!"

Chapter 273

"You, how dare you hit me?" Her chest heaved with anger as she cupped her face with her hand, "You bastard. You're just a bodyguard, do you get it? That means you're a servant. How dare you hit me! Even the assistant commander calls me sister politely when he sees me. Who do you think you are?" "Yes, I said both of you are working hand in glove to accuse me. So what?" Slap! He gave her another slap. "You..." Sonia was terrified. She never imagined that the bodyguard in front of her was so daring. "Uncle, can you please say something? What kind of bodyguard is he? Is he your servant? Since when servants were allowed to hit their boss?" Feeling aggrieved, she took a few steps backward. Tears poured down her cheeks as she looked at James with an aggrieved look. Her thick makeup was all smudged. She looked like a ghost! Sonia thought Fane was humiliating the Drake family for hitting her and James would beat him up. After all, they were the Drake family and she was part of their family. Fane went overboard this time; she thought James should at least fire him and chase him out of the house or beat him up. However, she never expected James to scold her indifferently instead, "Who told you to deny your own mistake and slander others? You deserve it! Fane is a veteran. He is someone who is willing to shed his blood and sacrifice his life for the country. He's an upright and respectable man. How could you say that he's accusing you? I would've hit you too if I was him!" James was embarrassed. Fane slapped her right in front of him, not giving him an out. That guy was too reckless. However, James was a wily old fox. He immediately knew why Fane dared to be so bold. It meant that Fane had no scruple. He did not give a damn for the

Drake family. In that case, his speculation was confirmed. There was something more behind his identity! Fane was stunned as well. He was speechless. He felt shy hearing James praising him with so many commendatory terms. He could only laugh awkwardly, "Master Drake is indeed the richest man in the Middle Province. You surely have a wide range of vocabulary!" Sonia was utterly confused. She did not understand what was going on. Rooted to the spot, she was at a loss. She wanted to rage quit so badly. However, she gritted her teeth and told herself to hang in there as the salary was decent and she could also earn from Ivan's side. Moreover, she could not make impulsive decisions as her boyfriend was now, jobless. "Even if I said the wrong thing, it's not right for him to hit me like this, isn't it?" Sonia was still unhappy. She felt extremely aggrieved. "Next time, think twice before you speak!" James replied to her, "Alright, I assume you're not in a good mood today since your boyfriend couldn't get the job. Take a day off and go back to work tomorrow. Of course, I won't stop you if you want to quit!" "Uncle!" Sonia was speechless. Then, she started to speak in a pettishly charming manner, "I'm so devoted to the Drake family, it's impossible I would want to quit. I even wanted to help the company to improve and become stronger. Why not transfer Manager Taylor to another department since I don't get along well with her?" James went black for a moment. Then, he said, "What about I transfer you to another department?"

Chapter 274

"No, no. That's not necessary!" Flustered, Sonia immediately waved her hand after she heard what James said. Then, she turned around and walked away, "I'll take two days off, then I'll go back to work." Sonia knew that she only had the opportunity to earn money and takedown Selena by staying at the procurement department. She would lose her opportunity if she was transferred to another department. Feeling bored, Sonia was wandering around the streets after she left the Drake family. Suddenly, she received a call from Ivan. Soon after, they agreed to meet at a cafe. "What happened?"

Don't you have to work today? Judging from the look on your face, it seems like you're not in a good mood!" Ivan laughed and said to Sonia. "Don't even mention it. This Selena, she really pisses me off!" "I wanted my boyfriend to work in our company and become Selena's assistant. In that case, we can see each other every day and my boyfriend can tip me off if there's anything important. Who knew..." Sonia sighed and told Ivan everything. "Your boyfriend is looking for a job? Well, our company is hiring right now. We have some vacant positions but the salary is a bit low. It's around 15 thousand. Do you think your boyfriend will be interested in taking up the job?" Ivan wanted to please Sonia as he needed her help. After all, if he could get his hands on the South Hill Real Estate project, the Taylor family did not have to worry about money for the coming two years. Moreover, his position in the Taylor family would be stable by then. He would for sure become the inheritor of the Taylor family and Selena would have nothing to do with that. Five years ago, the old master favored Selena a lot. All the relatives in the Taylor family thought that Selena would become the inheritor of the Taylor family and take over the family business. Unexpectedly, that woman got pregnant with Fane's child. Moreover, she insisted on keeping the child. That gave him a chance to rise again. "Really? That would be great. The salary is considered decent enough!" Finally, Sonia encountered something that was worth being happy about. She smiled and said, "Thank you very much Young Master Taylor. I'll ask my boyfriend to contact you tomorrow morning!" "Alright. Ask him to come straight to my office tomorrow. He'll become my assistant." Ivan laughed, although the Taylor family's business was considered medium-scale and the salary they offered was not high, it was still decent enough. "Mm, that's awesome. I hope you can give him more valuable advice and guide him well in the future!" Sonia smiled politely. "Haha, you're welcome!" Ivan laughed and it was only then that he started talking about the main topic, "By the way, Supervisor Neal, I've already prepared all the information for you. Have you collected the information about our competitors?" "Don't worry, I've already

collected information on a few competitors and they are no match for you! However, Selena and I are not on good terms these few days so I don't feel like approaching her. Give me two days' time; I'll ease things up and help you get the project!" "Anyways, I tried my best and this is all I can do. I've already compared you with a few competitors and have already turned down a few of the strong competitors!" Sonia smiled and took a sip of her coffee. "Thanks a lot. Don't worry, I promise to give you every benefit that we've agreed on once our plan succeeds." Ivan was excited. Finally, he saw a ray of hope. In the afternoon, Fane and Selena went back home as soon as they got off work. However, Selena was carrying a bag when she got out of the car. A lot of things were packed inside the bag. It was tied up with a rope.

Chapter 275

Seeing Xena and Ben present, Fane and Selena looked at each other and smiled. "Mom here is three million in cash. The Drake family rewarded Fane for his good performance." Selena smiled and shouted out to Fiona who was not far away. Fiona's eyes lit up as she heard what Selena said, "Really? That's great. The Drake family is really rich. How could they reward him with so much money?" "Oh, I went out with the second miss today. Two punks who did not recognize the second miss tried to bully her. So, they ended up getting beaten up by me!" "They were happy with what I did so they gave me three million cash and I brought the money back!" Fane smiled and said again, "Mother-in-law, your 3.8 million bucks was robbed the other day, right? To make up for your loss, this three million here is for you. Go to the bank and deposit the money tomorrow morning!" "Alright. That's great!" Fiona was very excited, "Boy, seems like you've been doing quite well recently. However, don't forget that you still owe us 20 million worth of betrothal gifts on Grandpa's birthday. Otherwise, we won't admit that you are our son-in-law!" "Don't worry... I will give you the exact amount!" Fane laughed as he spoke. Xena went back home after dinner. The next morning, Fiona and Andrew brought the bag and went out riding on

their electric scooter. Fane and Selena had been hiding near the bank they visited the other time. "If the motorbike robbers appear again this time, it meant that Xena was the one who informed them!" Fane smiled coldly and said, "I think there's a high possibility that they will appear again!" "Hah, Ben adored Xena so much. If he finds out that Xena was the one behind all this...he must be very heartbroken. Sometimes, I wish Xena was not the culprit!" Selena sighed. Soon after, they could see Fiona and Andrew on the electric scooter. They parked the electric scooter next to the road. "Honey, Fane said that the motorbike robbers will appear to rob our money if we come to the bank again. Do you think it's possible?" Carrying the bag, Fiona said, "How dare that kid threaten me. He said we won't find the three million bucks in seven days' time if we don't put up an act with him." "Hehe, let's try. I thought it was weird too. The motorbike robbers aren't God; how can they sense that we're here and come rob us just like that?" Andrew laughed and said, "Grab the bag tightly. Don't let others snatch the bag away like the other time." "Don't worry, I'm alert this time. There's no way they can rob my money so easily." Fiona laughed. Right at that moment, two motorbikes appeared from an alley on the other side. Each motorbike was carrying a person behind. Fiona immediately became alert when she saw them revving up the engine and rushing over. It seemed like the motorbike robbers were really here. Seeing the motorbike getting closer to them, Fiona turned around and held the bag tightly in front of her chest. The robber tried to reach for the bag but he grabbed nothing. The motorbike stopped immediately. The men got down from the motorbikes and started snatching the bag in Fiona's embrace.

Chapter 276

"Oh, what do we do now? Where's Fane? Tell him to come quick! The robbers on motorbikes are coming!" Fiona was scared out of her wits. Her arms were tightly wrapped around the money; she fought with every bit of her strength. Andrew wanted to grab the other man, but he was shoved until

he fell onto the ground instead. The two men immediately approached Fiona for the pouch. At this moment, Fane sprinted into view. “Hurry, Fane. Hurry! I can’t hold on much longer. The money is being taken away!” Fiona shrieked when she saw Fane. Unfortunately, her strength could not match that of the two young men. The pouch in her hands was snatched away. “Stop!” Fiona leaped forward at the thought of the 3 million bucks in that pouch, latching onto the man who just got onto the motorbike. “Let me go, you old b*tch!” Shock jolted through the man when Fiona latched onto him. He kicked Fiona until she tumbled onto the ground. The bike took off in a cloud of dust. Two other bikes sped forward, following the first bike. However, Fane was only standing a few meters apart from them. “Stop!” He hollered, his expression darkening. “Run over that mother*cker!” One of the men driving the bikes accelerated straight into Fane’s direction. “Fane, get out of the way!” Selena cried when she saw this, shock rippling throughout her. It would be nothing but trouble if the bike hit Fane at the speed it was going. However, just as the bike was about to hit him, she never expected Fane to dodge so artfully. With another maneuver, the bike suddenly flipped. The two people on the bike were sprawled on the ground in a flash and tumbled a good few meters. Lacerations ripped quite a few areas of their skin. The other bike so happened to be rushing forward as well, but it rammed into the turtled bike. The rider slammed on the brakes, but the bike flipped anyway. The two people on it also tumbled onto the ground, squealing in pain. At this moment, Fiona, Andrew, and Selena finally ran over. “B*stards. Do you have a death wish, taking my money away?” Fiona was so furious she could explode. She immediately picked up the pouch containing the money before landing a few vicious kicks on one of the men sprawled on the ground. Fane also walked over. With each kick, he sent the four men flying to a tree by the roadside, as though they were soccer balls. “Sir, please—please spare us!” One of the men begged in wretched gasps after he realized just how strong Fane was. He ripped his helmet off. His three comrades simply lay there, helpless. They knew that

they had picked on the wrong person this time. They were doomed. “What about the 3.8 million bucks you guys snatched two days ago? Where is it now? Tell me. Also, how do you know that my mother-in-law comes here to keep her money?” Fane squatted and asked, his expression placid. “We—we don’t know anything about that 3.8 million. It was a coincidence—we saw that this old lady had a pouch in her hands and thought that there was money inside. That’s why we acted on a whim. You’ll let us go right, sir? We won’t dare to do this no more!” One of the men’s gaze flickered before he explained the situation to Fane. Fane chuckled coldly. He stood back up and pressed a foot onto the man’s arm. “I can easily break this arm of yours if you don’t tell me the truth!” “Ouch!” The other man was crying out in pain although Fane had not exerted much strength. “I was wrong, sir. I was wrong. Please, not so far. I’ll tell you—I’ll tell you everything. All right?” “Well, tell us quickly. I’ll have you know that he’s super strong. There’s a possibility that he’ll kill all of you if you don’t talk!”

Chapter 277

Fiona did not have a shred of pity for the snatch thieves. She spoke with venom in her voice, and she constantly launched her foot toward them. For the past two days, she had not eaten or slept well, thinking about her 3.8 million dollars. “I’ll tell you! We handed the 3.8 million to our boss after we took it. And he gave each of us a share of it!” The man immediately spilled everything, evidently terrified. “Then how do you guys know that we keep our money here? It can’t be a coincidence!” Fane asked them again. He already had the answer, but he needed proper confirmation. Furthermore, there was no way that Andrew and Fiona would think that the culprit was Xena. The two of them—especially Fiona—had already treated Xena as a daughter-in-law. “It—it was Xena Jackson who told our boss. She’s also a member of the Motorbike Robbers. She gives us information, and if we get the money, she gets twenty percent of the share all to herself. She gets even more than we do!” The man immediately revealed. “Xena!” Fiona’s features

contorted; she almost wanted to faint. Her head buzzed. “No way. How could she...” Andrew was speechless. He never imagined that Xena was the mastermind. “Now I remembered. The two times when we spoke about keeping our money, Xena and Ben were there. There’s no way Ben would have done this. But I never thought... We treated her so nicely, and she...” Realization washed over Andrew. He looked at his son-in-law. “Fane, both of us were just a witness to your show, right?” he said. “I guess that you suspected Xena a long time ago.” Selena cut in before Fane could speak, “Dad, it has nothing to do with him. The main point is that I thought that there was something off about Xena. That woman can’t be up to anything good, so I suspected her. I just told Fane to find a way to make something happen to reveal the truth!” “I don’t care who it is! I just want my money back!” After the shock had subsided, Fiona shrieked even more furiously, “It must have been the four of you the last time! Give my money back. Give my 3.8 million dollars back!” “We didn’t make much money, Ma’am. We only got about 10 thousand each here. More importantly, the boss of the Motorbike Robbers took the money. Of course, other than him, it’s Xena who took the most. The other members of our gang got only a few thousand each. They’re probably just gonna use it for dinner or something!” The man had a bitter expression. His injuries were pretty serious now. He wondered if he would be beaten to death if Fiona continued to kick him like that. “You’ll still have to go to work later, Selena. How about this? You take Mother and Father back first, and I’ll get them to take me to their boss. I’ll help Mother find her money back!” Fane said to Selena after he thought for a while. “All right. But you have to be careful, understand?” Selena bobbed her head. She was well aware that not only would she and Fiona not be of much help if they went, but they might be of hindrance to Fane instead. It would be better for him to go alone. “Fane, I’m entrusting my money into your hands. You have to get it back!” “Besides, you told me that you would compensate for my losses if you couldn’t find it within a week!” Fiona reminded Fane. She did not care whether he would be in danger. “Let’s go,

Ma!” Selena flashed a mirthless smile. “We’re not leaving just yet. We’re already right outside the bank. We’ll go back once I’ve deposited this 3 million. Fane told me that it’s for me!” Fiona said, grinning. She took the pouch and headed toward the direction of the bank. “Ma, take a look inside that pouch. There’s only scrap paper in there. What money are you talking about?” Selena’s lips curled into a bitter smile. “What?” Fiona released a gasp of disbelief. Now she understood why Selena had stopped her from opening the pouch while they were playing along; it was because there was no money inside there all along. She opened the pouch. Anger suddenly gripped her, and she just plopped onto the ground. “My money—3 million! Gone!” Selena cast Fane a look; she did not know whether to laugh or cry at this.

Chapter 278

Andrew, too, did not know whether to laugh or cry when he saw his wife on the ground like that. “Don’t you get it? There was never any money inside. Miss Tanya never gave Fane a bonus. It was a trick to lure Xena.” “Let’s go, Ma. We’ll go back home first. I believe that Fane will get your 3.8 million bucks back very soon!” Selena helped her mother to get onto her feet, and the three of them disappeared quickly. Fane watched as the four men slowly stood up, their faces ashen. He pondered for a moment. “Let’s go,” he said. “Bring me to your boss.” “Sir, can’t you spare us? Our boss will beat us to death if he ever found out that we betrayed him!” One of the men immediately pleaded, terror seizing his veins. “Heh. Then I’ll beat all of you to death now if you don’t take me to him!” Fane threatened them, chuckling. “I advise you to not go at all,” another man said. “You seem really strong, but if you do, not only you might not be able to get the money, you might even die a nasty death!” “You guys don’t have to worry about this. Just take me there. I won’t stop you from leaving if you want to then!” Fane emitted a humorless chuckle. He did not believe that he could not take on the Motorbike Robbers. “All right then, punk. Just don’t regret

everything once you get there. Our boss is a real mean character. Anything he takes, it'll never see daylight again!" "And killing someone in Middle Province is as easy as breathing for him!" The man from before spoke to Fane again. "Really? Then I want to see how mean he can be for myself!" Fane shrugged his shoulders. As the four men were not critically injured, Fane let them rest for a few minutes before forcing them to get back on the bikes, with him riding pillion to see their boss. At that moment, in a small forest on the outskirts of the city, plenty of motorbikes were gathered and parked in one spot. Over twenty youngsters sat on the ground, smoking on cigarettes. "You were amazing, Xena. You helped us get so much money two days ago, and now we have even more!" A man who wore a singlet and had a lollipop stuck into his mouth grinned. Xena took a drag out of her cigarette. "Heh. Young Master Harvey, don't be so modest. It's not like you're lacking money. You're the son of Boss Harvey of the Dragon Gods. Do you really place that much importance on a few million?" "That's right, Boss. You're too modest. Your family has plenty of business around here. You just open your mouth and your old man will give you—what, a billion, ten billion? All for your expenses. That's such an easy thing to do too!" A grunt spoke up, smiling. "Heh. Is that really the same though?" The young master of the Harveys chuckled, then he walked over to a beautiful young woman's side. He cupped her chin, his lips curling. "My father earned his own money. I spend the money I earn myself. It gives me more comfort, and keeps me grounded! Besides, he's such a miserable b*stard. He only gives me five million a month. How's that enough!" "No way. It's way too little, especially for the son of the Dragon Gods. Your gang is considered one of the best around here. Of course, five million isn't enough!" The grunt from before quickly said in a flattering tone. They waited for another two minutes before Young Master Harvey began to grow impatient. He glanced toward the direction of the city entrance. "Jeez, Nick and the others been gone for too long. Xena, can your sources be trusted?" Xena leaned against

a tree. "Of course," she said, a wicked smile on her face. "Don't you worry. That old couple will definitely deposit 3 million bucks!"

Chapter 279

"Heh. Alright. you'll get 600 thousand this time. Quite a pretty sum!" Young Master Harvey said, chuckling. Xena sat on the ground. "At first, I dated Ben because I thought he was a Taylor. Even if he was kicked out from the Taylors, it doesn't mean that his family wouldn't have any money," she said. "Then I dated him for so long, and only then I discovered that that b*stard's family really doesn't have much money. It pisses me off. It's such a loss for me!" She paused for a while here before continuing, "If I hadn't gotten used to playing online games with him, and if he hadn't been such a fantastic gamer, I would have left him long ago. I never thought that the return of that b*stard's brother-in-law would give me an opportunity to get some money!" Young Master Harvey walked till he was before her. He pressed her against the ground and planted a wild kiss on her lips. Then he sat on the ground too, unsatisfied. "Then did he take advantage of you, babe?" "No way. With his looks, letting him hold my hands was already a miracle!" After Xena said that, she took the hand of Young Master Harvey and leaned her head against his shoulder. "I like you, Young Master Harvey. That brat is nothing. He's just giving me an opportunity to get some money. He even took me to a dinner among the Taylors. If I can sniff out any other Taylors with good potential, I'll get some money off them as well." "Hah! You're really money-faced!" Young Master Harvey burst into laughter. Xena was someone who truly worshipped gold. He was all too aware of this. Yet this woman still wanted to marry him. That was nothing but a fever dream. If this woman was not that good looking, or if her figure was not that great, or if he did not enjoy the nights they spent together, he would have not bothered with her. He was the young master of the Harveys. Although he was a young master of an underground society, it was still a powerful society. They were definitely a force to be reckoned with, and they did not

lack money. That was why he would never marry someone like Xena if he had to get married. “Jeez. I love money, but I love you even more!” Xena pouted, trying to appeal to him. “What about this then? I’ll give you another ten percent from today’s money, so you’ll get thirty percent in total. How does that sound?” Young Master Harvey said, smiling after he thought about it for a while. “Really?” Xena’s eyes brightened once she heard that. Thirty percent was a full 900 thousand—another 300 thousand more from the amount they had agreed upon earlier. This was probably a small sum to Young Master Harvey, but it was a huge amount to her. “But—you already know this. Don’t go and see that idiotic ‘boyfriend’ of yours tonight. I want to get the royal treatment from you!” Young Master Harvey gave a wicked chuckle, lightly smacking her thigh as a hint. “Don’t worry. I’ll definitely arrange everything nicely tonight!” Xena said, grinning. The men surrounding them could not help a mirthless smile as they watched this exchange. This woman loved money more than life itself. So long as you had money and gave her some few hundred thousand dollars, she would probably sleep with just about anyone. “They’re back. They’re back! Jesus, they’re finally back after being gone for so long!” At last, the man who was watching the city entrance spotted two motorbikes speeding toward them. “Hah. As long as they’re back, all is forgiven. My men, now we wait to split the money!” Young Master Harvey stood up and said, his eyes crinkling into a narrow line. “Why don’t I see a pouch though? They’ll probably need a big one to contain three million dollars.” A woman frowned as she thought about it.

Chapter 280

“No way. Fiona and Andrew are pretty old. No way that the four of them failed to snatch the goods.” Xena frowned when she heard that. She walked over to take a look. At the sight, her face contorted in disgust—because there was no pouch in sight. “Useless! Four men and they couldn’t rob an old couple?” Young Master Harvey’s expression hardened. He did not look very

pleased. Although three million bucks was not much to him, he never liked failing in anything he did. “It looks like there are three bikes, but an extra passenger is riding on one of them!” One of the men exclaimed when they came closer into view. The bikes zoomed forward. The people were full of distrust. Five men came down from the bikes. “Bo–boss...” One of the men had lacerations on his forehead; blood streaked his face. He ran over to Young Master Harvey. “We–we didn’t manage to get the goods,” he said, terror laced in his voice. “We fell into a trap!” “Useless!” Young Master Harvey threw a vicious kick at the man. Then he noticed Fane. “Who’s this punk?” he asked his four men. “Fa–Fane? Why are you here?” Xena’s eyes flickered; her expression morphed into one of a horrified surprise. She had already thought everything through. She needed to find a way to get money for herself. Even if she did not marry Young Master Harvey in the future, it did not matter so long as she had money of her own and could live a comfortable life. If that did not work out, she still could marry Ben, in spite of the trash he was. Or she could leave the city by herself, start anew in another place. She never thought that Fane would actually come. This was a clear indicator that he had seen through her ruse. “You know him?” Young Master Harvey was stunned, “Why does the name Fane sound familiar?” “Young Master Harvey, this punk is a skilled fighter, and he is a bodyguard for the Drakes. He’s also Selena’s husband, and Ben’s brother-in-law!” Xena immediately said to Young Master Harvey. “Heh. A skilled fighter? How skilled, exactly?” Young Master Harvey flashed a sardonic smile. “Oh, so this is the good-for-nothing who leached off his wife,” he said. “I remember you telling me that this punk practically destroyed the Taylors. If not for him, Selena would never have been kicked out of the Taylors. What a shame. That beauty was snagged by such a swine!” Here, he stretched his limbs lazily. “I heard that Selena is very attractive,” he said, expression teasing. “It’s a pity that I don’t take interest in women who are married and have had a kid. I probably would like to fool around with her if she wasn’t married! “You beat up the four of them, eh, punk? Not bad!” A grunt

quirked his lips into a mirthless smile. “The punk didn’t really beat us. But he must be pretty skilled anyway. He managed to take hold of our bikes and flip them over. Who knows what would have happened if the bikes didn’t fall!” One of the men who was injured spoke up, trying to defend his dignity. “I’ve never expected that you would mix around with such vermin, Xena. Plotting to steal money from Father and Mother? Heh. How dumb can you get!”

Chapter 281

Fane lit up a cigarette and took a slow drag out of it before he spoke leisurely. “Dumb?” Xena grew angry when she heard that. “You’re just a military man. I know you’re a skilled fighter. Ben had told me before. And so what? You’re just a bodyguard. You’re not that great.” She splayed her arms here. “At any rate, I don’t have money and I need money, and I want to get money. Was I wrong?” she continued. “I don’t think I’m dumb. I got 760 thousand bucks from the last lot alone, no?” Since Fane had already found out, Xena decided to throw away all pretenses. “Do you understand? So what can you do to me? Heh. It would have been better for you to stay put. You’re just digging your own grave by coming here!” “You’ve been with Ben for such a long time now. Do you really not have any feelings for him?” Anger sparked in Fane. Although he did not talk a lot to Ben, he could see that Ben truly liked Xena, and intended to marry her. “Hmph. Feelings? What good are feelings? Do they feed me?” Xena folded her arms across her chest, a cruel smile lighting her lips. “He’s just a tool. If he wasn’t such a fantastic gamer, and if I, myself wasn’t interested in games, I would have dumped him a long time ago.” However, she quickly thought of something: Fane came here alone. Did that mean that he did not have much evidence on her? It would be even better if Fane just died here, and her identity would not be revealed. Furthermore, there was a possibility that she could swindle that 3 million bucks into her hands. Of course, the two Porsches were worth a pretty penny too. It would be nice if she could sell them off. “Young

Master Harvey, you can't let this punk leave this place alive now that he's here," she said simply as she thought of all this. "My cover will be blown otherwise!" "Hmph. Looks like you still intend to put that Ben to some use!" Young Master Harvey said, grinning. "Gee. Of course, it would be for the best if my cover wasn't blown. What if it comes in handy later?" Xena said, smiling. "Hmph. Don't worry about it, and you don't even have to mention it. That punk beat up four of our men. He's not getting away today! "Besides, he ruined my grand scheme of the day. Three million was just within our reach, and this little punk had to ruin it all! "It's been two years since I, Ruben Harvey, came out to do business, and this is the first time I've tasted failure!" Ruben cracked his neck and scanned his surroundings. "This patch of forest isn't too bad, and it's pretty secluded. It'd be a great place for his grave!" "Hmph. I'm just here for the 3.8 million bucks. But it looks like I'll have to beat the arrogance out of you by trashing quite a few people around here!" Fane chuckled. He threw the cigarette onto the ground and stamped it out. "Kill him!" Ruben waved his arm, declaring his order. "You're just a military guy. What do you think you are? God?" "Today, you punk, you had the choice to take the easy way out. And yet you forced yourself into hell instead!" In a flash, seven or eight grunts surrounded Fane. "Boss, the old couple never had three million. It was just scrap paper and stuff like that in the pouch. No money. This punk lured us into a trap!" One of the men who had been beaten up earlier came before Ruben, reporting everything with the utmost vehemence. "You're pretty clever, punk!" Ruben flashed a chilling grin. His eyes contained nothing but pure venom. "You'd better make sure he gets beaten till he's dead ten times over then." "No way. It was fake?" Xena was speechless. She had thought that she could swindle the three million bucks when she went back. She never expected it to be fake.

Chapter 282

“Listen to me, punk. It’s no use even if you get on your knees and beg for your life now!” The grunt was extremely arrogant. They had plenty of men. He did not believe that they could not take care of one man. Slap! In a split second, he seemed to have apparated before the grunt. Then with a flick of his hand, he sent a slap flying toward the side of the grunt’s face. “I—” The grunt took a sharp intake of breath. That was way too fast. He did not even have time to react and, he had gotten a slap. He closed his fingers into fists, getting ready to punch Fane. The other men surged forward. Yet Fane just grabbed his arm in a flash, and with a mighty swing, the grunt was sent spiraling into the men that surged forward. Then Fane released his grip, and the grunt flew, crashing heavily into a nearby tree. Blood spurted from his mouth as he landed on the ground with a resounding crash. “Bunch of weaklings. I take good care of you every day, and you’re still this useless!” Ruben understood that Fane was not an easy one to beat when he saw that. “All of you, get him,” he said carelessly. “Get him together. It’s obvious that they weren’t enough!” Here, everyone besides Xena and Ruben rushed toward Fane. The men from before picked themselves up from the ground and charged toward Fane as well. “It looks like I’ll really have to kill some of you!” Fane loosened a breath. The grunt who had been flung onto the tree was now lying on the ground, vomiting blood, unable to get up. He had thought that this would be enough to scare this bunch and force the boss to give him the money. It was evident that he was too naïve. This bunch would not give up so easily. Snap! Snap! Snap! Fane broke the necks of seven or eight men in rapid succession. The remaining men stopped in their tracks when they saw the bodies on the ground. “Bo—boss, looks like they’re dead!” One of the men ran over and placed his fingers under his comrade’s nose before sputtering those words. They were not the same. They were not actually part of the Dragon Gods; they just liked drag racing. Besides, they did not really fear anything under Ruben’s leadership. After the many times that they had successfully snatched things, they grew bolder. This bunch of people were dubbed the Motorbike Robbers. Anyone who knew what they

were, did not dare to provoke and offend them. They never expected that this military veteran would suddenly turn up—and he would be such a skilled fighter. He was bold too, killing several of their men in a flash. Normally, they would take knives to hack some limbs off, but they never killed anyone before. Naturally, they were frightened when they saw this. Several men were so terrified that their legs trembled. “F*cker! Do you really take me as a pushover?” Ruben ran toward the back of his bike and whipped a gun out, aiming it at Fane. “I never expected you to be this good, punk,” he said. “Looks like those useless underlings of mine are of no match for you.” He paused for a while before resuming nonchalantly, “But I have a game in mind. Do you think that you’re faster, or will my bullet be faster?” “You’re amazing, Boss!” One of the grunts’ eyes danced with maniacal delight when he saw that. “That mother*cker dared to beat me, and he killed so many of our men. We’ll teach him the meaning of ‘no mercy’ today!” “Hah. Don’t worry. I won’t finish him in one shot. I’ll shoot his leg first, then both. I’ll let him feel the pain for a bit, then we’ll decide what to do after.” Ruben grinned. However, he was quickly stunned in his spot. It was because Fane actually bent down and picked up two stones. The other man stared at him, smiling. “Do you really think that picking up two tiny rocks will do you any good, punk?” Ruben flashed a cold smile. “This is the first time I’ve seen something like this. I’ve already got my gun aimed at you, and you pick two pebbles up. What use is that?” “Of course they’re useful!”

Chapter 283

“Although I’m not afraid even if I don’t use rocks, I still want to play around with you too!” Fane said lightly as if he did not give a sh*t about the other man. “Not bad. Hah!” Ruben laughed and opened fire at Fane’s thigh. Swoosh! In a blink of an eye, Fane flung his arm forward. The two pebbles shot forward. One of the rocks happened to hit the bullet, deflecting it. The other rock whacked straight into one of Ruben’s fingers. “Ah!” Ruben shrieked. The finger that had been hit immediately snapped, as though he

had been hit by a bullet. Half of the finger fell onto the ground. The sudden flare of pain made Ruben cry out in agony. The gun slipped from his grip and fell onto the ground as well. “Boss!” “Young Master!” The remaining men stared at the situation, goggle-eyed, wondering if this was real. “F*ck! Kill him!” Ruben looked at the gun on the ground, then turned toward one of his men by his side. “Pick up that gun and kill that punk!” he snarled. The man immediately bent over to pick the gun up. His body was still filled with shock. He did not know if it was a coincidence that the punk’s rock hit the bullet. As for Ruben’s finger, they did not see what had happened clearly. They suspected that the bullet had ricocheted and so happened to find its mark in Ruben’s finger. Swoosh! While Ruben was yelling, Fane was already rushing toward his direction. He quickly reached the man at the speed of a cheetah. The man’s hand did not even reach the gun when Fane kicked him away. Fane then bent down and quickly snatched the gun, standing up and leveling the barrel at Ruben’s head. “Gah!” At the moment, Ruben was in so much pain that cold sweat perspired down his forehead. Blood streamed down his hand. However, he had no thoughts for the wound on his hand. He had been the one aiming the gun but in a few seconds, that same gun was being aimed at his head instead. This abrupt turn of tables made his brain numb. “Bo–boss, how–how could this happen?” The remaining men were terrified, at a loss of what to do. Two of the men were so scared that they wanted to take off, but they were afraid that even if Fane did not kill them when they ran away, the Dragon Gods would not let them go either. The Dragon Gods were a powerful force. They were an underground society, but their strength deterred even the aristocrats from provoking them. “You’ll regret your decision if you kill me, punk! I’m telling you, I’m the son of Master Harvey, the grandmaster of the Dragon Gods!” At this moment, although Ruben was terrified, he still showed some backbone, unwilling to give up. “The Dragons Gods?” Fane’s forehead creased, thinking of a past incident. That Brother Scar and Ned and their men, who numbered about two hundred in total—did he not kill them all

already? He never thought that the boss of the Motorbike Robbers would be the son of the grandmaster, Master Harvey. What a coincidence. Ruben's chest loosened in relief when he saw that Fane did not speak. It looked like Fane was afraid now. After all, no one heard of the name of the Dragon Gods and claimed to be unafraid. "What's wrong? Afraid? Heh. Since you're afraid, just give the gun to me, you punk!" Ruben smiled, then spoke. "You think I'm dumb?" Fane said coldly.

Chapter 284

It was hilarious. This punk really took him for a fool, thinking of using the Dragon Gods' name to scare him into giving the gun away. That would be like digging his own grave. "Heh. My father will never forgive you if you kill me. You'd better think this through!" Ruben flashed a mirthless smile and spoke. "I just wanted to get the 3.8 million back. I never thought that you would want to kill me. From the looks of it, I have no choice but to kill you!" Fane gave a cold smile before continuing, "Let's say I kill you and everyone here. Do you think your father would really find out that I did it?" "Heh. You can try if you don't believe it!" Ruben chuckled and said, "Do you really think that after coming out of the city on my subordinate's bike, there would be zero witnesses along the way?" "Not bad!" Fane grinned. "That's why the best course of action is to just wipe the entire Dragon God gang, right? I can't get a good night's sleep otherwise!" After he said that, Fane aimed the gun at Ruben's thigh and opened fire. Ruben screamed in pain and keeled over, all color leeching from his face. He never expected this punk to be so vicious, shooting straight at him. "Ah!" The remaining men were so terrified that they shrieked. They wheeled around and took off. They felt that the Fane who stood before them was practically a madman. He did not fear death anymore; he was a frenzied, living killing machine. They were people who had never crossed the line of killing others. Who would have thought that Fane had brushed against death many times? Compared to Fane, they were just a small fry. Bang! Bang! Bang! Fane

opened fire, the shots ringing throughout the forest. The men all dropped onto the ground in silence. Fane's skill with the gun was practically godlike. "Ah! Ah!" Xena shrieked in terror. It was because only she and Young Master Harvey were left. At that moment, the barrel of Fane's gun was pointed toward her. Young Master Harvey was so terrified that he sat on the ground. A jolt of pain spiked up his leg. He clenched his teeth. However, he did not care about all of that now. He was more worried that Fane would really kill them all. Today, he met a man who truly did not fear anything. "Don't—don't kill me! Please don't kill me. I just wanted money! "I joined their gang to get some money! You can't kill me—I'm Ben's girlfriend! I'm begging you. You'll be my brother-in-law if I marry Ben. We're family!" Xena was so frightened that she fell onto her knees and pleaded. Pure panic filled her expression. "Get out of here! Get out of my sight!" After Fane thought for a while, he added, "Do not breathe a word about what happened today. I'll make sure you die a painful death if you don't do that!" "I—I'll get out of your sight!" Xena was scared out of her wits. She quickly ran, got onto a bike, and rode off.

Chapter 285

"Young Master Harvey, right? 'Does Fane dare to kill you?' What do you think of this sentence right now?" A mirthless smile hung on Fane's face. He said, "You could've just returned me the 3.8 million when I first asked, but now..." "I-I'll give you! Please spare me! I beg you!" Ruben knelt before Fane, petitioning for his pitiful life. He only realized how stupid of him to provoke a veteran now that he had experienced his viciousness firsthand. "Fine. I'll spare you. But make a call to your dear Father and ask him to send over 3.8 million bucks right now. It has to be 3.8 million, nothing less!" "I'll be over for a joint. Let me warn you first, you better not play any dirty tricks! It would be useless after all. And you don't want the Dragon Gods to be in trouble!" Fane continued in a lazy tone. Ruben's thigh was severely wounded; the blood was practically spewing out from the gunshot

wound. He walked toward a big tree and stood under it, lighting up his joint casually and relaxingly. He would not be merciful toward those who deserved to die. Hope and subtle joy sparked within Ruben as he watched Fane walking away. He was given an opportunity to make a phone call too! Ruben immediately pulled his mobile phone out of his pocket with his hand covered in blood, dialing his father's phone number. "Father! I'm dying! Quickly come and save me!" Ruben cried into his mobile phone as soon as Harvey picked up the call. "There's a b*stard called Fane! He wanted to kill me, Father! He will only spare my life if you bring him 3.8 million bucks in cash! Otherwise, I will be dead!" "W-What!" On the other end of the line, Boss Harvey slammed the table at his son's words and stood up abruptly from his chair. "What the f*ck! Who the h*ll is this Fane? How dare him! Is he digging his own grave?" Not long after, thoughts flashed through his mind and he said, "It's strange, my son. You're abducted right? If it's an abduction, it's impossible that the kidnapper only asks for 3.8 million bucks. You should be worth more than a billion!" Ruben was speechless. Why on earth was his father still annoyed by the amount when his son's life was at stake. Ruben whispered into the phone, fearing that Fane would overhear it. "Father, the real situation was..." He explained. After explaining to Master Harvey, Ruben continued, "Father, my leg got shot, bled a lot and it's still bleeding! I wouldn't bear it much longer if you don't send help over right now!" "All right, my son! I will send someone to get you." Master Harvey responded, and then immediately ordered his men, "Son of b*tch! Send 300 men to get Young Master Harvey and we will have to let that b*stard know the consequences of going against the Dragon Gods!" Master Harvey gritted his teeth. He felt about to burst from rage. How dare this veteran provoked his men, and even shot his son! This was not the worst. The most devastating news was that this veteran did not flinch even after knowing that the men belonged to Dragon Gods and Ruben was the Young Master of the Dragon Gods! This punk took the Dragon Gods clan lightly! "N—no. Don't!" Although Ruben was keen to kill Fane right now, he was not an idiot; he

replied instantly, “No. You can’t send this many people, you will be waking up a sleeping wolf! We’re at a jungle outside of the city, and what if he saw these men from afar, and immediately shot me at my head and then run into the woods? Our men will find no one by the time they arrive! I will die in vain!” Master Harvey held his breath, listening to Ruben’s words. He was in a frantic state earlier on, only wanting to rescue his son, and let the b*stard know the consequences of provoking his clan, but did not think of this. Fortunately, the smart son of his reminded him of it. Ruben was right, if that b*stard saw so many people marching toward them, he would probably kill Ruben out of fear. After some moment of thinking, he then said, “Hmmm. How about I send the five Tigers of the Dragon Gods over? They are all skilled combatants! It should not be a problem for them to rescue you out!” There were a total of six skilled yet vicious men in the Dragon Gods. Any of them was skillful enough to defeat one hundred alone and even hundreds for some of them! They were widely known as the Six Tigers of the Dragon Gods, however Scar was killed recently and now there are only the Five Tigers left. Ruben truly believed that if the Five Tigers came here, Fane would be so dead! “Hmmm. It’s better to bring the cash along too, to prevent anything bad from happening!” Ruben advised his father after giving some thought to the matter. “At least the cash would make Fane let his guard down, it will make him think that we’re really using the cash to exchange my life! Otherwise, I fear that I will immediately end up a corpse when Fane does not see the money!” Ruben finally hung up after a few more words.

Chapter 286

“Young Master Ruben, what’s taking your phone call so long? You wouldn’t be trying anything now, would you? I told you to bring me that 3.8 million bucks in cash, you wouldn’t be calling for help now, would you?” Fane noticed the phone call took a while before he hung up therefore his question. “How could I? I only ordered them to help arrange that 3.8 million bucks for you. Don’t worry, they will arrive real soon!” Ruben immediately

replied as he panicked. “Really? I’ll show you what happens if you lie to me!” After Fane made that cold statement, he actually tossed the pistol toward Young Master Ruben. “Ouch!” The pistol struck Ruben’s thighs which infuriated him. He immediately picked it up and was about to toss it back at him, “Goddammit, don’t you dare cross the line...” Ruben paused as he said that, it was only then did he realized that Fane had tossed him a pistol. “Haha, you truly have a deathwish. You actually tossed me a pistol?” Ruben felt ecstatic. It seemed Fane did not pay much attention when he tossed the pistol over. He immediately aimed the pistol at Fane then said, “Don’t move, don’t you dare pick up a pebble. If you even dare move a muscle, I will end you. Haha!” Fane laughed as he noticed Ruben’s expression. He then stood up. “Die!” When he noticed Fane moved, Ruben was worried he would pick up a pebble again, so he immediately aimed the pistol at Fane and pulled the trigger twice. However, he was speechless at the very next second. There were no bullets in it. “What? Impossible!” Ruben’s expression turned extremely bitter since this was such a great opportunity to murder Fane. He never expected there would be no bullets in the pistol. “Hehe, Young Master Ruben, do you think I’d toss the pistol to you if there were bullets in it?” Fane chuckled while he stretched. He then said, “I was still testing you. I didn’t expect you to fail so spectacularly!” Ruben had almost passed out from being infuriated. This brat was too witty. Fortunately, that brat did not beat him up. After finishing a cigarette, he patiently waited on the side. Not long after, two SUVs sped over. “There are only a few people here. It seems, Young Master Ruben, you are quite the honorable man!” Fane chuckled. However, he was quite aware that for the people in the Dragon God Clan, after shooting the boss’ son’s leg and breaking his finger, they would never have dropped the whole thing. Besides, it was not easy to cross the mafia anyway. “Well, of course, we are all honorable men so obviously, we’d honor any word given!” Ruben scoffed in his heart. It seemed only death would await for this brat. Both SUVs were parked nearby. Five people got out and two of them were each

holding a leather box. All five of them eyeballed each other then took a glance at Ruben before slowly making their way over. Fane was standing in front of Young Master Ruben while calmly staring at those five men. He could tell these five men were no ordinary ruffians within the Dragon God Clan. Based on their footsteps and the faint aura emanating from their body, Fane could tell these five men should be quite powerful. They might be quite similar to Scar's power level from previously.

Chapter 287

The main reason why the Dragon God Clan could have such a huge influence in the Middle Province was because of these few powerful men. "You sure are bold, brat. You actually kidnapped our young master. Hehe, this is my first time ever seeing someone this bold in the years I've lived in the Middle Province!" One of the bald men chuckled coldly. He then looked at the pile of corpses on the ground and said, "It seems your combat skills isn't too bad. However, all that you've taken care of are merely trash to the Dragon God Clan. You will die when you encounter someone truly powerful." Fane chuckled and took a step forward. "Hehe, you guys wouldn't want to kill me now, would you?" He noticed Fane was inching closer to Ruben and his expression immediately dimmed. Although they were powerful and their speed were also without a doubt, fast but their distance were still quite far from Fane. Moreover, Fane was a retired veteran and if he was able to survive five years on the battlefield, he naturally would have some form of impressive skills. Therefore, they believed that with Fane's abilities, by the time they reached him, he could swiftly murder Young Master Ruben in an instant. Not to mention, Young Master Ruben looked inhumanly pale and the whole situation did not seem very optimistic. "Hehe, that's a misunderstanding. All but a misunderstanding!" That bald man chuckled before saying, "Come on now, brother, release our young master and we'll hand you the money. It's only 3.8 million bucks anyway and everything will be fine! Our young master's life isn't only worth this

much money!” “Haha, it’s good that you guys see it this way!” Fane laughed before walking toward those men. When he noticed Fane approaching them, he was instantly stunned. Since usually, should Fane not hold a knife or a gun to threaten Young Master Ruben while both parties closed in on each other before making the trade? However, this brat ignored Young Master Ruben and instead was approaching them on his own accord? If that was the case, would they not have the opportunity to immediately murder this brat? However, that brat was quite powerful hence, the best outcome would be avoiding any direct conflicts against him. “Come on now buddy, take it!” The bald man and the people around him were all extending an arm toward him before handing the leather box to him. They understood very clearly that Fane would use both hands to pick up both boxes. When both of his hands were full, that would be the opportunity for them to strike. Then, Fane would be caught off guard. Since both of his hands would be full, a single direct attack from them would be no doubt be lethal to him. It turned out, everything was as they had predicted. Fane smiled and reached out with both arms then accepted both boxes. As Fane was accepting both boxes, both men reached out and drew a dagger from within their sleeves then attacked at the same time. Both daggers were charging toward Fane’s chest. Both of their attacks were extremely fast and the most important part was how in sync both men were. One was attacking Fane on the left and the other on the right, sealing off any chance of Fane’s escape. However, Fane was in complete control of the whole situation. Although their speed was incredibly fast, in Fane’s eyes, they were nothing. With an immediate wave of his hands, he flung both boxes outward from his hand one at a time. “Thud, thud!” With two movements, both men were hit directly by those boxes as they were shot out immediately. That strength was oddly powerful. If any normal human was to fling both boxes out, nothing much would happen. However, when Fane flung those leather boxes, the impact shot both of them outward as they crashed landed on the ground immediately after. The bald

man who was struck first felt as if his arm had almost broken. The pain was so intense, his entire arm was shaking.

Chapter 288

“Such powerful strength!” One of the men who was in a slightly better condition got back up from the ground immediately while staring at Fane with a serious look. The remaining three men immediately surrounded Fane. Therefore, all five people had Fane completely surrounded. Young Master Ruben let out a sigh of relief when he noticed Fane was completely surrounded. He exclaimed, “You lot don’t kill him immediately. Beat him up nicely and don’t give him a quick and painless death.” That bald man let out a bitter laugh before saying, “Young Master Ruben, this brat isn’t a pushover. Even if we can kill him, it’ll be a very difficult thing to do!” After Young Master Ruben heard that he gasped and said, “No way, right? You guys happen to be the Five Tigers of the Dragon God. Although there’s six of you initially unfortunately Scar was killed. Or else, our Dragon God Clan obviously do not need to bend to the wills of the other clans.” “This brat was a soldier for five years and anyone who can survive on the battlefield for five years obviously wouldn’t be a pushover. It seems it’ll be a one in a million chance to ever encounter a man like this!” A man with a tiny beard spoke. After he was done speaking, he flipped over his palms and grabbed onto the same dagger from earlier before saying, “However, it’s very unfortunate for him to run into all five of us at the same time. Don’t worry, Young Master Ruben, this brat will die today!” Young Master Ruben instantly felt delighted after hearing that bearded man make such a confident claim. “Haha, didn’t you guys say that you guys valued honor the most? Didn’t you guys say that you guys were not planning to kill me and it’s merely a matter of 3.8 million bucks?” Fane chuckled as he spoke. “You have to be really naive if you believe that, brat! Our Dragon God Clan has seen all kinds of awful things. Hehe, you’ve beaten our young master to such an extent, do you think we’ll be able to let you go?” The bald man

coldly exclaimed. “That’s right, brat. You know, our young master’s status is quite a precious one and the truth is, 3.8 million isn’t really a concern but since you dare make a move on the members of our Dragon God Clan, you’ve sealed your current fate!” After the bearded man was done speaking, he squatted slightly next to Fane, and with a slight twitch of his foot, the dagger shot out of his hand. The blade morphed into a greyish glint as it flew directly toward Fane’s thighs. Fane could clearly tell the man had no intentions to murder him yet or else, that blade would charge at him in a much more lethal way. This meant, he only wanted to torture Fane before murdering him. “Is that all you got?” As fast as his speed was, it was incredibly slow to Fane’s eyes. He immediately reached out to grab his opponent’s wrist before giving it a gentle squeeze. “Crack!” A crisp sound could be heard and the bearded man’s arm fractured from the wrist down. If it was not for his skin and tendons keeping it in place, it would have fallen on the ground already. “Ah!” The bearded man’s dagger instantly fell on the ground. That intense agonizing pain caused his face to cramp. After a loud shriek, his entire body recoiled back. Fane kicked the dagger with the tips of his foot which caused it to instantly shoot out and stab the bald man’s thighs as he was getting ready to attack. “Ah!” The bald man cried out in pain and his expression looked extremely bitter in that instant. Shocking flashes could be seen at the corner of his eyes. Not only was Fane’s speed incredibly fast, his movements were as fluid as flowing water. Anyone who could pull this off would be of masterly skilled. It seemed he was able to clearly see through their every move.

Chapter 289

However, the bald man was also violent. He immediately pulled the dagger out of his thigh while fresh blood spewed out like a geyser. He then took the dagger and started charging at Fane. When he charged with the dagger, he cracked a grin at the edge of his lips. That was because the attacks of three other men from the different directions had landed. Four men except the

bearded man with the broken arm were attacking Fane from four different directions. Four powerful foes had Fane surrounded and based on the angle of attacks, it would be impossible for anyone to dodge out of the way. Those other three men all felt like Fane could never escape this time. However, all they could see in that instant was a blur. With a single jump, Fane's movements were so fast, he contorted into a very odd position, completely avoiding their attacks. He then came behind one of them and with a sweeping kick, that man fell on the ground. "Thud, thud, thud!" When the other three men realized something was amiss, Fane's attacks were already in action. It did not take too long for those three men to fall on the ground. There was another dagger in Fane's hand. An ancient dragon picture was carved on the dagger's body. His dagger was unimaginably sharp and just when all four men had just stood up, Fane made a full circle slash while those four men stood frozen on the same spot. "Thud, thud, thud!" All four men slumped over immediately. Fear was still fresh in their eyes and a huge slash wound could be seen on their necks. Due to how fast Fane's speed was, that dagger was not stained by blood and it took two to three seconds for the blood to start pouring from the slash wounds on their necks. "No, impossible!" The bearded man who had a broken arm was so terrified, he was losing his composure. He never expected that even with a fully surrounded attack on Fane by five extremely powerful men, would end up like this. He was skeptical that this brat was no ordinary veteran. This brat had to be insanely powerful, he might actually be a major. As he looked at the four corpse lying on the ground, the bearded man no longer cared if Young Master Ruben lived as he turned around to escape. "Swoosh!" Unfortunately, even with the chances that Fane gave him, within two seconds, a slash wound could also be seen on the bearded man's neck. He had the same frightened look as he slumped over on the ground. It was only then did Ruben realized just how terrifying Fane was. The five tigers were all actually single-handedly murdered by him since that speed was unimaginably fast. "No, impossible. Who exactly are you? If you're not a

marshal then you should be a King of War!” Ruben knew there was no escape for him since his leg was already injured. Although he was afraid, he had no intention to escape because his escape would be impossible. “Originally, I was planning to let you live after getting my 3.8 million!” After Fane smiled, he added, “However, the condition we agreed on was for you to not play any tricks when I allowed you to make a phone call. I didn’t expect you to not appreciate your final chance. You only have yourself to blame!” “Who exactly are you? Marshal or the King of War?” Ruben seemed displeased with his own death since he refused to believe Fane was a simply retired veteran. However, the intel Xena told him this brat had merely served in the military for five years and he made some minor contributions, nothing significant enough. “Guess higher!”

Chapter 290

Ruben had always thought he was quite intelligent. Therefore, if Fane was not a marshal, he would be a King of War. Since it was only in those situations could someone murder five of their Dragon God Clan powerhouse. The position above the King of War would be the nine Gods of War. However, the identities of all of them were all announced on T.V. Hence, everyone knew who they were. Amongst the nine of them, none were named Fane and he wanted him to guess higher? “No way? Could there be a tenth God of War? You weren’t made public?” Ruben frowned and he knew that he would be dead soon since Fane would never let him go. However, he wanted to know who exactly was this brat. Suddenly he had a eureka moment as he gasped and said, “You, you’re the Supreme Warrior! Yes, that has to be it, the Supreme Warrior was originally planned to be made public but was canceled at the very last minute. Therefore, the identity of the Supreme Warrior had become a mystery!” With that thought, Ruben’s heart was shocked. He never expected to cross the Supreme Warrior for a measly 3.8 million bucks. The existence of the Supreme Warrior was the peak of all of Cathysia, one who was capable of calling the winds and rains

on a whim. “Haha! Haha!” Finally, he burst out laughing as he said, “I truly never expected that I will be able to meet the majestic Supreme Warrior. Alright, after gazing upon his true face, I have no regrets dying!” After he was done speaking, he stood up while gritting his teeth and said, “Come on now, make it quick and painless, you’ll have my thanks!” Fane never expected this brat would behave more like a man upon his death! “Swoosh!” Fane made a backslash, turned around, and walked toward both leather boxes. He said, “I originally intended to completely level the Dragon God Clan but since you greeted death in such a manly way, I will allow your father and your relatives to live!” Any man who showed no fear upon death was something Fane could respect regardless of any evil deeds that man had done. When he approached the leather boxes, Fane took out his cell phone and gave Lana a call. After leaving behind a message, he returned to the city with those boxes. “You came back with the money?” When he just entered the courtyard, Fiona ran up to him excitedly. When she noticed both leather boxes in Fane’s hands, Fiona was ecstatic as she said, “Awesome! It seems like my money has returned!” After she was done speaking, she snatched the boxes over, placed them on the floor, and opened them to take a look. “Holy sh*t, it’s really back. My money, oh my money!” Fiona was extremely emotional as she gave both stacks of money a kiss each. “Oh mother-in-law, money is really dirty and it’s riddled with germs!” Fane let out a bitter chuckle as he reminded. Fiona looked up and rolled her eyes at Fane before saying, “I don’t care if it’s riddled with germs or not even if it’s poisoned and as long as I’m poisoned to death by money, I’d be completely willing!” Fane felt awkward after hearing that as he said, “You should hurry up and keep them away just to make sure no one else who walks by notices it. Money shouldn’t be exposed out in the public, do you understand?”

Chapter 291

“Right, right, right. You have a point!” Fiona frantically kept her money away and closed the box before saying, “You finally did something useful.

You only used a day or two to retrieve the money I lost, it seems that you're not so useless after all!" "Not only is he useful, I think I'm starting to like this brat!" Andrew chuckled and hopped around twice before doing a few squats. He then said with a smile, "Look, Fiona, it's all fine now and I'm like a normal person now. I can now jog with this leg!" "It's actually better now!" Fiona was also surprised since Fane claimed he could heal it in a week's time and she did not expect it would actually heal. It was a miracle. However, she soon thought about something as her expression dimmed. She said, "What's there to be happy about? Your legs were normal in the first place anyway. It was all thanks to this brat that your leg ended up like that and now you're actually happy? Hmph, it's merciful enough to not have him repay the losses!" "You're right, Ma, this was my fault and I should reimburse the losses. Tell me, how much do you need?" Fane cracked a bitter laugh and did not take any of those remarks personally. That was because it was true that Andrew's leg ended up like that due to him. If he did not do the deed with Selena on their wedding night, their entire family would not have suffered for five whole years. Hence, it was well within reason for Fiona to blame him. "Forget it then. Just focus on getting the 20 million prize money ready for the old master's birthday. Don't even think about us acknowledging you and even touching our Selena without the 20 million bucks!" Fiona exclaimed immediately. The more she thought about the horrible ordeal from back then, the more infuriated she became. She was starting to suspect if she had owed that brat in her past life to have caused a chain reaction for their family's suffering. "Don't worry, don't you worry. Not a penny less!" Fane nodded. "Fane, a week has passed but you've only worked for over twenty days. Unless the Drake family agreed to give you an advance payment for your 20 million bucks wage, how else would you be able to fork out that much money?" Andrew's attitude toward Fane had obviously changed drastically. At the very least from his observation in recent days, Fane was a great husband and an amazing father! Moreover, not only was Fane skilled in combat, his medical skills were unparalleled.

He never expected that Fane would be able to heal his leg when the specialists were unable to. So much so, he was not even required to take any medication. All he needed to was to be massaged by Fane every morning while getting acupuncture with a few silver needles and his leg got progressively better. This was a miracle to him. “Don’t worry, I will get the money for my father-in-law!” Fane laughed and said, “Miss Tanya is quite close to me and I believe if I tell her about it, she would have no problem giving me a two to three months advanced payment of my monthly wage!” Andrew let out a sigh of relief after hearing it. “You can relax now. If this brat could fork out that much money, our daughter will never leave him then!” “Young Master Michael mentioned that he’s willing to fork out 50 million bucks and can hold a spectacular wedding even! Hmph, I’m not actually hoping for that brat to be able to fork out this much cash!” Fiona seemed slightly unhappy.

Chapter 292

“Wedding?” Fane was stunned before saying with a smile, “I also owe Selena a wedding but don’t worry, after the old master’s birthday, I will give her a wedding of a lifetime!” “You?” Fiona scanned Fane before speaking in a very disdainful tone, “You? You alone want to throw a wedding of a lifetime? Who would believe that? I think it’s more like holding a very embarrassing wedding rather than that!” “Hehe, don’t boast so blindly. How can such little money be enough for a wedding of a lifetime? You’d be impressive enough if you can actually give the old master a gift that costs more than 10 million and make our family proud!” Andrew chuckled. Even though the wedding back then was held in a very lackluster manner; it was done similarly to a gathering meal for the Taylor family which embarrassed Selena into oblivion. However, that was five years ago and since Fane’s and Selena’s child had already grown up, Andrew never took it personally. Now that both Fane’s and Selena’s monthly wages were not low and as long as they worked well, their life would naturally be much better than how they

were back then. “Don’t you worry, Father-in-law, I owe this to Selena so naturally, I will give her a wonderful wedding!” Fane smiled calmly then said, “That’s right, let’s talk about this when the time comes. I’m not in a hurry to let her know yet, so I’ll surprise her in the future then!” “Hehe, if you can keep to your words and hold a wedding of a lifetime to make it up to our Selena, I will not blame you for the five years of our suffering!” Fiona chuckled while crossing her arms in front of her chest. She was obviously not buying what Fane said. Not to mention, Fane even proclaimed he would prepare a gift that would cost over 10 million bucks for the old master. A gift like that was extremely rare. It was uncertain just what kind of a gift Fane would prepare then. “Oh right, what should we do about Xena? It was her conspiring with the motor robbers to snatch away that 3.8 million of yours!” “When I went over, I saw her with the gang of motor robbers too!” Fane said after some thought. After Fiona heard it, she furiously clenched her fists and said, “I’d rather you not bring up Xena. Bringing her up infuriates me. Our Ben loves her so much and yet she conspired with the motor robbers to snatch money that belongs to our family? Truly infuriating. I’ll have Ben break up with her when they come back. I refuse to believe that my handsome son couldn’t get a girlfriend!” After Fane heard her, he cracked a bitter smile and said, “Xena noticed me spotting her, and I’m afraid she might not have the courage to come back home now.” “Sigh, it’s getting late now, I haven’t gone to the Drake family home yet, I should get going now!” After Fane was done speaking, he turned around and left swiftly. After Fane left, Andrew told Fiona, “Honey, look, my leg has fully recovered. It’s quite flexible too!” As Andrew spoke, he hopped around a couple of times and said, “I feel like Fane isn’t too bad. His monthly wage is 20 million and that means, he will have 200 million a year. Moreover, he’s nice to Selena and Kylie. In a year or two of them working there, we will have enough money and not to mention, he’s quite medically skilled too!”

Chapter 293

Fiona's expression turned bitter as she said, "Young Master Michael had mentioned that 50 million is no problem to him and will hold a grand wedding for Selena. He has real money. Fane, on the other hand, he's poor and yet he likes to boast. You can't believe anything he says though!" "However, his wages happen to be real. It was personally promised by Miss Tanya herself. That can't be fake, right?" "Look at my leg, it's actually recovered now, right? I feel like this is a miracle! Even the specialists couldn't do a thing about it and yet he's able to heal it!" Andrew was still speaking up for Fane. "Hehe, before he received his wages, that money is still not his. Besides, Fane is too used to being on the battlefield and he's a magnet for trouble so he's nothing more than a mindless brute. It's unsure when he'll cross someone he shouldn't again and we'll have to suffer on his behalf." "As for your leg, since Fane had spent so much time on the battlefield, obviously he would know how to heal blunt force-related injuries, isn't that normal? Perhaps he might not even know how to treat a simple common cold!" Fiona rolled her eyes at Andrew, grabbed those two leather boxes, and walked inside. She said, "We can't lose these boxes of money. It's not easy to get them back. Let's save this money in a different bank tomorrow morning, don't get spotted by anyone else again!" The corner of Andrew's mouth twitched as he watched Fiona leaving. Was his leg's injury only a minor sprain? At this moment within the hideout of the Dragon God Clan. It was housed within a luxurious mansion. A middle-aged man was sitting there with a few members of the Harvey family around him. "What's the matter, Father? I heard you've dispatched all five of the Five Tigers of our clan. Did something major happen?" A young lady was staring at her father, the legendary Boss Harvey as she asked that question. "Your brother had an incident. He's fine, it's just that he enjoys snatching stuff from people with his motor robbers. He didn't expect to run into someone exceptionally powerful this time which murdered everyone that

was with him. He even called us to have us return the 3.8 million bucks he previously snatched!” “So, I dispatched all Five Tigers!” The middle-aged man’s expression seemed cold. He looked at the time and said, “The only thing is, based on their skills and how they usually operate, they should be back by now, right?” “Boss, are all Five Tigers really necessary just to take care of one man? Just randomly pick someone who is quite skilled from our Dragon God Clan. Wouldn’t that do it?” An old man casually said, “It seems someone actually has a deathwish to be bold enough to cross our Dragon God Clan!” “Finn, a few days ago, we’ve lost more than two hundred men and you were investigating it, so have you found out anything? Now, we can’t be too careless regardless of anything. If someone can kill Scar, they might actually be able to murder the remaining Five Tigers, do you understand?” Boss Harvey had a serious look on his face. After some thought, he spoke, “Back then, the Middle Province was still quite peaceful. However, the current Middle Province is different. Plenty of veterans have returned and amongst these veterans, there were King of Wars and marshals. Although they act alone, each of them are extremely powerful people. Just previously, there’s a King of War named Xerxes Zechs, didn’t he level the entire Xavier family, a second-class aristocratic family even, on a whim?” As he spoke, Boss Harvey continued, “So, everyone should be a little more careful in doing things next time. Those King of Wars were quite low profile so even if we run into them, we wouldn’t know. Especially when they are all retired from battle, their attacks would be extremely ruthless, not to mention, they’re quite keen on being the hero. Hence, we should act more carefully!” After Finn heard that, he nodded and said, “Well said, just like the last time when we lost more than two hundred men, plenty of people in the Middle Province were all calling the murderers of our men a hero!” “Don’t you worry, Father, that brat that dares to assault brother will never have the chance to live to see tomorrow. All Five Tigers had been dispatched over and it’s not like he can fly away, right?” The young lady laughed and spoke confidently.

Chapter 294

However at this very moment, a beautiful woman dressed in a sexy split-end Cheongsam while wearing a facemask arrived at the main entrance of the mansion. Not long after, the man stationed at the entrance rushed in with a swollen and beaten face. “Boss, boss, not good. A woman in a facemask said she wanted to see you!” The man said after rushing in while lowering his head. “What happened to your face?” An elderly man asked immediately. This happened to be the residence of the boss of the Dragon God Clan and some elders, could anyone be here to seek trouble? The man raised his head and said, “The body of this lady is incredible and even more so, she’s sexy too. So, a few of our guards wanted to rip her facemask off to take a look. Unexpectedly, however, this woman is insanely powerful. She defeated us without any effort. She even mentioned if she hadn’t seen you in three minutes, she would destroy our Dragon God Clan!” “How bold of her!” That elderly man slammed the table after being infuriated. He then stood up immediately with an incredibly bitter look on his face and said, “This happens to be the Dragon God Clan and yet she boasts about destroying it? Who does she think she is?” “A woman acting so arrogantly?” Boss Harvey’s expression dimmed as he said, “Let her come in then we’ll talk!” Soon, Lana, who was wearing a facemask due to her fear of being recognized by people, arrived at the mansion’s lobby. A hundred to two hundred people surrounded her with a serious look on as they stared at her. Since this woman could so easily defeat more than ten people outside, earlier. Would a woman like this be normal? The most important thing was, none of the Five Tigers were currently present in their headquarters. This could mean trouble for them. “Who are you? What do you want?” Boss Harvey asked with a frown. “This lady and her body, why does she look so familiar?” After one of the men gave it some thought, he suddenly seemed to have recalled something as he exclaimed, “I remember, she’s the lady that spent 500 million to buy that luminous pearl at the auction!” The

Dragon God Clan was present at the auction back then. However, they never took part in it and were merely there to spectate. Although there were some wealthy merchants in the Dragon God Clan but they were involved in some underground business. “You’re that mysterious lady?” Boss Harvey frowned and said, “What are you doing here? We have no business with each other!” Lana looked at him and said, “Bring your men and leave the Middle Province. You are given a chance to live!” “Gasp!” Everyone gasped after hearing that. They did not expect that the first thing this woman would say could be something so arrogant by telling them to leave the Middle Province! “Who the hell are you? Do you have a deathwish for telling us to leave the Middle Province?” “You’re not too bad looking, haha. Lady, are you looking for a boy toy, what do you think of me?” A bearded man had long since been attracted to Lana’s body as he could not hold back his teases. Lana squinted her eyes then suddenly took a step forward and punched directly at the man’s chest. “Thud!” The man immediately flew off from the impact while coughing up blood. He died instantly. Lana stared at the man coldly before taking her face mask off as she said, “I am only a messenger. Those Five Tigers of yours are already dead now. Oh, that’s right Boss Harvey, your son is also dead. You guys can stop waiting now. Telling you to leave is giving you guys a chance to live or else, everyone in the Dragon God Clan needs to die!” Boss Harvey’s face turned inhumanly pale after hearing what she said as he took a few steps back from feeling completely terrified. He said, “No! Impossible! How is it possible for the Five Tigers to die? My son, were they unable to save him?”

Chapter 295

“Boss, Boss Harvey, look carefully. Who, who is that?” An elderly man finally recognized Lana. He was so startled by it, even his voice sounded shaky. The most terrifying part of all was that Lana was merely a messenger. Who exactly could possibly make a God of War send a message on their behalf? “God-Goddess of War, Lana!” After Boss Harvey took a careful

look at the lady, he gasped. When this majestic Goddess of War arrived at the Middle Province, she would have the power to rule over life and death. It was unsure just how many powerhouses wanted to butter up to her. However, he never expected the Goddess of War would arrive at their Dragon God Clan. Based on reasoning, the arrival of the Goddess of War at their Dragon God Clan should be a good thing. Ironically, however, she turned out to be the bringer of their nightmares. He did not hesitate the slightest bit since these were the Goddess of War's own words. Besides, the Goddess of War did not have that much time to make her way over just to provoke him. Moreover, if their Five Tigers were actually dead, they would really have to leave the Middle Province as soon as possible without the need of the Goddess of War to inform them. Or else, their enemies would no doubt show up soon. Without the protection of the Five Tigers, it would be open season for their Dragon God Clan. "It's, it's really the Goddess of War!" "Yeah, the Goddess of War made her way here personally and had us leave as soon as possible!" "Good lord, who exactly did the young master cross? Since the Five Tigers were all murdered. Fortunately, that person is merciful enough to let us live!" Everyone was completely terrified as they were all discussing it. "Strange, since that person was so insanely terrifying, why would that person be willing to let us live? The motor robbers, my son, and even the Five Tigers were all killed, logically that person had no reason to let us go!" Although this was a hard truth to accept, for the sake of the Harvey family, Boss Harvey had no choice but to admit defeat. He knew that his son had crossed someone that was insanely powerful this time. "He wanted me to tell you that because prior to your son's death, he stood tall like a man and did not beg for mercy!" "Hence, he decided to let go of the remaining members of the Dragon God Clan! Leave now, the sooner the better or else, after people from other clans know that the Five Tigers are dead, you guys will have no way of escaping with anything!" Lana swiftly put on her face mask then strode out of there. Those people who surrounded her earlier opened up a path for her to leave. "Hurry up! Pack your things

and leave the Middle Province as soon as possible. From this day on, our Dragon God Clan will be non-existent in the Middle Province!” “Anyone unwilling to leave, well the Dragon God Clan has been disbanded! You guys can go anywhere you please. Anyone that wishes to come with me, you guys can leave with me!” Boss Harvey left a decisive order. The corners of his eyes turned red at this moment. However, as a man, even if it was excruciatingly painful, he held back his tears. “Dad, brother, he!” His only daughter had already dissolved into a puddle of tears as she sobbed. “Sigh, we have no choice. Truly, we can’t afford to cross him. No! we can’t afford to at all!” “Letting us live and escape while intentionally bringing us a message is merciful enough!” Boss Harvey sighed and he felt in that instant, he had aged quite a lot. “Young master is strong, he died like a man. Our lives are saved by him!” An elder on the other hand lamented, “The only thing is, who exactly could make a Goddess of War be his messenger. This is truly terrifying!” “I didn’t expect our Middle Province would have such truly terrifying hidden forces!”

Chapter 296

“Good lord, major things had happened! The Dragon God Clan has left the Middle Province!” The incident at the Dragon God Clan was gradually being exposed at four in the afternoon. The corpses of the Five Tigers of the Dragon God Clan and Boss Harvey’s son had soon been found. This terrified some of the powerhouses in the Middle Province. That was because everyone was aware that the total number of members in the Dragon God Clan was over a few thousand people. However, it seemed even a powerhouse like that could collapse. Of course, there were plenty of people who were happy since the Dragon God Clan was so used to committing heinous acts of crime so arrogantly and their acts had long since angered everyone. As an example, when they started a company, it would be related to the loan shark. This had broken countless families and destroyed countless homes for people. It was truly depressing. Now that the Dragon

God Clan was gone, everyone would naturally feel happy. The remaining clans, on the other hand, they were all on edge. Aside from being completely shocked by it, they were also very terrified by such news. Of course, aside from the dark forces, there were also major families who were operating legally. They were all feeling the tension. They were all thinking who exactly was powerful enough to murder the Five Tigers of the Dragon God Clan. “Hey, who do you think is powerful enough to completely obliterate the Dragon God Clan?!” “Moreover, based on an eyewitness, the attacker’s speed was insanely fast that might only be done by one or two people. That was no group fight.” Miss Tanya was just about to go shopping and since Fane had just arrived, she brought him along. Whenever she headed out previously, for her safety’s sake, she preferred to bring along a few bodyguards. However, since Fane’s abilities were so powerful, she felt that bringing only him along would be enough. “How should I know? Those folks in the Dragon God Clan are not the kindest of folks and they’d made a lot of enemies so being retaliated by someone is well within the realms of expectations!” Fane cracked a calm smile, took out a cigarette, and started smoking slowly. Miss Tanya stared at Fane before curiously asking, “That’s odd. Your wages are not low anymore and there’s no reason for you to save up so meagerly, right? Why are you still smoking these White-Sand cigarettes? You should be smoking Oriental cigarettes though!” After Fane heard that, he cracked a bitter chuckle as he got lost in a memory. He said, “You have no idea! This cigarette brand has become a part of my life’s memories!” “Can, can you share?” Miss Tanya took a glance at Fane. This was her first time to see Fane in such a melancholy mood. It seemed that these White-Sand Cigarettes had quite the backstory. Fane took a deep puff before saying, “When I first set foot on the battlefield back then, I was really terrified. Back then, I was a non-smoker. Getting a cigarette on the battlefield was a challenge on its own! I have a comrade who absolutely loved smoking and he had also killed a lot of our enemies. He became a hero and had also once saved my life!” As he spoke, Fane lamented,

“Unfortunately, on one occasion, he...stayed behind on the battlefield because he wanted to look for his favorite White-Sand cigarettes! As a result, I cradled him in a puddle of blood and he shoved the cigarettes into my hands and told me with a smile. He hoped that I would finish smoking that entire pack of cigarettes or else, his search would be for nothing!” Fane’s eyes gradually turned red as he spoke. He said, “He is a lot older than us and has saved countless soldier’s lives. Due to his age and since his last name being Brothers, we all called him Bro. Bro was powerful and we called him the God of Blades since his specialty was the saber. He could kill anyone with a single slash and countless have perished under his blade. I didn’t expect it, all for a pack of cigarettes...” As Miss Tanya looked at Fane’s eyes that were gradually turning red, plenty of thoughts raced in her mind. She could feel the pain Fane felt at that moment. That was why Fane refused to change his cigarette brand because he had grown so used to it. Perhaps when he smoked these cigarettes, he could feel Bro by his side.

Chapter 297

The image of his savior lying in his arms manifested in Miss Tanya’s mind. “Ah!” While she was in a trance, she did not realize a few Audis in front of her had suddenly stopped. Miss Tanya was so startled, she frantically stepped on the brakes. However, she still rear-ended one of the Audis. “Miss Tanya, are you actually distracted from listening to my story?” Fane chuckled bitterly as he looked at the startled Miss Tanya beside him. “It’s your fault for being so emotional in your story. I got distracted when I thought about your Comrade Bro!” Miss Tanya rolled her eyes at Fane before getting out of the car fuming. Fane looked at the car plate of the car in front of them. It read B77777. It seemed the owner of this car was not as simple as they thought! Since Miss Tanya had only brought him along as her bodyguard, for Miss Tanya’s safety, Fane followed behind. The owner of the car in front of them immediately got out of his car. “How’d you drive, woman? Godd*mmit, it’s a woman, can’t you watch the road?” After that

man got out of the car, he started yelling at them. A lot of people got out of the Audis in front of him. There were approximately more than ten people in total. All of them were wearing a white shirt, black jeans, and brightly shone leather shoes. All of them looked fresh and they were all bodyguards. A different man who was wearing a pair of shades and a shirt with flower designs on it approached them. He said, “Pfft, what a beauty! She’s driving a Ferrari. Not bad, daughter of a wealthy man, right?” “Sorry, I wasn’t paying attention earlier, also the car in front of me braked too early so…” Since it was her fault for causing the fender-bender and although it was not serious, Miss Tanya was quite sincere as she immediately apologized to him. Of course, that person was not entirely free from blame because Fane noticed earlier that he braked immediately after switching lanes. This made him skeptical if that person was intentionally messing with Miss Tanya after noticing how beautiful Miss Tanya was. Moreover, that man with the flower shirt was the last person to get out of the car. “Hehe, this is a fender-bender you know? So, you think the law doesn’t apply to you just because you drive a Ferrari? I’m sorry but our family is extremely rich and a car like this, we have a few of them at home!” That man in a flower shirt scanned Miss Tanya before teasingly said, “You’re not that old, and your body’s not bad. So, how do you plan on paying for the damages?” “Your car will be quite expensive to fix but in order to show my sincere apologies, I will transfer a hundred thousand bucks to you. So, what do you think?” After some thought, Miss Tanya spoke. “A hundred thousand bucks? Are you donating to a beggar?” That man actually started laughing unexpectedly as he said that.

Chapter 298

Miss Tanya was speechless. This situation was not serious at all, and 100 thousand bucks should be enough. She never expected the man to reply the way he did. Still, she gritted her teeth and suppressed her anger before saying, “500 thousand should be enough, yes? This is nothing more than an

R8. Don't take me for a fool who knows nothing about cars." The man merely chuckled. "You're quite interesting, woman. You actually know cars! It seems you're much better than a lot of the other female drivers." The man started cackling out loud before continuing, "So you think paying for the damages of my car will be alright for you? You rear-ended my car and startled me. You have to pay for the mental damage I sustained, don't you know? Oh, that's right, the work incapacitation fees as well. My time is incredibly precious, it's worth millions!" Those bodyguards started laughing after hearing that. "So, girl, do you think 500 thousand is enough?" The man took a step closer while laughing sinisterly. "A million, nothing more than that. Give me your account number and I'll transfer it to you." Though seething with anger, Miss Tanya had no intention of arguing with these people. She was seriously suspecting if these people were professional con-artists. "A million?" She did not expect that the man would laugh again. "How is that enough?" he mocked. "You guys won't be leaving until you give me 10 billion!" Miss Tanya was nervous as she heard that. This was not a con; it was a blatant scam. "10 billion? You're scamming people, aren't you?" Fane could no longer watch. It seemed that man was bullying Miss Tanya with the greater number of men he had with him. This had gotten rather unreasonable. "What are you talking about? Judging from your looks, you're quite handsome. You don't happen to be this lady's boyfriend now, are you? Why don't you pay 10 billion for her?" The man laughed. He had a smug look on his face and did not seem to be taking Fane seriously. Miss Tanya felt bashful as she heard that. "No, he's not my boyfriend," she frantically explained, "he's only my bodyguard!" "Oh, that means you don't have a boyfriend yet, right? Well, isn't that something," he snickered. "Since you don't have a boyfriend, why don't you date me then?" The man grinned as he continued to speak to Miss Tanya. "Do you know who she is? You're even spouting nonsense about wanting to be her boyfriend." Fane chuckled as he reminded him. The man was too oblivious to know who Miss Tanya really was. Of course, it would be quite normal for the man to not

know about Miss Tanya as the number plates from these cars showed they were from out of state and not locally from the Middle Province. It was unsure if they came over to visit their relatives or for a vacation. “I don’t care who she is. It has nothing to do with a trashy bodyguard like you, right? Besides, she only came out with a single bodyguard. It seems to me that her family background is quite average, so to speak!” “Don’t just judge by the expensive cars she’s driving. Average families would only drive these sports cars out to show. Judge for yourself to see who would casually travel with ten to twenty bodyguards, okay? Going out like this exemplifies a true wealthy person’s image!” The man dressed in a flower shirt grew more excited as he spoke to Miss Tanya, “Lady, you won’t be able to afford the 10 million pay, right? If you can’t, we can talk about payment with a different method!” Miss Tanya gritted her teeth as she was boiling with anger. “Pardon, but I can afford ten billion. However, I won’t spare a single penny on the likes of you!”

Chapter 299

After her burst of anger, Miss Tanya immediately turned around to get into her car. “Let’s go, Fane,” she called out, “let’s not bother with these trash bags. A bunch of scumbags they are! They wanted so much more after we showed them respect!” Miss Tanya had always done things in a very arrogant way. Since she was the one at fault, she apologized to that person and intended to pay up the losses. She never expected that person to be so unreasonable. She was so infuriated she had almost coughed up blood. “Hehe. Want to leave? Can’t let you go that easily now, right?” The man chuckled and immediately waved his hand. This signaled all of his underlings to rush over and immediately surrounded both Fane and Miss Tanya. “What exactly do you want? You’d be dreaming if I’d ever become your girlfriend, do you understand? Day-dream. It’ll never happen in this lifetime!” Miss Tanya was fuming. She had never once been bullied even when she was a child. The man sleazily chuckled. “Let’s make it simple

then: let me kiss you once. That should be fine, right? Since you don't have a boyfriend and that might be your first kiss, your kiss can be a way of repaying for the damages! Think about it; your single kiss is worth 10 billion bucks. Aren't you a little excited about that?" That man was chuckling sinisterly and did not seem to take Miss Tanya seriously. "Miss Tanya, seems to me that these people want to do this the hard way!" Fane noticed the man's arrogance. The jerk had the gall to force a kiss on Miss Tanya. He massaged his fists as he spoke with a smile. "Alright, beat them up good for me! Have them all lie flat on the ground!" Tanya was breathing heavily from being so agitated. Although they had the numbers, she was confident in Fane's skills. He should be able to pull it off. Besides, if Harvey was here, he would have no problem taking care of ten to twenty people, not to mention that Fane was a lot stronger than Harvey. "Haha! You think my bodyguards are all pushovers? You're telling me more than 10 men can't defeat one person?" the man spoke mockingly. "Oh, I understand now. Are you trying to tell me that your family is also very wealthy and has hired a lot of bodyguards and you think by bringing along one or two powerful ones would be enough? Hehe. Lady, I know there are plenty of wealthy people, or should I say, wealthy merchants who'd also hire bodyguards if their families are wealthy too!" "However, the wages to hire bodyguards aren't cheap. Therefore, in order to save money, they wouldn't hire too many bodyguards! I think that's your situation, right?" The man cackled out loud as though he had figured out everything. He then waved his hand and said, "Capture that woman for me. I want to kiss her to my heart's content as reimbursement for the damages on my car!" Thud! In just a few flashy moments, Fane got some of his bodyguards lying on the ground as they cried out in agony. "You bunch of useless trash bags. How can you guys not even withstand a single punch?" That man in a flower shirt was incredibly furious as he noticed his men on the ground. Thud, thud, thud! As he spoke, another group of people began to drop like flies, hurt to the point they could not even fight. They were all knocked out by Fane and could not even help

themselves up. “Good...good lord!” That man in the flower shirt was incredibly terrified as he immediately dashed back to his car and swiftly drove off. He was not even concerned with the conditions of his underlings.

Chapter 300

“That brat sure can run!” Fane let out a bitter chuckle as he stared at the leaving car. “You, sir, are insane! If Harvey was in your position, he wouldn’t be able to solve the whole ordeal as quickly as you even if he’s skilled in combat!” After Tanya vented her pent-up frustrations, she instantly felt a lot better. Fane chuckled heartily. “Can I not be insane for getting paid so much?” He then opened the car door and said, “Come, Miss Tanya, let’s continue shopping. Don’t be affected by a bunch of trash bags!” Both of them left soon after and went shopping. That young master dressed in a flower shirt soon made his way over to Ken’s house. “You have to help me, cousin!” The man with the flower shirt cried and complained the moment he noticed Ken. “Look, I’m here for a fun vacation in your Middle Province, but I didn’t expect to be bullied before I even step foot in your house!” he grumbled. Ken was already frustrated as he thought of ways he could get Selena. Now that he noticed Flynn’s presence here, he was quite impatient as he spoke, “What’s the matter? Who dares to bully you anyway? Weren’t you nicknamed Tiny Tyrant in your city? Your Bane family is still a second-class aristocratic family in Lone City, so how can someone be bold enough to bully you?” Lone City was a huge city much larger than Middle Province. There were also more powerhouses in Lone City as compared to Middle Province. The first-class aristocratic families in Lone City had more power and were significantly stronger than the ones here. Of course, the second-class aristocratic families in Lone City were only a tiny bit more powerful than the ones here. However, they were still incomparable to a first-class aristocratic family local to Middle Province. “Some blind lady rear-ended my car. Not only did she refuse to repay the damages, but she even had her bodyguard hit me! Say, isn’t this infuriating or what?”

Thankfully this isn't Lone City, or I'd have her pay up nonetheless!" Relaying his side of the story, he then whined, "Cousin, I'm here to have fun with you but I had an incident in your city, so you have to stand up for me!" "Hehe... So she knows to bring her bodyguard along and you don't? No way, right? I remembered you enjoy going out with your bodyguard, right? Why didn't you go out with yours today?" Ken felt puzzled as he frowned. "I did; brought more than ten even. Who knew those useless trash bags I brought can't even defeat one guy!" "It seems that her bodyguard should be the more powerful one among the bodyguards!" After Young Master Flynn finished speaking, he looked at the front door and said, "Look, those bodyguards of mine haven't even arrived here yet. They can't even stand back up after a punch. Truly humiliating." Young Master Flynn was clueless to how bad the injuries were for his bodyguards. They were all currently hospitalized and it would take them a month or two to recover. "She wouldn't be that unreasonable, right? She rear-ended you and was able to afford a bodyguard, so it would be unlikely that she can't afford to pay you back, right? Also, your car isn't too expensive today, right?" Ken was no fool and he was aware of what kind of a person his cousin was. He said, "Speak now: what exactly happened? You wouldn't be drooling over that person's looks to have caused the current situation you're in now... Right?" Young Master Flynn chuckled bashfully and said, "Cousin, let me tell you just how amazing this woman looked. Moreover, there's this elegance from her body and she doesn't seem too old. As for her body, though... Oh boy, what a body. A simple twitch from her was exceedingly charming and adorable." As he spoke, Young Master Flynn had almost ran out of drool to spill as he continued, "The truth is that I was just toying with her and told her to be my girlfriend, but not only did she blatantly rejected me, but she even told me that I'm daydreaming!" "So?"

Chapter 301

Ken let out a bitter laugh before probing further. Flynn cracked an awkward laugh before continuing, “So, I told my bodyguards to capture the lady so I could kiss her as a form of payment. I feel like this isn’t much of a big deal. However, I didn’t expect her bodyguard would be that powerful, and it took him no effort to take care of mine.” “Who’s that lady anyway? Do you know her name?” After some thought, Ken asked. Since his cousin was having a vacation and something happened to him in this city, he feared that his cousin’s parents would be upset if he did nothing for him. “Well, I don’t know. I didn’t ask!” Young Master Flynn cracked a bitter laugh. “Then how can I stand up for you?” Ken glared at him. “I’ve no idea who that person is, and even if I bring my men over now, I’m pretty sure they’re gone. Do you think they’ll still be waiting for you there? Just think of it as having bad luck. It’ll be much better to think about how to deal with them if you meet again next time!” “Alright then. I’ll save it for the next time we meet, since the faces of both the bodyguard and the lady were seared in my memories anyway. Best they hope to never run into them next time, or I’ll have them know that I—Flynn Bane—isn’t one they can simply mess with!” Young Master Flynn clenched his fist and swore furiously. After accompanying Miss Tanya to shop for three to four hours, Fane noticed it was still early, so he was ready to take a good break in the room the Drake family arranged for him. The room Miss Tanya arranged for him was a room on the second floor in a mansion. Miss Tanya’s cousin, Yvonne used to live in this mansion. Yvonne lost her parents at a very young age, hence she was raised by Old Master Drake. This woman enjoyed having vacations and loved to travel to all sorts of places and gamble, thus she rarely returned to live here. The room Miss Tanya arranged for him was right next to hers. Although the Drake family had accommodation arranged for Fane, Fane did not live here in recent days. He would return home every day to keep his wife and daughter company. This was the most blessed thing he could do in the entire world. After lunch, he would come upstairs to take a nap whenever Fane had nothing to do. When Fane was about to enter his room, he could hear

sounds of flowing water coming from the washroom at the end of the hallway. He frowned. “That’s odd. I turned the tap off when I washed my hands earlier. Could I have forgotten to turn it off? A faulty tap, maybe?” As Fane thought about it, he went to the washroom at the end of the hallway to investigate. He noticed the door was not shut properly and that there was a huge opening. Fane was certain that no one was living here, so it should either be a faulty tap or he had forgotten to turn it off. However, as he was about to open the door, the sound of flowing water stopped and the washroom door swung open while a woman walked out. Fane was stunned at what he saw as this woman had just finished showering and was actually...

Chapter 302

The last thing Fane expected was a naked woman without a towel wrapped around her. She was merely drying her wet hair with a towel before walking out. She was momentarily stunned when she saw him at first. “Ah! A creep!” she yelled from the top of her lungs. She saw Fane turned his back to her, and she seized the chance to bolt into her room and locked it shut. “It seems Miss Tanya’s cousin, Yvonne is back!” Fane chuckled helplessly; he did not expect to see her bare like that. He had to admit Yvonne had a stunning figure. Seemingly two to three years older than Tanya, she looked a lot more mature unlike the princess-like Tanya. Fane decided to return to his room, grimacing due to the sheer embarrassment. It was unsure if that woman would mind or not. This never happened to Fane before. Fearless was he when braved through innumerable enemies on the battlefield, but this? He had no idea how to even start damage control. After a moment, Yvonne stormed out furiously. She changed into a long white dress and went straight to Fane’s room while furiously staring at Fane. If a single gaze could murder, it seemed Fane would have died more than a thousand times over. She held a pair of scissors before pointing it at Fane and barked, “Who the hell are you, creep? How did you appear in the Drake family’s household?”

If you don't come clean, I—I'll kill you!" "I'm a bodyguard here, and this room was arranged for me by Miss Tanya. She said I could rest in this room whenever I feel tired and that I can also live here!" Fane explained after letting out a helpless chuckle. "Bodyguard?" She looked at Fane suspiciously before looking at his bed. She soon realized the covers on Fane's bed were stacked neatly; every corner was perfectly aligned. It was better aligned than stacks of dried tofu. This was not something a normal person could do. After a moment of deliberate thinking, Yvonne asked, "You were a soldier?" After all, only returning veterans could keep such a habit. "Yeah!" Fane nodded. "Being a bodyguard after being discharged is normal. It seems you're not lying to me after all." Yvonne stared at the man. She initially was furious at him, but as she thought of this man risking his life on the battlefield and fending off the enemy, she calmed down. A person like this might not be a creep. However, when she thought about how she was never once seen by any men the way he did, she felt displeased and humiliated to the greatest extent. "Yeah, I didn't lie to you! I don't like lying to people!" Fane let out an awkward laugh. The event that happened just a while ago made him bashful. "Then tell me honestly: Have you seen everything earlier?" Yvonne asked as she gritted her teeth. "Yeah, all of it!" Fane felt awkward. "You...you b*stard. You should be saying no; that you've seen nothing at this moment!" Yvonne stomped her feet furiously, angered at his all-too blunt confession. "I told you that I don't like lying to people. Besides, you told me to be honest!"

Chapter 303

Fane laughed awkwardly before adding, "However, I realized a problem when I saw you earlier!" "What problem did you find, creep?!" Yvonne felt like she could pass out from sheer anger. Was this brat going to point out any flaws on her body? She was not that shabby; not too fat nor too skinny. "Yes, there is a problem..." After some thought, Fane nodded. "Ahh! I'll kill you!" Yvonne could no longer hold herself back. Had this brat said he

did not see anything, she would have pretended nothing had happened since she assumed he knew to pretend and carry on. She did not expect this brat to be far too honest. He was blunter than a metal rod! All of a sudden, she lunged at him with scissors at hand. In her mind, killing him would be like getting rid of a no-name bodyguard, and her family—even her cousin—would not say anything about it. Alas, how could a weak and frail woman be a match for Fane? For his sake, Fane stood up immediately and instantly grabbed both of her arms. With a light squeeze, the scissors in Yvonne’s hand fell to the ground. “Ah!” Yvonne whimpered in pain. In her pain, she lost her balance with her slippers on, and she fell onto Fane. The force made them stumble together and landed on the bed. “You... You creep!” Yvonne could not believe she was on a stranger’s bed with this creep. Her cheeks were completely flustered, and she felt completely speechless. “Lady, you have to understand that it was you who charged at me. I was merely defending myself, okay? I didn’t expect you to slip!” This unreasonable young lady was making him feel awkward. His wife was much better and would never behave like this woman who twisted facts. “Besides, who wouldn’t bring a change of clothes and walk back to their rooms right after their bath? Also, I wasn’t the one who opened the door in the first place. You walked out on your own. You can’t blame me for this, right?” “Ah!” Yvonne was pushed to her limit. This brat dared to bring that up! “How should I know that anyone would be here?” she argued. “I was living alone here even back then, and even the maids won’t ever come upstairs!” Yvonne was going up the wall. Was today a cumulation of eight lifetime's worth of bad luck? She immediately flipped over and straddled on Fane’s body. She wanted to strangle this brat to death. However, both of her hands were caught by Fane. She could not break free from his grip. “Damn, Cousin... You’re progressing a little too fast, don’t you think?” The last thing Yvonne expected was her cousin at the door. Both Fane and Yvonne were petrified at that moment. Fane looked at Yvonne on top of him while Yvonne stared at Fane underneath her. Their faces turned red instantly. “Hurry up and

release me!” She roared before coming down from Fane’s body, her face searing red. All she wanted to do earlier was strangle Fane to death, nothing else. However, that position she was in would make anyone cough up blood. “You’ve misunderstood, Miss Tanya, nothing was going between us. We’re just, well, wrestling!” Fane frantically sat up and fixed his clothes. “Don’t misunderstand us, Cousin. It’s not what you think!” Yvonne felt embarrassed. “Hehe. I know... You guys fell in love at first sight, right?” Tanya chuckled playfully and added, “I didn’t expect you to be so dominant, Cousin. Still, you’re both careless while doing things like that. You guys should close the door. It’ll be embarrassing if anyone had seen you guys!” Yvonne was speechless. She was doomed since ‘I knew what you did’ were written all over Tanya’s face. Judging from her looks, pleading and proving her innocence would no longer work.

Chapter 304

“Shut your own damn door! What nonsense are you spouting about, Tanya? Am I that kind of person?” Yvonne was going crazy from being so infuriated. “It doesn’t matter how handsome he is,” she countered vehemently, “I won’t just sleep with him when we had just met. I’m not an obsessive lover!” “I don’t buy it. I trust what I see, and I saw you were literally on top of him. That can’t be fake now, right?” Tanya giggled and added, “Oh, Cousin, you must be cursing about how I entered in such a wrong moment, and if only I came a little later.” “Miss Tanya, you misunderstood us, really. Nothing happened between us, and you already know that I have a wife!” Fane helplessly explained. He thought that Yvonne might have a mental breakdown if he did not resolve the misunderstanding. “Yes, yes, yes! How can I possibly like him? I don’t even know his name!” Yvonne let out a sigh of relief and it seemed Fane was nice enough to help her explain. “Do you even require to know that person’s name when you love someone? What if you choose to elope with him, Cousin? I can’t do what you did earlier! That was too bold!” Tanya

continued to tease her as she commented, “Had I came in a little later than this, I’m guessing you might even be pregnant, no?” “Tanya Drake, I’ll strangle you!” Yvonne was completely flustered and was beyond speechless. “Alright, alright, Yvonne. Tell me then: Why are you in that position if you’re not making babies with him?” Tanya joked in between laughter. “I was just trying to strangle him. Strangle him to death!” Yvonne immediately glared at Fane furiously. “Why? You guys had just met, and you’re treating him like this? It shouldn’t warrant such a response, right?” Tanya had a puzzled look on her face. “You see, this creep...” Yvonne wanted to explain everything but found herself tongue-tied. Would she want to tell Tanya about how that man saw everything the moment she finished showering? How embarrassing it would be for her if Tanya knew about it? “Because what exactly?” Tanya was even more confused when Yvonne stopped in her sentence. It was uncertain what exactly had happened between these two. After some thought, Yvonne explained, “Nothing. I’m just saying, how can this man live here when I’m also living on the upper floor? He can’t live here. What if this man turned out to be a creep, and what should I do if he barged in my room in the middle of the night?” A thought then occurred to her and she barked at her cousin, “Tanya, how can you assign a bodyguard to live in this mansion? Not to mention, a room opposite mine, damn it!” Tanya sighed. “Dear Cousin, this was arranged by my father. I had no say in the matter!” “Besides, you have no idea how powerful Fane is. Living right next to you gives you a sense of security, you know? Also, he’s extremely capable of fighting! I was out shopping today and was bullied by people since I only brought Fane out with me. He single-handedly took care of that man’s bodyguards!” Tanya explained. “Okay, fine, he’s powerful. Still, he’s a man and he’s living right across my room. Is this appropriate? What if lust begets him someday? Wouldn’t I be...”

Chapter 305

Yvonne did not Fane live here since she hated seeing that man. What Fane spoke next took her aback: “Don’t you worry; I’m not interested in you. Besides, my wife looks ten times more beautiful than you, so do you think I’ll try anything? Would I, a veteran, do something as scummy as assaulting a woman?” “You!” That remark infuriated Yvonne. Not only had this jerk seen everything, but he also implied she looked shabby and was not as beautiful as his wife. Who would not take a few more looks at her whenever she was out shopping? He should know that. Yvonne was extremely confident in her own appearance since those long legs of hers were rather beautiful. “Is she now? I’m quite curious to know who your wife is. If there’s a chance in the future, I want to see for myself just how beautiful she truly is to be ten times more beautiful than me!” Yvonne spoke, her arms crossed at her chest. This brat was obviously boasting. How could a bodyguard marry someone more beautiful than her? Fane chuckled at her statement. “We’ll see if there’s a chance!” Checking the time, he then said, “It’s getting late now, it’s already 5 P.M. I’ll be heading home now. I originally intended to take a break for a moment but was startled by this pretty lady, so I didn’t get to nap.” After he was done speaking, he headed right out the door and swiftly went downstairs. Befuddled, Yvonne looked at her watch on her wrist. “Isn’t...isn’t it only 4.30 P.M.?” she pointed out. “How can he get off work just like that? Moreover, shouldn’t he let his captain know and ask if he agrees to it or not? How is this a bodyguard? He’s living like a young master now!” Yvonne scoffed. “Fire him. A bodyguard like this has to be fired. Tanya, you have to fire him!” Without much to console her cousin, Tanya spoke with a smile, “Yvonne, your hair isn’t even dried yet. You just finished your bath, right? Don’t get so worked up. Your refusal to meet him wouldn’t happen to be due to him walking in while you were showering, now would it?” Yvonne blushed heavily after hearing that statement. “Impossible,” she denied vehemently. “Tanya, don’t you spout nonsense like these, you got that? I’ll get mad if you keep making baseless statements!” “What are you so nervous about? I was just joking

with you. Also, I trust that you've locked the door as you bathed. He couldn't have walked in on you, no?" Tanya laughed and added, "He's no ordinary bodyguard, you know. His combat skills are incredibly powerful, and not even Harvey is a match for him. More importantly, we suspect that he shares a very close bond with the God of War!" "God of War!" Yvonne gasped the instant she heard her cousin mentioned the God of War. "Are you talking about the Goddess of War, Lana?" she sputtered. "Yes, her!" Tanya nodded as she spoke. "Is it now? How can a veteran share any form of relationship with the God of War? Besides, if that was the case, why would he even work as a bodyguard anyway? Someone of such high status wouldn't be a bodyguard, right?" Yvonne was still slightly skeptical about that creep having any form of relationship with the God of War. "Let me explain," Tanya started. "Back then when the God of War was returning, my father took a lot of effort to learn which private jet she was on to pick her up. He did not expect that Fane would disembark the jet with the God of War..." Tanya then continued, "So, we thought that even if that person isn't a God of War, at the very least he shares quite the unique bond with the god. My father stated that pleasing him would be the same as pleasing the God of War. Hence, him working here with us is a good thing." "A monthly wage of 20 million is a little too much now, is it?" Yvonne pouted her lips as she said that. "It's not much. My father even said that he's only working here because he was in a good mood. This price was actually quite low!" Tanya chuckled and beamed, "I trust my father's judgment as well!" Out of the blue, a servant from downstairs called out to Tanya. "Not good, Miss Tanya. A fight is about to break out!"

Chapter 306

"A fight?" The moment they heard that, both Tanya and Yvonne stared at each other before they rushed downstairs. The moment they just got out of the main entrance, they could see a muscular man glaring at Fane. "It's the head commander, Kyle Jones!" "This man revels in fighting people, and the

moment he learns about a slightly more powerful man entering the Drake family, he'd want to spar with him. Otherwise, he'd constantly bug him!" Tanya felt all too helpless when she noticed the head commander, Kyle. Fane was a person the Drake family considered and treated special, but they could not be too obvious about it. Would Kyle hurt Fane? If he did, it would be bad. Of course, the thing about 'pleasing Fane' must be kept private at all times, only known among family members. "Alright, Kyle. I heard that brat happens to be really powerful. You can go crazy on him!" Yvonne's eyes lit up as excitement overwhelmed her. In a sparring match between two powerful people, a tap would signal the end of the match. However, there was a saying about fists being blind and some people would get hurt if both of them fought. It would naturally make Yvonne very happy to watch Fane getting beaten up. "What on Earth are you talking about, Cousin?" Tanya rolled her eyes at Yvonne. Turning to Kyle, she spoke, "Kyle, he's already off work, so don't cause any trouble to him. Just let him get off work. He's also a bodyguard to the Drake family, so there's no need to spar as you please!" "Miss Tanya, you know me. Whenever I meet a powerful person, I'd feel the need to compete. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to sleep. I heard this brat defeated Harvey, so I want to give it a shot to see who's stronger between us!" As Kyle stared at Fane, flames of battle could be seen burning bright in his eyes. He seemed slightly excited. "So, you're Kyle." Fane had a calm look on his face as he continued, "I heard about you two days ago, and you truly are quite the maniac. You'd fight anyone you see. If my guess is right, you might be no match to the Drake family's Three Major Guardians!" The moment Kyle heard that, the corners of his mouth twitched. "Yes, I'm no match for them, brat," he admitted. "I know they're powerful, but I've challenged them before and I've lost satisfyingly!" Pausing for a moment, Kyle continued, "However, I haven't challenged you yet, so I want to get this over with to see who's more powerful!" "I'm already a retired veteran, and I don't like killing!" Fane stretched and gestured to him with his finger before saying, "However, you're in my way

of me going home. You're wasting my time, and this annoys me. Moreover, if I don't fight a person like you, you'd cling to me like brown sugar. Therefore, I can only agree to your challenge!" "Haha! Alright. Since you've agreed, don't mind if I do!" Kyle cackled. With a stomp of his feet, he lunged directly at Fane. He clenched his sandbag-sized fist and charged straight for Fane. It was releasing a very terrifying shockwave around his fist. The attack was terrifying. He learned about Fane in the last two days. This brat did not even need to clock in or out from work and could come and go from the Drake family mansion whenever he pleased. This was extremely disrespectful to him as the head commander, thus he needed to teach this brat a lesson. Of course, it did not matter if that was the case or not. He would still seek Fane out to spar in order to compare their power levels. Nonetheless, he was ready to beat Fane to a pulp due to the sheer disrespect. Crash! When Fane noticed his attack was coming straight at him, not only did he not get out of the way or anchor down his feet, but his fist met square with Kyle's punch, and it caused Kyle to recoil out of the way. A deafening sound of impact could be heard when both fists clashed. Next thing anyone knew, Kyle was immediately shot back before stumbling seven to eight steps backward. He planted his feet firmly on the ground to keep his balance. "No way!"

Chapter 307

Yvonne was shocked and disappointed when she realized he was no match for Fane. She thought Kyle could beat some respect into that jerk, but who knew... "You lost." Letting out a satisfied chuckle, Fane said, "If you know what's best for you, get out of my way. I need to hurry home!" Kyle was beyond surprised; this brat's strength was inhuman. Not only was he stronger than him, but he was also incredibly fast! He could feel how terrifyingly fast Fane was when he unleashed his attack. Nonetheless, Fane disrespected him by claiming he had lost when he had the lower hand earlier. "You're too cocky, brat!" With his roar of dissatisfaction, he then stomped

on the ground again before he leaped. He clasped his hands together, forming a tight huge fist before lunging down on Fane. When Fane looked up, both of Kyle's fists were balled together like a hammer that was about to smash his head in. "You look like a leaping toad!" Fane could not hold back his laughter when he noticed what Kyle looked like. Then, with a single stomp of his foot, he jumped up and somehow disappeared in thin air. Swiftly, both of Fane's feet landed on Kyle's back as he stepped on him. Smash! Kyle was completely caught off guard from being stepped on by Fane before violently crashing onto the ground. It hurt him so much, he felt like all four limbs were about to be shattered. "Do you yield?" Fane chuckled calmly before asking, "If I really wanted to fight you, you would've been dead a hundred times over! But I got to give it to you: Your combat skills are a tiny bit better than Harvey's!" "Yield! I yield!" How could he not yield when someone was on his back? He could not even compete with Fane's speed, so how could he even fight? Now, Kyle was not even questioning Fane's statement. If Fane wanted to hit him, he would not be able to fight back. Tanya was once again startled by how easily Fane took down Kyle. It seemed not even the Three Major Guardians hidden in their Drake family would be able to pull that off. His combat abilities would absolutely not be a mere soldier on the battlefield. He would at least be a marshal or a King of War! It seemed that her father's prediction was true. Fane chuckled and went straight to the main exit without looking back. He then approached his Porsche and after some thought called out to Tanya, "Miss Tanya, if anyone asks about my Porsche, you can tell them it's a gift from your Drake family, then I'll say I bought it myself!" After Fane was done speaking, he drove off immediately. "What...what's the meaning of this? He wanted you to say that the car he bought for himself was a gift from you guys, then mention about him buying it himself?" Hearing what Fane had to say nearly made Yvonne pass out in confusion. This man was truly a weirdo. "That brat!" Miss Tanya let out a bitter chuckle before explaining, "This man didn't want anyone to know that he's rich. That's why he wanted

me to say that I gifted it to him.” “Then why would he still want to claim that he bought it himself?” Yvonne was still confused. “His mother-in-law is quite prideful in nature. I’m guessing it was his mother-in-law who wanted him to tell everyone that!” Tanya merely scoffed and added, “If you spend more time with him, you’d find him quite interesting!” “I don’t want to spend more time with him!” Yvonne was bashful as she had been utterly embarrassed in their first meeting. If they had met a few more times, it was unsure just what kind of scary things would have happened.

Chapter 308

Fane had long since arrived home. After parking his car at a nearby empty spot, he walked in. What he never expected was hearing the voices of both Ken and Neil coming from the inside as he approached the door. “Auntie,” Ken started, a smile on his face as he spoke, “you know that my relationship with Selena had always been good, so everything I do is for Selena’s sake!” As he spoke, he immediately said, “Look, these pictures can’t be a mistake. This woman has to be wealthy and is insanely rich. That luminous pearl, well, she won the auction with 500 million bucks! Fane has to be a sugarbaby for being with this wealthy woman!” The corners of Fane’s mouth twitched as he listened by the door. This was something Micheal told Fiona back then, and both Fiona and Selena were enraged with this. He faithfully explained to them that the person was actually the Goddess of War and was his friend. To his dismay, Fiona and Selena did not believe him. Even after he told Selena that the God of War was his disciple, she was still unconvinced. Fortunately on that night, although he had crossed Neil, the master of the Hugo family brought Neil over to apologize. The incident went by just like that. Selena even agreed to give him one last chance; he had to fulfill everything he had promised on her grandfather’s 70th birthday. Otherwise, she would not believe his nonsense and would also divorce him. That storm seemed to have already passed. He never expected that both b*stards, Ken and Neil would actually show up and bring that matter up to

Fiona while he was at work. Fortunately, he got off work early and was not restricted by normal work hours. He was able to eavesdrop in their conversation. At this moment, Fiona spoke, "The truth is, Young Master Michael had also come over to inform me about it back then and had also shown me the pictures, but Fane just wouldn't admit. What choice do I have? Besides, this picture can't prove much. Unless... You guys can show me an even more intimate picture." "This picture doesn't prove much?" Neil's expressions dimmed as he asserted, "Auntie, just look at this lady. Look at how sultry this lady looks, and although her face isn't exposed, she's no doubt a beauty. She is rich and beautiful, and this happened during work hours. Do you think it's normal for Fane to be with her?" Fiona let out a helpless laugh and said, "It's not normal, but what choice do we have when Fane just wouldn't admit that he's a sugarbaby. Besides, he said that this person is the Goddess of War and that they're friends. We don't believe him, but he was so adamant about it!" "Goddess of War!" Both Ken and Hugo stared at each other, wondering if they had misheard that. When they looked up pictures related to the Goddess of War online, she was quite manly and intimidating to people. That woman during that day was dressed in a sexy skirt while exposing her thighs. Those were two very different styles. That Goddess of War actually had a feminine side? When they thought about the Goddess of War's body, they gulped. If that was actually the Goddess of War, she would be quite alluring with the way she dressed. "He's only been a soldier for five years. How could he possibly know a person like the God of War? He's blatantly boasting!" "Selena actually believed a lie like this?" Ken immediately asked. "Of course my daughter wouldn't. She even wanted to kick Fane out that night!" "Nonetheless, didn't your father bring you here to apologize, Young Master Neil? He even gave us 300 thousand bucks. I took the money while Fane was allowed to stay that night." "Perhaps it was for the child and due to the picture being insufficient to prove much, so Selena gave him one final chance!" "If Fane can't fulfill his promises, Selena will kick him out!"

Chapter 309

Fiona explained the situation. Both Ken and Neil looked as though a lightbulb lit up in their eyes. “What chance?” they asked simultaneously. “Fane had promised me to give me 20 million bucks during the old master’s birthday. Also, since he had beaten Ivan up, he needs to pay him 10 million bucks in addition to giving our old master a gift worth more than 10 million!” Fiona tittered. “So, that’s the whole situation.” “Really? Splendid. That brat will no doubt fail to pull that off. Then, Selena will kick him out. That’s truly amazing!” “Yeah. There are about 20 days left until the old master’s birthday, and our Hugo family will be present. I’m interested to see how Fane is going to embarrass himself!” Both young masters looked very delighted. They finally caught a glimpse of hope. Fane was lucky back then. He was not beaten to death by O’Neal and instead, luck was on his side! This caused both of them to nearly cough up blood. They did not expect to find a silver lining in their cloud. “I genuinely think Fane might actually pull this off, though.” Fiona said with a bitter laugh while she looked at them both. “Isn’t the brat making 20 million bucks a month now? He said that he’s close with Miss Tanya, and he’ll request for an advance payment of two months. That would be enough! Judging from his looks, he didn’t seem to be lying!” Upon hearing that, both young masters were so infuriated, they nearly coughed up blood. They had gotten a taste of what it felt like as one fell into hell from heaven in an instant. “A gift that is worth over ten million is quite rare. Is he ready with that gift?” Neil said after some thought. “Him? How does he have any money now, anyway? Hmm, we’ll see then!” Fiona spoke with a laugh. At this moment, Ken gritted his teeth and took out a packet with an unfamiliar substance. Handing it over to Fiona, he said, “Auntie, you’re also hoping for your daughter to marry someone capable, right? You don’t wish to suffer like this for the rest of your life, yes? Dissolve this in water or any drink and have Fane drink it. Everything will be better when he’s dead.” “Poison?” Fiona gasped when she heard that, and

even her expression changed. “No way, no,” she rejected it vehemently. “Although I don’t like Fane and he caused us so much suffering, I can’t do anything like this. This is way too sinful.” It seemed both Ken and Neil came prepared. They stared at each other before taking out a card and placed it in front of Fiona. “Money?” Fiona frowned when she saw the card. Ken chuckled triumphantly. “There’s 100 million in it. A whole 100 million in it! If you’d help us out, you’ll guarantee Selena’s happiness and secure a happy life with all this money! Isn’t that a good thing?” “100 million!” Fiona gasped, an audible gulp followed suit.

Chapter 310

Fiona’s eyes widened into saucers when she heard the card had 100 million in them; it seemed as though her eyes would fall on the ground. Even her breathing labored. This was 100 million. To the Taylor family, this was still a lot of money. If this money was only hers to spend, she would not have to worry about for her entire lifetime. Her family would live a wonderful life, and it would not matter if they return to the Taylor family or not. Both Ken and Neil were delighted at Fiona’s reaction. This meant they would not have to do anything to kick Fane out of the picture. Besides, if Selena herself was to request a divorce, Fane would have no choice but to obey despite his brazen nature. They did not expect that method would be ineffective since they would still have to wait for 20 more days. Moreover, after listening to what Fiona said, Fane might actually be able to fork out 40 million on that day. Their initial plan: ruined. Therefore, they had to move on to their second plan. Since Fiona absolutely adored money and not a single person would say no to money, as long as she agreed to work with them—to poison Fane—they would succeed half-way through. They were worried Fiona might think the money was too little, so they both gritted their teeth and each forked out 50million to make that 100 million bucks bribe. “So what do you think? It’s 100 million, Auntie. For your happiness and for Selena’s sake to marry someone decent, you’ll have 100 million after you make Fane drink

this!” Ken immediately started sweet-talking to her. “Yeah. You can get a new house, or you can demolish yours and rebuild a much bigger mansion on top of it. With money, your son would live a much better life! As for your daughter’s hand in marriage, it doesn’t matter if she marries me or Young Master Ken. It’ll be a lot better than marrying a retired veteran, right?” Neil began persuading her as well. He coaxed her as he repeated, “There’s 100 million in this!” “Right, right, right! A hundred million. One, hundred, million!” “The pin is six zeros. Auntie, I believe in you!” Both of them spoke in unison. Fiona’s heart was moved. She desperately wanted this much money. However, after some thought, she forcibly handed the card back to them with a sigh. “Just forget about it.” “Why? Auntie, this happens to be 100 million. Do you not like money?” “Yeah, Auntie. Think about your family and the good days they could be living in the future. Not to mention, isn’t the five years of suffering you guys endured caused by Fane?” Fiona actually turned them down when they were so close to succeeding. This made both Young Master Ken and Neil speechless. They almost coughed up blood. Fiona inhaled sharply. “If this is something else, I would, but this....well... I can’t do it!” “Besides, he’s a living, breathing human. How can I murder a human? Moreover, Kylie is such an obedient child, so how can I treat her father like this? I can’t allow Kylie to live without a father!” Fiona sighed and said, “Although Fane has no money and is a little poor, he’s not a bad person. It’s only 100 million anyway, and as long as he does his job properly, we’ll have this money as well!” Fiona chuckled bitterly as she added, “I acknowledge your good wills, both of you young masters, but letting me murder someone for money is something I can’t do. Not to mention, Fane fended off enemies on the frontlines. Without him, we would’ve lost. Do you think we’d have a peaceful life right now if he hadn’t?” Both of them were speechless after Fiona’s statement. This method was indeed a little underhanded, but Fane could really fight. To eliminate him once and for all, both of them had to scramble for ideas.

Chapter 311

Fane, who was by the door, felt slightly comfortable. One billion was a really huge amount and he thought Fiona would accept it as she loved money. He had no idea Fiona would resist the temptation and rejected them. Fane thought about it and knocked on the door acting as if he knew nothing. “Who is it?” The trio in the room was startled. Neil and Ken quickly hid the packet of drugs and bank card away. “Mother-in-law, I'm back. Is Selena back from work?” Fane yelled at the room in a pretentious way. “Oh, no! She should get off work soon, why don't you pick her up?” Fiona felt guilty and wanted Fane to leave. “Alright, I'll fetch her.” Fane soon left in his car. Fiona finally relaxed after Fane left. She patted her chest and said gratefully, “Oh my god, I was so afraid. If he saw the both of you, he might beat you up. Listen to me, this guy has a bad temper and sometimes he's hard-headed who doesn't listen to advice!” “Auntie, you should give this a second thought. It's one billion!” Ken did not reconcile to Fiona's decision. “We'll leave first and you can give us a call after you have made your decision. It's just a simple task. This drug is hard to detect because it's colorless and tasteless. Apart from that, it takes time to take effect. He's symptoms would only be flu, fever, and fatigue. It'll take one whole month before he dies.” “Leave, we'll speak some other day!” Fiona was so startled by Fane's sudden return and she felt relief after sending them away. “The both of them are too much! They want to use such a despicable way to get Selena. I dare not provoke people like them,” Fiona spoke in fright after she sent them away. “People like them are so despicable. Will they drug Selena if they have any conflict in their marriage? Or will they feed the drugs to me? Poor people like Fane are much more reliable.” It was obvious that Fiona's impression of Fane had changed after Fane gave her money twice and helped her get the 3.8 million back. The most important point was Fane's salary. He had a yearly income of more than 200 million. Hence, why did she need to kill someone for a mere billion? Although she disliked Fane and

wanted to chase him away, she dared not think about killing him. If Selena and Kylie find out in the future, they would despise her. Hence, Fiona refused the temptation in this crucial moment. “Sigh. Fane, you bastard, do you have any idea what I have given up for you?” Fiona sighed and was sad. How could she be happy for giving up one billion? “Xena, what happened to you? Why didn’t you answer my calls?!” Ben finally found Xena in an internet cafe. He pulled her to the roadside and asked. “Stop looking for me. It’s best if we break up!” Xena looked at Ben and said.

Chapter 312

”Break up? Why do you want to break up? Weren’t we doing fine and you were going to marry me?” Ben couldn’t accept the reality. He backed up for two steps and felt as if he was struck by lightning. “Haha, why? Money. Who knew that you're so poor!” Xena was so angry when she thought of how Fane almost killed her that afternoon. It seemed that Ben had no idea what happened that morning. “Money?” Ben was stunned when he heard this. He begged, “Xena, don’t you worry, we'll get rich. Do you need money? My mother has money. I can get it from my mother if you need it!” Xena felt her heartbeat skip a beat when she realized that Ben trusted her. His sister had a high salary, and Fane’s salary was even higher. She had no savings and no place to go because she had spent all her money. If she broke up with Ben, it would be difficult to hook up with another rich man. Why don’t think of a way to continue her relationship with Ben and see if there would be other opportunities to find a sugar daddy. ‘That’s right. Fane is Ben’s brother-in-law. It's impossible for him to kill me in front of Ben, right? Apart from that, Fane works with the Drake family and the people he comes into contact with are also from that family. There’s a chance for me to get closer to Eldest Young Master Drake if I get the opportunity to meet him. If that's the case, my social status will improve in leaps and bounces!’ Xena changed her idea after giving it a thought. She bit her sexy red lips and said with an aggrieved expression, “Ben, I don’t want to break up with

you... But I have wronged your family. Will you forgive me?" Ben immediately responded hearing this. "Xena, don't you worry. I will forgive you no matter what you did as long as you stay with me. I believe there must be a reason behind what you did!" "Ben, you're the best!" Xena was touched. She threw herself into Ben's embrace and felt relieved. "It's okay, stop crying and let me bring you out for good food!" Ben said with a smile. Xena nodded. "Sounds good. However, let's not go home and spend the night in the internet cafe. I did something wrong and your parents are angry about it. Let's give them some time to calm down before going back!" "Sure, let's go. I'll carry you in Honor of Kings!" Ben was extremely happy. He was frightened when Xena requested a break up. He suddenly felt as if he had found something he lost, and all he wanted was to cherish this woman in his arms. Both of them left quickly. When Fane passed by the kindergarten in his car, he looked over and his face darkened when he saw what he saw. He saw two men surrounded the maid, Jenny, and Kylie in a corner. At the same time, one of the men pushed Jenny with force. Jenny's electric scooter fell on its side and broken. "Bad guys!" Kylie looked at both men and yelled out loud. "Little bastard, what do you know? Why are you poking your head into an adult's matter?" The man smiled coldly and pushed Kylie. "Kylie!"

Chapter 313

Jenny was about to get up from the ground when the man pushed Kylie. As Kylie fell on the ground, Jenny quickly leaped, laid down, and caught Kylie with her body. "Don't you understand? Children can't interfere with what the adults do!" a boy standing beside the men said arrogantly. "See, this child understands!" The man laughed and discovered a button had dropped from Jenny's white shirt during their fight. He looked inside from above and his eyes lit up. He gulped, "Tell me, how are you going to compensate me? Don't even think about leaving if you don't have two thousand bucks!" "Two thousand!" Jenny was extremely frightened. She stood up with Kylie

and said angrily, “This is unreasonable. We were just getting in the car and did nothing wrong. You were the one who knocked us down when you were reversing your car. Now, you dare ask us for compensation?” “That’s right. You aren’t sorry for knocking into us and actually want us to pay you! All of you are bad guys! If my daddy knows about this, all of you are finished! My daddy is a hero that fights bad people!” Although Kylie was young and her eyes were filled with aggrievance, she did not cry and kept her composure well. Other children would have started crying loudly under these circumstances. However, Kylie endured what happened and did not cry. Anybody who saw her aggrieved expression would be distressed. “Haha, he fights bad people? He’s a hero?” The man started mocking them after he heard what Kylie said. “What’s the point of that? Is he rich? Look at my son, he travels in a BMW. How about you? You can only sit in an electric scooter under the hot sun. Your relatives must have loaned you your school fees to study here.” “Brother, don’t waste your time talking to them, sister-in-law is still waiting at home to have dinner with us! Get them to quickly pay us!” The other man had tattoos on his arms. There was a scary looking green dragon on his left arm and a ferocious white tiger on the right one. “I... I don’t have money! I’m just a maid and I’m picking up my boss’ daughter!” Jenny was frightened. They were being unreasonable and she had no idea what to do. “It’s just a car! My dad has a sports car that looks much better than yours!” Kylie scolded angrily. “Haha, you’re a maid? Your dad has a sports car? You must be lying. Admit it and stop acting in front of us! How would you be riding an electric scooter if you’re rich?” The young boy’s father started laughing. “I don’t care about your situation and you must compensate me today. Didn’t you see that I was reversing? Why didn’t you move? Are you blind?” The people around them looked at Jenny and Kylie in empathy. However, they could not do anything as this world was unjust and unfair. Powerful people had always been bullying the weak ones. “Daddy!” At this moment, Kylie saw Fane’s car parked by the side of the road and he was walking toward them. Fane felt warm when he heard his

daughter addressing him as daddy. He walked over and knelt down. “Kylie, daddy saw what happened. Don’t you worry. Daddy will beat the bad guys!” “Okay! Daddy is a hero that fights bad people!” Kylie nodded and said. When Fane saw an abrasion wound on Kylie's calf, his face immediately darkened. “You bastards are really good at throwing your weight, aye!” Both men started panicking when they looked at the Porsche parked by the side and looked at their BMW that was worth only around 200 thousand.

Chapter 314

The skinny man immediately panicked and spoke to his brother softly, “Brother, what should we do? This person drives a Porsche 911. F*cking hell, it seems that we have caused trouble. That car costs one to two million!” His brother heard him and smiled coldly. “Big brother, you're too cowardly. Why should we be afraid? You don’t have much social experience that's why you're frightened by him. This person is lying!” “What’s going on?” The skinny man was doubtful. “Hey, look at him. He dresses so normally. Does he look like someone that can afford a car?” The man with the tattoos smiled and continued, “I'm confident that he’s just a driver for someone else! This woman doesn’t seem to be a maid. She must be his wife!” “Oh, I see!” The skinny man suddenly understood everything and spoke, “Young man, how dare you describe me like that. Haha, don’t even think about leaving if you don’t have three thousand bucks!” He paused and pointed to the Porsche before continuing, “Don’t think of me as a fool. You're just a driver! Do you think that I would be afraid of you because you drive a sports car? Haha, why should I be afraid of a driver?!” “How dare you ask me for money when you knocked down my maid and daughter while reversing? I should be the one asking you for money!” Fane walked to the electric scooter after he spoke. He picked up the scooter with one hand and threw it toward the BMW. Bang! The BMW dented. The windscreen of the car shattered and the hood of the bonnet collapsed. “Young man, how dare you smash my car! Are you trying to get yourself

killed?” The person was extremely angry. He walked forward with the intention to hit Fane. Fane caught his hand and squeezed it lightly. The man immediately knelt on the ground in pain. "I can kill you now if there were no children around!" “F*ck!” The other man with tattoos rushed forward when he saw his big brother being hit by others. Bang! Fane kicked and the man flew backward, smashing onto the top of the car. He coughed out blood and his face turned pale. “Ouch, ouch, I dare not do this again! Please let go of me, brother!” The skinny man knew Fane’s ability and begged for forgiveness. “Don’t show off in front of me with just a mere BMW! If you want to cause any trouble, you can find me at the Drake family. I’ll be waiting there!” Fane kicked the person’s butt that resulted the person to fall flat on his face. He then turned around and said to Jenny, “Jenny, are you alright? Who knew that there'd be such vile people!” “I’m fine!” Jenny smiled and said to Fane, “Mister Woods, I should be the one feeling bad. I failed to protect Kylie and she fell down!” Fane smiled and felt warm, “You’ve tried your best and this is my fault. I wanted to give this car to you so you can fetch Kylie in it. I’d forgotten about it because I was busy with work these days. I’m so sorry that you have to fetch Kylie with an electric scooter!” Fane continued, “Since your electric scooter is damaged, why don’t you drive my car? I’ll get a taxi to fetch Selena later!” “No, no! I'm not daring enough to drive such an expensive car! Besides, I can't afford the petrol for this car, it doesn't suit me! I'll be panicky if I drive it!” Jenny quickly waved her hand and said. Fane looked around and discovered an Audi 4S-Authorized car dealership opposite where they were. “What if I buy you an Audi? It doesn’t have to be too expensive so how about an A6 ? I’ll give it to you as a gift and you can use it to fetch Kylie in the future!”

Chapter 315

Fane spoke after giving it some thought. “By the way, if anyone asks you about it, don't tell them that I bought it. Just say your boyfriend gave it to you, okay?” “But... It’s so expensive! Don’t you have to discuss with Miss

Selena before you give it to me?” Jenny said in embarrassment. She was extremely surprised because an Audi A6 was not cheap. Fane actually said that he would give it to her and it would be hers in the future. She was just a maid and had never imagined that she would be able to drive such a car. What made her speechless was when Fane said he wanted to give her the Porsche. She almost passed out from that. “Why do we need to have a discussion? It’s not very expensive. Just don’t tell her about this, alright?” Fane smiled and reminded her. “Oh, okay!” Jenny nodded. She felt that her boss was becoming increasingly mysterious. It seemed that he was not a commoner. At least, he brought money back from the army. He seemed to have received millions in rewards when he retired as a veteran. Fane picked Kylie up, looked at the wound on her leg and asked, “Kylie, does it hurt?” “No! Kylie is so happy to see daddy fight the bad guys. I want to fight the bad guys too when I grow up!” Kylie had an innocent smile on her face. To her, Fane was like a mountain—tall and powerful. As long as her father appeared, the bad guys could only knelt and begged for forgiveness. “Eat this candy. The wound on your leg will heal quickly after you eat it!” Fane smiled and fetched a small black pill. “Remember, swallow it in one go!” “Okay!” Kylie nodded her head seriously and swallowed it in one go. Kylie frowned after she swallowed it and felt as if she had been tricked. “Daddy, why does it taste bitter?” “Silly girl, medicine is usually bitter.” Fane petted Kylie’s head and kissed her chubby cheeks. This sense of belonging in a family was really enjoyable! Fane spoke to Jenny embarrassingly after they walked for some time and discovered something was wrong. “Jenny, you seemed to have lost a button!” Jenny lowered her head to look and her face blushed into a bright red color. Although Fane reminded her with good intentions, it still caused her to be extremely shy. “Big brother, it seems that we have misjudged. That woman is really a maid!” “Look, he’s going to buy an A6 for his maid to fetch his child to school!” “He intended to give the Porsche to the maid. He would have done that if the maid didn't reject it. F*ck, we have really met someone that we can’t afford to provoke!” The

man with tattoos finally came down from the top of the car and spoke with blood at the corners of his mouth. The skinny man twitched a few times, looked at his car and said, "It's all your fault. My loss is bigger now because of your misjudgement. We've been hit, the car has been smashed, and we don't even dare to fart out loud!" Pffft! His son, who was by his side, actually farted as he finished speaking.

Chapter 316

Soon, Jenny drove Kylie home in a newly purchased Audi. Fane, on the other hand, drove to the company and waited for Selena. They drove back home in their respective cars after Selena got off work. "Wow, is this a new car? It looks good!" When Selena returned to the house, she saw the car that was parked outside. "Who does this belong to? Did you buy it for Ben with your own money?" "No. Where would I have the time to buy a car for your brother? Besides, your brother isn't home yet!" "Didn't Fane promise your brother that he would buy a car that's worth below one million after he gets his salary? Why would I use my own money when someone else is willing to pay for it?" Fiona immediately said and looked at Fane after she finished speaking. She was obviously waiting for Fane to buy a car for her son. "Miss Selena, this is mine!" Jenny ran over and said embarrassingly. "It's yours? Not bad! How did you come up with so much money?" Selena was happy and surprised at the same time. Although her salary was considered high, Jenny was from a poor family. "This... My boyfriend bought it for me!" Jenny smiled and replied. "Isn't your boyfriend from a common family too? This car should be around 500 to 600 thousand? Our original plan was to get a car for you to fetch Kylie after we get our salary! Your boyfriend really treats you well that he buys such a nice car for you!" Selena was really surprised. After all, this was not a cheap car. "It's fine, Miss Selena. I'll fetch Kylie with this car!" Jenny said with a smile. "How can we do this? I'll ask Fane to give you an increment so that you can at least claim the petrol from us every month!" Selena said with a smile, "How can we ask

our maid to pay for our expenses!” “Miss Selena, it’s really nothing!” Jenny was in an awkward position. She finally understood why Fane forbade her to tell the truth. Fiona would be unhappy about it. It was fine to buy a car and let Jenny drive it, but would Fiona agree to Fane’s action of giving it to Jenny? Of course not! After all, Fane had not buy a car for her son yet, how would she agree to this. “We must give her an increment!” Fane chimed in, “Jenny, what’s your current salary?” “It was originally six thousand but Miss Selena said to increase it by one thousand so it’s seven thousand!” Jenny smiled and said. She was very satisfied with this salary. “How about this? Let’s pay you ten thousand a month including the petrol allowance! It would be easy to calculate a whole number!” Fane thought about it and said. “This... This is too much!” Jenny was embarrassed. This car was given to her by Fane and he wanted to pay her so much for petrol. She was not highly educated and she was satisfied to work as a maid in the Taylor family because Selena had been treating her well all this while. She had no idea that they would pay her a monthly salary of ten thousand. That amount was almost the same as the white-collar workers in big companies. “It’s not much. The Taylor family has so many maids but you are the closest one to me. Besides, you’ve been helping us in secret for the past five years. Don’t be modest!” Selena was a kind and grateful person. Now that their lives had improved, she naturally wanted to take care of this maid who followed her unswervingly. By this moment, Kylie finished showering and came running out from the bathroom.

Chapter 317

”Kylie’s leg!” Jenny was stunned when she saw Kylie’s leg. There were wound and blood just now! Then, there was nothing on her leg to show that she had fallen. “What’s wrong with her leg?” Selena turned around and looked in doubt. “Oh, it’s nothing. Kylie fell down just now!” Fane said with a smile, “Let’s go in and have dinner.” “Jenny, come with us. Go home after you’ve had dinner with us!” Selena pulled Jenny with her into the

house for dinner. “Fane, what happened after you followed them? Did you get mother’s money back? Was Xena the one who did it? Did you see her?” In the morning, Selena went to work after she sent Fiona and the others back home. She had been busy in the office for the entire day and was unsure about what happened after. “Yes, I saw her together with the robbers and I’ve retrieved the money!” Fane nodded and did not mention that the motor robbers’ leader was the son of the Dragon God Clan’s head. “It’s good that we got it back!” Joan, who was on the side, felt relieved. She was afraid the money was not retrieved, Fiona might ask Fane to compensate it to her. After all, Joan had understood Fiona’s character in the past five years. “Mother, I’ve been telling you that Xena isn’t a good person and you didn’t believe me. Look, do you know what kind of a person she is now?” Selena finally said in confidence, “We can’t have her around Ben again.” “Sigh, it’s really hard to understand someone’s true nature!” Fiona sighed. “I thought this girl would be a good woman because she was from a poor family and had a difficult life. Although there are times when she dresses up flamboyantly but she should be a kind person. I have no idea...that she would do this for money!” “That’s right. There’s no way we’ll allow her to continue hanging around Ben! She might lead Ben down the road of destruction!” Andrew drank some liquor and spoke decisively. “I don’t think that she’ll still be dating Ben after this. After all, dignity is as important to man as the bark is to the tree!” Fane estimated that Xena escaped from death and she would be so frightened to appear in front of them for the time being. It was obvious that he did not want to talk much about how he killed those motor robbers and the Five Tigers of the Dragon Gods as he did not want to expose his identity. He wanted to have a stable life and stay by his wife and daughter’s side. Fiona had a different idea as she felt unhappy when she thought about the one billion she lost that afternoon. She could not control herself and stared at Fane. “Yes, dignity is as important to man as the bark is to the tree. However, there are people with skin as thick as the wall. He knows that he’s not worthy to be with my daughter but still won’t

leave.” “Mother, why are you talking about this again? Didn’t we agree to observe Fane’s performance during grandfather’s 70th birthday? It’s not too late for you to chase him away if he can’t come up with the money!” Selena helped persuade Fiona. “Humph, it’s happening soon!” Fiona coughed and said. At this moment, the piercing sound of car horn could be heard. Cars were parked outside their house and their lights were on, facing inside of the house. “Who is it!” Fiona walked toward the door angrily. “It’s already evening. Who’s causing trouble here?!” After she opened the door, she was so frightened that she immediately closed the door and petted her chest. “Oh my god, there're so many sports car and people. What do they want?!”

Chapter 318

”A lot of sports cars?” Fane and the others frowned and were stunned. However, a voice could be heard coming from an amplifier outside. “Everybody inside, listen to us. You have been surrounded!” ... “No, that’s wrong. Fane, listen to me. I’m here to marry you! Surrender and come out quickly. Follow me home and marry me!” Fane and the others were even more stunned when they heard this. Who was this woman? They had no idea who it was when they heard the voice through the speakers. “Marry you?” Selena was so confused and completely stunned. A woman drove a sports car over to marry her husband? Was that a drama series?! “I... I have no idea who it is!” Fane was embarrassed. “I don’t know a lot of people in the Middle Province. I’ve only come back from the army for a few days!” “I know!” Fiona’s expression darkened at this moment and looked at Fane angrily. “Fane, shouldn’t you admit that you're a toy boy? Other than the rich woman who spent five hundred million on a luminous pearl at the auction, who else can drive so many sports cars here?” “Impossible!” Fane’s expression darkened. He knew Lana very well and she would not do such an impulsive thing. Besides, Lana was his apprentice and they were in a master-apprentice relationship. “Mother, you opened the door but did not see who was outside?” Selena frowned and was quite unhappy. After all,

Fane was her husband and they had a child. She had no idea who wanted to meddle in their relationship. On top of that, this person was different. The others were afraid that their identity would be exposed. This woman, on the other hand, drove so many sports cars here and admitted out loud that she wanted to marry Fane. How could Selena accept this? “It was impossible for me to see clearly. I only saw a row of bright red Ferraris and Porches. They lined up in a row, turned on their headlights and it was too dazzling. There were a dozen people!” Fiona looked at Fane before continuing, “Fane, this is too much. Other than that rich woman, who else could this be? You really have no shame!” Andrew was so angry that his face turned pale and his voice trembled, “Fane, what's the meaning of this? That person even came right to your doorstep searching for you. If it's you wanna be a sugar baby and have found your sugar mama, you can leave now. Go, go enjoy your life!” “Mister and Missus Taylor, this must be a misunderstanding. It's impossible! My son is not that kind of person. Besides, he had just come back a few days ago, how can this be possible?” Joan, who stood by the side, tried to persuade the others. “Haha, a few days ago? Somebody is ready to marry him only after he's back for a few days. If he's back here a few more days earlier, he would have more than three thousand women in the harem!” “If he's a capable and wealthy person, I wouldn't object even if he marries eight or ten wives. The problem now is that you don't have money yet and you have already started... That person even...even came here looking for you!” “I... I want out!”

Chapter 319

Fiona was so angry that she started being unreasonable and made a scene. She sat down right on the ground. Fane was embarrassed. He spoke to Selena, “Selena, please believe in me. I really don't know who the woman outside is. Let's go out and take a look. Maybe she's at the wrong place and is looking for the wrong person?” “How is that possible? She's calling out your name. Are you trying to tell me your name isn't Fane?” Selena glared

at Fane before walking outside, “I want to take a look. I want to see who dares get on our turf!” Fane was slightly surprised before feeling happy when he saw this situation. His wife was jealous! The headlamps were really glaring as she looked out the door. Her eyes adapted to the light for a few seconds before she could see the situation outside clearly. “Hey, they’ve finally come out!” At that moment, a fat woman jumped down from the bonnet. She looked at Fane happily. “My Handsome Fane, I’ve been mesmerized by you since the first time we met. Your handsome look, terrific fighting ability and your indifference when you reject others fascinated me. “After I returned home, I couldn’t eat or sleep and I only wanted to see you again! “Now, I’ve finally summoned the courage to come ask your hand for marriage. Marry me! I’m richer than the Taylor family. Being the son-in-law that marries into the George family would definitely be better than being a son-in-law here. Our family will not look down on you and I’ll protect you!” The woman in front of Fane wore a white wedding dress and had a bouquet of roses in her hands. She looked at Fane and then looked away embarrassedly. “Marry her! Marry her! Marry her!” A group of young men and women, who seemed to be the fat woman’s friends, walked forward to sprinkle rose petals on them and yelled out loudly. The sports cars behind them were decorated like wedding cars. “Sharon George, the daughter of the George family!” Finally, Fiona could not stand it anymore and got up from the ground. She ran outside and tried to see if it was the rich woman who wore a mask. She could not help but exclaimed after she recognized the fat woman in front of her. Sharon was the daughter of a first-class aristocratic family. Keep in mind that the George family only had one daughter and the entire family spoiled her. She was the only heir to the George family. That was why many men still wanted to marry into her family even though Sharon weighed around 100kg. Of course, these men were those who wanted their money because they had no money and power on their own. If they married into the George family, they would not have to worry about money for their entire life. Contrary to popular belief, Sharon was picky in

terms of choosing a partner even if she was not young and was fat. She did not like those who have bad temperament and those who wanted to marry her for money. It turns out that she was the person who confessed and proposed so boldly to Fane! “This...” Selena covered her mouth in surprise and was confused. She could not believe that Sharon, who had a high social status with her head up in the sky—and fat—would ask Fane to marry into her family. Fane was also confused when he saw this woman and his face was twisted. “Marry her, marry her!” The young men and women beside them chanted and sprinkled red roses. Sharon took stolen glances at Fane and she lowered her head shyly after every glance. It seemed that she had really fallen in love with Fane.

Chapter 320

”Wait!” As Fane was about to reject Sharon, when Fiona suddenly spoke. Everybody silenced and looked at her. Fiona looked at Sharon and said, “Miss George, this isn't a joke. Have you considered it properly? Do you really want Fane to marry into your family? “I... I’ve thought of it thoroughly!” Sharon replied. “Give us some time!” Fiona replied she cunningly smiled. “Sure. After all, this is an important matter in life and I showed up out of the blue, it's only fair that you have some time to discuss it first! However, I really like Fane a lot and I'm serious about it! I don't mind being the second wife!” Sharon said. “Yes, I understand. Let us go in and discuss. We'll give you an answer in a while!” Fiona nodded as she spoke. “What's there to discuss? There's no need for that!” Fane's face darkened and said, “Selena is my wife and I love her. On top of that, I have a cute daughter and I'd change nothing about my life. I only want to live a normal life!” Fane paused and spoke to Sharon, “Miss George, thank you for your good intention, but, I'm really not interested in you. Although my words might be hurtful, they're the truth.” Sharon's facial expression immediately darkened and spoke aggrievedly, “I know you must dislike me for being fat and ugly, right? Will you like me if I lose weight?” Fane was

embarrassed. “This has nothing to do with your figure. I can see that you have very standard features. If you manage to slim down, you'll definitely be a pretty woman. By that time, you'll have many pursuers and maybe you'll know what type of man you like by then!” “Miss George, don't listen to him!” Fiona glared at Fane and continued speaking to Sharon, “Wait for us here. We'll discuss inside!” After she finished speaking, she pulled Fane and walked inside. Selena frowned, smiled to Sharon, and followed them into the house. “Mother, what do we need to discuss? Fane said that he doesn't like that woman. Can't we just ask her to leave? Besides, she's so fat. Nobody will agree to be with her apart from the men who want her money, let alone Fane!” Selena rebutted peevishly. “What do you understand!” Fiona replied. “First of all, this woman is ugly and fat, but she has a standard face and is fat in a cute way. We can consider her a chubby beauty! Second of all, all of you have never met her. I met her once when she was young. She was not fat and had a nice figure. Everybody said that she'll be a beauty when she grows up!”

Chapter 321

”You want Fane to be with her because of this?” Selena was extremely angry and she could not believe her mother's words. “Hey, can you wait for me to finish!” Fiona smiled bitterly and continued, “Who is she? She's the daughter of George family. She made such a big scene today and brought all her friends along. Do you think it will work if Fane rejects her in front of everybody?” Fiona paused, picked up a cup by the side, and drank some tea before continuing, “The 'face' is as important to man as the bark is to the tree. It'd be embarrassing for her if Fane rejects her outright. By then, we'll offend. Besides, it takes a lot of courage for a girl to do this!” Selena could not help but nodded after she heard what her mother said. “That's true. I've heard that Sharon is a kind person and she did a lot of charity work. She craves for food now and cannot control her appetite, so it'll be impossible for her to lose weight! And, this is the first time she initiated a confess and

even I was taken back by what she did." As they speak, Selena looked at Fane, who was by her side. "It seems that she likes you very much. She didn't have the appetite to eat because of you!" "It doesn't matter if she likes me or not. I only like my wife!" Fane shrugged his shoulders and his words cheered Selena up. "It's quite normal that you dislike her, she doesn't even have one tenth of my daughter's looks. The main issue here is, she's from a first-class aristocratic family and we cannot offend her! "Apart from that, she's so rich, if she's willing to be the second wife as what she said, I think that we can try it out. We'll be a family with her and we'll be rich!" Fiona could not help but was tempted by Sharon's property. "Afraid of offending her?" Fane was in an awkward state. He thought about it and said, "Don't worry. Since she's here for me, I'll settle this matter! I'll go out and ask her to leave. I won't trouble the rest of you!" "You can ask her to leave? I don't think that she'll listen to you. Didn't you see that there are a lot of bodyguards with her today? It's obvious that she'll take you by force if you reject her," Fiona continued, "In my opinion, it's better if you accept her. That way, we'll benefit from her wealth. However, you wouldn't be marrying into her family, she'll be marrying into our family as the second wife instead! After she inherits the George family's properties the future, the estates will be yours and also ours too. That's so much money. We'll be well-off in the future!" "I think you're blinded by money!" Fane shook his head powerlessly and walked outside alone. "You don't need to follow me out, I can settle the matter by myself. Don't worry, I can make them leave in three minutes, okay?" "Don't get into a fight!" Fiona was frightened when she heard this. "Fane, don't fight them. They're a very powerful first-class aristocratic family. Their power is different from the Clark family and Hugo family. On top of that, there're several powerful guards, known as guardians, in such families! "If we're left with no choices, you can coax her to leave first. I think that she's only acting impulsively. She might discover that she doesn't like you that much after some time to calm down. Or she might have a new target and will give up!" Selena was also frightened. She knew that

Fane was a guy who liked to solve matters with violence. However, Sharon was from a first-class aristocratic family. On top of that, a girl needed to gather a lot of courage to confess proactively. She would be so sad if she was rejected by Fane! “Don’t worry, I won’t fight with them!” Fane turned around and smiled at Selena before walking outside.

Chapter 322

Sharon, who was standing outside, was extremely nervous. She could not help but tighten her fists and lowered her head in fright. She knew absolutely well that she was too fat. However, she could not control herself with food—especially sweet stuff. This caused her to gain more and more weight. There was a huge possibility that Fane would reject her due to her body size. “Sasa, don’t worry about it. We believe in you! A woman with confidence is the prettiest in the world and you’ll surely succeed! Besides, you’ll have to confess to him to know if he feels the same way. How else will he know? You’ll never succeed if you don’t confess, but you stand a chance if you do. It’s good to try no matter the outcome!” A sexy woman with a leather skirt and long legs smiled at Sharon and they seemed to have a good relationship. “Thank you, Serene!” Sharon smiled slightly and nodded. She remembered how others laughed at her behind her back after she grew fat. There were even people who mocked her. However, she was not calculative just because she was of higher status than everyone else. After all, she was fat and that was the truth. Her only best friend, Serene Smith, treated her well and constantly encouraged her. Fane walked outside. Sharon was suddenly excited. “What’s your decision, young man?” Serene immediately walked forward. She had a pair of big beautiful eyes. Nobody knew that she was waiting to make fun of Sharon because she believed that Fane would reject Sharon. After all, Fane was a veteran and he had a unyielding temperament. He had already expressed his thoughts and his wife was so much prettier than Sharon. It would not be a surprise if he rejected Sharon. Sharon would really be humiliated this way. After all, her identity as the George family’s

future heir had always attracted the attention of the masses. People would make fun of her if the news of her being rejected after confessing to a married man spread on the papers or by word. Unexpectedly, Fane looked at Serene deeply before walking to Sharon. He smiled indifferently and looked sympathetically at Sharon, who was in front of him. Sharon raised her head, bit her red lip and said, "Don't tell me the answer. I know that you don't like me, but I feel that I'm already in my late twenties and this is the first time I met someone that I really like. I wouldn't give up without confessing my feelings. Instead of keeping it to myself, it's better for me to speak my mind!" However, Fane said, "Ask your friends and bodyguards to leave, except for one driver. I want to talk to you in private!" "Talk in private?" Sharon felt as if she was dreaming when she heard this and she could not believe it. Fane did not reject her or hate her, instead, he wanted to talk to her in private. However, she quickly understood that Fane probably wanted to reject her and did not want others to witness it. He wanted to save her from an awkward situation and prevent her from being made fun of. This man was really considerate.

Chapter 323

"Everybody can go back first. Howard, stay back and send me home later. I want to have a chat with Fane!" Sharon turned around and smiled. Although she was fat, her smile was very sweet and mesmerizing. "We... We'll leave immediately!" Serene was disappointed that she could not witness Sharon being rejected. She knew this man would not be interested in Sharon. Otherwise, he must have a very weird taste. When Serene thought about how Fane was interjected by Fiona for a discussion when he intended to reject Sharon, she felt that Fane might be convinced by Fiona. After all, the George family was so rich and he might agree to it because of money. Serene instantly felt cheated as she looked at the house. She would lose the chance to make fun of Sharon if Fane really agreed to the proposal. "Yes, all of you can go back!" Sharon waved her hand and said, "I thank all my friends that

came here for me today. I'll treat everybody to a meal some other day!" Serene could only drive away with the others after everybody left. Fiona looked at the situation outside from inside of the house and said, "This young man is really good. He didn't need to do anything to make everybody leave!" However, she soon saw something and said surprisingly, "This is weird. Why did he ask Sharon to stay? There's even a driver and a car waiting for them. Hey, they've gone under the big banyan tree at the entrance!" She paused and continued happily, "Did he make up his mind and wants Sharon to be his second wife? We'll be rich if he makes the right choice!" "Mother, what're you talking about? Fane told us that he doesn't like Sharon and I'm sure that he wouldn't agree to her proposal!" Selena rolled her eyes at Fiona and said, "I think he's trying to save Sharon some trouble by asking the others to leave first. After all, she's the daughter of the George family. She'll be ashamed if she was rejected in front of so many people!" At this moment, under the big banyan tree... Sharon palpitated. "I can see that you've never been in a relationship and crave for love! However, love is not an impulse decision to make and you shouldn't be blinded by your feelings at first sight!" Fane looked at Sharon and broke the silence. Sharon lowered her head and did not speak. Fane fetched a cigarette, lit it, and took a whiff. He continued, "I can see that you're a very nice and kind person! Otherwise, some of your friends wouldn't treat you as their true friend!" "Really? Thank you. I'm satisfied that I got your compliment!" Sharon's eyes lit up after she heard Fane and continued, "Actually, I know that you'll reject me, but I can't reconcile my emotions. It's better to fail than to hold it back. Holding back is uncomfortable!" She stretched her body in relief after she spoke and continued, "Fortunately, you didn't reject me in front of everybody even though you didn't like me. This shows me that I was right, you're really a good person. I really envy your wife, Selena, for meeting such a good husband! By the way, will you make fun of me? That I did such a crazy thing after being instigated by others!" "I can see that some of your friends are genuine to you and wish for you to find true love!"

Fane smiled and continued, “However, some of them aren't your friends but poisonous snakes. They stay by your side waiting to make fun of you!”

Chapter 324

Sharon was in disbelief after she heard what Fane said. She smiled and said, “How... How is that possible? Are you talking about the friends who were with me just now?” “Yes, I’m talking about the one who talked to me last!” Fane nodded. He believed that he was a good judge of character because of his experience in the army and the amount of people he met. “Serene Smith? How is that possible? She’s the one who treats me best among all my friends! She had never disliked me and had always been considerate. She was the one who'd taken the initiative to plan this confession!” Sharon obviously in disbelief. However, Fane replied, “Then it must be her. Do you think that she’s doing this for you? She’s the one who wants to make a joke out of you!” “Impossible... You’ve only met her once and you don’t know her. She’s a really nice person!” Sharon shook her head profusely. She would like to believe that it was somebody else and not Serene. “You're the one who doesn’t understand her!” Fane smiled bitterly and smoked the cigarette in his hand again. “Let me ask you. Did you have a nice figure and a pretty face in the past?” “Yes. I can't control my diet. I'll drool and crave for food every time I see it and gain weight after. Most importantly, I enjoy meat and sweet stuff very much!” Sharon spoke in embarrassment, “I find that running and other exercises have no effect on me. Instead, I grow fatter every time I try to lose weight!” “When did this start?” Fane asked. “Around three years ago. I’m only twenty-one years old. Sigh, I’m afraid that I can’t find my true love in the future!” Sharon looked at Fane after she spoke. “I think I don’t stand a chance with you. It doesn’t matter if I like you because you have a wife and you don’t like me. Sigh, what should I do! This is bothering me!” “Haha!” Fane could not help but laughed when he saw Sharon’s cute expression. “Don’t you worry. All you have to do is lose weight! You'll definitely find someone who you like and likes you in return.

You'll have self-confidence after you slim down!" "It's easier said than done." Sharon smiled bitterly. "I have no idea what to do. I should be thankful as long as I don't gain more weight!" "Think about it, does your best friend offer you food consistently, or occasionally? Was it something peculiar? Think about it carefully. She would have started giving you this three years ago and has never stopped!" Fane knew the answer very well. He intended to pay the George family a visit in order to help Sharon after the incident at the auction house. He had no idea that they would meet under these circumstances before he had the chance to visit! "Food? I don't think so." Sharon frowned and thought about it. She failed to recall if Serene had given her something to eat regularly after thinking about it for a long time. "Think carefully. It mustn't be nothing. Trust me, there must be something, she's hurting you. I trust my instinct!" Fane said confidently.

Chapter 325

Sharon thought about it for a long time before gasping. "I know. It's not food, she'd been giving me tea leaves. She told me that it was of good quality and originated from her hometown. I think the tea has a nice aroma so I drink it often!" Sharon paused and took in another breath. "She emphasised that this tea was expensive and exotic so I should only keep it to myself! I didn't pay much attention to it but she sends it to me every other month and constantly asks if I have finished the tea!" Sharon gulped and looked at Fane in horror after she figured it out. "You're saying that there's something wrong with the tea leaves!" Fane nodded. "That must be it. She must've tampered the tea leaves!" "How could she do that? I treat Serene so well, why does she do this to me?" Sharon was disappointed. She walked a few steps backward and was unwilling to accept the fact. However, what Fane said made sense and she knew things were not incidental. Was it possible that Serene wanted to make fun of her for planning a confession that was bound to fail? "Commoners will only know about medications for losing weight and not so much about drugs for putting on weight! Furthermore,

this medication is weird as it will cause people to lose control over their appetite and develop strong craving for food! “Consuming this drug for a prolonged period of time will lead to addiction and will cause huge problems for the body. Apart from that, there aren’t any obvious symptoms in the beginning and the symptoms gradually appeared after a month of intake. Your condition is the same as the symptoms. Others wouldn’t have heard of this medication as it’s very rare, it’s known as Tanio,” Fane explained slowly and every sentence terrified Sharon. She had absolutely no idea that her best friend was the person behind all these. She had no idea why she gained weight and had always blamed it on herself for being gluttonous. She had no idea that it was under the influence of medication. “What should I do now? Does it mean that I’ll recover once I stop drinking the tea? Will I slim down with consistent exercise?” Sharon looked forward to it. Previously, slimming down was akin to miracle to her. It was an unachievable and extravagant hope. She saw hope. Since Fane could decipher the situation, he might have a way to solve it. “Haha, the tea leaves must have been soaked in Tanio liquid before drying and giving it to you! It’d be easy to get rid of the addiction if you’ve just started using these leaves for one or two months. But you’ve been using them for a long time and you can’t live without them. You’re addicted to it and long for the smell of it!” Fane laughed and continued, “I can help you, but you have to promise me to not ask me to marry you after I’ve helped you. Let me go and you can marry a young man who’s better than me!” “It’ll be hard to find a better man than you!” Sharon pouted before continuing, “Okay, you have my words. I’ll stop pestering you as long as you treat me and I manage to lose twenty-five kilograms of weight. And I’ll treat you as my best, best, best friend ever!” “Alright! Sit down and I’ll treat you now! After you return home, don’t drink the tea anymore. You’ll no longer be addicted to the smell and I can even make you disgust it! As for the twenty-five kilograms that you mentioned, it’s too little. It won’t be a problem even if you want to lose fifty kilograms in a few

days!” Fane nodded and as he opened her palm, a small box appeared out of this air. There was a collection of silver needles inside.

Chapter 326

”How is it possible to lose fifty kilograms in three days? Will that be too fast? Are there any side effects? Can your silver needles work? This is the first time I’ve ever seen such a method!” Sharon was extremely excited. If Fane was not lying to her, her weight would decrease down to 50 kilograms. If that was the case, she would be quite slim. After all, she was around 170 centimeter tall and her figure would be absolutely perfect if her weight was around 50 kilograms. “Haha, the silver needles are to get rid of the toxins in your body. Although your body didn't react to it, the medications carry toxins! The toxins stay in your body and it'll be fine after you vomit. You won't crave for the tea leaves after and you can get rid of your addiction! “Throw the tea leaves away when you get home. As for slimming down, I'll give you three pills for that later. This is something that I made myself and it's worth a sky-high price. Eat one every day and I'm sure that you'll lose fifteen kilograms daily.” Fane smiled and took out a silver needle. He slowly pricked it into one of the acupuncture points on the top of Sharon's head. “Can you see clearly in the dark here?” Sharon was worried. After all, Fane was a veteran, an ex-soldier. A soldier told her that he could cure her disease and get rid of the toxin in her body. Something felt fishy there... However, she had always been looking forward to slimming down. Her life had been very tiring as she would be huffing and puffing walking up and down the stairs. This made her feel worthless and she wanted to give up life. Fane had given her hope and it might be her only hope. Even though it was quite unbelievable that Fane was treating her as a veteran, Sharon still chose to believe in Fane. Fane was able to sense Sharon's worries and said, “Don't you worry. I'm a highly skilled doctor in the warfield. Both killing and saving people are my strong suits!” “Really, I know a miracle-working doctor in the warfield and he's really good! He saved lots of soldiers! This

person is my idol. He's not only a God of War, he's also a doctor that saves lives!" Sharon smiled indifferently and said. Fane, who was behind her, heard this and felt awkward. Would he frighten her if he told her that the person she was talking about was his disciple, Ethan Haays? Only a small number of people knew that Fane was a miracle-working doctor. Fane was the doctor in the beginning but he got tied up later on as assignments started to pile up. Subsequently, he discovered that Ethan had medical knowledge and was very gifted so he passed on his knowledge to him. Although Ethan's skills were not as good as his and would constantly call him to ask for help, Ethan was publicly known as the miracle-working doctor. On the other hand, nobody knew that Fane's skills were far more advanced than Ethan. "What... What're you doing?" Selena was having dinner until she noticed that Fane did not come into the house for a long time. She looked out of the house and saw both of them sitting under the big banyan tree. She was too curious so she walked toward them to have a look. She was surprised by what she saw. Fane had actually pricked a silver needle on top of Sharon's head. The bodyguard who stayed back and was responsible to send Sharon home also followed Selena from the behind. He almost jumped in fright when he saw what was going on. His face darkened and he spoke angrily, "Young man, what're you doing? You're only a veteran. If something happens to Miss Sharon, your entire family'll have to die with her! "Don't interrupt, he's treating me!" Sharon hushed.

Chapter 327

"Treatment?" Selena and the bodyguard were stupefied by the answer. This young man could give treat? However, since Sharon warned them not to disturb, they kept quiet and could only wait silently by the side. After some time, there were around a dozen silver needles on Sharon's head. Fane turned the needles slightly with complete focus and attention. He removed needles one by one after a while. The bodyguard relaxed when he saw that Sharon was fine after the needles were taken down. Suddenly, Sharon

spitted out a mouthful of blood and her face turned pale. “What’s going on? Young man, what’s wrong with Miss Sharon? You’re dead if something’s wrong!” The bodyguard was frightened when he saw what happened. He tightened his fist as he looked at Fane angrily and was about to hit him. “This is poisonous blood. I’ve circulated all the toxins out of her body!” Fane smiled indifferently. He took out three smelly pills and passed them to Sharon. “Take one daily. Remember to take them half an hour after breakfast!” “Okay, Thank you. I'll repay you if I really made it!” Sharon smiled and continued, “You'll be my best friend then!” Fane smiled and said, “You don’t have to repay me. I can sell my medication for ten or one hundred million per pill. I’ll give this to you and I only have one request. Stop pestering me and stop thinking about marrying me, okay?” Sharon was extremely embarrassed and she smiled. “Alright, I promise!” Selena, who was by the side, felt moved by what Fane did. This guy was bragging. How could three black as charcoal pills cost so much? Only Sharon, who was a simpleton would believe in him. “Oh yes, I think it’s best for you if you don't leave your house for these three days! You'll have frequent toilet trips. I’m also afraid that your parents might not recognize you if you hide and suddenly appear in front of them. Don’t meet anyone and just be with your parents! Observe the results after three days!” Fane thought and reminded Sharon. “Okay. As for that bastard, Serene, I won't meet her for these three days. I'll get back to her after I feel better. She’s too much! I’ve been treating her so well but she wants to hurt me!” Sharon was extremely angry when she thought about how Serene was the reason behind her misery. She would definitely get revenge for this. Sharon soon left in a car with her bodyguard. “What medication did you give her? You even bragged that it can be sold for ten to one hundred million!” After Sharon left, Selena glared at Fane and asked. “A wonder and efficacious medicine!” Fane smiled and said, “Honey, why did you follow me out? Were you worried that I'll be kidnapped?”

Chapter 328

"Impossible. She could take you off my hands, no one cares. After all, you don't need to worry about money if you leave with her! It's good for you to get a fat wife too!" Selena was touched but did not want to admit it. She turned and walked toward the house. She had no idea how any woman would confess and propose to Fane just after his few days of returning home. At first Selena thought she was the young rich woman who wore a mask and had a nice figure. If Fane had a relationship with the woman, would he abandon her and their daughter? She would be the biggest joke in the world. She had no idea that it would be the fat lady, Sharon George. "Although she's fat, she has a good foundation. It'll be vital news when Sharon becomes a pretty lady three days later!" Fane smiled indifferently and quickly remembered something. He slapped his head and exclaimed, "Sh*t, I forgot to remind her to not tell anyone about how I helped her slim down. Will I be in trouble if she told people about it?" "Those three pills are for her to slim down?!" Selena felt awkward. Sharon's condition had been ongoing for many years. She had visited many doctors but they could not come up with a diagnosis and cure. Many people called that a 'strange disease'. Everybody felt that there was no way to cure her. Fane had only given her three pills and would that be the cure? She wondered if Fane was lying to Sharon. Selena then thought, the pills that Fane gave Sharon would not have any side effects even if it did not help her lose weight. After all, Fane was not stupid so he would not give her poison or harmful drugs. "She had really left! It's good that she left! Everything is fine as long as she's not angry!" Fiona felt relieved when she saw Fane and Selena returned. "Although Sharon is chubby, she's quite a beauty. Fane, you can really consider her. However, it'll only work if she's the second wife and addresses Selena as her elder sister!" "Mother, you love money too much!" Selena was speechless and she glared at her mother. "Haha, who doesn't love money? We'll be looked down on if we don't have money, we can't afford

meat if we don't have money, you'll still need to pick up trash like you used to if we don't have money. Kylie won't have the money to study in a normal kindergarten, let alone the kindergarten she's studying at now! "Do you think money is not important? I've suffered so much from the lack of money these past five years. We enjoyed good food when we were in the Taylor family. Because of Fane, we had to..." Fiona started complaining and did not stop even after her daughter warned her. Selena could only keep her mouth shut. She had no idea how long Fiona would complain if she did not stop her. "Hubby, go have dinner. We've finished our meal!" Finally, Selena looked at Fane and said. Soon, Sharon arrived home alone happily. However, every member of the George family was waiting for her at the door. "Dad, mum..." Sharon felt something fishy about the atmosphere so she greeted timidly.

Chapter 329

"Follow us into the house!" Mister George said with a dark face. Soon, Sharon and the others arrive at a very big living room. "I heard that you confessed to somebody today? That person is a man who married into the wife's family and is a veteran, right? Not only that he's from a poor family, he has a wife and a child, right?" Mister George was extremely angry. His daughter had let him down and it was a stain on the George family's prestige. Although it was humiliating, all could be forgiven if she succeeded. At least his daughter got a husband. However, Fane did not know Sharon so the possibility of Sharon failing her confession was huge. Their family would lose their face if she failed. "Dad, I had no idea that you still care so much for me. You know about all the details!" Sharon lowered her head, secretly smiled and said. "You..." Mister George was very angry when he saw his daughter smile. He glared at her. "Do you know that you have put us in shame because you confessed and asked someone from that family background to marry you. You're not the only shameful one, us as a family is affected too!" "Yes, Sharon. Your admirers come from nice families and

you...prefer a soldier. Sigh, I have no idea what's in your mind!" Sharon's mother was so angry that she was speechless. She almost fainted when she knew about this. Her daughter had no shame. The main concern was, her daughter had been gaining weight as days went by. If this did not stop, she was afraid that her daughter's weight would hit 150 kilograms. "Dad, mum, he's a really nice man! Furthermore, it really doesn't matter to be rejected. To keep the feelings to myself would have hurt more!" Sharon explained, "However, he's a really nice man. Although he didn't like me, he didn't reject me in public. He asked my bodyguards and friends to leave before he suggested that we speak privately. That way, not only that I wasn't publicly shamed, he honored me by speaking to me in private!" Sharon smiled and continued, "All of you don't have to worry about me. Although I can't be with such a nice man, I'm very grateful that I met a nice person like him! And I might meet someone suitable for me in the future!" "Didn't reject you in public? Asked others to leave first?" Mister George was relieved and confused at the same time. "It seems like Fane is a very nice person. He puts himself in other people's shoes and cares about their feelings!" "Oh yes, dad, mum. I won't be leaving the house for three days. You guys shouldn't go out too. Stay and look at how I slim down in three days! I'll lose fifty kilograms in three days. This is what Fane told me. Who would've known that he was also a doctor!" Sharon smiled and sighed again. "Sigh, I really want to marry him. It would've been so good if he liked me too!" "Fifty in three days? He must be a liar!" Mister George and his wife looked at each other and were speechless.

Chapter 330

"Liar? Impossible, I trust him!" Sharon smiled and continued, "I'll go up, take a bath, and sleep. Tomorrow morning, after I have breakfast, you can observe how I can lose my weight!" She walked toward the villa she stayed in after she spoke. "We prepared your favourite, chicken thigh, cakes and other nice food. You don't want to have dinner?" Mister George looked at

his daughter from the back and asked in disbelief. A few days back, Sharon would have said that she was hungry and started eating and drinking to her heart's content. She actually said that she wanted to take a bath and sleep. Sharon turned around and frowned. "That's weird. I don't feel hungry now. It's like I don't have any appetite!" She walked outside on her own after she finished speaking. She understood very well that this was the effect of Fane forcing the toxins out of her body. "She's not hungry!" Every member of the George family opened their eyes widely as if they saw ghosts. The members of the George family did not pay much attention to it. They went to bed after food. The next morning, Sharon woke up and had food. She did not eat much with only a glass of soya milk and two Chinese crullers. Sharon rested for a while after food before taking out the pill and was ready to swallow it. "Wait, what's this medication? Who gave it to you? Is it from the soldier?" Mister George was surprised when he saw this and quickly asked about the details. "Yes, he gave it to me. He said that this medication works well!" Sharon said with a smile. "No! You can't take that!" Sharon did not expect Mister George to walk forward, slap her hand, and caused the pill to fall on the ground. He even stepped on it. "Why eat this? How can you eat medication given by a soldier? You're the only heir of the George family. If you die, we'll be left with nothing!" "Dad, why did you step on it?" Sharon almost cried out from anger when she saw the pill that had been crushed into powder. "I went through a lot of hardship to get this pill. Why... Why did you step on it!" "Daughter, you can't take this medication!" Madam George stepped forward and said, "He's a mere soldier, not a doctor. How can you eat something from him? Who does he think he is? What should we do if anything happens to you?" "Mother, he said that he's a doctor and he can recognize the reason for my illness! I only have this one chance. All other doctors failed to cure me!" Sharon stomped her foot in anger. "If I need to continue my life like this, I'd rather die. So, I have to try it. Besides, you know that he's a soldier that fights for Cathysia. How will a person like him feed me poison?" "But, this doesn't look like medication.

The medication from the regular hospital comes in tablets and what he gave you not only looks like black like rats' defecate, it has a slight stink to it. I suspect it to be rats' defecate that he shaped into a ball!" Mister George said helplessly. Sharon ignored them. She walked over and drank some water. She then took out another pill, placed it into her mouth and swallowed it before the others realized what she did. "There's more!" "Don't swallow!" "Miss Sharon, it's dangerous. Let somebody else try it first!" However, it was too late. Sharon had already swallowed the pill.

Chapter 331

"I trust Fane!" Sharon looked at the others and said, "I believe in him and I can lose weight! Ouch, my stomach hurts! I need the toilet!" Sharon immediately covered her stomach and went looking to the toilet after speaking. "How's that possible? Stomachache? Oh no, does it have something to do with the medication? How can the medication act so fast!" Mister George was in fright. "Oh god, there must be something wrong with the pills. If not, why will my daughter's stomach hurt? What should we do, what should we do?!" "Let's observe, it might be nothing!" Madam George thought about it and everybody soon waited outside the toiler. "Oh, that's much better!" Sharon came out from the toilet after some time. However, she started covering her stomach again after some time. "Why is this happening again? Why do I feel that I'm passing out water? Am I having diarrhea?" Sharon walked toward the toilet again while leaning on the wall. "Bastard, how is this medication? This must be croton!" Mister George was so angry that he held his hands in fists and his face turned red. He only had a daughter and what should he do if something happened to her? Although she was slightly chubby, she was cute. Apart from that, how could he not love his only daughter! "Luca, bring people to Fane's house and bring everyone back here!" Mister George quickly ordered, "If anything happens to my daughter, I want them to die ugly!" "Yes, master!" Luca Zucker immediately cupped his hands as a gesture of respect and left with a group

of bodyguards. Sharon came out twice but she went back into the toilet as soon she walked out the door. In the end, she remained seated on the toilet bowl and did not come out. This caused the others to worry and they had no idea what to do. ... “Xena Jackson, how dare you come back here with my son?” At the house where Fane and the others stayed, Fiona looked at Xena, who came back with Ben, angrily. “Mother, please don’t act this way. I think there must be some misunderstanding between us!” Xena lowered her head and mumbled out after a while. “Yes mother, there must be some misunderstanding!” Ben immediately supported Xena and said. “Misunderstanding? How can that be a misunderstanding? She was the one who worked together with the motor robbers and robbed me money! The motor robbers had already admitted to it!” Fiona looked at Xena angrily. She refused the 100 million from Neil but this three million was her only worth now. How could Fiona calmed down when she thought about how the money was almost robbed away and they almost failed to take it back? “I know those people but I didn’t tell them anyone. They are misleading you!” Xena had an aggrieved expression.

Chapter 332

”Misled me? How have they wronged you?” Fiona frowned and asked suspiciously. Xena waved her hand and said, “No, not wronged. They're framing me on purpose. I didn't work together with them. It happened like this, because we knew each other, they asked me about my boyfriend’s situation after we had drinks and said that I’ve found a poor guy!” Xena quickly thought about it. “I was unhappy that they said that and replied that we are not poor. I said that you're rich and that you'll bank in an amount of more than three million tomorrow! I had several drinks and I told them everything as I was semi-conscious, so...” Ben immediately said with a smile, “Father and mother, listen. I was right when I said that you have misunderstood Xena but you don't believe me!” “Impossible, Fane said that he saw you when he followed them. On top of that, the motor robbers told

us that you have a twenty percent of the cut!” Fiona still insisted. She walked forward and pushed Xena. “Shoo, get out! Taylor family doesn’t want a daughter-in-law like you. We treated you so well but you're actually a bad person!” “Mother, you have really misunderstood me. You cannot believe what one-sided story Fane told you!” Xena said while crying, “You know that Ben’s sister doesn’t like me so Fane, his brother-in-law dislike me too. How can you believe everything he said?” Fiona started wondering what happened when she heard what Xena said. She looked at Xena’s aggrieved expression and felt that she was not lying. Previously, Xena looked down on Fane and she had spoken out for their family many times. Hence, Fane might have a grudge toward Xena and was doing this to chase her away. Xena was happy when she saw Fiona hesitating. She immediately went forward and said, “Mother, blame me for everything. I blame myself for telling what I told to those people after I got drunk. I was also drinking with them the second time you guys went to carry out the deposit. I told them everything because I was drunk and I wanted to show off that the Taylor family was rich and not poor people!” “Mother, you’ve known Xena for a couple of years. She had been living with us when we were poor. You don't believe in what she says but you believe in Fane. He doesn’t like Xena and he would have said anything to chase her away! Besides, I understand Xena, she’s not that kind of woman.” Ben spoke on behalf of Xena. “My son wouldn’t have done that. Why would he wrong Xena?” Joan, who was by the side, could not continue to hear what they were saying and rebutted with a darkened expression, “I feel that Xena isn't what she claim she is!” “Haha, you're Fane’s mother so it’s natural that you take his side.” Xena hugged her chest with both hands and said enigmatically, “However, I can understand. After all, no mother will help outsiders instead of their own son, but the truth is in front of you!” Joan opened her mouth but had nothing to say. She was a peaceful person, how could she win a fight with somebody like Xena? “Fine, fine. Let’s just let this issue go. It might really be a misunderstanding! By the way, Xena, you need to drink less and control your words. After all,

misfortune comes from the mouth. Do you understand me?” Fiona looked at Xena, thought about it and said, “Oh yes, I heard that a lot of people died in the woods outside of the house yesterday. Is it possible that they were killed by Fane?” Xena immediately said in surprise, “Really? No way! I had no idea. No wonder I couldn’t reach my friend’s via phone. Fane must have killed them to get the money back!”

Chapter 333

Xena paused and sighed before she continued speaking, “Sigh, Fane is too bloody and violent. He killed those people because of money. What will happen to us if we wronged him in the future? Will he also...” Xena did not continue but the meaning behind those words were clear to the others. Fiona and Ben looked at each other and felt chill travel through their spines. It was true that Fane killed people for money and it was too much. If those people hit him, he could have just teach them a lesson. However, if they knew about the actual situation, that somebody pointed a gun at Fane, they would not have these thoughts. “It’s true that Fane has a bad temper, he even hit Young Master Clark without any explanation! Luckily Young Master Clark did not say anything because he was afraid about losing his honor if he told his family about it!” Ben frowned and smoked his cigarette. “Fane needs to control his temper. After all, this isn't the warfield. At this moment, around a dozen cars stopped outside their house and a group of bodyguards came walking angrily toward them. “Who're you? Are you looking for someone?” Fiona immediately stepped forward and asked. She wondered what was going on. “Bring everyone here with us!” Luca ordered. The bodyguards caught Fiona and the others, stuffing them into the car. They left after they searched the house and made sure that there was nobody there. Soon, everybody was brought into the living room of a villa and were brought in front of Mister George. “This... Where are we?” “Did you make a mistake?” “We didn’t do anything! Have you made a mistake?” Fiona and the others were extremely afraid when they saw that extremely extravagant house.

“Our people won't make such low-level mistakes!” Mister George had a darkened expression on his face. He looked at Ben and Xena before saying, “You two must be Fane and Selena, right? If anything happens to my daughter today, all of you here have to die with her!” After hearing what he said, Fiona and the others were so frightened that their faces turned pale. Surely, the troublemaker Fane had caused trouble again. “No, no, no... Boss! No, mister, you'd really made a mistake! I'm not Fane and she isn't Selena. My name is Ben and I'm Selena's brother. This is Xena, my girlfriend!” “These two are my parents and this is Fane's mother!” Ben was so frightened that his voice was trembling. He continued his explanation, “Fane must be the one that offended you and your daughter. You only need to get him and I know where he is. Go catch him and it's fine for you to kill him too, but we're innocent!” “You're his family!” Mister George smiled coldly and said, “Since you're his family, this isn't a mistake. If anything happens to my daughter, all of you have to die. Fane will suffer and regret if all you're dead! Haha!”

Chapter 334

When Andrew and Fiona heard that, they shook in fear. They did not expect the other party to think that way. “Brother, please don't do that. You're after Fane. He's got nothing to do with us, just a stay-in son-in-law. Right, I haven't even acknowledged him as my son-in-law yet. I hate him very much. Hehe, please let us go. We're innocent!” Fiona asked while chuckling. “What's this place?” Xena looked around and felt that the place was too big. She had no idea which family it was, but it was definitely a lot richer than the Taylor family. “He's the master of the George family!” One of the servants huffed. “Since you're caught, don't even think about getting out of here.” “George family! The first-class aristocratic family!” Xena gasped, totally at a loss for words. Why did Fane offend the George family? She was really unlucky. If she knew this would happen, she should have just broken up with Ben. Her original plan was to get to know more rich folks

through Ben. Not only did she not get her hands on the money, she had even gotten herself in trouble. “Wait... Wait a minute. I remember now! Yesterday night, Miss George proposed to Fane. He didn’t offend her then, right? “Mister George, what’s going on? Is Miss George angry? If that’s the case, it can be easily solved. I can help you persuade him to marry Miss George. That way we’ll be one big family! “Let’s talk this out peacefully. There’s no need for violence!” Fiona was laughing apologetically while she was thinking of ways to kill Fane. The trouble he created was bringing trouble to all of them. What an annoyance. “Humph, Fane is despicable. He gave my daughter three pills, claiming that it can help her lose weight and purge the toxins from her! “However, my daughter is stuck in the toilet suffering from diarrhea ever since she ate the pill. If this goes on, she won’t be able to handle it! “I suspect that Fane fed my daughter croton just to make my daughter purge.” Mister George was furious and spoke through gritted teeth, “He’s too vile. He can just reject my daughter if he doesn’t like her. Instead, he had others leave and 'treated' my daughter. I have a feeling that he’s intentionally toying with my daughter to mock her!” After that, he thought again and said, “Tell me, where’s that son of a b*tch working now? I’ll send someone to bring him here! You’re his family, don’t even think of escaping!” “Mister George, we’ll tell you where he’s working. Can you just let us go, please?” “They’re Fane’s family since Selena and Fane were legally married after all. This matter is made known to the entire Middle Province. However, I’m different. I’m only Ben Taylor’s girlfriend. I’m innocent. I’m not even remotely related to Fane!” Xena denied all ties with them with a pleading look. The thought that Xena was still calling her mother and denouncing her when trouble comes had enraged Fiona and Andrew. “Mister George, please let her go. She’s just my girlfriend and can’t be considered part of our family yet!” Ben helped to beg for mercy after taking a good long look at Xena. After all, if the other party was angry and wanted to kill them, it would be best to save as many lives as possible. “Ben, I miss you too, but I’m not considered as part of your family yet as

I'm not married to you. I'm so sorry!" Xena looked at Ben with a grateful look on her face. "That's fine. You're right, you've yet to marry into the family!" Ben put on a painful smile. Although he said those words, he felt slightly dejected.

Chapter 335

"Stop your drama. I said none of you will be spared!" Mister George smiled sinisterly and said, "Where're Fane and Selena working at? Out with it, or I'll kill you right now!" Fiona was scared, but at the thought of her own daughter, she managed to grit her teeth and replied, "Mister George, please let us go. We never thought Fane would feed your daughter weird medicine. He's done it without any of us knowing. We're innocent." "Tell me now. Where're they working?" Mister George appeared to have lost his patience. He grabbed Fiona by her collar and asked her angrily. "Let go of my wife!" Andrew immediately rushed forward. Bang! Unfortunately, Mister George sent him to the ground with a single kick. The bodyguards had also come forward and surrounded him. "Tell me!" Mister George glared at Fiona. "If you don't tell me, I'll kill you right now!" At that moment, Fiona was really terrified, answering nervously, "F...Fane is working as a bodyguard at the Drake family. Can I not say where my daughter is working? You should be looking for Fane!" "The Drake family!" Upon hearing that, Mister George was stunned momentarily. If that was the case, then things would be quite troublesome. Although Fane was just a bodyguard of the Drake family, they still had to respect the status of his employer. To go and capture him would piss off the Drake family, what could he do? However, after some consideration, he decided that it would be fine. He could just pay some money to the Drake family to compensate for their loss and have them hand him over. After all, his daughter should worth more than a bodyguard of the Drake family. For that matter, he believed that the Drake family would understand. At the same time, another old man from the George family took out a gun and pointed it at Xena's head. "Tell me where Selena's working

at. Otherwise I'll shoot you right now!" "I'll tell you, I'll tell you! She's working under one of the Drake family's businesses, what's that again, Dragon Dynasty Real Estate! She's working there as a manager of the purchasing department!" Xena's legs were shaking in fear as she blurted it all out. The other party finally kept his gun while Xena slumped to the ground with her forehead drenched in cold sweat. "Master, this is a little difficult. Fane is just a mere bodyguard. It should be easy to capture him! "However, Selena is working at their real estate company as a manager. If we get her, that would disrespect the Drake family. If that happens, the Drake family will be angered!" Luca advised Mister George after some thoughts. "Yes, that's right. The Drake family favors my daughter greatly. Although she's only a manager, her monthly salary is at one million bucks. They really like my daughter. If you go for my daughter, you'll offend the Drake family!" Fiona's eyes brightened. She took a few steps forward and exclaimed fearfully. "Let's do it this way. We'll respect the Drake family and forget about Selena. As for Fane, we'll get him. However, we can't go for him in the Drake Residence. "Find some people and have them hide outside. Have them capture him the moment he leaves the Drake Residence!" Mister George finally instructed after some considerations.

Chapter 336

Both Fiona and Andrew heaved an internal sigh of relief when they heard their daughter was not kidnapped. Still, they were furious, knowing that they could not escape the inevitable. It was all Fane's fault. Never mind that he did not like Sharon; he actually used crotons to swindle her and told her it was some slimming medicine. The poor girl was suffering from diarrhea, still. "I'll take my leave now, Sir." Luca gave a fist-and-palm salute before he swiftly left the scene. He knew Fane was a bodyguard and surmised he was a skilled fighter, so he went around finding other good fighters to recruit. Only then did he leave for the Drake family's place of residence. Joan internally sighed. She had pretty much anticipated everything Fiona

and the others had done. However, she did not stand up for the sake of her son. She knew it was useless, even if she explained everything on his behalf. Besides, she had the utmost faith that her son would not be so stupid as to feed Sharon crotons. Her son was not someone like that; he would not prank someone even if he did not like them. “Oh, much better!” Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, Sharon finally emerged from the toilet, cold sweat rolling down her forehead. “Dear, how are you? Are you okay?” Her parents immediately asked when they saw her come out, worry etched onto their expressions. “I’m fine. I’m in good spirits, actually. I just sh*t a lot!” Sharon flashed an awkward smile. She then noticed the bodyguards before her, as well as Fiona and the others. “Mom, Dad, who are they?” “Oh, they’re the parents-in-law of that punk, Fane Woods. I just took them here since they’re his family. Luca is now looking for him. Unfortunately, that punk is working as a bodyguard for the Drake family, so it’s wise for us to not apprehend him right away. I told Luca and his other comrades to wait at the entrance. They’ll catch him once he gets off from work!” “That Fane actually dared to feed you crotons, giving you a stomachache,” the head of the George family spoke. “Hmph. I’ll definitely teach him a lesson once we get him!” Sharon immediately saw red. “Mom, Dad, what are you two going on about?” she barked immediately. “Fane only gave me slimming pills. I believe him. He told me that I’ll be able to lose 15 kilos within a day!” After she said that, she turned toward the bodyguards. “Just release them already and see them off,” she ordered. “Also, tell Luca to come back. Fane is a doctor. He’s probably a lot better than those western doctors in hospitals.” The bodyguards looked at their masters, not moving a single inch. When Fiona and the others heard this, confusion crossed their expressions. Fane? A doctor? They would never believe that in a million years. Sure, Fane had some knowledge on how to treat bones after being on the battlefield for so many years as a military man, and he managed to heal Andrew’s leg. Nonetheless, that did not mean he was qualified to help Sharon lose weight. Furthermore, healing a leg and losing weight were two completely different

issues. “That’s right! Fane definitely gave slimming pills. Mr. George, there’s a misunderstanding. Please let us go!” Xena reacted first as she cried out immediately. All she wanted was to leave this place, and she would leave Middle Province at once. She would flourish wherever she went. Even if the head of the George family realized something was amiss afterward, it would be too late by then. “I can’t let them go. I can’t verify if your body will have complications later! You were in the toilet for a long time just now. You must have eaten crotons. Look at you! You look so gaunt. I think you’ve gotten a little thinner!” The head of the George family observed his daughter and noticed she had looked a bit thinner. His heart clenched at the sight.

Chapter 337

“I look thinner?” Sharon’s eyes immediately brightened. “Quick! Get me a weighing scale. Fane did say that I’d lose 15 kilos within a day. Let me measure my way and see if the medicine really is effective!” she sobbed. “Oh my goodness, don’t tell me that I’ll see results already!” Sharon felt happiness surging through her body. If she had indeed lost weight, it would make her day. Not long after, two bodyguards carried an extremely large weighing scale to her. Sharon immediately stood on it. “I just weighed myself the day before,” she said. “I was 106 kilos then. Who knows if I’ve really lost weight!” After she said this, she noticed the numbers. “Oh my goodness! I’m only 101.5 kilos now!” she abruptly burst in joy. “I just lost 4.5 kilos within moments. This is amazing!” “No way. You really lost weight?” Mr. and Mrs. George exchanged glances, utterly astonished. The most she had been inside the toilet was probably an hour, and their daughter’s weight had really gone down. “Seriously?” Joan was the first to rush over. She looked at the numbers as well. She was so moved that her eyes began to brim with tears. “I knew that my son wouldn’t cheat anyone. He’s no swindler, you can count on that. Since he said that it’d help Miss George to lose weight, he’d keep his words for sure!” “Really? That’s

fantastic!” Fiona was so ecstatic that she was practically dancing. From the looks of it, she almost burst into a square dance in front of everyone. “Mr. George, since this isn’t a scam and that your daughter is fine, can we leave?” Andrew heaved another internal sigh of relief. The events just now had given them a shock of their lives. “No way!” Mr. George’s instant reply caught them off-guard. “We don’t know the entire situation now. Who knows what medicine you’ve eaten? What if it has side effects? What if this weighing scale isn’t accurate? Who can say! Besides, what if something happens to my daughter again after we let you go? At any rate, we’ll wait until everything has settled down and verified before releasing all of you!” “That’s right! No one can leave right now. A medicine that miraculous must have some side effects!” Mrs. George chipped in as well. Fiona and the others were rendered speechless for a moment. All they could do was pray that this medicine from Fane was truly effective and had no side effects. “Right. What if this scale isn’t accurate?” Sharon thought about it for a while before prompting them, “Get me another scale. I’m scared that this one isn’t accurate!” “Yes, Young Miss!” The two bodyguards immediately ran off. The minute they left, Sharon’s expression contorted once more. Clutching her stomach, she scurried to the toilet. “She—she still needs to go!” Mr. George fell into a state of panic. If this went on, she could collapse from exhaustion. After a while, the two bodyguards found another weighing scale. They waited outside. This time, Sharon only emerged from the toilet when it was nearing noon. She looked as though she had lost a lot of weight. “My goodness. Her skirt is so much looser. She lost weight again. We can see that she really lost weight this time!” Fiona was extremely excited. Thank the gods; they were truly saved this time.

Chapter 338

“She’s grown thinner! She’s definitely grown thinner!” Mrs. George was extremely excited as well. This was practically a miracle. “I’ll weigh myself and see!” Sharon could no longer contain her excitement. She immediately

hopped onto the first weighing scale. She took a sharp intake of breath when she weighed herself. “My goodness, I’m only 97.5 kilos now. It’s unbelievable! I lost another 4 kilos. I still lost 4 kilos even if this scale isn’t working!” “So you must’ve grown thinner!” Mr. George looked very pleased. He observed his daughter, noting that aside from the sweat filming over her body, she seemed to be in high spirits. Thus, it looked like there would be no complications for now. Sharon excitedly ran over to the other weighing scale and observed the numbers, and soon after, she leaped in joy. “Mom, Dad, come over here and take a look. The numbers are the same! I’m 97.5 kilos. It’s amazing!” 97.5 kilos was probably far too heavy for other girls. They would probably feel that this was far from an occasion to celebrate. It was not a number that would make them happy. Still, these figures made Sharon extremely elated. She always wanted to lose weight; she would be happy for the entire day even if it was only one kilo. That dream had felt like wishful thinking to her before today. “A total of 8.5 kilos already. 8.5! And it’s only noontime. Who knows if you’ll really be able to lose 15 by tonight!” A maid was extremely elated as well. She had always watched over and tagged after Sharon. She knew the amount of abuse and shame she had received from others throughout these two, three years. “Mom, Dad, see? What did I tell you? Fane would never lie to me! He was a soldier, sure, but he’s also a doctor. And he’s a miracle doctor to me!” Sharon’s expression was radiating with nothing but joy. A thought then occurred to her as she added, “Aren’t you going to release them already?” “Sharon, aren’t you worried that there’ll be side effects? Why don’t we wait till nighttime and see if your body is truly free from complications? I won’t just release them then; I’ll treat them to a nice meal! I’m just preventing the worst-case scenario from happening, all right?” Mr. George continued, smiling, “Come, give them seats and prepare refreshments for them. They’re my guests now. If my daughter truly turns out to be fine, I’ll definitely express my thanks!” Delight sparked in Fiona when she heard that Mr. George would ‘express his thanks’. From the looks of it, it was ridiculously

obvious that Sharon was losing weight. If Fane truly was skilled in medicine and could truly treat Sharon's strange illness, then everything would be perfect. Never mind if Mr. George did not give them money; it was an honor of its own if he treated them to dinner. If they could create good relations with the George family, they would not have to worry so much in the future. They would have another family to rely on. Following this train of thought, Fiona immediately spoke up, chuckling, "Pardon us then. Oh dear, we never thought that this son-in-law of ours would be well-versed in medicine as well. He's probably met some skilled doctor and learned quite a bit from him while he was in the army!" Resentment filled Joan's chest. When they initially heard that they were going to be killed, Fiona and the others felt so hateful that they were ready to immediately cut off all ties with Fane. They even went on to say he was an outsider in their family. Now that the situation was in their favor, not only did she call him her son-in-law, but she said it so easily! "Oh no. My—my stomach. It hurts again!" After Sharon rested for a while, she suddenly clutched her stomach. Yet happiness danced in her eyes. "I think I'm going to lose weight again!" "Hah! Go on, go on!" Mrs. George could not help but smile. She was not so worried this time around. ... At the Drake family's residence, Fane had just arrived and was prepared to do his work. He never expected that Kyle and a few other bodyguards would meet him once he stepped through the doors.

Chapter 339

Fane frowned when he saw that it was Kyle. "Sir. Don't tell me you want to challenge me again." "Heh. No way. You're way stronger than I am. I've got better things to do than to challenge you to a fight I'll lose." Kyle chuckled and stepped forward, offering a cigarette to Fane. "Come on now, Brother Fane. We've already thought it through—you'll be the big brother of the Drake family's bodyguards from now on. And as our big brother, the rest of us bodyguards will listen to you!" Fane did not take the cigarette; he took out his own White-Sand cigarette instead. "I only smoke cigarettes

from this brand,” he said, smiling. “I’m not used to your premium cigarettes!” Kyle had felt extremely awkward when Fane had actually declined the cigarette. It embarrassed him as the squad leader. However, he never expected Fane’s explanation. It made the awkwardness dissipate in an instant. He smiled and slipped the cigarette between his teeth instead. “Heh. You’re quite unique, Brother Fane. Even your hobbies are a lot more special than ours.” “Whatever you like. Just call me whatever you want to call me!” Fane stretched his limbs, thinking for a moment. “But, since you’re already calling me Big Brother, then you better perform well in the future!” “Of course!” Kyle professed as he pounded his chest. “All right then!” Fane nodded and went inside. He went to the living room, located on the first floor of Tanya’s villa. At the moment, she was drinking tea with her cousin, Yvonne. Yvonne was dressed in a black midi dress that just happened to cover her knees today. With her fair skin tone, this contrast made her look even more attractive; an air of elegance and allurements clouding her. The smile on her face instantly vanished when she saw Fane entering. Anger boiled in her once she recalled what had happened yesterday, when that punk had seen something he should not have seen. Alas, Tanya had specifically told her that Fane might have a special connection to the Goddess of War and that the Drake family still needed to be on his good side. This sparked even more hateful thoughts in Yvonne. She wanted nothing more than to break him and destroy him for good. ‘No way. I can’t just let this slide. I need to think of a way to put him in his place. I’ll never be satisfied otherwise!’ Yvonne thought about it for a while, then she thought of something. She grinned at her cousin. “Tanya, I haven’t been to Gemstone Street in such a long time. Why don’t we walk around there today?” “Sure. I haven’t gone shopping in a while. Let’s go!” Tanya immediately agreed. “Then should we bring your personal bodyguard along? After all, no way we can go there without a bodyguard. A lot of rich people go there, but there are plenty of pickpockets in places like that. Moreover, it gets quite chaotic there!” Yvonne then cast a glance toward

Fane. The implicit message in her words was clear. “All right. We won’t bring anyone else but him then. He’s worth a few dozen men alone!” Tanya replied, smiling. “A few dozen? You underestimate me!” Fane flashed a mirthless smile and added, “I’m worth a thousand if all I’m facing are grunts!”

Chapter 340

“What a boast! As if you’re a god of war yourself.” Fane’s words made Yvonne roll her eyes. She would probably believe it if a bodyguard of the Drake family was worth a hundred men, but ‘worth a thousand men’ was pushing it. “Let’s go. It’s getting a little late now. The earlier the better when it comes to choosing gambling rocks. Otherwise, someone with a good eye for them might take the good ones!” Tanya said, smiling. Yvonne was taken aback for a moment. “Oh? Looks like you know quite a bit about this, Tanya,” Yvonne praised her. Tanya merely rolled her eyes heatedly. “I learned everything from you, okay? You’re such a nut for these gambling rocks, always bringing me out to Gemstone Street. I’ve been there so many times already, so of course I know all these basic things!” The duo chatted away as they walked to the center of the courtyard outside the mansion. “Oh, right. Do you know anything about this, Fane?” Tanya turned to ask her bodyguard when she noticed he had not said a word. Yvonne interrupted them before he could even open his mouth. “Him? Hmph. He’s a military man. I even heard that he was a delivery boy before. Do you truly think that he knows anything about gambling rocks, a pastime of the rich and the affluent? Something like this is way out of his league. How could he have ever come across it?” “I’m just asking. What if he knows something?” Tanya rebutted, an awkward smile on her face as she did so. “Something like that is truly a rich person’s pastime. A regular family would never have the means to dabble in it.” Fane’s lips curled into a wry smile. He opened the door of Tanya’s sportscar when they reached it. “Basically, gambling rocks are a gamble on the inside of a rock,” he said. “A single cut will make

or break you. Once you've set your sights on the correct item, there might be a gemstone that will turn you into an instant billionaire. Of course, you'll lose out if you chose the wrong rock!" "Not bad. I never thought that you'd hear of our saying 'a single cut will make or break you'." Yvonne gave a humorless smile. She opened the car door and slid into the backseat. "Let's go," she said. "I'll help you broaden your horizons today. I'm the number one rock dealer in the gambling rock world. I can make a few million within a month with some luck; even 10 million and more isn't a problem!" "You only make 10 million, and you call yourself the number one rock dealer?" Fane gave a humorless smile as he drove, his head shook in dissatisfaction. "Hmph. As if you've such a fantastic eye. I don't know about other places, but I'm telling you that I really am the number one rock dealer in Middle Province." Yvonne chuckled and lifted her chin slightly, pride in her posture. "He's out. Fane is out, but he's with Miss Tanya. It's not a good time to capture him!" Among the cars parked at the opposite of the Drake family's villa, Luca happened to be sitting in one of them. He initially planned that he would wait until Fane got off from work, and he would then exit the main entrance before capturing him. Even if the Drake family was to launch an investigation of their own in the future, Fane would no longer be alive. He was just a bodyguard. Furthermore, they did not directly kidnap him from the Drake family's residence. As long as they gave some money, there was no way the Drake family would not agree to them. They never thought that they would see Fane driving out after not waiting too long, with two beautiful women in tow. "Of course we can't get him while he's with Miss Tanya. What if something happens to her on her way back after we take Fane? We'll be in serious trouble then!" Luca considered their predicament for a while. Then, he told his subordinates, "Never mind. Let's just wait here. We'll get him when he gets off from work in the afternoon—when he's alone!" Yet on another side, a black Audi was secretly following the sports car Fane was driving from a distance. There was a bodyguard in

the Audi. “Don’t get too close. It’ll be troublesome if that punk finds out we’re here. He’s a very skilled fighter!” he warned the driver.

Chapter 341

“Don’t worry, I’m an experienced driver. It won’t be easy to notice me!” The bodyguard driving the car flashed a wane smile and added, “Aren’t you curious why Young Master Hugo and Young Master Clark asked us to follow Fane and check the places he’s going to? And if he’s going to purchase anything expensive?” The bodyguard beside him tacked on, “I think it’s like this. I heard Fane had promised he’d prepared a gift worth over 10 million bucks for the old head of the Taylors’ 70th birthday, right in front of the entire Taylor family! This 10-million gift is something extremely luxurious, and not even aristocrats can just frown upon it.” “Oh. So the two Young Masters want us to see what that brat buys. Is that it?” guessed the bodyguard driving the car. “They want to see if this brat actually buys a gift, and we’ll steal it from him if he does have enough money to buy such a gift. Then, when he can’t afford such an expensive gift or he actually buys the gift but can’t bring it out, he’ll be kicked out of the Taylors! The daughter of the Taylor family will then divorce him, and the two Young Masters will have a chance with her!” the other bodyguard explained. Very soon, Fane parked the car and walked Gemstone Street along with the beautiful Tanya and gorgeous Yvonne. This particular street—with its stalls for gambling rocks—was not just long, but it was quite famous in the country. Proprietors of gambling rocks from a few nearby cities would come here to look at the goods here, too. “Oh my. Isn’t that the beautiful Miss Yvonne? Long time no see! Where have you been all this time? Come over and have a look! There are quite a few potential gems in this lot—I feel it in my bones. Come over and buy to try your luck, Miss Yvonne!” An old man manning a stall by the roadside called out to Yvonne right after they took just a few steps in the streets. Elation sparked in Yvonne. She was immediately recognized as soon as she stepped into the street. Was this not

an evident indicator she was truly the number one rock dealer? “All right. I’ll have a look!” Yvonne bent over and carefully scoured through the pile of rocks. “Oh my. Yvonne Drake! I never thought that I’d see you here!” No one expected to hear a familiar voice ring out at that moment. It was Michael Wilson, the Young Master of the Wilson family, with a few bodyguards accompanying him. They appeared before Fane. “Michael Wilson!” Yvonne stood upright once she saw that it was Michael. She dusted her hands before speaking, “Long time no see. How much money have you...invested in these rocks this month?” The corners of Michael’s mouth twitched when he heard this. He did enjoy gambling rocks, but he had lost plenty of money on this pastime. Yvonne reveled in making fun of him with this information. However, Michael quickly managed a smile. “That was before, Yvonne. Now I’m much more knowledgeable in the art of choosing rocks. This month, not only have I not lost money, but I’ve earned 2.3 million up to this date!” “So little! What’s there to be proud of?” Yvonne retorted, a grin on her face as she did so. Michael’s gaze sidled toward Fane, and a spark of envy twinged in his chest. Both Tanya and Yvonne were beauties of the Drake family. One was as lively and adorable as a fairytale princess, the other a vixen who was unabashedly seductive. Who knew Fane would be so lucky to be a bodyguard for the Drake family and had gotten the chance to accompany two breathtaking ladies. “Miss Tanya, it’s such a busy place with so many people—and the chaos! And you only brought one bodyguard with you? Never mind that; a bodyguard who has only worked for a few days to boot? Aren’t you afraid that someone will try to steal something from you?” Michael spoke with a cold smile on his face. “Don’t worry, Young Master Wilson. Nothing will happen to Miss Tanya while I’m around, so don’t worry about her!”

Chapter 342

“I wouldn’t worry if I were you. I trust in Fane’s fighting prowess!” Tanya replied, a smile gracing her face as she did. She paid no more attention to

that fat b*stard, Michael Wilson, and studied the rocks laid upon the mat before her instead. Her eyes brightened in an instant as she picked one. “Hmm. This rock doesn’t look too bad,” she commented. “It’s big and square, and there are hints of jadeite on its surface. Not bad at all!” “You have a good eye, young lady. This piece is certainly promising. And look at its color—that’s the key. It’s such a clear and crystalline green. As a matter of fact, I’m reluctant to sell it off myself. I really want to give it a try as well. Alas, I’ve been short of money recently, so I don’t dare to gamble my luck!” The old man chuckled and thrust his palm forward, splaying his five fingers. “No need to weigh this. I’ll just give you an estimate of its value. I might lose out too much if I weigh it, after all. The price will be 500 thousand bucks; only then will I sell it off. I’ll just be running a loss if it turns out to be a fantastic gem once you break it apart! I’ll lose out on a lot if there’s a nice, pretty jade inside!” Michael also peeked at the rock; it did seem rather promising. ‘What if he struck the jackpot this time and obtained a good gem once it was cut open?’ he thought. His reputation would grow exponentially! Besides, Yvonne always poked fun at him. This was a golden opportunity to prove himself! He grabbed the rock instantly and studied it carefully. “It looks pretty good!” Yvonne studied the rock as well. “It does seem promising from the surface, but it’s still a little too expensive,” she spoke after careful deliberation. “I’ll be running a loss if there’s nothing inside. 500 thousand is too much, my good sir. The most it’ll be worth is one hundred thousand if you actually weighed it according to standard operating procedure.” “Hah. You lack boldness!” Young Master Wilson simply chuckled. Yvonne did not have that much money, so she was more careful on using them. This was evidently a chance for him to show off. However, he was not one to simply throw his money away either. He smiled and spoke to the old man, “500 thousand is a little too expensive. Lower it to 400 thousand and I’ll buy it. I’ll gamble on this rock. My luck has been pretty good lately. I’ll probably make quite a bit of money with this!” A few passers-by crowded over when they overheard the exchange. The old man

pondered upon the offer for a while. “All right then. 400 thousand it is. I’ve not opened up shop for today. Let’s take this as the opening ceremony then!” “All right. I’ll transfer the money to you immediately. Can you help me open it up?” Young Master Wilson grinned, his heart skipping in delight. The rock looked promising from its surface. Even if only a quarter of it was jade, then not only would he avoid a loss, but he would earn some money as well. If more than half of it turned out to be jade, then he would make a pretty sum. “You want it opened now?” The old man was slightly surprised. This request required a huge amount of courage. After the purchase, some people would take it home and mull it over before actually opening it. Moreover, they might feel that there was no guarantee of a gem inside and think of a way to sell it off. Of course, there were others who cut it open to gauge the situation after taking the rock back. If it was in a good condition, the rock’s worth would increase exponentially. Here, they could choose to cut it open entirely or sell it out at an even higher price to secure profit. “Just cut it! I won’t be running a loss if even a little jade is revealed!” Michael said confidently. Fane could not suppress a grin when he saw the other man paying the agreed price. Who knew that his smile would be caught by Michael? The young master’s expression darkened. “What are you smiling at, you punk? Take a good look. I can buy something worth 400 thousand just like that. This is a gambling rock—something that’s not for the likes for poor b*stards like you!” “You just threw away your money for a plain rock, and you didn’t even break a sweat. You truly are rich!” Fane bit back, a humorless smile on his face. “As if you know anything. Shut up! Just look at it. It looks nothing like a plain rock. Can’t you see the beautiful coloring on its surface?” Michael’s mood soured in an instant. If it was a plain rock, that meant that there was nothing inside but rock. It would be just like a gold-plated necklace, with the precious mineral only lining the surface.

Chapter 343

Needless to say, Fane's words displeased Michael. "Hmph. If you don't believe it, just take a look at it for yourself once it's cut open! But I'd advise you to take it back before cracking it open. You'll at least be less embarrassed that way!" Fane chuckled. "What a joke. You're just a soldier. What do you know about this? I'd only dare gamble on this rock after studying it carefully. You're standing two meters away, looking at it from a distance. How would you know it's just a rock?" Michael gave a mirthless chuckle. "I think you just despise rich people. You're spouting nonsense because you want to see me play the fool!" "That's right. People these days are so weird. Cursing others just because they can't stand them having more money!" "That's right. How would he know anything about this anyway? They're worlds apart. How would he know more than a young master of a wealthy family?" Quite a few of the bystanders began whispering among themselves as they made fun of Fane. "Young Master Wilson, which section should we cut open first? Should we just cut a small part first, or...?" The owner of the stall called for his two apprentices, and they set the rock upon the cutting machine. "We'll cut it open from this side!" Young Master Wilson shot Fane a vicious glare. "I don't believe that I won't see a hint of green when it's cut from this side!" he said to the old man. "That's right. This rock is anything but a plain old rock!" The old man glared at Fane as well. "Don't speak nonsense if you don't know anything," he said. "Talking as if you're very knowledgeable. If you're that smart, buy one for yourself and prove that you have a good eye!" Fane glanced over the rocks on the floor. "Not a single one of these rocks from your stall are worth anything," he said unexpectedly. "I'm not an idiot. Why should I buy them?" The boss was so frustrated that he almost spat blood. That stupid punk deserved to die! How dare he claim that not a single rock from his stall was worth anything. He was ruining his business and reputation. "You—" The old man was so furious that he merely shrugged Fane off. "What does a person like you know? Just cut it open. We'll teach him a lesson or two. I don't believe that there'll be nothing once this side is cut!" "All right, Master!" The two

apprentices cut into the rock from one side, splitting it straightaway. The crowd immediately surged forward. Young Master Wilson, especially, rushed forward impatiently. He took the rock; his expression instantly turned stormy. “No way. There’s not a single hint of jade! I don’t believe it... Cut it open from this side!” the unsatisfied Michael barked. The two apprentices quickly cut the rock from another side. After it was cut, Michael was rendered speechless; there was nothing on this side either. “It—It really is plain rock!” a member of the crowd spoke up in surprise, features twisted in shock. This meant that that man’s guess was correct.

Chapter 344

“Young Master Wilson, looks like your 400 thousand bucks have gone into the drain this time.” When Yvonne noticed all color leeched instantly from Michael’s face, she burst into cackles. She was not a fan of Michael Wilson. The level of Michael being fond of women was horrendously unacceptable. There was a time when Yvonne walked on the pavement, and Michael stared at her thighs multiple times. There was even one time when this guy walked behind her on purpose; he pretended to fall forward and grabbed her b*tt cheek. These incidents left its mark in Yvonne’s heart that she could feel the annoyance wrenching within her at that moment. If Yvonne was not part of the Drake family or Tanya’s beloved cousin, Michael might even do something more immoral and unscrupulous to her! Seeing Michael scammed made her see fireworks. The most important thing was that Fane, a gambling rock layman, could even guess it right. This situation for Young Master Wilson was definitely like a huge slap landed on his face, severely and harshly. What a shame! The young master merely laughed it off “It’s only 400 thousand. It’s not like I can’t afford to lose it!” Young Master Wilson responded with a wry smile on his face. Although exasperation thrummed through his vein, he winded down instantly to uphold his reputation. “You’re pretty good, Fane. You knew this was plain rock just by taking a look!” Tanya praised Fane for his ability to differentiate the

gambling rocks, a gentle smile on her feature. “Thank you. I just happen to know a little about these,” Fane replied with a humble smile. “You know about stones? Haha! I think you were just lucky to guess it correctly!” Michael smiled icily with a mocking expression on his face. “If you really know these stones, buy one. Cut it open and we’ll have a look!” he snarkily commented. “If you could get a good one, I’ll admit that you’re capable!” Once the last syllabus of Michael’s word dropped, Yvonne immediately stepped forward and proposed, “Michael Wilson, how about you compete against me? We’ll each choose one rock, and we’ll see whose is more valuable!” “Sure. I can compete with you. But what is a competition when there’s no bet? If no bet is involved, why should I compete with you?” Michael egged her on. Yvonne truly wanted to shame Michael in front of others. After giving some thoughts to the matter, she smiled and said, “Bet? Sure, why not! How about this: If you lose the bet, you kneel before me and bark like a dog!” The corners of Michael’s mouth twitched aggressively at Yvonne’s words. This woman was too much. How could she ask him, a young master from a second-class aristocratic family, to kneel down and bark like a dog if he lost? If he really lost the competition, would it not be a shame to the Wilson family? He stole glances at the enchanting and seductive figure of Yvonne; he could not help but move. “Haha! You’re definitely mean and cruel. Alright, as you wish! But if you lose the bet, you’ll make out with me for three minutes and I can touch and rub anywhere I want for a minute. How about that?” “Dream on!” Yvonne felt a flash of irritation after hearing his suggestion. “Well, then forget it!” Michael shrugged his shoulders, acting nonchalantly. “It’s not that I don’t want to bet with you, but you yourself forfeited!” “If you don’t mind, I do have a suggestion. We don’t have to play this big. How about each of you pick one rock of a similar size, and if anyone loses, he or she will pay the bill for the other party,” Fane proposed after some thoughts. He then continued, “Of course, the rock will belong to whoever picks it!” “Hmmm. It’s not a bad idea! Now what? Michael Wilson, would you dare to bet with me?” Yvonne

asked with brightly shining eyes. “Why not? I’m not afraid of you! Let’s pick a rock from this old man!” Michael pointed at the old man’s gambling rock stall. “What? There’s no good rock here. Only one or two of them are, but they barely pass the satisfactory level!” Fane smiled bitterly. He, the supreme warrior, knew a lot more than others. Rock-betting was as easy as breathing for him.

Chapter 345

“How would you know any of these rocks aren’t of good quality? You didn’t even take a close look on them! Besides, you’re just a layman, so what do you know?” The old man who owned the gambling rocks stall reprimanded Fane. He was so livid that he wanted to choke Fane to death. Was this punk here to ruin his business and reputation? “Shut up if you don’t know anything about gambling on rocks!” Yvonne rolled her eyes at Fane and squatted down to pick her rock. After a while, she picked up one rock. “This is it,” she exclaimed. “This rock isn’t bad at all!” Michael’s brows furrowed. He was not confident in this game as he knew Yvonne was more experienced than he was in this area, though he believed his ability to tell a good rock improved so much lately. Michael wandered between a few rocks for several times and eventually picked a rock of similar size. “This rock is it!” Fane silently looked at both rocks chosen and approached Yvonne. “Miss Yvonne, I suggest you change yours. Although your piece looks good from this angle, you’ll find that it’s not as Young Master Wilson’s once you cut it open,” Fane reasoned. “Impossible!” Nevertheless, how could Yvonne believe his words? With a stern glance, she replied, “What do you know? From my years of experience, my rock is definitely of better quality than Young Master Wilson’s!” “Haha! Miss Yvonne, although Fane is a nonprofessional in this area, sometimes the words from his filthy mouth are quite accurate! What if he’s right this time? Then I’ll win!” Michael commented without hiding any hint of happiness over his face. “Hmph! I don’t believe I’ll lose to you!” Yvonne countered angrily. “I’ll weigh these

two rocks and quote you according to the current market price. It'll be 10 thousand bucks per 500 gram!" spoke the stall owner. "Not a problem!" Michael and Yvonne agreed instantaneously. This was indeed the market price. After weighing the rocks, the rock belonging to Yvonne was around 7.55 kilograms whereas Michael's weighed around 7.75 kilograms. They weighed almost the same. "Let's calculate it on the basis of 20 thousand per kilogram, it'll be a total of 300 thousand bucks! Whoever loses the game will pay for it!" The old man said with a smile on his face. No matter who won the bet today, he would still have a huge profit out of it! This was especially for the one that Young Master Wilson opened it earlier on. The old man planned to open it before that. He thanked his lucky stars that he did not open it but instead sold it to this Young Master Wilson. Otherwise, he would have lost 400 thousand bucks. The old man thanked God multiple times for that. "All right!" Yvonne felt so sure of herself that she handed the rock confidently to one of the apprentices of the lapidary. "Cut mine first!" she spoke. Not long after, the rough piece of Yvonne's was cut open. Yvonne's pallor was deathlike, looking at the content of the rock. There was a little jade inside the rock, but it was way too little, just a thin layer in it. Even if this rock was processed and polished into jade, it would only worth 10 thousand bucks or so. The fact that a rock worth 150 thousand became a pitiable 10 thousand pierced right through Yvonne's heart, and she felt it bleed. The most atrocious thing was that she was on an unfavorable side. If she lost, she would have to pay 30 thousand bucks! "Fane, if I lose, it's all because you jinxed me!" Yvonne turned her head facing Fane and threw him a deadly glare. Fane did not know whether to cry or to laugh at this moment. "I already told you and asked you to change to another. I can't help you if you don't believe me, right?" "Phew!" Michael heaved a huge sigh of relief when he saw Yvonne's rock was not of a good quality. He then handed his piece of rock over to the apprentice. "Open mine now!"

Chapter 346

Yvonne felt her heart thrumming at her throat as she watched the apprentice cut Micheal's rock open. She desperately prayed that the gambling rock Michael picked was worse than hers. If his rock was a plain rock or contained just a little bit of jade, then she still had the chance to win the bet. Alas, the stone was later revealed as a rock of better quality than hers though, despite being extremely unsatisfactory and trash worth only about 20 to 30 thousand bucks. Michael guffawed in an instant. "Please forgive me, Miss Yvonne. Looks like I won this time!" Michael chuckled sardonically and continued, "Pay up! 300 thousand bucks!" "Hmph! It's only because Lady Luck was with you this time!" Yvonne snorted coldly before transferring money to the boss. However, because Yvonne was bent out of shape, she glared at the stall owner and complained irritably, "Fane was absolutely right. Your stall has no good stones at all!" Obviously, Yvonne spoke it out of anger. The stall owner would not dare to go against the Drake family even though he was displeased with her words. He could only laugh bitterly. "Tch! Him? He's merely a lucky b*stard who guessed it by chance!" Michael sneered, his eyes burning in mockery. "Hmm. Why don't you bet with me?" Fane responded with a cold smile. "But, we'll have to go to other stalls." "As you wish." Michael's mood lifted instantly and grinned. "I've never competed with a rookie like you. Hehe! This is refreshing and rather interesting. Come now, what are you betting on?" "Same as before. If you lose, you'll pay for the other party!" Fane replied, smiling. Michael, on the other hand, shook his head unexpectedly. "No, no, no! I can do it with Yvonne, but with you? Forget it! You're just a poor and penniless punk. I know it hasn't been long since you started working and haven't gotten the pay yet, so you must have no money right now!" Michael turned him down. "So if you win this bet, I'll have to pay for you, and you basically gain something from nothing, right? You can't fool me with that cheap trick of yours!" Fane was rendered speechless for a moment. He, Fane, had no money? Hilarious! With his current wealth, he could easily buy the entire Wilson family, but this fat Wilson had the audacity to say he

had no money? He was too reluctant to argue with him anyway. “Then what do you want to bet?” he spoke. After thinking about it, Michael replied devilishly, “How about this: If anyone loses the bet, he’ll get on his knees and bark like a dog!” “Michael, this is a little too much.” “Are you sure you want to torture yourself like this? It’s a bad idea.” Fane laughed at Michael’s suggestion. The corners of Michael’s mouth twitched involuntarily. “Haha. Funny. You don’t dare to bet, do you?” He leered at the veteran. “Don’t pretend to understand me if you don’t dare to bet!” “Go ahead, Fane. I’ll pay for you.” Yvonne suddenly came forward, and with an interesting proposition to boot. Fane was slightly taken aback at her words. “Wow! I really didn’t expect that the charming Yvonne would help me right now. It must be my lucky day! Okay. Let’s do it then. I’ll give you the rock after it’s opened. It’s the rock that you pay after all, right?” “Don’t have to thank me. I always stand against injustice, just like Tanya!” Yvonne had a small, suppressed smile. The surge of giddiness overwhelmed her so. This man—Fane Wood—accidentally saw her without clothes yesterday, and she searched for every possible way to exact her vengeance. Was this not a great opportunity? It did not matter who would lose at the end of this bet; she would still be satisfied. Fane kneeling down and barking like a dog would satiate the anger from yesterday’s incident, while Michael ultimately losing the bet would serve her justice from the loss she suffered minutes ago! “Don’t pick a big rock, alright? I’ll lose a huge profit if it’s too big!” she hastily added after mulling over their bet.

Chapter 347

Regardless, Fane walked toward another stall and took a close look. “Don’t worry, Miss Yvonne. You’ll only be making more money, not lose it. If you lose it, I’ll reimburse you!” “If that’s what you wish, then so be it! I’ll take it as you’re borrowing money from me this time. I’ll help you to pay first.” With a grin on her face, Yvonne held Tanya’s hand in hers as she approached Fane. “I’ll take this piece, then,” Fane spoke as he pointed at

one big rock. The rock was square, and it was estimated to be around 15 kilograms just by looking at its size. However, this big square rock was under the stall owner's buttocks. The owner used it as a stool as she sat on it. "What? Y—You want this piece?" The boss was a middle-aged woman. She froze at her seat for a good moment before she shot up from her seat. Hearing Fane's words sent a rush of happiness through her being. This big square rock had been in this stall since a year ago. The middle-aged woman initially hoped that some rookie would buy it because of its look; it looked smooth and shiny on the surface after all. However, a year had passed, and no one bought it. They all left after taking a closer look at it. Even the boss herself thought that it would be an unworthy plain rock since no one ever offered to buy it from her hands, hence she used it as an ordinary stone tool to keep her buttocks off the ground. The boss would not bother to bring the rock home every day after closing the stall had it not been for the tiny hint of red on its surface. It was heavy, after all. She had never expected that, on this fine day, a young man expressed his interest in this rock! "Haha! Fane, are you a fool? Everyone in Gemstone street knows that this rock has been sitting here for almost a year! Firstly, this rock is too big, and no one dared to bet on it. Secondly, its content isn't exposed at all! There's no sign of emerald nor jade on the surface, only a pitiful strand of red color! The red might be rubbed off after a few more times sitting on it." "Are you sure you're choosing this one? Haha! You might as well just pay for both of us now!" Michael burst into laughter, seeing Fane's choice of rock. Fane; what a foolish man! "Fane, are you trying to burn yourself? This rock is at least 15 kilograms! It's more than 300 thousand!" Yvonne shook her head, disagreeing with Fane's choice. Even though she was not fond of Fane, she still hoped that he could beat Michael after seeing how snobbish and arrogant Michael was when he won their bet. "My dear sir, they're the ones who don't know anything. You, on the other hand, have a good eye. Come closer. Take a closer look at this hint of red! There might be some rare and scarce gem in it!" The middle-aged woman stall owner finally encountered

some fool who wanted to buy it! How could she miss this excellent opportunity? “Let me tell you, just buy it! It’s definitely a rock of top-notch quality! Trust me, I’ve been purchasing those gambling rocks for years!” “Hmph. You’re trying to trick a fool, aren’t you?” Tanya could barely hold it as she tried to expose her intentions. “If you really think that it’s a good rock, why don’t you open it yourself?” This stall owner obviously wanted to sell this rock off quickly when she knew Fane was a gambling rock dummy. Was this not a scam? “Yeah, boy, this Miss is right! Don’t buy it if you’re not a gambling rock professional! Everyone has seen this rock before!” Many surrounding onlookers, one by one, tried to persuade Fane to not make foolish decisions. “This is definitely a treasure! You don’t understand.” Fane, on the other hand, chuckled happily. “This is it! I’ll pick this!” “Okay, alright, young man. I’ll let someone weigh this rock right away. Don’t worry, I’ll give you a discount!” The woman immediately asked her two apprentices to move the rock over. “19 kilograms sharp!” she announced to Fane. “I’ll count it as 15 kilograms; the remaining kilograms are considered a gift to you. 300 hundred thousand is enough. I’m such a nice person!”

Chapter 348

“Hehe. It’s 19 kilograms but you only collect the money for 15 kilograms. You truly are a kind person!” After listening to the exchange, Tanya leered, smiling coldly. “This is just an ordinary rock, so of course you’re kind enough to give a discount! If you really think this is a top-grade rock, will you still be this kind?” “That’s right! You’re scamming a rock newbie! You’re nasty!” Yvonne echoed before turning her head to look at Fane. “Let me help you, Fane. The piece that you picked is nothing but a plain large stone! It’s just an ordinary stone, from the roadside.” “Stop interfering!” the Young Master Wilson quickly interjected them. “Yvonne, don’t break the rules. This time, it’s me playing against Fane, not me against you! Since you’re not involved in this, you shouldn’t interfere further! If you insist on

doing so, let's call this bet off!" "He's right. Outsiders shouldn't interfere!" "I agree! The one who bet with Young Master Wilson should do the picking!" The bystanders spoke up one by one as they commented on the bet. Yvonne's pallor was unsightly, but she could not fight back anymore. After all, if she helped, she would be breaking the rules. "What do you mean by 'bullying a newbie'? Miss Yvonne, I know you're a member of the Drake family, but please be reasonable! This is a gambling rock, and its content can't be predicted before it's cut open. You can't see through this rock, but what if this young man picks the right one?" The woman was sullen at her choice of words, but she then turned to Fane with a grin on her face. "Young man, do you still want it? I've given you a fair discount!" "Of course! It's 9,000 bucks cheaper! Why would I not want it?" Fane accepted the offer in an instant, a smile plastered on his face. He then continued, "Miss Yvonne, a moment ago you said that you'll pay for me first. Could you please pay it now? Regardless of the rock's contents, I'll give it to you. After all, you're the one who paid for it, so it's a reward for you!" Yvonne was so pissed that she almost fainted. This was a trashy plain rock no doubt, and nothing good would be in there after it was cut open. And this punk even said to her that he would give it to her? Nevermind, she would not want it. Although she could feel her blood boiling within her, she unwillingly still paid the money. The stall owner felt much better once Yvonne paid for the rock. The big trashy rock was finally sold out to a fool! She thanked herself for never throwing the rock away, and she finally reaped the fruit by earning 300 thousand. "Hehe. Young Master Wilson, it's your turn now. Since you're playing a game, I suggest you choose a big one. Otherwise, you can't live up to your reputation." The middle-aged woman grinned as she tried to convince Michael. Michael was satisfied when he saw that Fane had paid all that for a piece of junk. This idiot spent hundreds of thousands to buy a large rock, an ordinary rock that no one would ever pick, and yet he stayed confident with his choice! Michael could not wait to see Fane bark like a dog later after the game. Michael's eyes wandered around the stall, and not

long after, he spoke, “There are no more big rocks like this from your stall. Besides, even if I’ve picked a smaller one with just a tiny bit of gem, it’ll be enough for me to win the bet!” Once the last word of Michael’s dropped, he pointed at a piece of gambling rock and said, “This one is not bad. The part exposed from the surface has good color as well. Hmmm. I think it may be a good one! Alright, I will pick this!” Yvonne’s heart sank deeper when Michael had chosen a piece that she would choose. Sigh. This time, Fane would lose for sure. Before that, Yvonne had been observing both men all the while, and she had a feeling the gambling rock that Michael had chosen was pretty good. She initially planned to make Fane pick it, but it eventually fell into Michael’s hand. What made her feel even more miserable to the point she almost vomited blood was what Fane commented later on. “This rock is pretty good! Most of it is jade, and icy jadeite at that! You’ll rake in a pretty sum after this. Such a lucky guy!” Fane praised Michael after taking a look at the piece in his hand. Although Michael thought that Fane was a gambling rock rookie, he could not help but feel proud and content at Fane’s praises. “Oh, really? Haha! Then you can just admit defeat. If half of my rock contains icy jadeite, I guess it’s worth at least a few million! Now you can go ahead and learn how to bark like a dog!”

Chapter 349

“Hmph! We haven’t even opened this one yet. How can you tell that I’ll lose? I just said that yours wasn’t a bad choice!” Fane chuckled, countenance nonchalant. “Why you... Why would you put yourself down like that?” Yvonne muttered to herself. “Cut mine open first!” Michael immediately paid for the rock in his excitement, and more than a hundred thousand disappeared just like that. The two apprentices cut into one side of the rock. He stepped forward to take a look the second it was cut open. His lips quickly curled into a smile. “Hah! Fane, you little b*stard. You were right on the nail this time. Do you see that? More than half of it is icy jadeite, and its coloring is pretty good too. This can probably go for a few million

bucks, no problem there.” “No way!” Yvonne and Tanya’s expressions darkened when they saw this. Michael had indeed chosen a good rock. It was hard to chance upon such a quality of a gemstone on a normal basis. “Congratulations, Young Master Wilson! You chose a good one!” The stall owner was stunned silent. After all, she did not dare to open it herself and had just brought it out for sale. This was a huge loss for her. However, gambling rocks worked this way. Pulses would quicken while gambling. No one could be blamed for her lack of foresight and luck this time around. “How about it? Are you going to get on your knees and bark like the dog you are, Fane Woods? Just give up already. A gem like mine isn’t cut open even after two weeks in this street. Never thought I’d get it!” Young Master Wilson was immensely elated. His spirits had been uplifted. He oh-so badly wanted to record Fane getting down on his knees and bark like a dog. He would record the entire thing and show it to the Taylors during Old Man Taylor’s 70th birthday bash. That would be extremely gratifying to do. “I haven’t even opened this yet. How do you know if I’ve lost?” Fane gave a dry smile. “Please help me cut this open, Ma’am,” he said to the boss. “Cut it open on its biggest side.” “All right!” The boss agreed to this, grinning, but she had a hunch that Fane was guaranteed to lose. She had seen a tinge of red on that rock a long time ago; not a single hint of jadeite was there. From the outside, it certainly looked like it was not worth much. Probably more than half of it was just plain rock. She would not have used it as a stool otherwise. Yet when the rock was cut open, a haze of white was revealed. Then, they saw a tinge of green in the white. “It’s lavender jadeite. An icy species—and a high-quality one, too!” “Oh my goodness... It’s almost the entire rock too. The rock only covers its surface. It’s all jade inside!” The two apprentices cried out when they saw the hidden stone beneath the layering, their voices trembling in excitement as they spoke. They had worked under their master for several years now, and this was the first time they saw icy jadeite of this quality. How could they not be excited? “No—

No way!” Michael was flabbergasted. Its value was ridiculously high. It could easily be sold off at a starting price of 20 or 30 million bucks!

Chapter 350

“Let me see. Let me see!” Yvonne immediately rushed over and bent down to take a good look. She traced her fingers over the jade. “Oh my God. Its coloring is absolutely gorgeous. It’ll be so easy selling this over 20 million!” “Is this icy lavender jadeite? It’s the first time I’ve seen something of this caliber!” Tanya was excited as well. Fane had all the stars in the world to thank for this sort of luck; he had chosen such a fantastic piece. “It—It really is high-quality icy jadeite!” Michael frowned. He seriously lost this time around—and badly too. Although he managed to get a pretty good gem, his gem was far inferior compared to Fane’s. Fane then turned to Michael, a humorless smile on his face. “Young Master Wilson, get on your knees. You can’t turn back on your word as a man now, can you?” he teased. “You...” Young Master Wilson’s features were contorted in an unreadable expression. He was the young master of an aristocratic family. Was he really going to kneel in front of this stupid bodyguard and bark like a dog? He would shame his entire family if word of this got out. Everyone would gossip about this behind his back when he would return here in the future. He truly regretted his actions. He should have never made this bet with Fane. However, who could have imagined that this hothead—who had no idea about gemstones—would actually choose such a precious item just like that? “It—It really is icy lavender jadeite of top quality!” The stall owner looked extremely crestfallen. Her expression was not much better to look at than Young Master Wilson’s. She had thought that she would never sell it out, assuming it was a piece of rock. Who knew that it turned out to be such a huge chunk of pure jadeite? She never had a clue; it was merely her stool all this time. “My God, that young man is rich now!” “That’s right. He managed to spot such a gem, literally. He’s amazing!” “Wasn’t he in the military? Don’t tell me that he just took a wild guess?” “Maybe. Maybe he

saw that this rock was big and chose it just like that. Why shouldn't he choose such a big one?" The crowd began to murmur among themselves. "Can't tell if Young Master Wilson will actually get on his knees and bark like a dog after this loss!" One of them pinned their gaze onto Michael, a hint of a smile at his lips. Young Master Wilson always walked down this street with a cocky swagger, and he was quick to take back his words when he spoke. However, it was a little different this time. This bodyguard of the Drake family was nothing special, but he had the support of Tanya and Yvonne Drake. It would not do if he did not fulfill his promise. "Don't push it, you punk!" Two of Young Master Wilson's bodyguards immediately glared at Fane when they saw this. "You're just a bodyguard," they sneered. "Our young master is the heir of a powerful aristocratic family. Young Master Wilson was just joking around with you, and you took it seriously?" "That's right. Don't take it seriously, you punk. It was just a joke!" They believed that as long as they stepped up at a moment like this and spoke up for their young master, the Drake family's bodyguard would not dare to do anything stupid. After all, a bodyguard was in a lower social position. How could he ever dare to provoke Young Master Wilson? If that man acknowledged that it was a joke, at least their young master's face was saved. More importantly, this meant that they had helped Young Master Wilson and allowed him to exit the stage gracefully. He would surely reward them nicely when they returned. Michael grinned when he heard this; his bodyguards were quick-witted indeed. If they put it that way, Fane had no choice but to back down if he valued his life.

Chapter 351

"No way. Young Master Wilson is a grown man, and a man must always keep his word, no?" Fane spoke without sparing the other man's shame, grinning. "That's right. Unless you admit that you're not a man but a eunuch or a woman, we won't let this slide!" The satisfied Tanya also chimed in, her arms folded across her chest when she heard their defiance. "Young

Master Wilson, you only made the bet with Fane because you thought that he was new at this, and therefore not well-versed with gambling rocks. Aren't you ashamed now that you've lost to a rookie? Furthermore, you refuse to acknowledge your debt now that you've lost. It wouldn't be very nice if word got out, right?" "Why are you such a sore loser?" This time, it was Yvonne who stepped forward and sneered at Wilson. The bodyguards dared not make a single noise anymore. The Drake family was one of the most eminent aristocratic families; they were in no position to threaten or bully Tanya Drake. It was almost like signing their death certificates. "Who said that I was a sore loser?" Young Master Wilson clenched his teeth. "I admit defeat!" he declared. Shock rippled through the crowd. They never expected Young Master Wilson to give in so easily. However, it was still the natural course of action. The people who stood before him were not any ordinary folk, but were of the Drake family. He could not afford to stand against them. Their bodyguard, on the other hand, was extremely bold to stand up and confront Young Master Wilson. Did the young man not fear that the young master would hold a grudge against him? No one expected Young Master Wilson to smile. "Still, I've had some knee pain due to rheumatism these two days," he said. "How about I get my bodyguard to do it for me?" "No." Fane did not even bother to give it a second thought. "Don't tell me that you're going to send your bodyguard as your substitute when you get married?" he teased, a grin on his face as he did. "You..." Young Master Wilson was so furious that all the color was drained from his face. He hated Fane so much that he wanted to tell his own bodyguards to beat him until he turned black and blue. It was only Fane's luck that Tanya and Yvonne were next to him; he had no choice but to stay his hand. "You really got some nerve, punk," he said. "You dare not spare my reputation?" "You lose, you pay up—that's the only logic I follow. Am I wrong? Let's say that I'm the one who lost today and I told you that I was joking, I don't think that you'd let me off the hook!" Fane was not intimidated in the slightest as he held the young master's glare. He had a fiery aura not many

possessed in them. Yvonne was also stunned by the sight. This man had so much masculinity in him. Any other bodyguard from the Drake family would have submitted a long time ago. After all, as a mere bodyguard, one would always worry that others would slowly begin to take revenge on them. Fane refused to budge, and Yvonne and Tanya stood beside him. Young Master Wilson was backed into a corner. He quickly formulated an escape plan. “What about this? I’ll give you 2 million bucks, and we’ll forget that this ever happened,” he offered. “2 million?” Fane was stunned. “Young Master Wilson, aren’t you undervaluing yourself? I never knew that your reputation was worth so little!” The corners of Young Master Wilson’s mouth twitched. This little punk was seriously overstepping his boundaries. He thought about it again before he spoke again, “How about this then? The gem that I found is worth at least 7 or 8 million bucks. How about I give it to you?” At this, Tanya and Yvonne could not help but look at Fane. If he let Young Master Wilson get away this time, then not only would he not earn a target on his back, but he would get 7 or 8 million bucks. It was a hefty sum of money. They assumed that Fane would agree to this deal. Any other person would have snapped it up a long time ago. “7 or 8 million is nothing to me. Give me a billion, and then we’ll talk!”

Chapter 352

“1 billion!” Many from the crowd inhaled sharply when they heard this. This bodyguard was just pushing it at this point. Was he aware of how much money 1 billion was? He had guts to be asking for 1 billion! Furthermore, Young Master Wilson had kindly offered the gemstone he had just bought, valued at around 7 or 8 million bucks; that was a pretty good deal on its own. How much could a mere bodyguard earn anyway? He spoke as though he had plenty of money. “1 billion? Heh. Aren’t you just being obnoxious? Why don’t you go and steal it yourself?” Young Master Wilson stared at him as though he was a madman, a contemptuous smile slowly forming on his lips. “Oh, I know why you need so much money now,” he said. “You’ve

been thinking about it till it drove you nuts, didn't you? Your dearest Grandfather Taylor's 70th birthday is fast approaching, and you'll be chased out of the Taylors if you can't fork out the 40 million you promised. Also, you'd have to break up with Selena Taylor, right?" "No way. This guy is Selena Taylor's husband?" "Mmhmm. I heard that he's a military vet—a war hero. I think he was the one who saved the day during the incident at the zoo!" Murmurs began to circulate among the crowd. "This guy is the definition of a true man, and he's not too bad of a person either. He risked his life at the frontlines so that we can live peaceful lives. My son, on the other hand, never made it back..." Lamenting, an old man from the crowd sighed as he recalled his son who had perished at the frontlines. Fane glanced toward the old man before looking at the gemstone right before Young Master Wilson. "Fine. I'll let you have a bit of dignity today." Fane took the gemstone from him. "I'll take the gemstone so that you don't have to kneel down and bark like a dog." "As if you'd dare do something like that!" Young Master Wilson's bodyguard immediately snarled, full of bravado. Yvonne wanted so badly to see Young Master Wilson bark like a dog and thought that Fane would be firm in the idea, but she never expected that he would be convinced so easily. Needless to say, she was unsatisfied with the outcome. She then looked at the icy lavender jadeite. "Fane, you said that you'd give this to me after you've cut it open," she told him. "You sure you won't regret it?" The crowd became hyperattentive when they heard this. This gem was worth around 20 to 30 million. Was Fane really going to give it to her? Of course, it would make Fane less trustworthy should he choose to eat his words, but most would understand him. Many of them would choose to do so, too. It was a matter of 20 to 30 million bucks, after all! Yvonne merely wanted to see his response; she had no intention of claiming it as her own property. After all, she had only forked out 300 thousand, yet this gem was worth over a hundred times more than that. More importantly, she had advised Fane to not choose this rock. How could she have a say in anything now? "I, Fane Woods, will never go back on my

word,” he replied unhesitatingly, and it was an unexpected reply. “Anyone who knows me knows that I’m a man of my word.” After he said that, he walked toward the old man. “Your son died on the battlefield?” The old man nodded his head, a bitter smile on his face. “That’s right. I have a son and a daughter. My son had enlisted himself in the army, but who would’ve known that I’d never see him again. Now, it’s just me and my daughter, living our lives.” He released a tired sigh; red began to rim his eyes. “Still, my son was a hero because he died on the battlefield. How can we live in such peace without their sacrifices? I believe that those of you who were in the military would understand this!” Unexpectedly, Fane thrust the gemstone toward the old man. “I can’t do much for you, but this gem is worth a few million. Take this as my offering of thanks.” “What?” The crowd was stunned when they saw this, and hearts were touched at that moment. What a gift to give, from a former soldier to a martyr’s family. “Young man, this...this is too precious. I can’t accept this!”

Chapter 353

The old man’s eyes reddened even further; warmth began to tingle in his chest. “You have to accept this. This is a token of my appreciation—and it contains the hearts of all the soldiers of our country,” Fane insisted, earnest and solemn in his persuasion. “A—Alright. Thank you very, very much!” The old man’s eyes turned glassy. He slowly took the gemstone from Fane’s hands. “It contains the hearts of all the soldiers in our country? Hmph. You think too highly of yourself now. Even a general wouldn’t spew such flowery nonsense!” Michael, who stood by the side, smiled a cruel smile when he heard this. “Talking as though you were a god of war!” he scoffed to himself. “Thank...thank you!” The old man wanted to get onto his knees, but Fane stopped him. The old man quickly went to a nearby store to exchange the jadeite for money. So long as it was sold for a slightly cheaper price, plenty of brokers were willing to buy such gemstones. “How generous of you, giving something worth 7 to 8 million away just like that. Why didn’t

you keep it for yourself? If you gave it to Grandfather Taylor, the Taylors wouldn't trouble you so much since its value is almost 10 million. Well, almost... But it's better than not being able to fork out anything when his birthday comes along!" Michael smirked as he came face-to-face with Fane. "You don't have to sweat yourself over this matter. Nonetheless, I'm letting you off with a warning: Don't even think about having my woman. You might regret everything otherwise—and it'd be too late then." Fane stared at the other man. He did not even see Michael as a menace. "Hah! Interesting. Are you threatening me?" Young Master Wilson burst into laughter. "That's right—she's your woman now. But if you can't bring out the promised 40 million during the old man's 70th birthday, you'll be kicked out of the Taylor family." Michael clicked his tongue. "You'll be forced to divorce her, and if she's divorced, then isn't she free to do as she pleases? She won't be your woman then." "Just wait and see!" Fane could not be bothered with the other man. He turned toward Tanya. "Miss Tanya, should we continue shopping or go back now?" he spoke, falling back into his bodyguard posture. "Let's go back. We can't lug such a big gemstone around with us. Besides, someone is really eager to go back and properly inspect the stone at home!" Tanya smiled and glanced at Yvonne. Yvonne adored gambling rocks, and she loved jadeite even more. "Let's go back. Fane, carry this back to the car. It's way too heavy for me!" Yvonne cast Fane a brilliant smile. This man had given her such a valuable item. She no longer cared about yesterday's incident. Fane easily hefted the gemstone, and the three walked towards the car. It was only then when Yvonne looked as though something just came to mind when they were halfway to the car. "Fane, are you really going to give such a precious object to me?" she said, expression unreadable. "Don't tell me that you like me and want to be on my good side? I told you that I'm not the least bit interested in a married man such as yourself. Don't get any ideas!"

Chapter 354

Fane felt slightly bashful. Yvonne was under the impression that she was every man's object of desire. Now that he thought about it, his actions were rather questionable. Would anybody else just give away something worth 20 to 30 million? Furthermore, Yvonne was good-looking, and she had a nice figure. He had accidentally caught sight of that figure yesterday too, so she probably suspected he had some unsavory intentions towards her and wanted to get on her good side by giving her such a present. It was certainly a plausible theory. Fane gave a wry smile. "Don't worry, I'm not having any wild ideas about you," he assured. "You paid for this, and I already said that I'd give this to you no matter what came out while you were paying. I don't go back on my word as a man." He paused for a while here before continuing, "Just take it as an apology for yesterday's accident, if you're genuinely that uncomfortable with taking it." In truth, he had not really done anything wrong yesterday. In fact, she did not close the door and walked straight out of the bathroom as she was. Nonetheless, she was a woman. Fane still felt slightly apologetic for that. Yvonne's cheeks immediately flamed when she heard his words. She did not know why the incident from yesterday suddenly crossed her mind. In addition, she felt like she was naked when Fane looked at her at this moment. It embarrassed her to no end. She rolled her eyes at him. "What do you mean you don't have any ideas about me? Am I that ugly?" Fane quickly cleared his throat and decided to be blunt. "You are good-looking, but I have a wife, and I think she's more beautiful than you are. I certainly won't have any wild ideas!" "You..." Yvonne was so angry that she stamped her foot. What did he mean, saying that she was good-looking yet was less beautiful than his wife? He really had a foot in his mouth. Could he not even attempt to sweet-talk a girl? Besides, she was far younger than Selena, and she had a voluptuous body. How could that woman ever compare to her? "Hold on. Why is your face turning red, Yvonne? What did Fane do to you yesterday?" Tanya was quick to notice something, and she asked as soon as she detected something off. "Oh, it's nothing!" Yvonne suddenly panicked. She did not know to speak

of something like this. She often wore sexy clothing, and even her skirts were too revealing sometimes, yet she was a conservative girl in personality. She had never been in a relationship and had never even held a boy's hand before. "But I think there's something going on between you too!" Tanya stared at them, suspicious. Of course, Fane and Yvonne's lips were sealed. She could not do anything but give up. Soon enough, they arrived back at the Drake family's residence. In a car parked on the opposite side of the street, Luca and the other bodyguards noticed Fane had returned. "He's back. Brother Luca, it's pretty late now. That punk will probably get off from work soon. Our opportunity comes the moment he leaves work!" a bodyguard spoke. "That's right. We must catch this b*stard!" Luca nodded his head. "Our young miss wouldn't be in such a dire state now if he hadn't fed her crotons!" They never thought that after a short while, they would see Fane driving a car out all by himself. "That b*stard actually drives a Porsche. It's pretty early for him to leave work. It's only 4:30 now, and he's already out!" Seeing this, Luca immediately set the plan into motion. "Come on, let's follow him," he spoke. "We'll think about catching him later once we stop his car." In an instance, the George family's bodyguards—numbering over 10—went down at the same time, walking toward Fane. "I'm barred at the gates the moment I come out. Seems like you've waited for me for a long time!"

Chapter 355

Fane's lips twisted into a mirthless smile as he got down from the car. "Ahem. I hope you don't mind, but you're coming along with us today." Luca chuckled, cutting straight to the chase. "Really? Where to?" Fane asked. "The George family's residence. You fed our young miss crotons, so you have no choice but to come along with us. Not a single one of your family members will be spared if anything happens to the young miss!" Luca looked at Fane. He knew the punk was probably a skilled fighter; Fane would not have been recruited as a bodyguard for the Drake family

otherwise. However, they had numbers on their side, and they were the guards of the George family, thus they did not tremble before Fane. “That’s a normal response,” came Fane’s reply, but his forehead creased soon after. “What do you mean? You’ve already taken my family?” “Hmph. What do you think, punk?” One of the bodyguards chuckled. “We’re just missing you and your wife, but never mind your wife. She’s a manager in the Drake family’s company, after all. You’re more important!” “You dare to take my family? How bold of you.” Fane’s expression darkened. A sudden chill swept over the area. “Look, we don’t want to raise a hand against them either, punk. Just come along with us quietly.” The bodyguard thought that they were in complete control of the situation and grinned at Fane. It was clear he did not think anything of the other man. “It’s in your best interest that my family be left unharmed. It won’t just be you who’ll accompany them to the grave otherwise—and even after I’m done with all the Georges, the bodies still won’t be enough!” Fane’s features hardened; his fingers curled into fists. “Hmph. We talked nicely to you. You think you’re some sort of big shot now?” “Seems like you’ll seriously look down on us bodyguards of the Georges if we don’t teach you a lesson.” “Of course, the Drakes are more powerful than the Georges in terms of financial and material wealth, but no one said that the Georges’ bodyguards can’t rival the Drakes’ bodyguards!” Two or three men circled Fane, prepared to pummel him. Alas, they had no chance to strike first when Fane lashed out. His fists flew, and in a flash, the three bodyguards were on the floor, spitting blood. “Vermin like you don’t even deserve to put yourself on the same pedestal as me.” Fane icily glared at the men writhing on the floor and moaning in pain. He bore the indisputable aura of someone high above them. Luca was completely stunned in his spot. Fane moved too fast; he did not manage to get a good look and his subordinates were already on the floor. Someone like this was way too terrifying. In a moment, all his confidence from earlier deserted him. “I’ll go to George family’s residence, but you’re not going to hold me down!” Fane waved at Luca and the other bodyguards.

At this moment, Luca's phone rang. He quickly picked up the call. "Luca, have you and your guards done anything yet?" came Mr. George's voice from the other end of the line. "Fane is a miracle doctor. Our daughter is completely fine now, and she's in good spirits. Plus, she genuinely lost 30 kilos. You have to invite Fane and his wife over nicely. They're our esteemed guests!" he spoke. "Oh, that's right," the patriarch added. "Our butler has already booked a hotel—the six-star Dynasty Hotel!" The corners of Luca's mouth began to twitch furiously when he heard all of this. Why could he not have called one or two minutes earlier? Now, Fane did not seem too happy.

Chapter 356

"Brother Luca, what do we do? Seems like the b*stard is super strong!" One of the George family's bodyguards asked Luca right after he hung up. It was obvious that what Fane did just then had sparked fear in them. Luca exhaled a heavy sigh and approached Fane. He bowed ever so slightly. "My apologies, Miracle Doctor Woods. It's all a misunderstanding," he apologized. "Our master just called us and said that the young miss is doing very well. In fact, she lost a total of 15 kilos today. He specially said that he'd be treating you and your family to dinner. We've already booked the hotel." The remaining bodyguards also started to bow when they heard this. "We apologize, Miracle Doctor Woods!" they cried toward Fane. Fane was stunned; their attitudes changed entirely in the blink of an eye. More importantly, so many people were watching them. Being called 'Miracle Doctor Woods' attracted a little too much attention than what he would like. He could do nothing but smile. "It's fine so long as my family isn't hurt. Don't call me a miracle doctor—I'm not one in the first place. I just saw that your young miss was a little overweight and helped her to lose it." The crowd was taken aback. This man spoke of it so easily. Help her lose weight? If Sharon George could lose weight that easily, the issue would not have dragged on to this day. She had seen so many doctors, so many

dieticians. Every single one decided that her obesity was an incurable disease. After he mulled over his thoughts, Luca asked, “Miracle Doctor Woods...no. Mr. Woods, will there be any complications if she loses that much weight in such a short time? Will it affect the young miss’s health?”

“Don’t worry; there won’t be any complications. Furthermore, she won’t go back to her initial weight, and her skin will be supple and bouncy!” Fane spoke confidently. “Oh. That’s great then!” Luca heaved an internal sigh of relief. “Before, we had invited so-called professionals to help our young miss lose weight. Unfortunately, not only was it difficult for her to lose two or three kilos, but she’d even gain over 10 kilos a few days after that.”

“Despite all that, you kidnapped my family. I can’t forgive you just because you’re treating us to dinner. Your master will have to apologize to my family and ask them for forgiveness!” Fane said earnestly after he thought about it.

“Don’t worry, don’t worry. Our master will surely apologize. We’re reasonable people,” Luca assured him. “ Besides, he did this because he was worried about the young miss’s health—if any complications will occur. Only then did he temporarily kidnap your relatives. I assure you we didn’t lay a finger on them. We just let them rest in the Georges’ residence!” He noticed that Fane was definitely not a run-of-the-mill bodyguard. He was too quick on his feet. He probably would not last more than three seconds if he had fought the man instead. Besides, so many dieticians and doctors could not cure the young miss, yet Fane had helped Sharon lose 15 kilos just like that. If he was not a miracle doctor, what was he? This man was so skilled at both fighting and medicine. He was anything but normal. It was then when Luca made a mental note: He would tell the master privately that Fane Woods could never be crossed once they returned. In fact, it would be best if they could establish a good relationship with him. “All right, I’ll let you guys off the hook this once and go over to have dinner. I want to have a good look and see if you’ve bullied my family.” Fane agreed after he gave it some thought. “No way! Of course not!” Luca nearly collapsed in relief. Not one scratch was inflicted on Fiona or the rest of them before he came to

the Drake family's residence. He hoped that the master and the rest of the guards did not raise a finger against them during his absence. Fane was just a bodyguard, but with his level of skill in his fists, the Georges would incur a bitter victory if they fought... That was assuming they could win.

Chapter 357

Carefully planning, Luca then commanded the other two bodyguards, "You two! Go pick up Miss Selena from her company. You must be respectful and treat her well, do you understand?" At this moment, Fane thought of his precious daughter. "Oh, right. You didn't take away my daughter, Kylie, right?" he spoke. "If she's terrified because of you, you'd land yourself in serious trouble." After all, Kylie was only a little over four years old; he did not want her to be frightened and traumatized at such an innocent age. "Well, when we went to your house, we didn't see any little girl, so we didn't..." Luca wiped the cold sweat on his forehead once more. Thankfully, they did not take the daughter away as she went to school. Otherwise, this unassailable yet mysterious man before him would be infuriated. Although the George family was puissant, it was certainly not a good idea to give Fane the hump. "Alright, I'll pick up my daughter first before going to the George family's residence," Fane decided before going back into his car. Without further ado, Luca quickly commanded his subordinates to make way for Fane. "Hurry up and move the car. Make way for Mr. Woods!" Meanwhile, in the George family's residence, Sasa no longer had an upset stomach, and she did not want to visit the toilet again. It seemed that the efficacy of the pill had completely worn off, and Sasa was lively once more. The greatest outcome from everything that had happened was that Sasa had lost more than 15 kilograms, and she weighed only around 90 kilograms at this moment. If they had not seen it for themselves, Mr. and Mrs. George would hardly believe it. The girl before them turned into an alluring and comely young lady. This was their daughter! The clothes on Sasa were obviously bigger and looser now as she drastically lost so much

weight. She took a shower and found herself some old skirt that she used to wear when she was slimmer back then to change into. “Wow. Now that Miss Sasa has lost so much weight, her features are delicate and sharp. She looks very charming. If this continues tomorrow and the day after tomorrow, Miss Sasa would be stunningly beautiful!” Fiona’s praises for Sharon gushed right out of her mouth as she looked at her. Internally, however, she sighed in relief. The head of George, on the other hand, felt apologetic toward Fiona and the others. “I’m truly sorry, everyone. I especially didn’t expect that Fane, a veteran, could be so skilled in the medical area.” He paused and then continued, “I hope you can forgive me for what I did today.” “Oh, it’s all forgiven. You’ve already invited us to a six-star hotel for a luxurious dinner. How can we be so unforgiving?” Xena responded with a smile. This was the George family, a first-class aristocrat family! She would be set for life if she could get connected with a member or two of the family. “Dinner is a must.” Master George relented with a bitter smile. He then spoke again in a worried tone, “I’m concerned about Fane; that he’ll be unhappy about it. After all, he didn’t ask for a penny from my daughter, and yet he gave her such a magical pill to help my daughter lose weight.” “It’s nothing at all. Don’t be preoccupied. He listens to me, and he wouldn’t be angry if I asked him not to. Besides, is there any parent on this earth who doesn’t care about their children? Mr. and Mrs. George are only afraid of bad things happening to Miss Sasa.” The smile on Fiona’s face was only a facade; she was deathly afraid initially. “Hmmm. We’ll be going out to dinner in a while, and it might not be convenient for you to travel here and there, given that you don’t have a car. We have lots of cars in our garage, and some of them are just staying in the garage for nothing. How about you pick two of them?” Master George placated after mulling over his thoughts. “These two cars represent my sincere apologies. What do you think?” “Um... Uh. Mr. George, you’re too polite and benevolent to us! It happened that my son and his girlfriend, Xena, both have driving licenses but don’t have a car! Thank you so much! “ Fiona gushed with excitement, her eyes brightened in an instant.

Chapter 358

In a blink of an eye, Fiona and the others standing before one of the George family's garages. When the heavy metal door was lifted, they found themselves face-to-face with opulent and sumptuous branded cars: Bentley, Porsche, Ferrari, and even Rolls-Royce. Besides, some of them were rare and of limited edition. Each of them bore an imperial and illustrious aura like a prideful ruler. "Ma, can... Can I pick one as well? Is it mine after I pick it?" Xena was a little agitated; she never anticipated that her blessings would come so soon. She suddenly found herself touched with her decision of dating Ben. Him as a back-up was indeed her best decision ever. Nevertheless, Fiona countered, "How could you think like that? A moment ago, you were saying you're just Ben's girlfriend, and not a Taylor yet. For the time being, this car doesn't belong to you, but you can drive it since you're Ben's girlfriend." "Fane and sister Selena both have their own cars. Only Ben and I have driving licenses without cars. Ma, can't you just give it to me?" The bitter feeling of remorse hung over her head at that moment. After all, she was desperately cutting ties with the Taylors to save herself a while ago. How would she even know Fane could truly help Sasa lose weight? She bet Fiona would not want to give her the car anymore because of what happened. As expected, Fiona flashed a small smile and said, "You can use the car, but the car is mine, and the other one belongs to Ben. You can drive my car now for the time being as I wait for the moment I'd get my driving license, and I'll use it then. By that time, you could use Ben's. It's more than enough for you to share one with him." Xena swallowed down her tears of bitter disappointment. She could only smile bitterly at this moment. "Alright then. We're a family anyway, so it doesn't matter who owns the cars." "It's good that you understand it." Fiona chuckled. "Pick a car." "Master George, can we pick this...this Rolls-Royce?" Ben had been staring at a raven black Rolls-Royce for the longest time, and he felt giddy. "Absolutely!" Master George smiled. "This is my apologies for inviting you

to my place forcibly. As long as you're willing to forgive me for my rudeness and don't speak ill of me in front of Fane. You can pick whichever you desire!" "Wonderful! Master George, you truly deserve to be patriarch of the George family. How generous, how benevolent!" Ben could barely conceal his soaring excitement. He immediately pointed at one car. "This is it! I pick this!" "For the other one, we'll pick Rolls-Royce as well!" Xena exclaimed, an obvious tremble in her voice. If she got to drive a Rolls-Royce, it would immediately increase her social status. Just the thought of it sent shivers of excitement throughout her being. Master George guffawed. "Not a problem! Let me get you the keys right now." He soon got the keys to both cars and handed them over. "This is amazing. We can now drive such good cars, too!" "This is fancier and much more expensive than your sister and brother-in-law's car!" Xena gushed uncontrollably. "Master George, don't you worry. My son-in-law is nothing but skillful in treating people. He treated my husband's leg, and he's now fully recovered!" Fiona chuckled while praising Fane in front of Master George. Fiona's words shocked the George family. A short while ago, when they threatened to kill Fiona and the others, Fiona tried her very best to shove all the blames and responsibilities onto Fane. Not only did she not acknowledge Fane as her son-in-law, but she insisted Fane was an outsider. Now that Fiona saw opportunities and benefits, she changed her attitude, calling Fane her dear son-in-law unabashedly.

Chapter 359

"Really? I'd like to meet this son-in-law of yours then!" Master George flashed a small smile before he continued, "Both of you, drive the cars out of the garage and park them at the main gate. You can drive to the Dynasty Hotel for dinner in a while." "Alright, we'll do that!" Ben and Xena—whose every cell in their body was screaming excitedly not long ago—could not wait any longer to test out the cars. They drove the cars and parked them at the main gate. After a short while, Luca returned to the George family's

residence with a few wounded men. Upon their return, Luca made his injured men get medical treatment before presenting himself before Master George. Luca called Master George to come aside and whispered to him, “Sir, you didn’t harm Fiona and the others after we left the residence, did you? Fane has threatened us, saying that if we touched a single strand of hair of his family, he won’t go easy on us!” “Hmph. This young man is rather adamant and braze. How dare he not put the George family in his eyes!” After hearing what Luca had reported, Master George began to sneer. “If it’s not because he managed to treat my daughter’s strange obesity, I’ll make him know that no one can cross the George family!” Master George subsequently scoffed. “Us being a first-class aristocratic family isn’t a joke!” How dare this punk threaten the George family. Was he not a little too bold? Was the George family that easy to be threatened? However, the last thing he expected was Luca, the head bodyguard, tried to persuade him, “Sir, Fane Woods is no ordinary man. He can heal young miss’s condition, which shows that he possessed good medical skills. Moreover, his combat ability is superior that no bodyguards hired by the Drake family can compare to him!” “What do you mean? Is he that strong?” Master George’s feature turned solemn in an instant after hearing Luca's exaggerated claims on Fane. “Yes, Sir! He’s so strong that even three or four of our men wouldn’t be able to defeat him. It’ll only take him a second to knock them down and not a single chance for them to counterattack.” “Frankly speaking, even I can’t do it at such a speed, Sir. I believe he’s stronger than I am!” Luca’s face hardened as he spoke. There were not many people who acquired better combat skill than he did in this Middle Province. “What a strong man! It looks like the Drakes have recruited another skilled bodyguard!” After hearing it, Master George quickly thought of something that made his heart skip a beat. “Wait, what? Did you say that you and your men have already fought Fane?” Master George questioned. “I’m afraid that he’ll be very upset since you’ve done it. After all, to Sasa, Fane is her savior that helped her lose weight and to start anew. It was a really bad move for us to go

against Fane!” “Sir, the main reason is that your phone call came a little too late. If you’ve called one minute later, I’d be lying on the ground as well!” Luca showed a bitter smile and continued, “Nonetheless, Fane Woods isn’t an unforgiving person. He has the domineering and generous aura that a soldier should have. I can completely concur with this. He said as long as we didn’t do anything to harm his family, apologize to his family, and they’re willing to forgive us, then it’s fine for him. Otherwise...” Luca paused for a second and then carried on, with a worried tone. “Otherwise, he’ll dig our graves.” “What?” The uneasiness washed over Master George; he stood frozen upon hearing it. “Isn’t this punk being too arrogant? How strong is he that he could say such words!” Master George was rendered speechless for a good while before his lips could eventually part again. He thanked his lucky stars that he did not harm Fiona and the others; he even made an effort to apologize for it! At the same time, he doubted Fane’s ability to defeat the George family on his own.

Chapter 360

At the same time the conversation between Master George and Luca ended, Selena arrived at George’s mansion in her car. She parked the car in the yard and got out of the car right after. Selena still had her professional attire since she had just gotten off of work. Her aura made her look capable and responsible. “Is this Fane’s wife? Fane is lucky to have her as his wife! Can you see how outstanding she is?” Some from the George family exclaimed when Selena came into view. “Pa, Ma, are you alright?” Selena came to Fiona and Andrew and took a good look at them. She then asked, “What happened? Why did the George family invite us to dinner out of a sudden?” “Hey, it’s okay. Nothing happened!” Fiona answered with a smile. “Didn’t Fane help Miss Sasa to lose weight? Now that Miss Sasa has successfully lost around 15 kilograms, Master George is so delighted that he invited us to dinner! It’s his way of expressing his gratitude to us. Not only that, but he also showed us his garage and had us pick two of them as gifts!” Fiona

pulled Selena to the two Rolls-Royce as she spoke, “What do you think about these two cars, Selena? Look, these are so new. All their cars look very new; I guess they barely use them. It’s a waste to see those cars parked in the garage and not using them. Hehe. He asked us to pick, so of course we’d have to pick the most lavish ones!” Selena was dumbfounded at her words. These were Rolls-Royce, for God’s sake! She smiled wryly and sighed. “Ma, you really know how to help yourself and choose whatever you like.” “Of course! They’re all luxury cars, and they asked me to choose two of them. Why shouldn’t I?” “Besides, we didn’t get them by stealing or snatching. This a gift from the George family. Why shouldn’t we take it? We’re not fools.” Fiona’s face looked as though it was beaming. “Your brother and Xena will use these cars, and after I get my driving license, I’ll be driving it!” Fiona said to Selena. “Xena?” She immediately turned her head and looked to the other side upon hearing her mother’s words. Only then did she realize that Xena Jackson—this liar—was strolling with her brother in the garden on the other side. Selena’s face darkened in an instant. “Why is she here? Ma, didn’t you tell Ben what had happened that day? Why didn’t he break up with her?” “Selena, you know how much Ben loves Xena. Do you think it’s possible for him to ask for a breakup? Moreover, Xena already explained that it was only a misunderstanding. Both times that she planned the robberies were for her vanity. She showed off in front of her drinking-buddies and was eavesdropped by the other party over a drinking session. In fact, she didn’t initiate the collaboration with the other party!” Fiona replied in an awkward tone. Selena was rendered speechless for a moment. “Ma, how could you believe in what she said?” she spoke once she found her voice. “Didn’t Fane already explain that Xena was given a portion after the robberies? Her ultimate intention is the money; the Taylors’ money!” Alas, these words made Fiona upset. She shot Selena a fiery glare and rebuked, “If she was really after our money, why was she still with us when we’re not wealthy and have nothing at all? Hasn’t she been loyal to your brother all the while? Besides, Fane didn’t like Xena in

the first place! We can't completely believe in what he had told us, can we?" "Still, the Motorbike Robbers told us the same!" Selena was unconvinced of her mother's opinion. She always felt that there was more to Xena than what she let on; that she was not a good woman. Eventually, something bad would happen if Ben continued being with her. "That was to frame her!" Stubbornly, Fiona was still taking Xena's side. "Just let it pass! Perhaps Xena has some difficulties that we don't know. We can't completely trust Fane's one-sided words, after all. We weren't there when it all went down, right? Since your brother likes her so much, let everything that happened in the past be buried. Let's just pretend that nothing happened. If you're still unhappy about it, we'll all take extra precautions in the future and observe her closely to see what kind of person she is." Selena could not find herself to say anything after that. Twice. They were robbed twice, yet they still let the matter go. However, given that her mother took Xena's side and her unbelievable younger brother's love for Xena, Selena could only concede.

Chapter 361

Fane and Kylie soon arrived at the George family's residence main gate. He got out of the car and glanced over his surroundings. His face sunk. "My Miracle Doctor Woods! It's so great to finally see you here!" Master George's smile emerged in an instant and came over to welcome Fane. He stretched out his hand to show his sincerity. Fane placed Kylie at her feet before taking Master George's hand. "Don't have to call me a genius doctor or what-so-ever. I'm not a miracle doctor. In this world, there's only one person that is worth being called a miracle doctor. This person is Marshal Haays. Ethan Haays!" Fane bore a small smile as he spoke. "Fane will do," he added. "Alright then. Fane, your medical skills are really excellent!" Master George commented after a brief moment of thinking. "I've never met a doctor like you!" Fane noticed that there was no sign of anger on his family's faces. "It looks like my mother-in-law isn't upset at all," Fane concluded. Master George's face flushed. He was embarrassed. "I was

indeed reckless previously, and I have apologized to them.” “Yes, he’s right! It’s only a misunderstanding. After all, your medical skills are so good that we as your family aren’t aware of it, let alone Master George!” Fiona approached Fane and interrupted their conversation with a smile on her face. “Master George is very kind and generous! He even gifted us two of his luxury cars! I’ve never met someone as benevolent as he is!” Fane was speechless once more. It seemed like the two Rolls-Royce next to Fiona were compensation from the George family. Therefore, it was no surprise that his mother-in-law’s mood was too good to be true. At this point in time, Ben and Xena came over to the crowd. When Xena noticed Fane’s piercing stares toward her, she instantly remembered Fane slaughtering the Motorbike Robbers. She was so frightened that she lowered her head, afraid of meeting his gaze. “Xena, what’s the matter? Feeling uneasy due to my presence here?” Fane smiled coldly. He spared her life, but he never expected this liar would be this bold to stay by Ben’s side. This woman was a daredevil! “Brother-in-law, what are you talking about? We’re a family. If you have anything else to say, let’s talk about it later at home! Besides, Xena had come clean to Pa and Ma. It was just a misunderstanding!” Ben stepped forward and defended Xena once he noticed the tense atmosphere between Fane and Xena. “A misunderstanding?” Fane sneered. Were they saying that what he saw with his pair of eyes was only a misunderstanding? “Yeah! She was drunk and trying to show off in front of her drink-buddies that she found a rich boyfriend, and...” Ben shrugged and glanced at Master George. “My dear brother-in-law, we’re at Master George’s place. There’s a crowd here; it wouldn’t be nice to talk over this thing here.” “Fine. I’ll give you face since you’re calling me brother-in-law today.” Fane nodded, showing a light smile. “But, I hope that you won’t regret your decision in the future.” Fane knew it very well that when Ben called him brother-in-law, Ben was hoping Fane would not probe further on the topic. Moreover, Fiona and Andrew had forgiven Xena. It would be oversensitive of him, aiming at Xena on purpose.

Chapter 362

Xena heaved in relief when she knew Fane could not do anything to her, even if he was upset. Ben and Fiona took her side and defended her. This left Fane no choice but to give up even if he wanted to murder her. Fane was calculative, though; he did not poke her bubble of lies right then and there. It seemed that this guy would be extremely difficult to deal with. Xena thought to herself that she had to be careful in front of him in the future. Otherwise, she would be giving the game away. “Let’s move. It’s getting late, and we’ve already made reservations at the hotel diner,” Master George chortled and announced. Right as Master George spoke, Sasa walked out of the house. “Fane, I just can’t thank you enough! The pill was so effective!” Sasa rushed to Fane when she spotted him. “Oh my goodness! She...” Selena clasped a hand over her mouth as she found it hard to believe her eyes. “Miss Sasa has lost a lot of weight! You’re only around 80 to 85 kilograms now, right? You look fitter now! If you lose another 15 kilograms tomorrow, you’ll look even better. Not only that, but judging by your features, you’d be a very stunning lady after you lose weight!” “Thank you for the compliment, Sis!” Sasa blushed. “If only I was half as good-looking as you after I lost some weight.” “You’ll look good, no doubt about it!” Selena managed to squeeze an awkward smile, even though she had an internal battle when Sasa called her ‘Sis’. Last night when Sasa proposed to Fane, she announced that if she ever got married to Fane, she would treat Selena like her dear sister. Of course, Selena was older than Sasa by a few years. She was not sure if she was oversensitive about this situation. “The result is pretty good. Today’s just the first day, and the result is most obvious and effective on its first day!” “The outcome will be a little less effective tomorrow, weaker on the day after that, and so on.” Fane examined Sasa for a good while before adding, “However, after three days of treatment, you should have an ordinary body type that a normal girl should be having. The extra flesh and fats on your body are mostly accumulated toxins. Those fats

shouldn't be in your body." "B—but I only left one pill now. My dad stomped the other pill." Sasa's brows furrowed in an instant as she grumpily stared at her father. Master George's pallor was unsightly; he was embarrassed. How would he even know that the insignificant tiny black sh*t would be a magical pill? "Ahem! This is, in fact, my mistake. That tiny thing looks black and has a bad odor. It really looked like a black sh*t!" "Furthermore, how could I possibly know that you, a veteran who just returned from the military, know about diet and losing weight..." Master George let out another dry cough to cover up his awkwardness. "Fane, you still have this pill, right? Since the whole treatment required three pills, can you give my daughter one more?" Fane was still slightly annoyed that the George family kidnapped Fiona and the others away. If it was not because they did not take Selena and Kylie away, Fane would have burst and been hostile from the start. Now when he saw the other man asking for the pill with a bright smile on his face, Fane sneered, "Of course I have the pill. However, as I've told Miss Sasa before, this medicine of mine is very costly, and I gave her the first three pills as a gift! If you want another one, I won't give it for free. You'll have to buy it." "What? This man is too much! How could he ask money for one tiny pill when our Master George has invited them to a six-star hotel and even gave them two almost brand-new Rolls Royces!" "I agree! He's too much! How could he not give face to our Master George?" Some of the Georges whispered among them, discussing and commenting over Fane's behavior. Based on their experience with others, Fane should be smiling and offering the pill to Master George to please him, like the others! Never did they expect that this punk would ask Master George to pay for the medicine. "Fane, what nonsense are you talking about?" Fiona quickly interjected when she overheard the heated discussion among the George family. She was afraid of offending them. Why was Fane unafraid of displeasing them?

Chapter 363

The George family was a first-class aristocratic family, after all. Fiona stepped forward and glared at Fane. “It’s just a pill, Fane. Why did you ask for money? Master George treated us well! He gave us two Rolls-Royces, too. What else do you want?” “She’s right! Fane, aren’t you being too greedy and ignorant? Can’t you just give it to Master George since he only needs one?” Xena snarled as she followed after Fiona. This was the perfect opportunity and time to please the George family! Was he an idiot? How could he ask for money and not consider the other party? Fane did not budge in the slightest at their friendly reminder as though he was as deaf as a post. He flashed an indifferent smile after a while and replied, “Those two Rolls-Royces are the compensation from Master George for kidnapping you guys, while the money I asked for is for the pill. Two different things. Besides, my medicine is expensive! If it’s not for the kind-hearted Miss Sasa, I wouldn’t sell it even if you kneel and beg!” This was the first time Master George met a person like Fane. Embarrassment washed over him in an instant. Nonetheless, the George family was loaded. It would not be an issue as long as it could be solved with money. “It should be this way,” he replied with a small smile. “Fane is right. I should pay for the medicine!” Pausing for a moment, he then asked, “Tell me, how much is it?” “It’s not a lot. 20 million will do. Great value for a great product.” “20 million? Why don’t you steal or rob? It’s just a pill, and you asked for 20 million?” A woman from the George family exclaimed angrily. She could not bear it anymore. This was blackmail in plain sight, not a regular business! “Fane...” Even Selena showed slight annoyance at Fane’s answer. 20 million was too expensive for a pill. Was Fane not afraid of upsetting them? “Honey, you have to believe me! I’m not speaking nonsense!” Fane explained, showing a bitter smile. “It doesn’t matter. 20 million it is, then!” Master George did not show any hint of hesitation. He then called for his butler. “Butler, apply for a card and deposit 20 million in it. Sent it to the hotel once done. We’ll make a move to the hotel for dinner first.” “Yes, Sir!” The butler nodded and left the compartment along with a few bodyguards. “W—what? Master

George really paid for it?” Fiona swallowed hard. She initially thought that Master George would be infuriated, but he did not. He even paid for the 20-million medicine. It was 20 million! Fane took out a black pill and handed it to Sasa. “Miss Sasa, keep it well. Don’t let it stomp into powder again this time!” “Alright, don’t worry. I’ll keep it safe!” Sasa chuckled. Not long after, they all arrived at the main door of the six-star Dynasty Hotel. “F*ck! Isn’t that the George family? Should we go and say something nice to please them?” On the other side, Ken Clark, who had just got off the car, whispered to Ivan Taylor who was next to him. Ivan took a closer look, and his eyes widened into spheres as large as saucers that they almost fell out. “Am I seeing things? T—That person looks like Fane Woods, the veteran, and that one looks like Selena Taylor. Huh? What? The whole family is here! And why are they with the George family?”

Chapter 364

The George family, a first-class aristocratic family in Middle Province. Even a second-class aristocratic family like the Clarks could not wait to please them! Of course, those like the Taylor family were even more eager to make friends with them! Such an opportunity would not come easily. Yet, there they were. Ken and Ivan saw Fane and his family walking together with the George family toward the six-star hotel! “This is weird. Under normal circumstances, many people would want to invite the George family over to dinner so badly just to please them. These people might not even show up even if you sincerely invited them!” “Hmmm. Could it be that today Fane invited them to dinner?” Ken murmured as he stared at them from behind. “Impossible! This is a six-star hotel, and it’s very costly to consume here. Does that punk have the money to spend in such a place?” “Moreover, it’d be a shame for the George family to dine at the regular table, so he should at least get a private room and order fine liquor to please them, no? The cost will be at least one or two million, don’t you think so?” Ken’s forehead creased. Suddenly, his eyes lit up as if he had thought of

something. “By the way, I heard that Selena Taylor is the procurement manager in Drake Dynasty Real Estate which belongs to the Drake family.” “Yes...but how is it related to the dinner?” Ivan asked. “I heard that the George family wants to be involved in the construction material business recently. They’ve already acquired a construction material factory that was about to shut down and are preparing to spearhead a big project,” Ken explained. “Hmm... Do you think it’s possible that the George family wanted to collaborate with the Drake family in the South Hill Real Estate project?” Ken thought for a while and carried on, “After all, this South Hill Real Estate project is a piece of juicy meat. This project could rake up a profit of 7 or 8 billion, no sweat.” Ivan’s face distorted when he heard Ken’s words. “No, don’t say it. You’re wrong... F*ck, you’re right. It’s possible!” Ivan swore. “Selena is cunning. She said she’d consider collaborating with me the last time I met her, making me feel like there’s still hope to sign a contract, but I never expected her to be such a fake b*tch and invite the George family to dinner so she could get a favor or two.” Ken slapped his own forehead. “Now I remember!” he exclaimed. “Young Master Taylor, your family is directly involved in the construction material business, right? How did Selena not think of the Taylor family first? She’s one of the Taylors. Shouldn’t she take care of her own family first?” Ivan’s feature was even more distorted than before. “Hmph! Who knows how this woman’s brain works. She behaves well and filially in front of Grandpa Taylor and would always say she’ll make the Taylors greater than before. Now, however, I see that’s all changed.” Ivan paused for a while before he added, “I think it’s all because I’m now the family’s general manager, thus helping our family would ultimately be helping me. She wants to be the heir, so if she gives this project to the Taylor family, my position as the heir would be rubber-stamped!” “I see,” Ken nodded. “It seems like Selena isn’t as innocent and kind as we see her. Something seems odd about her being the procurement manager with such a high salary in the Drake family’s company, and Fane being their bodyguard with an even ridiculously higher

salary.” “Son of a b*tch.” Flabbergasted, Ivan could only sigh. “Young Master Clark, you knocked some sense into me. You made me open my eyes.” “Huh? What do you mean?” Ken was puzzled.

Chapter 365

“That’s why Miss Tanya treats Selena and Fane all too kindly. This is the truth. I knew it!” Ivan looked as though he could see the light at the end of the tunnel. “Think about it this way. Fane’s a punk who has only served as a soldier. Though he’s skilled, the Drake family is so wealthy. It’s so easy for them to recruit a good bodyguard! Why do they pay him 20 million a month?” Ivan allowed his words to sink in before he added, “Selena’s salary is quite high as well, but she’s a procurement manager, so it’s reasonable to be this high. Only Fane’s salary makes no sense; it’s too much! The pay he’s getting only makes sense if it’s Selena’s. It’ll be obvious that they’re doing something under the table if they pay Selena 20 million a month!” Ken seemed to have thought of something. “Are you saying that the Drake family wanted to pay Selena 20 million a month but are afraid of raising suspicion? And that’s why they pay Fane 20 million instead?” Ken hypothesized. “Bingo!” Ivan patted Ken on his shoulder and began, “Now, I’m pretty sure that there’s something fishy going on between either Selena and Young Master Drake or Selena and Master Drake! The 20-million salary only makes sense if we put it that way. What Miss Tanya said about Selena and Fane—that she’s a capable manager and he’s a skilled veteran—are all bullsh*t to me. I have a hunch that Miss Tanya only uses this as an excuse!” he continued. Ken stayed astonished. “So that’s the truth! Damn! Selena is such a shameless wh*re, selling her soul and body in order to get the life she desired! I thought the Drake family really appreciated their capability for a moment! Now that after Young Master Taylor has analyzed the situation thoroughly, I finally realized Selena is a lying b*tch!” Resentment grew inside Ken like a tumor as he spoke. He was good-looking—at least better than Michael Wilson—and filthy rich! If Selena wanted money, she

could marry him. Instead, she went to find someone from the Drake family—perhaps the old master Drake—in secret and rejected him. When he thought of this, his edge of irritation had returned. What was bad about him? Was he worse than an old man? “How cunning. If the Drake family pays Selena 20 million bucks a month, everyone will suspect that she’s being taken care of by a sugar-daddy. But, if this 20 million is given to Fane, they’ll never focus on Selena, let alone doubt her. Of course, it might puzzle them as to why Fane’s salary is ridiculously high!” Ken clenched his fists as he trembled with rage. “I, too, didn’t expect this dear cousin of mine will be this manipulative and crafty!” “Looks like I have to take precautions against her in the future. Otherwise, the Taylor family’s property will one day fall into her hands!” Ivan flashed a wry smile. At this moment, another car came into the scene. Neil Hugo, Young Master of the Hugo family, got out of the car. “Both of you arrived so early; much earlier than me!” he spoke. “What are you two talking about?” “Talking about a b*tch!” Ken’s fists were still tightly clenched, hot with anger. “Who is it? Come, let’s discuss it together,” Neil spoke with great interest in his voice. “Selena Taylor!” Ivan sneered. “Who else do you think it could be?” “No way. I think she’s a pretty good woman!” Neil furrowed, unable to digest their thoughts. Selena looked kind and gentle; why did they compare her to a b*tch? After a short while, Ivan and Ken shared all their assumptions and analysis with Neil. Neil, too, clenched his fist after hearing it. “Hmph! It’s true that there are no good women in this world! Most of them are gold-diggers and love money to death... Selena Taylor is no different!”

Chapter 366

“Young Master Hugo, Selena Taylor is a lot more powerful than we thought. We just saw her family dining at the hotel with the George family...” Ken forced a smile as he told Neil about Selena potentially collaborating with the George family on a construction project. Having said that, he then added, “Just think about it. If she didn’t give the George family any benefits, why

would they treat them to a meal?” Ivan glanced at the sports cars by the side, then blurted, “These people from the George family are truly generous. To think that they would chauffeur people around with Rolls-Royces. D*mn it. I’ve never sat in a Rolls-Royce before!” “Nevermind. It’s not like we can prevent this now, can we?” Neil made a strained laugh before speaking to Ivan. “Young Master Taylor, you mentioned about asking us out for a drink. What is the matter?” “Haha, let’s go. There’s a decent bar there. Let’s go drink as we discuss!” Ivan laughed out loudly, then led the two of them to a small bar. After arriving at the bar, they ordered some drinks and took a seat. Only then did Ivan speak up. “To be frank, I’ve heard that you both fancy my cousin sister! Is that so?” Neil took a sip of the drink in his hand, then laughed coldly. “That’s indeed the case, but what can we do? Selena just won’t give me any chance. Especially now that her husband is back and she loves that daughter of hers. Hehe, it’s just too difficult to get my hands on her! Previously, I’ve even come up with a plan with Young Master Clark, but it failed!” Young Master Clark felt dejected as he recalled how Fiona almost accepted the 100 million bucks from him. He then downed the drink in his hand in one gulp. He smiled dryly, then said, “I’m the most unfortunate one. I’ve already been friends with Selena for a few years. If not for Fane coming back all of a sudden, I believe I’d be dating her now!” Having said that, he then shot another look at Neil. “Back then, Young Master Hugo hadn’t even seen her. You’ve only seen her much later!” “Hehe, the reason I ask for both of you to come is to think of a solution!” “Fane had assaulted me previously, and Selena is a competitor in inheriting the Taylor family assets. Although she’s currently kicked out of the family, I can’t let my guard down!” “After all, my grandfather said that as long as Fane could fulfill his promise when the time comes, then all the things in the past would be water under the bridge. Their entire family will once again be taken back to the Taylor family!” At this point, Ivan laughed as he told them his reason for asking them out. “Young Master Taylor, you’ve taken the right move to look for us. After all, you’re enemies with them, and we

want to have Fane killed. Our end goal is more or less the same!” Ken laughed, then added, “Oh yeah, what did Fane promise?!” “Oh, there were three conditions...” Ivan immediately told both of them what happened previously. “If Fane fails to fulfill his promise when the time comes, he has to get out of the Taylor family and divorce Selena. Hahaha! He would have to get lost, not walk!” Unexpectedly, Ken and Neil were making a pained smile when they heard it. Neil stated bluntly, “Fane is currently working for the Drake family with a monthly salary of 20 million bucks. Although it’s only a short time before Old Master Taylor’s birthday, Fane could ask for an advance payment of two months without an issue. Moreover, if we’re not mistaken, Selena might be having an affair with Young Master Drake, or even James Drake. If that’s the case, wouldn’t money be a simple matter to them?” Hearing that, Ivan’s expression immediately darkened. “If that’s the case, all the more reason for us to not wait around!”

Chapter 367

“Young Master Taylor, do you have any ideas? We’ve tried our best but have yet to formulate a good plan. The last time we planned to have Fiona poison Fane, but we never expected her to be so cowardly despite her love for money!” Ken said after looking at Ivan. Ivan then replied, “I think it’s unlikely to have Fane divorce Selena. They’re quite close. Meanwhile, it’s very difficult to have him killed as he’s good at fighting. I’m afraid none of your bodyguards are his match!” Having said that, Ivan made a faint smile before continuing, “However, I have another idea! We’ll hire a hitman!” “Hehehe, hitman? Some hitmen might be worse off than our family’s regular bodyguard!” Neil burst into laughter instantly, “Young Master Taylor, here I thought you might have some ingenious plan for calling us over. In the end, that’s all you can come up with?” However, Ivan smirked before replying, “Young Master Hugo, do you think that I’ll be hiring a regular hitman? I’m talking about the elites, those at the top of the list among hitmen!” Seeing Young Master Hugo and Ken being intrigued, Ivan finally

added, “Most importantly, I’ve found someone to contact this hitman. It’s a woman, a seductress. It’s easiest for a man to let his guard down around women. Moreover, if she used her charms, the chances of success would naturally be much higher!” “If you put it that way, we can give it a try!” “If this can get Fane killed, then Selena wouldn’t choose to be a widow for life, right? Once Fane’s dead, our chance will come!” Ken’s eyes brightened as he saw a glimmer of hope. Indeed, they could not afford to drag this on. If they did, it would be too passive. Moreover, if Selena and Fane’s feelings for each other developed over time, that would be even more troublesome. They need to take this chance where Fane had just come back. Five years of separation meant that their feelings for each other were not as strong. Fane’s death would be the key. “However, it’s going to be very costly to hire a hitman just like that. This woman is ranked fifth on the hitman leaderboard. She would only accept big contracts!” “I’ve inquired. Her price is 150 million bucks for her to take the hit!” Ivan forced a smile, then looked at the two. “Hehe, I understand your intention. You’re thinking of having us pay part of it, right?” Neil chuckled, then took out the atm card he prepared for Fiona earlier. “Here’s 100 million bucks. You can’t have us pay for everything, right? You’ll pay for the 50 million bucks yourself.” “No problem. Rest assured, this hitman is really good. Not only is she good at disguising herself, but she can even completely change her appearance! I’ve heard that quite a few experts died in her hands!” “She will stick to her mission. Once accepted, she will go through all means to get rid of the target!” “Moreover, it’s a guaranteed success within five days!” Ivan stated confidently. “Haha, nice working with you!” The three of them toasted in laughter.

Chapter 368

Meanwhile, while Fane and the others were halfway through their meal, the George family’s butler came and passed an atm card to Fane, along with the password written on a note. Seeing Fane getting that much money, Selena,

Fiona, and the others were all in a rather good mood. With that, everyone had a happy meal. After enjoying their meal, they finally left the hotel. Meanwhile, Master George was also very courteous, asking for Fane's family to visit them at their place to hang out if they were free. After Master George and the others have departed, Fane finally approached Fiona and passed her the atm card along with the note. "Mother, here's the 20 million bucks I've promised you previously as Selena's betrothal gift. Since I have the money now, I'll pass it to you in advance!" Fane stated sincerely with a smile. "W-w-what a surprise!" Fiona's heart was delighted beyond measure. For the past two days, she was regretting her rejection of that 100 million bucks. Who would have known that Fane would pass her 20 million bucks right now? With the 20 million bucks, Fiona's mood immediately improved greatly. After all, she had gotten that money in her hands without doing anything that would burden her conscience. "Take it. This is what I've promised you previously. I always keep my promises!" Fane placed the atm card in her hand. "Wonderful. My daughter made the right choice!" "I really didn't expect you to know medicine! It seems like the past few years of suffering that we went through was worth it!" Holding onto the card with 20 million bucks, Fiona was stuck with a smile on her face. Meanwhile, Selena felt speechless. With the 20 million bucks in hand, her mother's attitude made a complete change. "So, would you acknowledge me as your son-in-law now?" "Are we a family?" Fane asked with a pained smile. "Of course. Why won't I acknowledge you? You've kept your promise, which shows that you're responsible. Moreover, your current salary is considered quite good. If we worked a little harder, then we'll be getting richer in the future, right?" Fiona laughed while speaking. Needless to say, she was on cloud nine. However, Andrew instead was frowning. "You've settled 20 million bucks, but you're still short of another 20 million bucks. Although you can have the Drake family advance your salary for a month, there's still the gift that's worth 10 million bucks. A gift like that is not easy to find. Have you planned that out yet? Furthermore, this is the old master's 70th

birthday. The gift should be meaningful!” Fane grinned mysteriously. “Father-in-law, don’t you worry about that. I’ll settle it! I know that some people in the Taylor family are waiting to watch me embarrass myself, right? Hehe, I’m afraid they’ll have to be disappointed when the time comes.” “Alright, since you’re confident, I’ll leave it to you!” Andrew nodded. He was confident that Fane would not lie to him. The whole group then happily returned home. The next morning, Fane went to work early. Meanwhile, with the cash in hand, Fiona went out with her rich auntie friends for a shopping trip. Of course, the reason she went shopping was to show off, to let others know that she was no longer broke. She was once again like them, a rich person who could afford to buy an expensive handbag if she so wanted to.

Chapter 369

Inside a private room of a hotel, a woman with excellent physique quickly opened the door, allowing Ivan, Ken, and Neil to enter. The three looked at the woman before them and was slightly taken aback. The woman’s body was gorgeous. At the same time, she also gave off a prideful charm that was irresistible for men. “You’re Shadow?” After taking his seat, Ivan took out an atm card. “Here’s 150 million. The password is 000000.” The woman took a look at the card, her face expressionless. It was as though part of a routine. She took a whiff of the cigarette in her hand, speaking slowly, “Give me the details of that kid, including his picture and his family situation. I want to know everything!” Ivan placed the atm card aside, then took out a document folder and passed it to her. She started studying it carefully. After a while, she finally asked skeptically, “Is this guy just a bodyguard? He’s been a soldier for five years? He was recently discharged from service? How can you fail to take care of someone like this? It can’t be. You guys are somewhat influential people in Middle Province, are you not?” “Ma’am, that’s not all. This kid is quite strong. Our Clark family’s top fighter was advising me not to offend this kid as he was no match for him! From that,

you can tell that this kid's combat power is very strong!" Ken immediately explained. "Hehe, I think it's not that he's strong, but your men are too weak!" The woman chuckled, her gaze carrying a hint of disgust. "I heard that you've taken several dozen missions and completed all of them. Is that true?" Neil asked after some thoughts, taking a step forward. However, Shadow gave him a terrifying glare immediately, causing him to take a step back from fear with her terrifying killing intent. "You dare question my ability? I'm ranked fifth in the southwestern hitman leaderboard! Watch your words. I might not be confident when it comes to those King of War or God of War, but all those other generals, assistant commanders, or head commanders are just easy pickings!" "In fact, when I take on a different appearance, the targets won't even know what hit them. Perhaps a King of War might fall to my assassination too!" "Of course, I've never met a King of War in person. However, I'm sure it's merely a title, nothing much!" The woman before them grinned, then said, "You think this person you see is the real me? Hehe, within Cathysia, I'm afraid there are less than 10 people that have seen my actual appearance!" The trio gasped. At first, they thought the beautiful woman was her real identity, but they never expected her appearance to be a disguise. "Alright, you three, wait here for a moment!" The woman's mouth quickly curled upward, then she headed to the restroom. In less than two minutes, the restroom door opened and Selena walked out from it, looking gentle and caring as she looked at them. However, she was still wearing the sexy black mini skirt that the woman wore earlier. She appeared shocked, then asked in surprise, "Ivan, what are you guys doing here?" "Selena!" Ken was surprised. How did Selena get here? Did she overhear what they said earlier? "She's not Selena! That voice is not right!" Ivan frowned, then said, "Shadow, you may look exactly the same as the picture, but what are you going to do about the voice? Wouldn't you be exposed unless you refrain from speaking?"

Chapter 370

“Haha, the voice is different!” Right then, the Selena before them burst out laughing. Meanwhile, her sound had changed to be like Ivan, exactly the same. “Hh-how did you use my voice?” Ivan took a deep breath. ‘Is this the capabilities of an expert hitman that ranked fifth in the southwestern hitman leaderboard?’ That was too terrifying. His voice was mimicked just like that. Moreover, it was exactly the same. “Haha, tell me. If I transfigured into your appearance and used your voice, would the others still be able to identify me?” the Selena before them spoke once more in Ivan’s voice. “Amazing, simply amazing!” Ken exclaimed in astonishment. Everything felt too surreal. If the woman before her was not a hitman, he would have asked her how much it would cost to spend a night with him. After all, after she transfigured into Selena, that appearance was just too similar. “Is that so?” Unexpectedly, the Selena before them smiled at Ken, her voice changing once again to mimic his. “Oh my god, this is unbelievable. I’m sure you can trick him. No matter how good Fane is, as long as he can’t tell you apart, you can ambush him with a fatal blow. He’ll be dead for sure!” Neil said confidently, overjoyed. “Is that so? Hehe, it seems this man is quite the lecher. It should be an easy job!” The Selena before them smiled seductively, her voice quickly turned into Neil’s voice. “As of now, I’ve not met this woman nor heard her voice. That’s why I can’t mimic it. However, I’ll appear near her as a stranger to learn her voice and secretly observe to learn her movements and expressions. Very soon, I’ll be able to fool everyone!” “We’ll put the voice aside for now. If not for us witnessing it with our own eyes, we would have mistaken you as Selena!” Ivan laughed, then added, “To be honest, while on our way here, we’re quite worried if this 150 million bucks was worth it. It seems it’s worth every penny!” “Hehe, rest assured. Give me five days. In five days, this kid will be dead for sure! If he still lives after five days, I’ll refund 50 million bucks to you. I guarantee that he will die within 10 days!” the woman before them stated, chuckling. “We believe you. Seeing you today is an eye-opener!” Although they each paid 50 million bucks, Ivan felt the greater pressure. However, if

that would get Fane killed, he was more than happy to pay it. Apart from still feeling bitter over Fane hitting him, Fane's death would mean that Selena would probably be married to a rich family like Neil's. If she was married, then she would no longer be part of the family and have no stake in the Taylor family's assets. "Alright, you should leave. I've just flown over and am still exhausted from my trip. I'll rest up and start tomorrow. Tomorrow will be the first day!" Shadow looked at the trio and told them to leave. Very quickly the trio left the hotel.

Chapter 371

"That woman's body is stunning. I think her butt is even perkier than Selena's" After arriving at the plaza outside the hotel, Neil could not resist swallowing his saliva. "Too bad she's a hitman. If only she was an escort. I'd be willing to pay high prices for this woman!" "That's right. Such a beautiful flower, yet it had to be a rose with thorns!" Ken joined in amusement. "Next we can just sit back, relax, and wait for the good news from her!" Neil nodded, then said to Ivan, "Young Master Taylor, if the hitman contacts you about Fane's death, you must notify us right away. Us, brothers shall have a good celebration!" Hearing that, Ivan's heart was overjoyed. Although the Taylor family was just a third-class aristocratic family, Young Master Hugo and Young Master Clark belonged to second-class aristocratic families. For them to address him as a brother, it was apparent that he was not seen as an outsider. If he could establish a good connection with them, then it would definitely be beneficial for the future growth of the Taylor family's business. "Sure. When the time comes, we must make a grand celebration!" Ivan nodded with a smile as they continued forward. However, after a moment of their departure, Ivan seemed to recall something. He asked, "Oh, you told me that you failed to have Fiona poison Fane, right?" "Yeah. That Fiona loves money so much, yet she ended up saying she didn't want to kill someone. Isn't that just annoying?!" Ken felt his frustration grow the more he thought about it. "Where's the poison? Pass

it to me. I've just thought of someone that might be able to help us. We should keep the poison for now. If the hitman fails to kill him, I'll think of something with the poison. I'll make sure Fane drinks this!" Ivan's gaze gave off an evil feeling. "That works too. There's not much use for us to keep it anyway. It might be more useful for you as you're from the Taylor family. You'll have more opportunity to use it than us!" Ken nodded, then took out the poison and passed it to Ivan. "Do note that this poison is slow acting. It's colorless and odorless when mixed in water. After drinking it, one would appear normal. However, in a month, the body will slowly deteriorate and eventually, the person will die." "Is that so? That's even better. Haha, when the time comes, who would think of what happened a month ago, or even what they have eaten or drank? This poison is perfect for killing!" Ivan received the poison happily. Meanwhile, within Selena's office... Sonia came before Selena and passed some documents and files to her. "Manager Taylor, here are some materials from the construction material supplier and the company intro. I've taken a look and they seem to be decent especially this Marvel Construction Material Company. I think the materials from this company are quite good, and the pricing is reasonable!" Having said that, Sonia paused for a moment before continuing, "Of course, the final decision is yours to make. This is just my suggestion." Hearing those words, Selena frowned. Marvel Construction Material Company was the biggest subsidiary company of the Taylor family, In the past two days, she was still hesitating on this matter. She wanted to help Ivan, yet she was worried that it would generate gossip behind her back, claiming that she was misusing her power. However, if she rejected Ivan and refused to work with the Taylor family, her grandfather might not be happy. After all, their ability to rise to a second-class aristocratic family was very important to the Taylor family. Her grandfather waited forever for such a day. "You can just leave it here. I'll check through it carefully and let you know the results later!"

Chapter 372

After Sonia went out, Selena sat behind her desk frowning, still feeling hesitant. She had carefully read through those materials. It was obvious that among the suppliers, the Taylor family was the most prominent construction material supplier. Meanwhile, the other suppliers were no match for the Taylor family. Most importantly, they would not be able to handle such a big project. However, Selene knew full well that Sonia was hiding something. With them running such a big project, it was a tempting opportunity. It was impossible for the other companies that could rival the Taylor family to not compete. Hence, there must be some documents that Sonia has kept hidden from her. Nevertheless, that was actually a good thing for her. She had originally planned to help the Taylor family, and the quality of their construction materials were honestly good. Of course, she naturally wished for the Taylor family to grow stronger as well. That way, Old Master Taylor would be able to fulfill his lifelong dream, promoting the Taylor family from a third-class aristocratic family to a second-class aristocratic family. That was an opportunity of a lifetime. If she missed this chance, it would be very difficult for her to find such an opportunity again. This time, she could just leave things like it is and play dumb. She only needed to feign ignorance. After all, Sonia was the one doing the manipulation instead of her, pre-signing her name on it. That meant that if anything were to happen, it would be Sonia's fault. "Things should be fine. Although Ivan can be terrible at times, this is a good opportunity for him. There was no way he would ruin such a good opportunity. Moreover, the Taylor family's quality is comparable to other high-end construction material suppliers!" Selena could not resist muttering after some considerations. However, she quickly added, "But this is such a big project. I can't give them everything. If everything is allocated to the Taylor family, that would attract gossip. Why not I allocate eighty percent to the Taylor family and I'll find another suitable supplier for the remaining twenty percent!" After finally coming to

a decision, Selena finally gave her grandfather a call. “Selena? Why are you calling this old man all of a sudden?” Old Master Taylor was slightly surprised when receiving Selena’s call. Selena chuckled, then asked, “Grandfather, how’s your health? It’s your seventieth birthday in sixteen days. Is there anything you like? I’ll see if I can get it for you by then!” “Hehe, I’m old. My body is getting weaker each day. I’m almost seventy years old, how healthy can I be?!” The old master chuckled before answering, “As for the gift, there’s really nothing much that can pique my interest now. To me, all those gold necklaces and jade pendants can be described in one word, pretentious!” Having said that, before Selena could say anything, the old man could not resist questioning, “That’s right, Selena, you know that this old man loves his reputation. Moreover, I’ve cared for you greatly when you were young. I just can’t bear to have you married to a delivery boy. That’s why to avoid being the laughing stock of others, I had no choice but to chase you out of the family!”

Chapter 373

Having said that, Old Master Taylor paused for a moment before asking, “Are you still angry at Grandpa for that?” Selena forced a smile. “I know Grandpa’s attitude quite well. Back then I was stubborn too. It was out of spite that I was pregnant with my daughter. However, I find that Fane is a decent guy and my daughter is very cute as well. There’s nothing much for me to regret. As for other people gossiping, that’s their business. I have to live for myself!” The old master sighed, then said, “It seems that despite my old age, I’ve not lived my life as fully as you had! Oh right, I heard that you’re in charge of the South Hill Real Estate’s construction materials procurement? Have you found a suitable collaborator for the project? I know that it’s a little difficult for you at this position, as others would gossip.” Selena kept quiet. At first, she thought that her grandfather would persuade her to sign a deal with the Taylor family. She did not expect him to be considerate of her position and say such things. The old master then said,

“If it’s too difficult for you, you can give this a try. After all, our Taylor family didn’t do too well these past few years. You just need to give us a share, even if just thirty percent of the project. That way, even if we can’t rise to a second-rate aristocratic family, we would still be able to get a breather and help boost our company performance for the past years!” From his tone of voice, Selena could tell that he felt helpless. There was even a hint of begging. The old master had always placed great importance on his reputation. It was almost impossible for him to be humble, and even then it would be forced. It was also on the grounds of the Taylor family’s future that he would say such words. Selena felt touched by his actions. At that moment, the kind-hearted Selena could not help but smile warmly. “Grandpa, the main reason I called you was to talk about this matter. The supervisor had just passed me all the information of several potential construction material suppliers. After taking a look, within the few companies, our Taylor family is very competitive and our quality is decent!” Hearing that, the old master was delighted, asking immediately, “Y-y-you mean that we have hope? How much of share would we get on the project?” Hearing her grandfather’s excited voice on the phone reminded her of his affection back when she was young. Selena laughed, then changed her plans. “I’ve decided to give the Taylor family eighty-five percent of the project, while the others will be shared among other competitors.” “Eighty-five percent!?” The old master breathed in deeply. That was beyond his expectations. It showed that Selena was intentionally favoring the Taylor family. The old master’s eyes turned slightly red. “Selena, I’m very touched that you can let bygones be bygones. I’ve also thought it through. There’s no point in those gifts. All that’s important is that Fane is sincere. Even if he can’t produce a gift worth 10 million bucks, I’ll still acknowledge him as my grandson-in-law and take all of you back!” Having said that, the old master warned her, “However, don’t you tell him about this. We need to give him some pressure. If you tell him in advance, this kid might not work hard!” Hearing that, Selena could not help resist a chuckle. “Alright, I’ll

keep it a secret from him. Grandpa, looking at how confident he is, I believe he should be able to come up with the money. Also, please keep today's matter a secret. I'll ask Ivan to come over and sign the contract. As for the price, just follow the market price!" "Yes, of course!" The old master nodded, feeling satisfied. Eighty-five percent! They might be able to make a profit of 5 to 6 hundred million bucks! That was more than enough to bring them into the ranks of a second-class aristocratic family.

Chapter 374

After the call, Old Master Taylor remained seated on the sofa and sighed. "Sigh, Selena is still the best. Even after being chased out of the family and picked on by Ivan, she would still think of the bigger picture at a critical time like this. Instead, Ivan is just useless!" After Selena put down her phone, she had Rosa summon Sonia over. "Manager Taylor, are you looking for me?" Sonia had a plastic smile on her face. It could not be helped. For money and her future, she could only keep it all in when working in front of Selena while keeping a smile on. It seemed that she was not keeping a grudge from their past. Of course, until now, she still could not understand how Selena's husband, a mere bodyguard, dared to slap her in front of her uncle. In the end, not only did Fane not get reprimanded by the Drake family, but they instead sided with him. It made her suspect if the rumor she spread about Selena to ruin her reputation, where she had an affair with Young Master Drake, was true. Only then would it make sense for the Drake family to help Selena and her husband so much. "I've had a look and this company does look good. However, our project is too big so we can't leave it all to them. I'm afraid it might affect their quality when they rush their deadlines." Selena stated calmly with a faint smile. Hearing that, Sonia was overjoyed. It seems the Taylor family would be getting it, but as to how big a portion of the project, that was unclear. Ivan had promised her that if the contract was signed, even if they were only allocated with forty-five percent of the project, she would still be getting 20 million bucks of commission.

With 20 million bucks, she would be able to afford luxury handbags and not have to worry. With that thought, she quickly suppressed her excitement and asked carefully, “Manager Taylor, I think this Marvel Construction Material Company is quite promising, or I wouldn’t be recommending them to you. Their reputation is really good! I believe you know that already! So, how much of the project are you allocating to them?” Selena smiled, then stated, “Eighty-five percent. I’ll pick others for the remainder!” “Wow, that’s quite a lot!” Sonia grinned, feeling elated. She never thought that she would really get her hands on the 20 million bucks. Selena looked at her, then frowned, “Why do you seem so happy? You seem to care a lot about this company, don’t you?” “N-n-no! I’m just hoping that it could be settled earlier after working on this for so long. If we can’t decide on one, I’ll have to start looking for other construction material suppliers again!” Feeling spooked, Sonia quickly explained. “Mm, what about this. You bring Ivan over tomorrow to sign the deal. I know that the company belongs to the Taylor family, but they really earned this project by showing their capability!” Selena’s expression remained calm all the while. “Alright, I’ll call him right now to contact them!” Sonia nodded, then quickly thought of something, asking, “Manager, what about the price? Do we follow the stated price?” Selena forced a smile, then said, “Tell them that they have to lower the price by five percent. Their price is just a little too much!” “Yes, manager!” Sonia then happily left the room. Ivan, who was drinking at a bar, quickly received a call from Sonia. “Hello, Supervisor Neal, how are things going? Any progress?” Ivan asked casually after accepting the call. He knew that Selena was stubborn. Even if they were to be given the project, it would not be that quick as she would make him wait for a while.

Chapter 375

As for not giving them any part of the project, he did not think that was possible. After all, he had already told her previously that it was their grandfather’s idea. Selena was kind and filial. For their grandfather, she

would at least give them some part of the project. “Come sign the contract tomorrow. Selena finally agreed, quite fast too!” “However, she wants to lower the price by five percent!” On the other end of the phone, Sonia laughed. “Congratulations Young Master Ivan for acquiring such a big project!” “What?!” Ivan immediately stood up, feeling excited. “Go sign the contract tomorrow? Lowering it by five percent is no issue. The haggling is common practice. Moreover, the demand is not much, just a symbolic price reduction!” Having said that, he immediately questioned further, “Oh, did you ask how much of this project is she allocating to us? It shouldn’t be the entire project, right?” “Although it’s not the whole project, it’s still quite a surprise. Eighty-five percent! What do you think? Enough? I’ve put in quite a lot of good words for you!” Sonia quickly credited herself. “Eighty-five? That’s wonderful. Relax, after signing the contract tomorrow, I’ll treat you and your boyfriend to a meal and settle your promised benefits!” Ivan almost jumped at the news. With such a big project and the Taylor family getting eighty-five percent of it, that would be a sizable profit. Most importantly, with that, he believed that his grandfather would look at him in a new light. When the time comes, who else would he name as the heir of the Taylor family’s assets? The old master was already seventy years old. By the looks of it, he would not last much longer and would have to soon pass on his authority. “Thank you, Young Master Taylor. I wish you good luck with your contract signing tomorrow. I’ll leave you to your business for now!” Sonia quickly ended the call. “Wonderful, wonderful, hahaha!” Ivan burst out into laughter, then called out at the waiter by the door, “Get me a few more girls in here. I need a good round of celebration!” At five-thirty in the afternoon, with nothing much going on, Selena clocked out of work. She never expected to see a woman right at the door, waiting with some documents in hand. “Please leave. Our company’s door is not meant for just anyone. There are plenty of people looking for our company for projects. You can submit your documents and let the supervisor decide. She will then hand pass it on. That’s the procedure!” A guard was blocking the woman

outside, persuading her, “You’ve been waiting for a few hours. Why don’t you go back? The sun is so strong. Aren’t you afraid of passing out from the heat?” “It’s fine. I’ll just wait a little longer. Although our company is small, our quality and other aspects are all exceptional. We really hope to be able to work with South Hill Real Estate.” The woman seemed to be in her twenties. She was drenched in sweat from the scorching heat, but she still kept looking inside. She quickly saw Selena and her eyes brightened. “Manager Taylor, can we have a talk?” “Don’t run inside!” Seeing the woman running inward, the guard immediately held her back. “You’re sweating all over, how can you just run into the company like that?” Selena looked at her, then approached and said, “There’s a cafe next door. We can have a seat there and talk about this!” “S-s-sure. Thank you Manager Taylor for giving me this opportunity!” The woman nodded frantically, feeling overjoyed. Selena smiled calmly. From here, she could see her old self when she started working for the Taylor family. Back then, she was just as headstrong.

Chapter 376

“Manager Taylor, l-l-let me introduce myself. I’m Janet. Our family...how do I put it? Please don’t laugh at me, but we’re just a regular company. We’re not even considered a third-class aristocratic family!” “However, Jacob’s Construction Materials is really quite good. Our quality is decent. Oh yeah, I have some of our documents here. There are also some reviews from our clients after working with us!” Janet seemed to be nervous, but still courageously introduced herself to Selena. Standing before her, Selena was already a successful female professional with a high position. She heard that the Drake family was paying her a monthly salary of 1 million bucks. With that kind of pay, she was comparable to some directors. “You even have reviews?” Selena was surprised and intrigued. After taking a careful look, she finally told Janet, “Your company does look good. I’ve heard of it before. Your reputation is decent!” Having said that, she paused for a

moment before continuing, “I would like to hear you out.” “Jacob’s Construction Materials prides ourselves in our quality. However, our company is not big, nor as well known as others. Therefore I don’t expect to be allocated that much work in this big project!” “Our main hope is that Manager Taylor would be able to allocate a small portion to us!” Having said her piece, Janet took a sip of her coffee, then asked carefully, “I wonder if we’ll have a chance of working with you?” Seeing her sincerity, Selena finally smiled. “I’m about to sign the contract tomorrow. Eighty-five percent of this project has already been allocated! Although the remaining fifteen percent is not much, if you do it well, it should be no problem for you to earn 1 to 2 hundred million bucks. Therefore, our requirements for business partners are also quite stringent!” Hearing that, Janet sighed in her heart. From Selena’s tone, she most likely had no chance. However, she quickly cheered up and smiled at Selena. “It’s okay, I understand that the chances of working with you are very slim. Many from my family were even laughing at me, claiming that it’s impossible to reach a deal. In fact, that’s also within my expectations!” Although Selena had already made up her mind, she still asked intentionally, “Since that’s within your expectation, why did you come? Moreover, it’s scorching hot outside. Why did you wait for so long?” “Thing is, sometimes we have to try. If we never try, we’ll never know. What if I got lucky?” Having said that, Janet sat for a moment, then felt awkward and stood up to pay the bill. She then laughed and said, “Manager Taylor, it’s a pity that we can’t work together this time. However, I hope that we will have opportunities to work together in the future. This is my business card. I’ll prove to you in the future that we’re a good business partner!” Finishing her statement, she turned around and got ready to leave. However, Selena laughed unexpectedly. She saw her old self on this young woman. Back when she was the general manager of the Taylor family’s company, it was not given to her like Ivan. She had earned her place through her own hard work. Moreover, when she left the company, many employees cried because they loved her as a general manager. “Wait a moment. I don’t

think I've said that we can't work together, right?" Selena laughed, then called out to Janet. "Manager Taylor, y-y-you mean that..." When Janet heard that, she turned around with a look of astonishment on her face. "What I meant to say was the remaining fifteen percent will all be given to you. I hope you don't let me down. You must make sure of the quality. As for the price, we'll follow the one you proposed. Come find me at my office tomorrow at nine-thirty in the morning to sign the contract!" Selena took a sip of her coffee and crossed her leg, yet somehow appearing graceful. "That's wonderful! Yes, yes! I'll definitely reach on time tomorrow!" "I'll go back immediately and draft out a proper contract!"

Chapter 377

Janet was elated, quickly taking her leave. "This girl!" Selena laughed before standing up and taking her leave as well. However, she did not expect a sexy and seductive lady in shades seated nearby had been observing them for a long time. Only after Selena had left did the woman stand up and settle her bill before going out. "What I meant to say was the remaining fifteen percent will all be given to you..." The corner of her lips curled up creepily. The voice she made was the exact copy of Selena's voice. That lady was none other than the hitman that ranked fifth in the southwestern hitman leaderboard, Shadow! At the same time, Ivan had also happily returned home. Reaching home, he immediately called Cecilia and the other relatives over. "Master Ivan, what's the matter? You seem happy. Did something good happen?" A young man of the Taylor family asked, giggling. "Excellent! Truly wonderful news!" Ivan's body still reeked of alcohol. He looked at Theodore and Zeus, proclaiming, "Dad, Grandpa, we've finally gotten our hands on the project by South Hill Real Estate!" "That's wonderful. Master Ivan is truly amazing!" "That's right. You managed to obtain such a big project." Quite a number of the Taylor family members immediately started praising Ivan. Most of them were working at the Taylor family's company, carrying out all sorts of positions. Ivan was the general

manager, and now that he managed to secure such a big project, the authority within the Taylor family would eventually be in his grasp. That was why they had to get on his good side or risk having a rough future. However, a number of them knew in their hearts that Selena had compromised for them to secure the project. If Selena was petty and held her grudge, it would be helpless even if Ivan begged on his knees. “Haha, guess how much of this big project were we allocated with?” Ivan laughed out loud excitedly, then said, “At first, Selena was unagreeable and only planned to give us thirty percent. However, thanks to my quick thinking and persuasiveness, she finally made multiple compromises. In the end, we nailed it at eighty-five percent of the project!” Ivan intentionally placed a strong emphasis on the number eighty-five when he spoke, hoping to make the number stand out. His face filled with smugness. “Master Ivan is truly awesome. You managed to negotiate for eighty-five percent!” “That’s right. Selena is so petty to just provide us with thirty percent. That’s just too little. We’re all from the Taylor family after all. She has the blood of our Taylor family running within her!” “That’s right. I think she’s being petty too. If it were me, even if I had to save my reputation, I would have at least set aside sixty percent of the project!” The Taylor family members were all busy debating. However, Zeus Taylor, the old master had a gloomy expression on his face. Selena had given him a call long ago and told him about the eighty-five percent allotment. She had even discussed it with him. Ivan probably did nothing, yet he dared to come back showing off and claiming credit. If not for trying to save Ivan’s reputation, Zeus would have exposed him right then and there.

Chapter 378

“Son, you’ve done well this time!” Theodore grinned as he gave Ivan, a big thumbs up. He was not a business-minded person and would spend his free time enjoying tea or fishing. However, he had hope for his son to be successful. This time, Ivan had finally made him proud. “Hehe, dad, it can’t

be helped. It's all for our Taylor family. It's so that we can rise into the ranks of a second-class aristocratic family. This is something I'm willing to do even if I have to endure torturous hardships!" Ivan, being drunk, thumped his chest smugly. The arrogance he showed went without saying. Zeus, on the other hand, could bear with it no longer. He steeled his face and asked, "Why not give your life as well?" Having said that, he gave a wave. "It's getting late. Go get rested. Ivan, you should rest up too. Go sign the contract early in the morning. It's only official after you sign the contract. Don't be an embarrassment like the last time!" "Don't you worry, everything will be fine. I'll guarantee to sign this contract tomorrow morning, or I'll live stream myself eating sh*t for all of you to watch!" Ivan thumped his chest as he promised. This time, he had full confidence. After all, Selena had always kept her word. Since she had agreed to it, she would not go back on her words. Moreover, the failed contract with the Wilson family previously was an accident. Since the old master sent them off, they quickly went away. Meanwhile, the old master should have gone back to sleep. Very soon, only Ivan and Theodore were left in the huge living room. "Dad, it's weird. Shouldn't Grandpa be elated about this matter?" "Why do I feel that he seemed unhappy?" Ivan frowned, finally noticing something was off. He felt confused. Theodore considered for a moment before saying, "I think it might be too late and he's sleepy. Moreover, you reek of alcohol and behaved so insolently. Can your grandpa be happy? The last time you thoroughly embarrassed yourself and vomited all over the floor in the hotel really upset your grandpa!" Having said that, Theodore paused for a moment before advising, "You should cut back on the alcohol. Being drunk can get you in trouble. Don't you know that?" "Alright dad, I understand. You should go rest up! I'm going to bed!" Ivan replied impatiently before going off. The next day, Selena went to work early in the morning. However, just as she parked and got out of her car outside her office, she felt a knock on her head. Her vision blurred and then passed out. The woman before her smiled dryly, then placed Selena in the co-driver seat before driving away.

They quickly left the town and arrived at a dilapidated house atop a mountain not far from the city. After a while, Selena finally regained consciousness. She opened her eyes and felt her head spin. She took a careful look at the woman in front of her and could not help shaking her head. That was because she saw herself. “What’s going on? I-I-I can’t be dead, right? Is this my soul?” Selena was flabbergasted. She saw herself looking at her, smiling with her hands crossed before her chest. The smile seemed rather evil. However, she soon realized that she was tied to a wooden pillar. “That’s not it. I’m not dead. Who are you?” Selena’s heart skipped a beat. The pain of being tightly bound by ropes on her arm was too real. She was not dreaming, nor did she die. That must be the case.

Chapter 379

The woman replied, “Well... You’re pretty and kind. But it doesn’t change the fact that I have been hired to kill and I must complete my mission.” “Hire? You’re a hitman! Where is this place?” Selena was shocked and scared at the same time. This run-down house they were in looked really old. That aside, she ran into a hitman. Who on earth hired a hitman and wanted her dead?” “Ivan?” She quickly thought of him as Ivan was a revengeful man, and Fane broke his bone. This alone would make him a highly possible candidate. Selena then dismissed the idea as quickly as she thought. ‘Impossible. Ivan has been longing to secure the contract. Even if he really wanted me dead, he would do it after the contract, not before.’ “Don’t worry, you’re not my instructed target,” the woman spoke. “I’m not your target, so why did you capture me?” Selena suddenly understood. “Now I know, you’re disguised as me... Your target is my husband, Fane!” Selena gasped as it might very well be true. If she wanted Selena dead, she would have done so much earlier. The fact that she captured Selena was to attract her actual target who was none other than Fane. Selena thought of the possibility of someone revenging on Fane would be much higher as he had caused trouble to a lot of people out there. Fane did not only get in the

way of Ivan but people like Ken, Neil and Michael as well. All these were no ordinary people. If they wanted Fane dead, it would just be a piece of cake. “Smart!” The woman nodded. “So, your husband will be dead today. You can’t blame me but you can blame my employer.” “Who’s your employer?” Selena tried to interrogate. “Hehe, this is funny. Do you think a professional hitman like myself, being the top five in the southwest region, will reveal this information to you? I, on the other hand, was wondering how easy it is to lure your husband here using your face.” “Shameless!” Selena scolded, “My husband is a veteran and has served the military for five years. He can fight a dozen alone! I’m warning you, you better let me go and abort this mission, you may lose your life to this mission!” “I see you’re trying to threaten me here, haha! Five years of the military? He’s a piece of cake to me, even if I don’t disguise myself as you. Let me tell you, even marshals won’t be my match.” “A marshal will not be your match...?” Selena’s mouth twitched at her abilities. She initially wanted to scare the hitman but did not think that the hitman was actually that skillful. She started to actually worry about Fane now.

Chapter 380

Although she was a hitman, Selena was reassured that Fane was pretty skilled himself too. So, she was somewhat confident in Fane. Fane might be the person who kills the hitman instead of the other way round. However, Shadow’s words had concerned her. She was very skillful if she could beat a marshal. If that was the case, Fane would be in big trouble. On top of that, the hitman had disguised herself as Selena. What if Fane fell for that? Big trouble... It was easy to kill Fane if he was not alert enough. As though a fight between one who had normal vision and a blind person, the blind would naturally be at disadvantage. “Are you scared now? Are you worried now?” Shadow toyed a dagger and tapped it on Selena’s face. “Do you know why I love disguising as my target’s partner? I like to see the look on their face when they die, that look of disbelief!” With that, Shadow turned around

and laughed. “Until the moment they die, they would still think that it was their partner who killed them. I’ll never explain myself and I’ll never tell them why. They shall die confused.” “You’re mad! Karma will get to you!” Selena’s eyes reddened as she stared at Shadow with hatred. “Hehe, to reassure you, I’ll leave you here as you watch me finish your man outside. Yell with all your might but you won’t be able to. You’ll live in misery forever after he dies. I’d love to see that! Personally, I think killing is a ritual to practice. And all these are part of the ritual!” Malice filled Shadow’s eyes, life was as unimportant as an ant. “I dare you to not disguise as me to fight my husband! For you to disguise as me is just a dirty trick because you’re no match for him!” Selena growled. She was truly worried for Fane. What would happen to her and Kylie if he dies? They had only recently reunited and were living a better life. To watch Fane die in front of her was the last thing she would ever wish for. “You’re trying to provoke me, aren’t you? Will he stand a better chance like that? Just very slightly, I guess. Heh, you’re not just an empty vase, after all, you’ve got brains!” Shadow smirked then continued, “Speaking of which, I really like your face. It’s perfect. It looks kind and approachable. I love it! How about this, I’ll use your face for my missions next time. Let’s see how many people can take it when this ‘face’ kills. Any family members who witnessed the murder would recognize you as the murderer. Will they come after you? I wonder...” “You...” Selena almost fainted out of anger, but she still tried. “I dare you to not make up! You’re an ugly fag, aren’t you? You’re so ugly you wouldn’t go out without a mask!” Shadow was impatient at this point. “Quit it, I didn’t, do you understand? How can make up do such a job? This is Transfiguration. Do you know Transfiguration? Uncultured b*tch!”

Chapter 381

Selena was helpless. She tried to persuade further but Shadow had stuffed a towel in her mouth. “Look, see that slit? I’ll leave it open just very slightly, enough for you to see the table outside from here. I’ll bring your husband to

that table and kill him there. You just watch.” “Ughh!” Selena could not be more nervous. She shook her head hard and tried to say something—she could not. “Hehe, stop it. You just wait here and watch the show.” Shadow smirked as she retrieved Selena’s phone to call Fane. Selena had a sudden realization—even if Shadow looked like her, Shadow could never sound like her. Fane was not stupid, he would have seen through the deception sooner than later! What proceeded had caught Selena in shock. The moment the call went through, Shadow’s voice changed. She sounded just like Selena! Even Selena thought so. It was impossible for Fane to tell them apart, impossible... What made it worse was that Shadow was wearing her clothes. It seemed like Shadow had her eyes on Selena a long time prior to this. She even planned and bought the same clothes as Selena. The amount of planning poured into this was scary. “Hi, honey. I’m waiting for you outside the city, can you come over? I want to bring you to somewhere fun and we’ll have a chat there. What do you say?” Her voice was so slutty it gave Selena goosebumps. “Sure! Is this a date? Wait for me, honey. I’m driving to you!” Shadow put the call on speaker to let Selena hear. “Alright, see you!” Shadow hung up the call and smirked at Selena. “Bye, my pretty lady. I’m going to get your husband. You just wait here and should be able to see me holding his hands in ten minutes. Worry not, I’ll play with him for a little before making my move. That’s because...men have their guard up the least when they kiss!” Finally, Shadow left Selena, leaving just enough gap for her to see the table outside the room. ‘Ahhh!’ Selena could only growl in her heart. She was hoping Fane could tell that something was wrong from the call and not come at all. Who would have known Fane just agreed to the meet up without a single hesitation, he even sounded a little excited. ‘Dumb Fane... Too lovesick, are you? Don’t you know I’m a workaholic, why on earth would I ask you out during work?’ She could only vocalize this in her mind.

Chapter 382

The hilltop was not far away from the city. Soon, Shadow arrived at the suburb area in Selena's car. She pulled over, leaned on the car while waiting for Fane to arrive. As expected, Fane arrived in his car within the next five minutes. "What's up, honey? You have the time to sneak out of the office today?" Fane pulled over and smiled at the woman. "I just thought we could have some fun! Although it's a little run-down, that place is serene and has a good view." Shadow smiled and entered her car. "Stay in your car and follow me." "Alright!" Fane did as told. There was an uneasy feeling. Fane had been suspicious if this 'Selena' was the Selena he knew. It was something about her slutty eyes that gave it away. The real Selena did not have these eyes. These were sultry and seductive eyes. "That's funny, why would she bring me out today?" Fane questioned as he drove. The drive did not seem long before they arrived at the hilltop, and proceeded to park their car on an empty piece of land. "How's this place, not bad aye? Look, you can see the whole Middle Province from here. There's even a breeze, isn't it amazing?!" Her figure was clearly accented when she stretched her back. Fane, on the other hand, was dazed. She was beautiful! "Honey, look! There's a house, let's check it out," she suggested. "Sure!" Fane nodded. At this point, 'Selena' walked toward Fane and unexpectedly held his hand. Fane looked at her, feeling a little shy. "What's the matter, honey? You look weird. We're a couple, it's only normal for us to hold hands." 'Selena' was suddenly very romantic. She even cheekily rolled her eyes at Fane. "No, nothing!" Fane was quite certain something was wrong, yet he just smiled and followed. "Looks like it's been some time since anyone stayed here. There's a lot of spider web!" Shadow smiled and tucked Fane's hands. She directed Fane to the table and pretended to look out of the window. Fane then noticed a door. "Hey, there's a door there. Let's check it out." The real Selena who was tied up in the room was worried sick. She tried to shout, hoping to get Fane's attention, and even struggled to free herself. However, she was tied up too tightly with a cloth stuffed in her mouth. Her effort to warn Fane was to no avail. Hence, she was delighted the moment she heard

that Fane noticed the door. Well, Shadow would not have let the rescue happen, of course.

Chapter 383

Shadow quickly pulled Fane to her and bit her sexy red lips. “Honey, about that... It’s been so long since you started serving the military... And, there’s no one else here...” she said as she tapped her fingers on Fane’s chest, trying to seduce him. “Selena... Let’s not...under broad daylight?” Fane frowned and looked outside. “Ayy, I’ve closed the door after we enter. Besides, this is in the middle of nowhere, no one would come here! I think we can be a little more open here... It sets the mood well.” She tipped her toes and kissed Fane on his neck as she proceeded. Looking at the ‘Selena’ in front of him, there was more reason for him to suspect. He quick-wittedly hugged her. “Look at you... Who knew that you like to set the mood like this. What dominatrix you are!” “Quit mocking me, I just want to have some fun.” Shadow was secretly joyous at the fact that men were such simple-minded animals. Any trivial sexual advancement could send them to trap. “Alright!” On the other hand, the real Selena in the room was worried sick looking at how Fane had hugged the woman. Again, she tried to vocalize her warning, and again, she failed. It was only natural that she was this worried. That woman looked exactly like herself, Fane had no reason to have his guard up against her. Furthermore, her seduction skills... Fane, a young lad in his early twenties, would have already lost his mind by then. How could he possibly resist? What proceeded was that Shadow locked Fane’s lip with hers, and they started their business. Fane hugged her real tight. Selena saw Shadow reaching for something under her dress. Soon after, Shadow retrieved a dagger from her stockings at her thigh. Staring at the dagger, Selena’s heart dropped. Just as she was about to stab Fane, he swiftly turned around and got out of Selena’s sight. It was a blind spot for Selena and she could not see much from the door slit. Shadow frowned. She struggled to stab Fane with the dagger as her hand was clamped by another strong hand.

She gasped and prepared for another strike. Unfortunately, Fane was too fast, and had already grabbed hold of the dagger with his other hand and stabbed it in Shadow's chest. "Ahhhhh..." Shadow looked at her chest, eyes filled with disbelief. She underestimated the speed and strength of her opponent. Furthermore, the dagger stabbed right at her heart, she had no chance of retaliation. Shadow's scream sent chills down Selena's spine. Her heart was heavy. What had the woman done to Fane? Would Fane really fall into her trap? "Wh...why...?" Shadow was weak. At her last breath, she still did not understand what gave her identity away. 'Don't all men like their wife seductive?' Fane grabbed her face and pulled her mask down, revealing her true face. He proceeded by whispering in her ears, "Shadow, learned Transfiguration, twenty-five this year, is a hitman since twenty." "Who... Who are you?" That was Shadow's last breath. She died with eyes filled with shock. Her identity had always been well-kept, how could this man know so much about her?

Chapter 384

"Ughhh!" Selena struggled. She tried to warn Fane but her effort was in vain. Soon after, she realized that no more noise was coming from outside. It was pin-drop silence. 'Is Fane...dead?' she started to worry. Suddenly, she was frightened by the sight of a hand appearing at the door that swiftly pushed the door open. "Uhhm!" Selena's eye reddened and teared from joy seeing that it was Fane who entered. She just realized how much she cared for the bastard at that moment of life and death. Not just that she realized how much she loved him, she was also dreaded by the thought of his death that would leave her child without a father. Seeing that Fane entered the room safely, she breathed a sigh of relief. "I knew that woman was not you!" Panic-stricken, he made his way to Selena and removed the cloth stuffed in her mouth. He quickly held her in his embrace and asked, "Honey, how're you? Did she beat you? Did she torture you?" "No, I'm fine. You're the target, not me. Where is she? She is a hitman. Top five in the southwest

region, she said... She's dangerous! Even marshals are no match for her," Selena explained hurriedly. Before she could finish speaking, Fane looked at her, cupped her cheeks in his hands, and pecked hard on her lips. "Ughh!" Selena, who was still tied to the pillar, did not see that coming. Embarrassed, she found herself palpitating with her pupils widely dilated. After that peck, Fane continued, "I was worried for you when I found out that she was a hitman! I didn't want anything to happen to you!" Only after this, he started to untie Selena. "You... Cheeky! How dare you kiss me?" Selena blushed as she rolled her eyes at Fane. "Pervert! You kissed me before you even untie me!" "Can't help it, I was too indulged in the mood! I was worried for you, okay? So, honey. I got the sequence wrong... Does that mean that I should kiss you after I untie you?" Fane awkwardly smiled. "You... Don't kiss me without my permission next time!" Selena stuttered. She left her words at that and ran out to find the hitman lying on the floor in a pool of blood. Seeing how the hitman was as dead as a doornail, she finally sighed with relief, "She's a skilled hitman, not even a marshal is a match for her! How did you kill her...without defense?" Fane snickered and explained, "I've had my suspicions. First of all, it was your office hour. Before you left for work you told me you'll be going on field to sign a contract. Why would you ask me to hang out here? Second of all, I noticed the tire trails on this hill road. This is a road less traveled and there is little traffic around. So the tire trails meant that someone had driven up before me." Fane paused for a while before he continued, "Well, third of all... That woman had slutty eyes. My wife won't ask me out. She doesn't have slutty eyes, and most of all she won't seduce me!" "Ay! I was worried sick in there, worried that you'll fall into her trap and get killed. Who knew you were observant enough to see that through, you should go and be a detective!"

Chapter 385

Selena was dumbfounded. It seemed she was worried for nothing. Fane had caught on to the suspicious clues. Only then Fane confessed, "Even with

those considered, I was hesitant to make the move to kill. What if I was wrong? I could only make the move when she was exposed.” “What exposed her?” Selena frowned and doubted as she thought the hitman’s disguise was perfect. “And that is, the fact that my wife won’t take the lead to kiss me. More importantly, I smelled cigarettes. That meant she smokes. My wife never smokes! That was when I confirmed my judgment, that the woman was a hitman and not you.” “Pretty smart, aren’t you?” Then she thought about how that woman had kissed Fane. Irritated, she mocked, “So, what now? Were you excited that she made the move to kiss you? She has a nice body, I must say. Happy now?” Fane was ashamed. So, Selena was jealous after all. Bitterly, he smiled. “Honey, that was a hitman I was dealing with. Do you think I had the time to even think of those? It was dragged out a little because I was worried that I misjudged her. So I delayed my move to kill her and only did so after I’m certain of it.” “Wait a second, she was a skilled hitman! How did you settle her so fast? I saw that she had a dagger!” Selena found herself confused. If Fane was a lot more skilled than that woman, that would mean that he was a king of war! Fane awkwardly smiled and replied, “Maybe because her guard wasn’t up. She wouldn’t have thought that I’d see through her deception so she was more lax. With that, it was easy to kill her.” “Right, right! That’s what she said. It’s a piece of cake to kill someone with no guard up. Bet she didn’t think you outsmarted her!” “Selena, did you tear when you see me just now? You were worried about me?” Fane finally laughed. Selena’s face reddened again after trying so hard to recollect herself. She rolled her eyes and said, “In your dreams! I wasn’t worried about you. I was worried about myself. What if she kills me? I was worried about Kylie and I teared because of Kylie, okay?” She knew she was lying. Immediately, she shifted the attention to the dead body on the floor and diverted the topic. “So how do we settle this? We can’t just leave her here.” “Such a run-down house... Let’s burn this whole place!” Fane replied after giving it some thought. What followed was that they both made a fire outside the house. Watching as the fire burns, Selena suddenly

thought of this. “Sh*t, we would’ve searched her body in case she has a phone. From there we could see her contacts, and find out who was behind this!” “Haha, don’t worry about that. There are more people who want me dead!” He shifted his gaze to Selena and gave her a very serious look. “Looks like I’ll need to get you a bodyguard. I’m not worried about myself. What if they target you to get to me? I can’t watch you all day, I have work at Drake’s.” “It can’t be Ivan... I’m about to sign a contract with them...” Selena seemed to be still distracted by the fact that she did not retrieve the hitman’s phone. She looked at the time and exclaimed, “Sh*t! It’s past eleven!”

Chapter 386

“Haha, it’s fine as there’s no hurry. Let them come over tomorrow!” Fane smiled and looked beside him where Selena was, “Honey, since you’re also here, let’s go to the city and have lunch to steady our nerves. What do you think?” “Sounds good.” Selena nodded and they soon drove down from the hill. At this moment, Ivan Taylor and Janet were still waiting inside of Selena’s office. “What’s going on? This is...” Ivan started to get impatient. He had already made at least ten calls to Selena previously but none of them were picked up by her. He looked at Janet and said, “Do you think that we’ve been played? This woman must be making fun of us. If that’s the case, she’s too much!” Janet on the other hand, smiled. “Impossible, I trust Manager Taylor. Since she promised us, she would be here. She must have been delayed by an emergency matter!” “Haha, that’s so funny. What’s more important than signing a contract with us?” Ivan laughed and said out of anger. After that, he frowned and took in a breath. After all, the assassin told them to settle the issue within five days. Today was considered the second day. Was it possible that they have already made a move? The most important part was, this Shadow had her own special hobby when she carried out her mission. Such as, she not only liked to pretend as the target’s closest person, she also liked to let the closest person look on as she killed

that target. “Was it possible...” Ivan thought about it. It was already so late and Selena had not appeared yet. She might have been kidnapped by the Shadow and he was speechless inwardly. “I...” He stood up in a sudden and held his hands into fists. He felt angry and regretful inwardly. He was too careless. He did not care much about Selena’s life and it did not matter if she really died. However, he had not signed the contract yet. After all, this contract could bring around five to six billion for the Taylor family. This was only a conservative estimation, if their operations were better, it would be more than this. If the Shadow had already taken action and killed Selena, they would have suffered a big loss. If this position was taken over by another person, would the signing of the contract they have not signed continue? That may not be the case. After all, they successfully got this opportunity because of their relationship with Selena. “What’s going on? Young Master Taylor, why are you startled?” Janet frowned as she looked at Ivan, who stood up. “It’s nothing. I think that we’re out of hope today as it’s already so late. Let’s go back first and come again tomorrow morning!” Ivan walked out with a darkened face. “Okay, let’s come and have a look tomorrow morning!” Janet also felt that it was a waste of time. She sighed, took the prepared contract and left. Ivan walked out the entrance and to his car. He thought about it before calling the Shadow. Unfortunately, none of his two calls could get through.

Chapter 387

”Sh*t, sh*t. There’s a possibility that Selena had been kidnapped. I have no idea if the assassin would kill her!” Ivan was so angry that he held his hands into fists. “I’m really careless. I haven’t signed the contract yet, I should’ve asked her to wait for a few days before doing anything. This...” Ivan had no idea that asking this person to kill Fane would cause his contract signing matter to fail. As he sat in the car, his mind was filled with thoughts about visiting the place where Selena and the others stayed that night. However, he thought about it and dismissed this thinking. If Fane and Selena were fine

and the assassin had not started her action, his proactive action of visiting them cannot be justified. After all, he had shown his disgust previously and had never visited them. If the assassin failed, Fane might be doubtful that he was the one who employed the assassin? Although, the possibility of the assassin failing was very small. He thought about it, looked at the time and was prepared to drive back. Coincidentally, when he passed by a cafe, he looked inside and actually saw Xena Jackson. "Isn't that Ben Taylor's girlfriend?" Ivan was slightly stunned. He parked the car by the road, got down and entered the cafe. At this moment, Xena was having a chat with two of her best friends and seemed to be in a very good mood. "Miss Jackson, I had no idea that I would run into you here!" Ivan said with a smile and walked over. "Young Master Taylor!" Xena was stunned and said with a smile, "That's a real coincidence. These are my best friends, we are having a cup of coffee because we're tired from shopping!" "Really?" Ivan purposely took a look at the time before sitting down by the side and said with a smile, "It just so happens that I have something to speak with Miss Jackson. Do I, Taylor, have the opportunity to invite you to lunch?! If your best friends are in the mood, they can join us too!" Those girls glanced at each other with a mutual understanding and stood up, "Young Master Taylor, we'll get out of your hair. Enjoy your talk and allow us to make a move first!" "Okay, let me treat you guys in the future when there's an opportunity!" Ivan stood up and spoke politely, like a gentleman. "Does Young Master Taylor want a cup of coffee? Let me pay for that. Since you treat me to lunch, I'll treat you to coffee!" Xena smiled indifferently and said. "There's no need for that. Let's sit here while you finish your cup of coffee. Later, let's find a hotel, get a private room and I'll treat you to dinner!" Ivan replied with an indifferent smile. According to his experience with many girls, Xena was definitely a gold digger. Apart from that, he previously saw Xena hug a young guy who looked like a second generation of a rich family by accident. He was just too lazy to tell Ben about this. However, when he passed by from outside, he suddenly had an idea.

“Really? Just the two of us? We’ll go to a hotel and get a private room for food? Wouldn’t that be a waste? Let’s just eat some simple food!” Xena was surprised. Seating in front of her was the young master of the Taylor family, Ivan Taylor. This man had the highest possibility of inheriting the Taylor family in the future so he could be considered as a real rich family’s next generation. At least, when compared to Ben, Ivan was at least 100 times better than him. During the previous hotel gathering, Ben took her with him. In the midst of it, she really wanted to have a drink with Ivan and get a name card after that. It was a pity when he ignored her and left her in an embarrassing situation. She had no idea that Ivan would proactively ask her out for a meal and she wondered what was his hidden agenda.

Chapter 388

Ivan looked at her and smiled indifferently. “How would it be a waste to have lunch with such a pretty lady? It should be my honor!” Xena smiled when she heard this. “Young Master Taylor, I’m sure you’ve seen a lot of pretty ladies. I shouldn’t be considered as a pretty lady in your opinion!” “Haha, you’re being very modest!” Ivan stood up and gestured after you to Xena, “Let’s go, pretty!” “I think you’ve left me with no choice but to accept deferentially!” Although Xena was still curious about why Ivan wanted to invite her for dinner alone, she felt that he must have something important to talk about. Hence, she did not think much and just followed him. The two of them drove and soon arrived at a high-end hotel. They got a private room and ordered quite some dishes. “Young Master Taylor, is there anything important that you need to seek me out privately?” Xena seemed a little nervous as this was her first time sitting face to face with a real rich person. Apart from that, it was so grand as they even got red wine and she was unprepared for it. After all, Ivan had on a suit that exudes the feeling of a successful person. “Come, let’s first drink!” Ivan poured a glass of wine for her and clanked the glasses together. “Sure!” Xena had no idea what Ivan had in mind but she still drank all the red wine in a gulp. “Haha, I like girls

that are pretty and straight-forward like you!” Ivan laughed. He then casually placed a hand on Xena’s thigh as if it was an accident after he spoke. “Young Master Taylor, what are you...” Xena blushed and immediately removed his hand. “Oh, Haha!” Ivan realized what happened and said with a smile, “Miss Xena, you’re too pretty and I can’t help myself!” Ivan paused here before continuing, “It’s just a waste that you’re with an untalented man. You’re really making it easy for Ben. What can that guy do? He doesn’t have a job and only plays video games. How is he worthy of a beauty like you?” Xena was secretly happy when she heard this. She was so lucky, was it possible that Ivan had really set his eyes on her? If that was the case, it was very good if she got to be with Young Master Taylor and was able to marry him. The current Taylor family was close to being a second-class aristocratic family. She heard that Selena’s company was about to sign a contract with the Taylor family. It was a huge project and once they succeed, the Taylor family would definitely make it into the range of second-class aristocratic families within one or two years. Wouldn’t she be changing her status to a higher one if she was married to a second-class aristocratic family’s future master? Apart from that, although Ivan constantly visited bars and there were bad rumors about him, but, which rich man was not a womanizer?

Chapter 389

”Oh, Young Master Taylor, what you’ve said is too much. I’m not that pretty!” Xena pretended to be modest and picked up some food before putting it on Ivan's plate. “Come, let’s eat!” “Haha, sure!” Ivan laughed and they started eating. After a while, Ivan said again, “Miss Xena, I’ve fallen in love with you at first sight. I’ve been thinking about you for the past few days and I’m so lucky to have bumped into you today. I had to muster my courage to invite you for dinner!” “How’s that possible?” Xena frowned and looked at Ivan before saying, “Young Master Taylor, are you being serious?” “Don’t you worry, I am!” Taylor placed one of his hands on

Xena's thigh again before saying with a smile, "From today onwards, I'll give you whatever you want. You would also give me everything I want, right? I believe that you don't really like Ben, right?" "Young Master Taylor, you're right. I've fallen out of love for Ben since long ago. If he wasn't so nice to me, I really want to break up with him!" Xena was afraid that she would miss this opportunity. She stopped pushing Ivan's hand away, pretending as if nothing happened. Ivan had a cold smile inwardly when he heard this. However, he directly held her hand, "Xena, be my woman. I have no idea if it's because of the wine today. I haven't had much but I feel drunk. I want you. How about this, why don't you accompany me to rest in a room upstairs and later, I'll bring you out to buy some branded handbags and clothes. You can choose whatever you have your eyes on. What do you say?" Xena immediately pretended to be reserved and said, "This-this doesn't sound like a good idea, Young Master Taylor. Although I don't like Ben, we haven't broken up. Apart from that, who knows but you might be lying to me. I've just known you for a while and although I have some feelings for you, but, it doesn't sound so good to go into a hotel room, right?" "Hey, what's so bad about it? You must have misunderstood me?" Ivan immediately said with a smile, "It's best that you have feelings for me. I'm asking you to follow me because I would like for you to accompany me while I rest and have a chat with me. I'm not asking you to do anything, right? Don't you worry, I'm not that kind of person!" "I guess it would be fine if it's only sitting down and resting!" Xena blushed and was shy. She clearly knew that if she really followed him upstairs, it wouldn't be as simple as taking a rest. After they finished eating, they quickly got a room and walked into the room. "Xena, I really want to be with you, but, you cannot break up with Ben yet. You have to remain with him so that we can get information about Selena and Fane! Don't you worry. As long as you help me with this and tell me what I want to know, you will surely benefit from it!" Ivan said to Xena, who was in front of him, after he closed the door. "Haha, I thought that you really liked me. In the end, you are only

taking advantage of me. You want to stabilize your position in the Taylor family and get rid of your threat, Selena, right?” Xena laughed and she finally realized that Ivan wanted to use her for something. “How can you call this taking advantage of you? From today onwards, you will be my girlfriend, my woman. Isn’t it normal for my woman to do something for me?” Ivan smiled and actually pulled Xena over to him before pouncing on her as they landed on the bed. “Let go of me!” Xena was startled and started struggling.

Chapter 390

”Young Master Taylor, no! We can’t....” Xena was really startled and she fought back. “Xena, you’ll be my woman. You’ll be following me on a journey to enjoy life from today onwards. Apart from that, I can buy everything you like!” Ivan had some wine. That and the fact that Xena was pretty with a great body, he seemed unable to control himself, turning crazy under the drive of alcohol. “No-no...We can’t! We’ve just met not long ago.” “Relationships happen because of feelings for each other and have nothing to do with the amount of time we’ve met...” “Young master Taylor, no! I’m not prepared for this!” “...” Xena was secretly happy about this and she gave in to him after refusing half-heartedly. Around half an hour later, Ivan looked at the woman on the bed in satisfaction. He put on his clothes, “Honey, you’re really good. Let’s go on a shopping trip together and I’ll buy you a car. How about that?” “Buy a car?” Xena was dazed before she asked, “Young master Taylor, you’re really good at telling jokes. Didn’t I come over driving a Rolls-Royce Phantom?” “That’s not a rental?” Ivan was stunned. Xena was a vain woman and in his opinion, she must have rented that Rolls-Royce Phantom to support her vanity and to show-off in front of her best friends. Different from what he imagined, Xena said with a smile, “Young Master Taylor, you must be joking. Why would I rent such a nice car? I guess that this car can be considered as mine!” “Can be considered as yours? What does that mean?” Ivan wondered. “Oh, I’m sure that you don’t

know this yet. Fane knows how to practice medicine and he was able to help Miss George lose weight with the medicinal knowledge he acquired from some unknown place!” “It all started when Sharon George fell for Fane and under the encouragement of her friends, she came over to confess to him...” Xena soon told everything that happened yesterday to Ivan. She continued with, “Fiona doesn’t know how to drive yet, so I can drive this car whenever I want. Even if she gets her license later, I can still drive Ben’s car, right? After all, everything that’s his, is mine, right? Aren’t we considered as a family?” Ivan pulled Xena over, signed her waist and said with a cold expression, “What’s this nonsense about you being in the same family as them? You’re my woman now, not his family. If not, I’ll get jealous!” Although Xena knew what Ivan said might be lies, she still felt warm inwardly. She could not help but rolled her eyes at Ivan, “Alright, Young Master Taylor, I get it, okay? Until today, I haven’t let that stupid guy, Ben, touch me yet. He’s just a spare tire to me! How can he compare with a strong and handsome man like Young Master Taylor?” “Hey girl, stop calling me Young Master Taylor. You can address me as Ivan when there’s only us, but do remember to address me as Young Master Taylor when there are outsiders, alright?” Ivan thought about it and immediately continued, “Apart from that, you have to tell me on time about everything that happens in Ben’s family. As an example, the matter of Fane treating Sharon George is not a small one.” “Okay!” Xena thought about it and said after she remembered something, “Oh yes, Master George originally thought that the medication that Fane gave was fake so he stepped on it. In the end, they lacked one of the pills and Fane asked for twenty million. The George family had enough money that they directly paid him to buy that one pill!” “What?!”

Chapter 391

The corners of Ivan’s mouth twitched when he heard this. If Fane really had money, it would be difficult for him to make a joke out of Fane on the old

man's birthday and throw him out of the house. "However, he gave the twenty million to Fiona as the betrothal gift for Selena, fulfilling his previous promise to Fiona!" Xena continued. "Alright. If Fane manages to get any money in the future, even if it's something normal like the Drake family paid his wages earlier than scheduled, you have to immediately inform me about it. It doesn't matter if you don't know anything, but if you do, you must inform me!" Ivan thought about it and reminded Xena. "Alright. Young Master Taylor, I get it!" Xena rolled her eyes at him impatiently. She was slightly unhappy as after their entire encounter, she had become a spy and was in charge of uncovering information? "I have already told you to not address me as Young Master Taylor, call me Ivan!" Ivan smiled and wrapped his hand around her shoulder, "Let's go shopping, I'll buy you expensive bags and watches. How about that?" "Okay, but we have to go to the north side of the city. If we stay here, we might bump into Ben and won't we be discovered?" Xena thought about it and said. "Yes, darling. You're the smart one! It seems that I cannot hug you in public too!" Ivan smiled. He believed that with the help of Xena, who was by Fane and the others' sides, he would get information about everything in their lives from that day onwards. After shopping for two to three hours, Ivan drove back to the Taylor Mansion alone. He was stunned when he entered the living hall because the old master and some of the Taylor family's members were waiting for him here. "How was it? Ivan, did you sign the contract?" Theodore Taylor immediately asked. Obviously, everybody was waiting for him here with this thought in their mind. They were waiting for him to come back and give him some good news, but he only returned at this moment. Only now did Ivan remember the matter that made him angry that morning. He could only smile embarrassingly, "Sigh, don't mention it! We didn't manage to sign the contract. I had no idea what happened but Selena didn't come to work this morning so I left. She didn't pick up my calls and I plan to go over again tomorrow!" "Haha, who was the one that promised us he would definitely get the contract signed today? If not, didn't he say that he'll

go live on social media to show himself eating shit?” A forty-year-old man couldn't help but laugh with a taunt on his face. The corners of Ivan's mouth immediately twitched. This was his elder and used to work hard under Selena's management. He was very hard working and was very supportive of Selena. However, after he became the general manager, these people were disobedient towards him. If they weren't his elders, he would have found a reason to fire them. “How's that possible? Young Master Ivan actually said that he'll go live and show himself eating shit?” “Do you want to try it? You might be able to go viral!” Cecilia Taylor stood beside them and was laughing. She was not here yesterday and only knew about Ivan's promise at that moment.

Chapter 392

Ivan was pissed. He would not have thought that Cecilia would tease him without any respect given. What a brat! “Can't you take a joke?” He glared at her. “Is it? You're the young Master of the Taylor family. Such a prestigious identity... How could you joke about such a thing? I humbly advise you to not make such a joke next time,” Cecilia mocked. She was dating a young master from a second-class aristocratic family. Soon, she could marry him and be a rich madam. By then, Ivan would be a piece of cake, and she would not have to work under him anymore. She was euphoric at the thought of this. Ivan, on the other hand, wanted to punch Cecilia! Suddenly, Old Master spoke, “I say, you guys watch your mouth before we secure the contract.” He paused for a bit before continuing, “Selena is someone who'll honor her words. She won't just chicken out. There must be a valid reason why she didn't make it.” Speaking of the devil, Ivan's phone rang. It was Selena. “Selena Taylor, what is the meaning of this? I've waited for you the whole afternoon. Where were you? You didn't answer a single phone call!” Ivan knew exactly what happened, all this rage was just for show. He had turned on the speaker so everyone could hear Selena explain. He was betting if Selena was calling him to interrogate if he hired

the hitman to kill Fane. Even better, perhaps Fane was already dead. Could Shadow have only killed her target, Fane, and not Selena? ‘So, Selena, are you going to ask me if I’ve hired a hitman or what?’ Ivan thought. What proceeded was... “I ran into a hitman this morning. She kidnapped me so I wasn’t able to answer nor return your calls...” “Oh my god, kidnapped?!” “No way... Who is that?! We’re considerably respectable being a third-class aristocratic family, I bet no ordinary people would do such a thing to us.” “Hitman? How could she still be alive after being kidnapped? Are you sure they’re not asking for money?” Those in Taylor’s mansion gasped and were shocked by the news. Old Master Taylor waited no more before he snatched the phone. “How are you, Selena? Are you hurt?” On the other end of the call, Selena felt warm as she could feel the concern from the tone of Old Master’s voice. “I’m fine, Grandpa, don't worry. That hitman’s target is Fane. She knows Transfiguration and she had disguised herself as me! But Fane could see it through, he didn’t fall for her tricks and even killed her! I was surprised!” Selena summarized her experience and explained. “That’s good, that’s good!” The old master broke out in cold sweat. The fact that she was a hitman was bad enough, what was worse was that she knew Transfiguration!

Chapter 393

Well, who would have suspected the person they least suspected to be? “Alright now, Grandpa, I’m hanging up. Get Ivan to come sign the contract tomorrow morning.” “Fane is pretty smart, isn’t he? He saw through her deception, played along, and then retaliated!” Cecilia could not help but compliment. “Thank goodness they are both fine. If Fane was dead, Kylie would be without a father!” Eugene Taylor, who was in his forties, lamented. “So what if he dies, he’s just an outsider. He’s just a bodyguard, a rough man! My cousin Selena is such an excellent woman, she will get another man,” Ivan, on the other hand, dissed. He was still salty about the money spent—fifty million—on hiring such an elite hitman like Shadow,

but got killed by Fane instead! The mission was not completed, and on top of that, there would be no refund because the hitman was dead! That fifty million was burned overnight, just like that. They paid fifty million...just to see the enemy still alive. “Ivan, watch your mouth. A stepdad will never treat his stepdaughter as well as one’s own father would. Besides, Fane has got a stable job with Drake's now. Who’s to say he won’t succeed in the future? Fane, this young lad, I think he’s got potential. He’s smart, has a high income, and he can fight well! He’s the perfect match for Selena!” Eugene defended Fane. Eugene hoped that Selena could come back to Taylor’s and work for them. He also hoped Fane could be acknowledged by the family so that the whole family could live peacefully under one roof. “Heh, he’s just a soldier, a bodyguard. He’s no match to all the young masters out there!” Ivan was still obviously salty and continued to pick fights. “Alright there, your uncle, Eugene, has a point. Fane is a bodyguard but he isn’t just any ordinary bodyguard. He’s a bodyguard at Drake’s. He has the potential to grow there.” Zeus could not take it anymore and interjected Ivan, “Ivan, you can’t penalize him just because of that conflict that happened. Besides, he has promised to compensate you with ten million on my birthday. If he kept his words, you should let this go. Understood?” “Yes, Grandpa, I understand.” Ivan was still upset, and only said this to pacify his grandfather. He quickly followed up with, “But if he can’t fulfill his promise, and didn’t get you an expensive gift, he’ll have to divorce Selena and leave the Taylor family according to the contract. Right?” “Naturally. He suggested this condition, and he shall be a man to his words.” The old man nodded. Honesty was a virtue he upheld, Fane was no good for his granddaughter if he could not keep his words. ... “What? What have I heard? You said you were kidnapped?” Selena, who was answering a call in her yard, was interjected by Fiona who was eavesdropping behind her. She got a bad feeling about this...

Chapter 394

Selena did not tell Fiona about what happened that day—the kidnap and the hitman—to save Fiona some worries. Hence, she secretly took her call out to her yard after dinner. Unexpectedly, Fiona had actually followed her out to the yard and heard everything she said on the call. “Mum, it’s nothing. Aren’t we home safe and sound now?” Selena awkwardly smiled. She did not look well, though.

Filled with anger, Fiona reprimanded, “Back? Do you have any idea how dangerous that was? That damn Fane... If it wasn’t for him causing troubles, would anyone hire a hitman to kill him?” She then turned toward the house and yelled, “Fane, you bastard! Get out here this instance!” “Mum, what’s the matter?” Fane asked with a smile as he paced toward them. “What’s the matter? Heh... I heard you ran into a hitman today, she even kidnapped and disguised as my daughter? You have no idea what you got yourself into, aye? That’s a killer you were dealing with, what if she killed my daughter? This is all your fault. You’ve been going around causing troubles! My daughter wouldn’t have to deal with this if it wasn’t for you!” Fiona blasted at the sight of Fane. She continued, “Hmph, don’t think that twenty million you gave me can buy your way out of this. I’m warning you, don’t let this happen again. Even though I take you as my son-in-law now, I’ll make my daughter divorce you if it ever happens again!” Embarrassed, Fane smiled bitterly as he replied, “Mum, no one could have seen that coming. I wouldn’t know the hitman would disguise herself and get Selena involved, this is my bad. I have to say, I didn’t cause trouble. But if someone had come to pick a fight, I couldn’t let it slide either. “If... I’m just giving an example here. If a mad person had come to you with a knife and wanted to kill you... Now, you didn’t provoke this man, would you retaliate?” “You...” Fiona was speechless as Fane’s words made sense. However, she insisted, “I don’t care. Whatever it is, stop going around provoking people, even if it means you have to give in to them. Whoever hired the hitman could always hire another one after this failed attempt. I don’t care if you die... But what about my daughter?” Fane thought she had a good point. “How about this, I’ll hire a bodyguard for Selena’s safety’s

sake.” “Bodyguard? Sure, you pay!” Fiona was a little stunt. “Mm, don’t you worry about the money, I’ll pay!” Fane nodded. Just as they were headed back home, an Audi stopped in front of their house. A man then walked toward them. “Hey, is this not, Marshal Dennis?” Fiona recognized and gasped. Dennis had come with Ken to cause trouble here. However, Fane, as a veteran, had talked sense into them and made them leave. So, why was he there again? “Gee... Not another hitman now, aye?” Fiona was scared sh*tless as she gulped. She ran toward Selena to signal her to get out of there. Selena, on the other hand, was not worried. If it was not for Fane at that fighting ring, Dennis would be a long-dead man.

Chapter 395

So, Selena was certain that Dennis was not there for killing business. She was, however, perplexed by how he recovered so quickly so soon. He had serious injuries that day. She had estimated that Dennis would need to be bedridden for at least a fortnight. But look at him, he looked like a healthy young lad! “What are you doing here?” Feeling scared, Fiona asked, “If you’re here for Fane, go ahead, it has nothing to do with us. Be clear with your target, he’s responsible for what he did, let him face the consequences, not us. Alright?” Fane was dumbfounded by his mother-in-law’s actions?. “Brother Fane, I’m here to thank you for that day!” Dennis intended to kneel before Fane but thought it was better for him not to as it might expose Fane’s true identity. So, he could only bow with his hands clasped. Fane thought even that was unnecessary. Annoyed, he said, “Alright, what’s passed is past, there’s nothing to thank me for. Besides, it was such a dangerous situation. I’ll be ashamed of myself if I didn’t rescue you.” “You’re right...” Dennis smiled as he presented a box to Selena. “Sis, Fane is my brother now, it’s only natural that I call you ‘sis’. Here’s a little gift for you, I hope you like it.” “This...” Selena was shy. She looked at Fane, not knowing whether to accept the gift. At the same time, she was more shocked that Dennis, being a marshal himself, had addressed Fane as his ‘brother’. That

was a lot of respect paid. Then she thought, Fane had saved Dennis' life. So, it was no big deal for him to call Fane 'brother'... Speaking of that, Fane was a lucky man indeed. O'Neal was already injured when Fane stepped into the ring and stabbed him one more time. Otherwise, Fane would be no match to O'Neal. O'Neal could have killed him, even! "What are you waiting for? Thank the marshal now! It's disrespectful to refuse the gift, you know?" Fiona nudged, her face filled with joy. A marshal had just addressed Fane as 'brother', that was great news despite not knowing why Dennis did so. It seemed Dennis had owed Fane a favor. Most importantly, any gift from a marshal would be expensive. It was dumb if Fane declined it. "Go ahead, take it! He came all the way to thank me and present you a gift, why not?" Fane advised. "Thank you, Marshal Dennis!" Selena accepted the gift and smiled politely. "Hehe, you're welcome. Fane had prescribed me medicine, and that saved my life. He is my brother now, I owe him my life. I'll do as he says," Dennis declared seriously. "For real?" Fane was stunned. Which to Dennis replied, "For real. I'm a man of my words!" Fane did not only save his life, Fane is the Supreme Warrior. Anyone would give their life up to a Superior Warrior. "Very well. From today onward, you'll be my wife's bodyguard. You'll keep her safe," Fane requested.

Chapter 396

"What?" When Fiona heard that, she was caught by surprise and took a deep breath. She immediately stepped forward and glared at Fane angrily, "Fane, have you gone mad? I told you to find a bodyguard to protect my daughter, but you just found one casually? Do you even know who he is? He's an officer, and a marshal at that, and you're asking him to become a bodyguard?" Having said that, she pulled Fane to stand in front of Dennis, "Hurry up and apologize to Marshal Dennis. Even if you're fortunate enough to save his life by giving him some medicine, he's already expressed his gratitude for that. What right do you have to ask him to be your bodyguard?" Fiona was almost scared to death by Fane. This guy could

actually spout such nonsense. Was he not aware of how powerful a marshal was? An officer, a marshal at that, countless people wanted to get into their good books. However, Fiona did not expect Dennis to smile indifferently, “That’s not a problem, I’ll protect sister-in-law secretly. Of course, if you’re around, then I won’t be needed. I’ll most definitely try my best to protect her when she’s alone to and from work, or when she’s out alone.” “Agreed, he agreed?” Fiona’s jaw dropped, wondering if she heard wrongly. Fane asked a marshal to protect her daughter, and the other party actually agreed to it. It was a miracle. “Mother, I wasn’t looking for someone casually. You said to find a bodyguard for Selena. If I’m going to find one, I’ve to find a better one, right? Otherwise, what if the hitman hired by the other side happens to be very skillful? That’s why I thought Marshal Dennis is very suitable!” At this time, Fane grinned at Fiona, as if he was talking about something very trivial. “Auntie, don’t worry. From now on, I’m going to treat Fane as my brother. And as my brother, my life is his!” Dennis looked at Fane as he said this, his expression serious. Fiona was overjoyed, but she still asked tentatively, “That’s all fine, but you’re a marshal after all, I’m afraid Fane can’t afford your fees. How much monthly salary are you asking for?” “Haha, you’re too kind. Between us, there’s no need to talk about salary. We’re comrades after all!” Dennis laughed. He was very satisfied to be able to do something for Fane. Moreover, Fane had saved his life before, so he regarded this as repaying his gratitude. “Cough, cough.” Fane coughed awkwardly. Dennis was being too careless. If he refused to take any salary, would that not be too obvious? “Oh, I’m not asking for much. Ten or twenty thousand will do!” Dennis quickly caught on and said. “So little? Isn’t that a disadvantage for you? You’re a marshal!” Fiona was a little embarrassed. Ten to twenty thousand a month for a marshal to be a bodyguard to protect her daughter, and to protect herself and others by the way, it would be too cost-effective. “Hehe, I’m idle anyway. Since I don’t have anything else to do, I’ll just treat it as something to pass my time with!” Dennis chuckled. “Let’s agree on twenty thousand a month then. I’ll transfer the money to

you every month!” After brief consideration, Fane spoke to Dennis and Fiona again, “By the way, since it’s secret protection, it’s best not to discuss this matter openly. If this information leaks out, and if there’s really a hitman, the other party will be prepared for it or have a backup plan. It would be troublesome if the opponent engages any attack or defense strategies against us!” In fact, Fane mainly said this to Fiona, in case she went out and bragged about the fact a marshal was employed as their bodyguard. “Sure, sure, I won’t say anything!” Fiona nodded immediately. “Except for the few of us here, don’t even tell Clifford or the other about this!” Selena looked around and said. “Don’t worry. I understand. I won’t say anything!”

Chapter 397

Fiona smiled and said, “Oh yes, Dennis, please have a seat inside. Do you want to have a few drinks too?” “Hehe, that won’t be necessary. It’s too late, I should go!” Dennis chuckled and soon drove away. “Selena, let me see what that is?” Fiona was looking at the box in Selena’s hand. She was nearly dying from curiosity. Selena opened the box and looked inside, “A jade bracelet. I think the material looks pretty good. I’m afraid it’s worth at least a few hundred thousand.” “No way, so expensive!” Fiona drew in a cold breath, “Dennis is too generous!” Having said that, she turned her attention towards Fane, “Fane, you lucky boy, saving the life of Dennis. It seems to me that your medical skills are really good. Besides, he has even referred to you as his brother. It must be a blessing from your ancestors!” “I’m just lucky!” Fane chuckled before entering the house. Looking at Fane’s retreating back, Fiona shrugged and helped Selena put on the bracelet, “This bracelet looks really good on you! It’s a pity I can’t tell anyone that a marshal is our bodyguard. It’s really suffocating. I can’t even brag about it to my friends.” “Ah, just keep a low profile. What’s there to brag about?” Selena sighed, at a loss on how to respond. At this time, Ivan called Ken and Neil out. “Young Master Taylor, how come you’re so free to invite us for drinks?” Neil smiled before he continued, “The hitman said that Fane will

be killed within five days. Two days have passed, I wonder if she has taken any action?” “Yeah, I really look forward to the day for Fane to be killed, haha!” Ken started laughing. Ivan’s expression was ominous, “The other party has already taken action!” “Really? How was it? It must be a success, right? She’s very skillful and good at transfiguration. I didn’t expect that she could do it so soon,” Neil was overjoyed and looked at Ivan expectantly. “She’s quick to take action and quick to die too!” Ivan picked up the glass of red wine in front of him and downed it in one gulp. “What? Fane died that quickly? That’s too good for him. D*mmit, he should be tortured before being killed!” When Ivan heard that, he could not help but snide, “Yeah, we forgot to instruct the hitman to torture that guy first. It’s best to take a video of him kneeling and begging for his life so that we could watch it!” Ken was also a little resentful, thinking that Fane had gotten off too easily. “Hehe, what the hell were you thinking about? D*mmit, I was talking about the hitman. She died too quickly!” Ivan smiled bitterly, but in his heart, he was at a loss on how to react, “It’s still fine for her to die, but the point is, she kidnapped Selena this morning, and my contract ended up not being signed. When I returned home, the other family members actually made fun of me.” “What!” Ken and Neil exclaimed in unison, wondering if their ears were playing tricks on them.

Chapter 398

“No, that can’t be. Isn’t she ranked the fifth on the hitman leaderboard in the southwest district? Didn’t she claim she could face a marshal head-on?” After a long while, with his mouth twitching slightly, Neil turned to Ivan and said, “Young Master Taylor, you can’t be kidding, right? If he can’t be killed like this, you’ll have your work cut out for you. It’s more difficult to kill him than reaching the heavens!” “That’s right, Young Master Taylor. You must be joking. She can even transfigure herself. Under such circumstances, isn’t it a piece of cake to get rid of Fane?” Ken was still baffled. “Hehe, maybe if she didn’t transfigure herself or engage in any

elaborate killing rituals, she might succeed in killing Fane! Who'd expect that woman to transfigure herself as Selena and kidnap her? Based on her past killing patterns, she must be planning to kill Fane in front of Selena. But something happened in the process. That woman gave the game away and Fane found out about it. As a result, not only did Fane not expose her, but he went along with it and killed her when she was caught unawares. So you tell me, if a hitman was unprepared, isn't that the same as losing her life?" Ivan sneered and gulped down another glass of red wine that was just filled up. "What rotten luck. F*ck!" "I..." Neil was at a loss for words. "What kind of hitman is this? She's too careless to get spotted by Fane. I guess Fane must have launched a sneak attack on her after he found out. Otherwise, he's not a match for her in a fair fight!" "That's right. Fane is simply too lucky. This hitman likes playing tricks and ended up killing herself. If they went head-on against each other, Fane is most definitely not an opponent!" Ken smiled bitterly too. "Take the last time when Fane fought at the arena as an example of his lucky streak. Dennis has beaten O'Neal within an inch of his life when Fane just finished him with one kick. Hehe, and here I was thinking that Fane was a tough opponent and strong in combat." "He only kicked that person's neck, but it ended up with the chest and other areas exploding from the impact, and those were the areas hit by Dennis in the first place! Obviously, the opponent's death was not caused by Fane!" Neil explained helplessly. Although he was unwilling to concede, he did not have a choice. Fane always had good luck. "Sigh, let's talk about our next steps!" Ivan sighed, but something occurred to him and he stood up quickly with a slap on his forehead, "Oh yes, I almost forgot, didn't you give me that drug? Hehe, let's figure out a way to let Fane drink it, and our problem will be solved!" "That's a bit difficult, right? When we used one hundred million to engage Fiona the last time, it ended up a failure too!" Ken frowned in dejection. "Hehe, of course the plan would fail if you got her to do it. Not only is she greedy, but she's also a coward. Do you understand? There's one person who can definitely do the job. Furthermore,

she's now my girlfriend!" Ivan chuckled, took out his phone, called Xena, and told her to come over. After the call, he turned back to the other two, "Most importantly, the two of you must keep this matter a secret. Her identity must not be revealed!" "Who's that?" Neil looked confused. "You'll find out when she gets here. Hehe, she's a beauty too. Tsk, tsk, and she tastes amazing!" Ivan smirked and could not help licking his lips. After a while, Xena, wearing a sexy dress, came into the private room. "Here, let me introduce you. This is Young Master Ken Clark, and this is Young Master Neil Hugo!" Ivan stood up and introduced them with all smiles. "And this is my girlfriend, Xena Jackson!"

Chapter 399

"It's a pleasure to meet the two young masters. Here, let me give you a toast!" Xena smiled and poured herself a glass of red wine. Of course, she was ecstatic. These two were the young masters of a second-class aristocratic family. By following Ivan, she could get in touch with people of a higher status, certainly much better than with Ben. She, Xena Jackson, had finally entered the upper-class social circle. "Xena Jackson, why do I find this name familiar?" Ken frowned as he sipped his red wine. Very quickly, his eyes lit up. "Now I remember. Aren't you Ben Taylor's girlfriend?" "Haha, yeah, she used to be, but not anymore!" Ivan laughed. "She's my woman now, but for the time being, she has to stay with that useless Ben to collect some information for us. Besides, for some of the things that Fiona can't do for us, Xena can definitely do it!" Xena rolled her eyes seductively at Ivan. "You're so mean. What else do I have to do? I thought you asked me out to have fun, but it turns out that you want me to do something for you!" "Haha, of course we're here to enjoy ourselves!" Ivan laughed and pressed a kiss on Xena's cheek, before taking out a small packet, "This is a type of drug, but don't worry, the person won't die immediately after taking it. It's colorless and odorless. After consuming it, that person will take about a month to die. Before that, the person will become thinner and weaker,

feeling weak in the limbs as if they were ill. Even the doctors won't be able to trace it!" "My goodness, there's such a powerful drug?" Xena took a deep breath and frowned. "Let me guess, who are you going to give this drug to? Well, it should be Fane, right? After all, Young Master Clark and Young Master Hugo seem to like Selena, so it can't be her. It must be Fane that you want to get rid of, right?" "Babe, you're so smart. I've not even said anything yet, and you've guessed it all! I must reward you properly tonight!" Ivan was very pleased. He hugged Xena around her waist and kissed her cheek again. "It's a promise!" Xena blushed and said bashfully. "Of course. We'll find a hotel later and have a good rest. Tomorrow morning, I'll transfer one million for you to pamper yourself! After you've given this drug to Fane successfully, I'll buy you a villa of your choice. How about that?" Ivan smiled. "A villa? Really? I want a better one, not the ones out in the suburbs!" Xena's eyes lit up immediately. A better villa would not be worth one or two million, but rather, seven or eight million. At least, it would be considered pretty good in a place like Middle Province, and ordinary people would not be able to afford a place like that in their lifetime. "That goes without saying. For you, everything must be the best!" Ivan felt a bit excited as he saw Xena keeping the packet of drug. If Fane could be dealt with by using such a small amount of money, it would definitely be worth it. After all, one hundred and fifty million did not achieve that result. Ken and Neil exchanged a gleeful look. They had to admit that Ivan's idea was pretty good.

Chapter 400

"Oh yes, Young Master Taylor, I think it's best for Miss Jackson not to take any action recently!" After thinking for a while, Neil continued, "They just met the hitman after all, so we have already disturbed the hornet's nest. Fane must be on his guard already. If we act now, I'm afraid we'd get into trouble if anything goes wrong!" Xena also nodded repeatedly. "I agree, especially since I'm on bad terms with Fane, he might be wary of me. Another point

is that Fane is a smart guy and not easy to deal with. So, we should wait for a while until they relax their vigilance!” Ivan thought for a moment before he said, “Let’s wait until Grandpa Taylor’s seventieth birthday is over. By that time, if Fane can’t pay me ten million in compensation or can’t come up with a gift worth ten million, he will be forced to divorce Selena and get kicked out of the Taylor family anyway!” Speaking of this, Ivan smiled. “In that case, then there’s no need to administer the drug to him. But if he can do it by then, after the birthday party, you’ll think of a way to give him the drug. After one month, he’ll slowly die.” “Oh no, if he’s going to divorce Selena and get kicked out of the Taylor family, I don’t have to give him the drug. Then, Young Master Taylor won’t buy me a villa?” That occurred to Xena very quickly and she was a little unhappy. “Haha, that won’t do. Of course, I’ll still buy it for you. You’re my girlfriend, my woman! If Fane was kicked out after the birthday party, I’ll buy you a villa as a celebration! If he’s not kicked out, then we’ll wait until you give him the drug before I buy one for you as a reward. How about that?” Ivan said with a smile. Xena was not stupid. If she was being used without giving her any benefit, what would he do if she exposed such things in the future? Therefore, Ivan would not pinch on the hush money that was meant for her. Besides, this woman looked great. Putting aside the possibility of getting married to her in the future, it was still good to have fun with her now. He was even looking forward to seeing Ben’s reaction when he found out he was cuckolded. “Haha, let’s have a drink at the bar. It won’t be long before the Old Master’s birthday party. At that time, I’ll come and have a look too!” Neil laughed before he continued, “Recently, I’ve sent people to watch Fane in secret too, to see if he went into any luxury stores or bought any gifts worth tens of millions. However, except for going to and from work, it seems like that guy didn’t go into any expensive jade shop or gold shops!” “Yeah, a gift worth ten million isn’t that easy to purchase, right? Unless it’s an antique!” Ken also laughed heartily. With that plan in mind, they were not so worried anymore. The next day, Selena went to work early in the morning. Dennis

drove secretly and escorted her to the company before leaving. Ivan and Janet soon appeared in Selena's office. This time, they finally met Selena and the signing of the contract went smoothly. At noon, Fane received a call from Dennis asking him out. "What's up? Are you looking for me?" After arriving at a coffee shop and sitting down, Fane asked Dennis. "How do I put it? It's not a big deal, but I think I should tell you about it and let you decide if you are interested to go!" Dennis smiled before he continued, "Tomorrow, one of the Kings of War, Magnus Sutherland, will be holding a congregation at the Carefree Manor as a meeting of the comrades to strengthen our network and friendship. He'll be responsible for all the expenses and just hope that some of the comrades can participate. I know that many assistant commanders, head commanders, and marshals will be going, and a few kings of war will be joining too!" "Sure, it's a good gathering for all the brothers who fought in arms. Having a few drinks together is a great thing!" Fane nodded with satisfaction at that information. "Well, I heard that he has invited the Goddess of War too, so I wonder if Goddess Lana will turn up!" "As for you, they didn't know that such a great person like you is in the Middle Province, so they didn't invite you!"

Chapter 401

Dennis spoke while smiling. "What time is the event tomorrow? I'll probably drop by. It should be nice if there's alcohol to go around!" Fane said after he thought about it. "The opening ceremony is at twelve noon. But everyone will probably arrive earlier. Come by at around eleven o'clock!" Dennis took a sip of the coffee before him. "Mmhmm. I have some recollection of that King of War, Magnus Sutherland. He was probably Ethan's subordinate!" Fane nodded. The two talked for a while before leaving. They just walked out of the coffee shop when Tanya made an unexpected call. "Is anything the matter, Miss Tanya?" Fane asked immediately after he picked up the call. "Are you free now? It's only one in the afternoon. Don't tell me that you're off from work already? Yvonne and

I are about to go out shopping, but we don't want to bring an entire band of bodyguards! So..." Tanya's tone indicated that she was open to discussion. "Heh. No problem!" Fane chuckled and did not know whether to laugh or cry. He was the Drakes' bodyguard, yet Tanya used such a demure tone to talk to him. It was highly likely that no one would believe this if he told anyone else. Soon enough, Fane arrived before the gates of the Drakes' residence. "Get in the car. I'll drive this time!" At the entrance, Tanya and Yvonne were already inside the car, waiting for Fane. Fane slid into the backseat. The car quickly shot toward the direction of the premium shopping mall in the city center. After they got down from the car, Fane and the other two quickly attracted the attention of the many shoppers in the mall. Some looked at Fane with pure admiration. He was walking with two absolute beauties, after all. Their long, sexy legs were enough to rival other beauties in a split second. More importantly, between the two beauties, one was adorable, and the other, elegant while carrying the bearings of a queen. They radiated an aura of being unapproachable by a normal person. "Who's that man? Don't tell me that both of those ladies are his? Tsk—tsk. How lucky of him!" "Maybe. Look—he's walking in the middle, with the two girls beside him. And the two ladies are wearing luxury items. He's probably their sugar daddy!!" "No way. The man is wearing such ordinary clothes!" "You never know. Nowadays, some wealthy people like to keep a low profile, but they are absolutely loaded. I know of this general who was awarded tens of billions of bucks by the government after he retired. Don't mention him keeping a low profile on a regular basis—he even eats pickled vegetables!" Quite a few men could not help but discuss among themselves when they saw this. The corners of Yvonne's mouth twitched when she heard this. She shot the men a vicious glare. "What the h*ll did you just say? Speak more nonsense and I'll gouge all of your eyes out! You bunch are as blind as bats anyway!"

Chapter 402

Tanya, who stood by the side, did not know whether to laugh or cry. Seriously, what was Fane thinking? He was just a bodyguard, yet he walked side by side with them. He even walked between them. No wonder everyone misunderstood. She now seriously suspected that Fane did not do it intentionally. After Yvonne finished her yelling, she whipped her head around and rolled her eyes at Fane. “Why are you walking between us, you brat? You walk behind us—don’t you know that?” Fane flashed an awkward smile. “I’m just scared of being accused of looking at your asses if I walk behind you. Besides, your skirt is a little short today. It wouldn’t do for me to walk behind!” Yvonne’s face suddenly flushed red. She was so angry that she grinded her teeth. She had the inexplicable urge to lunge forward and strangle that b*stard to death. “What’s wrong? Weren’t you the one who told me to call him and get him to accompany us as we shop, Yvonne? Are you regretting it now?” Tanya snickered from the side. “What are you afraid of? You don’t have to be afraid if you’re not doing anything wrong.” After she said that, she slipped one of her arms through Fane’s. “We’re not afraid of being misunderstood,” she said. “If someone’s wife catches sight of this, however, how on earth would he explain all of this to her?” Yvonne’s eyes brightened when she heard that. She felt embarrassed, but she took Fane’s other arm anyway. “That’s right. Let’s go and shop. Fane, what will you do if we run into someone you know, and that person tells your wife about this?” “D–don’t. I was wrong, okay? Please, young misses, forgive me. I’ll walk behind you, or by your side. How about that?” Fane quickly admitted defeat. He could never imagine the day that two beauties would be sidling toward him on both his left and right. Besides, Fiona enjoyed shopping. If he did run into her, he would never be able to cleanse himself of his sins even if he bathed in holy water. Yet Tanya and Yvonne grew even more excited when they saw that Fane was afraid. Not only did they refuse to let go of Fane, but they also tightened their grip on him and continued walking forward. “Heh. Now you’re scared? Too late!” Although Yvonne felt a little shy, she spoke with her usual terseness in order to put Fane in his place. Yet

she never expected that a male voice would soon ring out from behind. “Oh dear. I never expected you to be involved with a bodyguard!” The three stopped in their tracks when they heard this mysterious voice. Tanya and Yvonne immediately let go of Fane’s hand. Fane threw a look over his shoulder; a bitter smile crossed his lips. “I was wondering who it was. Turns out to be the fellow who took off at the speed of lightning after being frightened by me the other day!” The man before him was not a stranger. It was the man in a floral shirt from a few days back—Young Master Flynn from the Bane family. “Heh. What a coincidence. Never expected to run into you here!” Flynn flashed a cold smile. He looked at Tanya, and his smile turned wolfish. “My dear, it seems that you’ve only grown more beautiful even though only a few days have passed since I last saw you,” he said. “The dress suits you. It makes you seem younger—and more alluring!” After he said that, he turned his attention to Yvonne. “You’re such a lucky b*stard,” he said to Fane. “You’re only a bodyguard, but you’re able to find two such beautiful women to accompany you. Tsk tsk, I’m envious!” “Who’s this, Tanya? He has a lot of bodyguards, but I’ve never seen him before!” Yvonne noticed that there were over twenty bodyguards behind the man. Her pulse began to rise in fear. They only brought Fane out, after all. They did not know if Fane was able to overcome all those men if they fought. “I’ve never seen him before either. I think he’s an aristocrat from Lone City. Don’t mind him. He looks down on everyone just because he has some money. He’d probably be scared out of his wits once he knows who we are!” Tanya chuckled, evidently not giving two hoots about Flynn. “Okay!”

Chapter 403

Yvonne nodded her head. It was true that the Drakes were the most influential family in Middle Province. Even the four most powerful families here were not contenders against the Drakes and did not dare to offend them. What should she be afraid of? Unless he was from the most powerful family

in Lone City. After all, Lone City was a few times larger than Middle Province, and naturally, they held more power. The aristocrats there were stronger than the aristocrats of Middle Province. There, they also possessed a fearsome strength; only that strength that was capable of scaring the Drakes. “Tsk...tsk. Stop lying to my face. You can only afford one bodyguard. Heh. Think you can scare me?” Flynn chuckled. “My family is a second-class aristocratic family from Lone City,” he said. “What do you think? Afraid now, aren’t you?” “No way. A second-class aristocrat? I’m so scared!” Tanya put on a fearful mask when she heard that. “Oh my God, a second-class aristocrat. We’re doomed. We’re doomed!” Yvonne also played along with her. “Hah! Good that you’re afraid!” Flynn thought that they were truly afraid and burst into guffaws. “Since you’re so afraid, be my women. What good is there to be with a bodyguard? If you’re with me, I guarantee that from now on even if you walk sideways, nobody dares to say anything!” Fane was amused when he heard that. “Don’t tell me that you come from a family of crabs? You like walking sideways when you’re outside?” “That’s right. Young Master Crab. Hah! His father is definitely Father Crab, and there’s Grandfather Crab...” Tanya chuckled in delight when she heard that. “How bold of you to speak like that of the Banes!” The corners of Flynn’s mouth twitched. He was so angry that his entire face turned pale. Nobody dared to speak of the Banes like that in Lone city. Furthermore, Middle Province was not as powerful as Lone City. That was why he really did not have anything to be afraid of, aside from a few first-class aristocratic families and the Drakes. He simply decided to cut straight to the point and waved his hand. “Beat the guy up to death. Take the women away. I’m going to have a taste of two beauties today! How dare you look down on the Banes. I’ll let you know the true meaning of regret today!” “Look here, offending our young master is akin to digging your own grave. Get it?” “Heh. They knew that our young master is from a second-class aristocratic family, yet they still dared to provoke him. You’ve got some guts!” The bodyguards started to walk over, wicked smiles on their faces.

“These are new. Seems like you fired the trash that you used last time. Did you hire more professional fighters from Lone City? Fane did not recognize any of the bodyguards before him. He gave a warm smile as he spoke. “Hah. Your memory isn’t too bad, you b*stard. You actually remember that these aren’t the bodyguards from before!” Flynn laughed and said, “You’re pretty skilled. If you get down on your knees and beg and volunteer to help out the Banes from now on, I’ll consider if I should spare your life!”

Chapter 404

Fane did not know whether to laugh or cry when he heard that. “From what I see, you’re a pretty good-looking guy, and you stand out from the crowd,” he said. “Why don’t you consider helping me polish my shoes?” “You ungrateful f*cker! “Get him!” Flynn snarled viciously as he waved his hand. He was someone who recognized and treasured talents in people, yet the other man refused to take up his offer. It was something he would never foresee. “These bodyguards seem to be better than the ones I faced last time. But they’re still trash in my eyes!” Fane’s lips curled into a wry smile. He took two steps forward and clenched his fists, moving first. Bam! Bam! Bam! The men who rushed over first all received a punch to their faces before they could respond. They flew backward, spitting blood with their front teeth, broken. “Ah!” One of the men—who looked thirty-odd—had extremely fast fists, and his technique was extremely sound. Fane observed him. This man’s fighting skill was probably a little better than several assistant commanders in the army. However, he was not a threat in Fane’s eyes. He clenched his fists and punched forward, his fist meeting the other man’s. Bam! In a flash, the two men’s fists collided. The other man flew backward with no way of retaliating. “What?” The man took a sharp intake of breath, extreme shock flooding his veins. He was probably one of the strongest among this group of bodyguards. He never expected Fane to be so strong, to be so much faster than him—that he would be sent flying with a single fist. It was as though he was facing off against a huge rock. Bam!

Bam! Bam! It did not take a full minute for all the twenty bodyguards to be lying down on the floor. Some of them felt like their arms had been broken. One of them cradled his hand with the other, crying out in pain. Some others had lost quite a few of their teeth, and blood streamed down from their nostrils. “Young Master Bane, right? Time for you to shine. Come over. It’s your turn. Now that they’ve all been defeated, shouldn’t you step up as their young master?” Fane smiled and motioned toward the other man. Young Master Bane gulped and stared at the bodyguards on the floor. Cold sweat beaded down the nape of his neck. After a while, he finally spoke in a flippant manner, “I was just joking around. That day, I saw that you had such great fighting skills, so I purposely rounded up quite a few fighters today and took them out onto the streets, hoping to run into you and get them to fight you. You’ve opened my horizons!” “Heh. Didn’t you call me an ungrateful f*cker just now?” Fane chuckled and asked. “No way. I already said that I was joking. I’m not much of a fighter myself. So no thank you!” Flynn wiped his forehead; a film of cold sweat came off. He wheeled around, preparing to leave. “You’re leaving? Do you believe that I can kill you in three seconds? “Even though you’re five meters away from me!” Fane said coolly. Flynn only took one step before he stopped in his tracks, frozen. He did not harbor an inch of suspicion toward Fane’s claim. It would probably take the man two seconds to catch up to him, and another to kill him. Three was enough. He craned his head backward. “I – I’m a Bane, from a second-class aristocratic family,” he said. “We have plenty of fighters in our family who haven’t shown their faces yet. You’d better think about it. You probably won’t be able to escape if you kill me!” “Hah! I don’t fear death. Besides, I believe that every problem can be solved once we get there!” Fane laughed. That one sentence sent a chill crawling up the other man’s spine. A rich man like him only feared meeting someone who did not fear death. He was powerful, but as the saying goes, a beggar can never be bankrupt. If someone like that killed you, you would be the only loser around even if he eventually killed himself. After all, he was the young

master of a second-class aristocratic family. He had a bright and beautiful future before him.

Chapter 405

“Come over and fight me! How about that?” Fane waved his hand again. “I’ll spare you if you can take one hit from me!” Flynn’s blood pressure spiked. He was a pampered young man born with a silver spoon in his mouth. How on earth would he know how to fight? If he took one hit, he would be left crippled even if he did not die immediately. “Can we—we do it some other way? I was wrong!” Flynn’s features contorted in despair. He quickly noticed the shopping mall before him. “Oh, right. You’re out shopping, aren’t you, ladies?” he said. “How about this? I’ll pay for everything you buy today. Just choose whatever you like from this mall. How about that?” “Oh my, you’re paying? Why not? What do you think about this, ladies?” Fane smiled and looked at Tanya and Yvonne. After all, the other man was the young master of a second-class aristocratic family. Fane did not want to blow the issue out of proportion simply because he did not want to trouble himself too much. There was a possibility that the master of the Bane family would come over looking for a fight if he beat up young Bane today. It was not that Fane was not capable of dealing with the Banes, of course, but he did not like to stir unnecessary trouble. He just wanted to live a peaceful and comfortable life in Middle Province. “Of course, it’s alright! It’s so nice to have someone pay for us. I want to buy a few branded bags!” Tanya immediately replied, grinning. “I also thought about getting myself new clothes!” Yvonne was not the least bit embarrassed as well. “Get your useless bodyguards to wait outside the mall!” Fane smiled and led Yvonne and Tanya inside. “Seriously, all of you—you can’t even beat up one guy! Pieces of trash!” Flynn was extremely furious. After he thought about it, he sneakily spoke to one of the bodyguards, who just had his front teeth broken off. “I’m going into the mall with them. Quickly go and tell my cousin to get his men over—good ones. That f*cker. We’ll mop him up real

good once they come out!” “Yes, sir!” The man nodded his head, but he did not leave just yet. Only after Flynn followed Fane and the girls into the mall that he quietly drove back to the Clarks’ residence all by himself. After a while, he came before Ken Clark. “Young Master Clark, our young master’s men have been beaten up again! “It seems that the young master ran into the same man who had beaten up his bodyguards the other day. Our group couldn’t beat him either!’ “Now the young master is...” The bodyguard quickly explained the situation to Ken. “The bodyguard of the women from the other day? How skilled is he, to have beaten over twenty of you and not break a sweat afterward?” Ken’s expression darkened. After he thought about it, he quickly summoned Dan to his side. He also summoned more than a dozen skilled fighters besides from Dan. They all drove toward the shopping mall. “This looks pretty good. I’ll get it!” “Oh, this bag is a little pricey, isn’t it? 50 thousand bucks? No problem. Crab Man there says he’ll buy, and he’s absolutely loaded!” “This bracelet is pretty too. Heh, let’s get this one!” In the shopping mall, Tanya and Yvonne spared no expense. They barely shopped for half an hour, yet they had already purchased items totaling over a few million bucks. Flynn, who accompanied them, could do nothing but smile, not daring to utter a single word of protest. ‘Go ahead, go ahead. I’ll make you pay ten times more once we get out of here! ‘Especially you two ladies—I’ll properly torture you two for at least a month!’ Flynn thought viciously to himself, gritting his teeth.

Chapter 406

The Bane family had quite a few skilled fighters. Two of them, especially, were a bit stronger than the Clarks’ strongest fighter, Dan. However, Flynn had not brought them along because he had not expected to be bullied like this in Middle Province. Still, he believed that the men his cousin would bring were enough to completely wipe out that bloody bodyguard. They shopped for about another half an hour. Tanya and Yvonne had amassed items that were worth around 20 million bucks. It made Flynn’s heart, ache

uncontrollably. He had thought that the two women could not spend that much money while shopping. After all, they could not carry that many items. Who knew that they would buy luxury watches, earrings, perfumes, and various other knick-knacks. Nevermind that they were expensive, they were small and easy to carry as well. His pallor had taken on a deathly shade by the time they were finished. “Wow, it feels good to spend money!” Tanya stretched her arms above her head. Her figure nearly made Flynn’s nose bleed. “Right? It’s been so long since I bought this many things. What a great feeling!” Yvonne then stretched her arms too. Her figure was even more womanly, and it nearly made Flynn faint in excitement. No matter how good-looking they were though, they had already spent 20 million bucks. Although Flynn was not short on money, his cash did not grow on trees. That amount made his heart and wallet ache. The 20 million bucks would be nothing if these two beauties were his girlfriends. Not only were they not his women though, but there was also a possibility that the bodyguard had slept with them before. He felt discontent at this, after spending 20 million bucks. “My cousin is probably coming soon. It’s almost been an hour already!” Flynn frowned as he thought about this. He could not help but glance toward the entrance of the shopping mall. “What’s wrong, Young Master Bane? What are you looking at?” Fane gave a mysterious smile. “Are you looking for someone?” Flynn jumped in his seat and quickly waved a dismissal hand. “No way. I noticed a coffee shop on the first floor. Why don’t we go for a few cups of coffee there?” “Heh. Young Master Bane, don’t tell me that you’re pained about losing your money, and so you’re dragging us to drink coffee?” Yvonne chuckled. “After all, you can’t spend that much money while drinking coffee,” she added. “And who knows? One, two hours might just pass by if we stir up a conversation. No? Your train of thought is quite slick!” The corners of Flynn’s mouth immediately twitched. This Yvonne was too cunning, being able to guess his motives in a flash. Furthermore, he truly had a thought like that. If he did not drag out the time and allowed these two beauties to continue walking

around the mall, there was a good chance that he would have to spend even more money. “No way. I'm just worried that the two of you are tired, so I was looking out for a spot to take a break!” Flynn explained hurriedly, “This amount of money is nothing to me. Everything's good as long as you two ladies are happy!” “Forget it! It's getting late. Let's go back first. I don't want to shop anymore!” Tanya spoke after she thought about it. “Yeah. I'm tired after walking around so much. And we bought so many things already. Let's go back!” Yvonne echoed. “You-you're leaving so soon?” Flynn felt a little worried. He had not seen his cousin and his men until now. What if his cousin reaches moments after they left? He would miss out on a golden opportunity then. Besides, he would have spent all that money for nothing. “What's wrong? You want us to continue shopping? Do you really have that much money?” Tanya stared at Flynn with surprise.

Chapter 407

“Ahem. It's not that my pockets are bursting, but it's so hard to be able to accompany such beauties while they're shopping. And they're such bombshells too. We can shop for another half an hour!” Although his heart ached for his money, Flynn's expression was nonchalant. He just wanted to stall them for a while longer. Who knew if he would be able to run into them in the future if they left just like that? He was going to wait until his cousin came and kill that man. He would play around with the girls and finally release the grudge he had been holding. “Never mind. I don't want to shop. Let's go!” Yet Tanya and Yvonne did not like taking advantage of others. They did this just to teach the man a lesson. After all, they did not lack money themselves either. After they said that, the trio went toward the first floor and exited the mall. After Flynn went to the entrance, Ken and the others still had not arrived. Anxiety clenched his chest. All his bodyguards were all sitting on the floor. It was evident that they were involved in a brawl from before, and now they looked absolutely dejected. He did not yell for them to leave. It was obvious that the bodyguards did not dare to leave

either. “Why aren’t they here yet?” He watched as Fane and the others walked toward their car. Flynn was in an extreme state of panic now, and he did not know what to do. However, just at this moment, a few cars zoomed over and parked nearby. Ken and Dan and a whole cohort of men exited the cars. Flynn’s heart leaped in delight when he saw that his cousin had brought plenty of men over—good fighters too. He immediately spoke to Tanya and the others, “Stop right there. You little sl*ts. You spent so much money and you’re leaving just like that? Hmph! In your dreams!” Fane instantly turned around. A cold smile graced his lips. It turned out that the b*stard had called in reinforcements. Furthermore, the reinforcements were familiar faces to him. “Oh, you’re quite bold, aren’t you, Young Master Bane? Seems like the men that are walking over are your reinforcements.” Tanya took a look, and could not help but smile as well. “Hah! So long as you know! “My cousin is a second-class aristocrat here—the young master of the Clark family. Hmph, you think you can bully me because I’m a foreigner here? I’m willing to bet that you’ve heard of my cousin. Are you scared now?” Flynn was very confident. He believed that Fane could not take on this group of bodyguards. “Flynn, don’t tell me that the people who bullied you are them?” Ken came over and studied Fane and the others. His expression darkened. Fane was an extremely skilled fighter; even Dan had told everyone to not provoke him. Besides, Fane was the bodyguard of the Drake family now. Miss Tanya and Yvonne were both here. How could he even dare to provoke them? Provoking the Drake family was akin to digging his own grave. Flynn had never seen Ken looking so forlorn before. “That’s right. It’s them,” he said with his usual cockiness. “My bodyguards were beaten up by this punk. He’s pretty skilled, but you brought Dan over. Surely it won’t be a problem. “I want to teach them a good lesson this time. Kill the man. As for the two ladies, I’ll bring them home with me and tame them nicely. I’ll let them know how amazing of a man I am!” Flynn spoke viciously, clearing giving no regards toward Fane and the others. “I think

you'll have to drop it, Flynn!" The corners of Ken's mouth worked violently. His features were contorted into an unreadable expression.

Chapter 408

"Drop it? I can't just drop the matter like that, Ken! "You promised to help me. You know what? I'll let you have one of the ladies!" Flynn's expression turned savage as he spoke while grinning. "Young Master Bane, do not say another word. Do you have a death wish?" Dan's expression was so dark that it looked like storm clouds were obscuring it. He shot a vehement glare toward Flynn. "What? I have a death wish? Heh. What do you mean? No way that you can't beat this punk!" Flynn still was not aware of the situation; he spoke while chuckling. "They're telling you to shut up. Can't you hear that?" Fane did want to exchange nonsense with the other man. He stamped his foot onto the ground and pounced forward. The next second, he was already standing before Flynn. He backhanded the other man. Bam! Flynn flew backward and landed on the ground with a solid crunch! Blood frothed at this mouth, and he lost quite a few teeth. "You—you dare to hit me?" Flynn was so angry that all color drained from his face. "Miss Tanya, my sincere apologies. This is the first time my cousin has been to Middle Province, so he's a little lost around here. I hope that you'll be merciful toward him." Ken's expression darkened. He wiped a sheen of cold sweat away from his forehead and pleaded with Tanya. He was well-aware that Tanya was not easy to negotiate with. She was boldfaced and brazen in her decisions. In the end, Tanya entirely disregarded his begging. "Whatever he said just now was an insult to me and Yvonne," she said, expression stony. "Sharing the ladies between you two? Does he think that I don't understand what that means?" After he said that, she gave a scornful look at Flynn, who lay on the floor, stunned. "Take a good look at the mirror. How can a moth ever match up to a butterfly?" she said. "I've already let it slide with you the other day on the streets. Today, I gave you a second chance by letting you buy me things. I never thought that you would call Ken for reinforcement.

You deserved what you got this time!” “What’s going on? Who—who is this? Ken, why are you afraid of her too?” Flynn was confused. He had always assumed that Tanya was just the daughter of a normal businessman. It seemed like she was much more than that now though. “This—this is Miss Tanya Drake, a member of the Drakes! Do you know James Drake? Have you heard the daughter of the richest man in all of Middle Province?” Ken clenched his teeth, nearly spitting blood. His cousin-brother had been extremely unfortunate. Not only did he provoke someone important, but he also provoked the daughter of the Drakes. He was practically signing his own death certificate. He would not be bothered to lift a single finger even if Tanya decided to have him killed. “The Drake family!” Flynn took a sharp breath when he heard that. Why was he so unlucky? There were few in the world whom he could not provoke. He never imagined that he would run into one of them. More importantly, this woman was way too low-profile. She only brought out one bodyguard and did not make a show of her wealth. No one would have been able to guess that she was the daughter of the Drakes. “I was wrong, Miss Tanya. I only did this because I did not know it was you!” Flynn quickly pleaded, “Please spare me! I’ve bought you so many things just now!” “No excuses. That is a matter of the past. You calling Ken and the others here is an entirely different matter!” Tanya folded her arms across her chest. After she thought about it, she told Fane, “Fane, cripple one of his arms. Make him remember this for life.”

Chapter 409

“Yes, ma’am!” Fane nodded his head. After all, that b*stard had not provoked them just once before. Besides, he dared to humiliate Miss Tanya. It would be unreasonable for them to allow him to get away with this. “Don’t you dare! I’m telling you now—I’m a Bane, and my family is a second-class aristocrat in Lone City. Our second-class aristocratic family there is way stronger than all of you here. The Big Five of our family are also very powerful! “Your ‘strength’ merely lies in your wealth and your properties.

Your fighters might not necessarily be stronger than ours though!” Flynn was frightened to the bone when he saw Fane walking over. He had no choice but to grit his teeth and threaten the other man. “Heh. You’ve got some nerve, actually threatening us instead of begging for your life at this moment!” Fane chuckled and took a step forward. He snatched the other man’s arm and tightened his grip around it. “Snap!” Fane’s movement looked casual, but the crack of a bone broke out loud and clear. “You...” Never in Flynn’s wildest dreams that Fane, a mere bodyguard, would dare to do something like this to him. The agony drained all color from his face, and he fainted right on the spot. Shock also jolted up Ken and Dan’s spines. They were stunned beyond comprehension. Fane was so vicious. He had lashed out without any hesitation. More importantly, it did not seem that he had used much strength, yet it was obvious that Flynn’s arm was broken—and it was not a clean fracture, but it had been completely shattered. “Miss Tanya, you can see it for yourself, right? There’s no way to save this guy’s arm. All he can do is amputate it!” Fane turned around and spoke to Tanya. “Good work!” Tanya smiled and told Ken, “Young Master Clark, take your cousin and leave. And tell him to stop preying on ladies on the streets from day till night. I hate perverts like him the most. Consider it a mercy that I didn’t have him killed even after he provoked me three times. I’ll kill him for certain if he comes around again!” “Yes, Miss Tanya. You’re right. I’ll take him and leave right now. Don’t worry about anything. I’ll make sure that your message gets to him!” Although Ken was dissatisfied that Tanya did not spare him some dignity yet he had no choice but to acknowledge his bad luck. Of all the people he could offend, this b*stard just had to offend Tanya Drake. “Let’s go! We’ll send Young Master Bane to the hospital!” Ken felt very helpless. He threw a piercing look at Fane before leaving. “Seems like Fane is a very skilled fighter!” Ken said to Dan while they were seated in the car after they left. “He’s ridiculously strong. It seemed like he didn’t use his strength much just now, but that was scary enough. If he used his true strength, it would be so terrifying that I dare not imagine it!” Dan

wiped a sheen of cold sweat away. He thought about it for a while before he added, “Logically speaking, such a skilled fighter can’t just be a normal grunt after five years of being in the military. He must have held some sort of position!” “Yeah. That punk probably wasn’t your run-of-the-mill soldier. He’s probably at least a commander!” Ken frowned as well, thinking for a while before he spoke, “Of course, there’s no way that he’s a general. He would have showed off a long time ago if he held such a position, or if he was a god of war.” “If he was a commander, I’d guess that he was the head commander!” Dan thought about it for a while and said, “Oh, right. I heard that the government pays you about a billion as a retirement bonus if you’re a head commander. Regular commanders only get about 10 million!” “One whole billion!” The corners of Ken’s mouth twitched when he heard this. If Fane really had one billion in his account, did that not mean that he could fork out the money needed for grandfather Taylor’s birthday?

Chapter 410

Soon enough though, Ken shook his head in disbelief. “No way. Why is that punk so low-profile if he indeed has a billion bucks?” “I don’t know. Some people have always been more low-profile—or maybe he just doesn’t want to live too extravagantly!” After Dan thought about it, he explained helplessly, “Young Master Clark, listen to me. Selena Taylor is beautiful, but can’t you find some other woman with the money you have? You can’t provoke Fane no matter what! Understand?” “Shut up! Stop nagging at me like you’re my mother!” Ken exclaimed angrily, extremely dissatisfied. He just could not believe that Fane would be so low-profile if he had so much money. The punk was a good fighter, yes, but it did not mean that he was a commander or something in the army. Besides, so what if he was a commander? He would die anyway if he provoked a man like Ken Clark. Now, he had no reason to be anxious. He believed that the matter of Fane would solve itself once grandfather Taylor’s birthday came around. He

would be kicked out of the Taylors. If there was really no way to kick him out, the bag of medicine with Xena would definitely kill Fane sooner or later. Dan heaved an internal sigh when he saw Ken's anger spiking. He had already said what he needed to say as a subordinate. He had no way around it if Young Master Clark still refused to listen. In the end, Dan flashed a bitter smile and said to Ken. "How are you going to explain this to your aunt? Your cousin came over for a vacation and to have fun with you!" Ken was suddenly struck with a dilemma. "What can we do? We can only tell the truth. He asked for it. My aunt and uncle can probably do nothing but accept it once they find out what happened. After all, he offended the Drakes. Anyway, the Drakes did this, not me. They can't pin the blame on me." Dan nodded his head. "You're right, Young Master. But I suggest that you wait for a few days before telling them about this. I'm worried that they might not be able to take it immediately, seeing their son in a condition like this. Let's see how Young Master Bane's arm turns out first—if there's any treatment that will make it better." Ken nodded his head. "True. We can't believe everything Fane says. What does he know anyway? Of course, some skillful doctors would be able to treat this." "You're really decisive when it comes to a target, aren't you? I didn't see you furrow your brow and Young Master Bane was already..." On the way back to the Drakes' residence, Yvonne could not help but glance backward at Fane. What happened just now had been a little shocking. Fane gave a magnanimous grin instead when he heard that. "You've never experienced what it's like on the battlefield. You've never seen the entire field and mountain strewn with corpses and missing limbs. You've never smelled the stench of blood cloying the air. All of you live behind our shields, leading peaceful lives. On the battlefield, you're dead if you don't kill the enemy first!" "That's true! Who knows how long this war would have lasted if not for people like you!" Yvonne bobbed her head. Her eyes were filled with admiration as she looked at Fane. "Thank you for today, Fane. Why don't you stay back and come with us for dinner?" After Tanya thought about it, she could not help but say to Fane

when they arrived at the Drakes' residence. It was true that if not for Fane, there was no way to predict what would have happened with Young Master Bane not being aware of their identities just now. If she had said that she was a Drake, it was possible that he would not have believed it. "All right. But let me call my wife and tell her about this first!" Fane nodded his head after he thought about it. "Okay. Then we're going in to sort out our things first. We'll rest for a while, take a shower, then we'll go out in the evening!" Tanya nodded her head happily. She went into her villa along with Yvonne. Fane called Selena and told her about this. Only then did he return to his own villa to rest. When the sky dimmed, Tanya and Yvonne came down, dressed in casual denim hot pants and loose-fitting T-shirts. They also wore sunglasses. They came before Fane. "Seriously? You're wearing sunglasses at night?"

Chapter 411

Fane's mouth twisted into a bitter smile when he noticed the sunglasses on their face. "What do you know? Keeping a low profile is what we want, especially our beloved noble-born second daughter of Master Drake, Miss Tanya, is easily spotted by the public when stepping into the outside world!" Yvonne blurted. "Don't worry! Even if you're recognized, you are safe with me!" Fane took off the sunglasses that were hanging on their nose bridge. "You look so much better right now!" He complimented. Their cheeks were suddenly kissed pink upon hearing the compliment that was bestowed upon them. "Hmph! And I thought you didn't know how to appreciate our beauty!" Yvonne felt a little unconvinced as her memory went back to the day when Fane told her that she was not as pretty as his wife. "I am, too, a human being. I naturally know how to appreciate good-looking things!" Fane forced a smile, and continued, "Let's move! Where should we go for dinner? Which grand six-star hotel?" Yvonne and Tanya briefly exchanged glares and chuckled mysteriously. "This time we will bring you to some roadside food stalls, gulping down crayfish and river snails, and bottoming

up to some cold beers, sounds good?” Tanya responded with her lips curled upward. “To lay low, we will only be driving an Audi A6.” She added. “Audi A6, to lay low...” Fane was tongue-tied. “I think only ‘going on foot’ could bring out the definition of keeping a low profile.” He voiced out. “Walking? Not a bad idea! It’s not far anyway. Let’s go for a stroll!” Tanya exclaimed excitedly at Fane’s suggestion. “But you will need to send us back later on. We’ll be drinking and it won’t be safe for the two of us to come back on foot!” “Don’t you worry, as your bodyguard, I will ensure your safety and send you back home safe and sound!” Fane lit up a joint, took a long sip as he spoke. “Let’s go! I really miss all those roadside food stalls!” Although the surroundings of these food stalls were sometimes unsafe and complicated, the food tasted good and they were cheap! It was suitable for a large crowd gathering. Of course, Fane and his comrades did not overeat and drink. They ordered a little bit of everything and started drinking. The ice-cold draft beer was relatively inexpensive during the summer season! It was best to have a cold beer in summer. At that time, they were not preoccupied with anything—their parents were healthy, they had good food, and so on. They would even peek at some beautiful women who were dressed in refreshing and alluring summer clothes! However, little did they know... “Come on! There is one place that Yvonne and I always pay a visit to. I haven’t been there for quite a while!” A big smile appeared on Tanya’s face. She strode before them and led the way. “I didn’t expect that Miss Tanya would go to such a place to eat! I thought the grand hotel is only on your list!” Fane looked at Tanya and some thoughts popped up in his mind—Tanya was not as squeamish as other rich girls. “Our family wasn’t born rich before, okay? I experienced some hard times when I was young!” She rolled her eyes at Fane’s remark. It only took a short while for the three of them to arrive at a roadside food stall outside an old community.

Chapter 412

“Oh my! The two belles, it’s been a long time since both of you pay a visit to my stall! It’s an honor to have you here!” The bald-looking stall owner approached Tanya and Yvonne with a big smile once he spotted them from afar. The boss looked particularly hearty! “Come, over there, the corner of the compartment is vacant; it’s your favorite spot!” The boss chuckled as he rubbed his baldhead. However, his facial feature changed a little when he noticed the presence of Fane. “Hey, little belle, is this man your boyfriend? He is good-looking, and holds a manly essence.” He asked. “Oh man, look at his stature, firm and solid! Looks like this young man served as a soldier before, right?” He continued. This little belle was quite rich according to the memory that he stored in his brain. Although he was not close with these two beauties, they used to come for dinner along with seven to eight bodyguards by their side. Those bodyguards would wait for them on the side of the road outside the compartment. Moreover, these two belles visited his stall so many times, but they have never brought any man here. This was the first time that the owner saw the two bringing a man over. And it happened that Fane was standing next to Tanya, the gap between them was small, hence the owner naturally thought that Fane was probably Tanya’s boyfriend! Other than that, whenever Tanya and Yvonne came over for a meal, they were very generous to the owner! When the meal only cost two to three hundred bucks, the two would place a few hundred extra bucks on the table before they left! Of course, the owner would want such generous customers to come over and over again! “What nonsense are you talking about? He’s not!” Tanya’s cheeks turned pink immediately, and she shot a deadly glare at the boss. “Give us a few kilos of crayfish and a big portion of river snails!” She placed the order. “Got it! I’ll send some icy-cold beer for y’all as well!” The boss left the table with a big bright smile hanging on his face. “Hmmm. It looks like you two can really drink. The boss even knows how many beers he’d have to send to you!” Fane commented, smiling. The three of them quickly sat down and rested. “Although I can hold my liquor well, I can’t even compare myself with sis Yvonne! She

never gets drunk!” Tanya burst out laughter. “It’s not as exaggerated as you described!” “But, under normal circumstances, I can hold my alcohol longer than several men added up!” Yvonne gave a small smile, facing Fane. “Hehe, try to drink as little as possible, especially if you’re a girl. It’s bad if you’re drunk!” Fane chortled and gave a friendly reminder out of kindness. However, he did not expect Yvonne to be upset about it. “Hmph! It depends on the individual not on gender, okay? A good drinker like me can defeat several men easily! And I still can go for a lot more rounds after they’re all lying on the ground, throwing up like a baby.” Yvonne retorted. “Girls like Tanya, who can only have two or three beers, should be extra careful!” Yvonne held up her words for a moment, and continued, “But there’s nothing Tanya should be afraid of, after all, she always has bodyguards by her side!” “Actually, I don’t prefer to be accompanied by a group of bodyguards whenever I go out, but my dad said for the sake of my safety, bringing bodyguards is a must, even if its only a few of them.” Tanya flashed a wry smile, commented. She turned toward Fane, smiling. “Thanks to Fane’s strength though. Hehe, I can bring only one bodyguard with me when I go out now. Besides, he doesn’t dress like a bodyguard. Thanks to him, we can finally lay low and live an ordinary life in this society!” “Wow, I never expected Miss Tanya longs to live an ordinary life!” Fane was slightly taken aback. “It’s fun and nice to experience ordinary life sometimes. Trust me, sometimes you will be annoyed when you have a group of men following behind you!”

Chapter 413

The corners of Tanya’s mouth slid upward. Her smile was beautiful and adorable! Since the arrival of the two belles, the customers from the other tables could not help but peep over their side. Some of them felt nothing but envious of Fane, for having the opportunity to drink with two charming women. It would be a great pleasure in life to have two beauties drinking with them! Besides, if the two belles were drunk, Fane might even have the

chance to... Just the thought of it made their body cells, scream and soar excitedly! After a while, the boss brought a huge bowl of crayfish and river snails and ordered two waiters to serve them throughout the night. They brought them nine pints of cold draft beer, too! These beer glasses are no ordinary glasses. They were typically larger and can hold almost two and a half bottles of beer. One would be considered strong if he could finish a pint! “C’mon, Handsome Fane, you dare to drink with me?” “I always heard that veterans like you are good and bold drinkers! Is it because of your fit and healthy physique?” Yvonne slowly lifted up her glass of beer and took a gentle sip. “I may not be as skilled as you in fighting, but drinking? I’m afraid that you’re far worse than me!” She teased as she took another sip. Fane flashed her a dry smile. “No, I don’t want to drink with you. Firstly, I’m not a fan of drinking games. Secondly, I am afraid of getting you drunk! It’s too troublesome. I’m not fond of getting myself into trouble too!” Yvonne was agitated upon hearing his words. “Are you kidding me? You get me drunk? Me? A legend who won’t budge in the slightest at thousand glasses of beer? I really don’t know where you get the courage to spew such a comment!” She grunted. “Yes, yes, yes. You are right. I’m a coward to not want to play the drinking game with you” Fane shook his head helplessly. “I would rather you say that I’m a coward than to compete with you in drinking. What if you get drunk and become a drunken stupor?” “Impossible! I’m no drunken moron!” Yvonne felt a flicker of irritation, her heart rate increased. Fane was obviously looking down on her, thinking that she could not hold her liquor well. This triggered her eagerness to win the best drinker title. “No. You have to compete with me today, otherwise, you—you’re a trash! A useless gnat who dares not drink with a woman!” “What the—“ Fane’s facial expression immediately turned icy-cold at her remark. “Yvonne Drake, this is what you’ve asked for. Don’t regret it when you throw up like a madwoman and become a drunken moron later on!” “Don’t you worry! I won’t regret my decision!” Yvonne was slightly pleased when she knew that her little trick to spur him had worked.

“However, I believe that it will be you who would fall down and cry like a baby in a while!” “Yvonne, stop it! We brought him with us without other bodyguards. If you make him drunk, who will protect us when we go back? What if we encounter a pervert on our way back? No one will protect us!” Looking at the situation, uneasiness washed over Tanya. She tried to persuade Yvonne with some logical facts. On the other hand, Fane did not know to laugh or to cry in this situation. It seemed like Tanya did not believe in his alcohol tolerance as well! “Miss Tanya, if I remember correctly, last time you were there to see me gulping down some liquor, and I seemed to be able to hold my liquor well, am I wrong? But now you think that my alcohol tolerance is worse than Yvonne, a woman?” Fane was baffled as though he could not fathom the logic behind. “Fane, you haven’t seen her drinking. She really can drink a lot! Anyway, I haven’t seen her drunk before!” “Think twice! If you get drunk, who’s going to protect us?” Tanya reminded.

Chapter 414

“Don’t worry. I believe in myself! The person who can get me drunk hasn’t been born yet!” Fane responded, with a gentle and soft smile on his face. “Alright then. You guys go ahead and drink first. I will call Harvey and the others to come and pick us up if you get drunk. Although it’s not far from here, it’s better to be careful!” Tanya sighed bitterly after giving some thoughts to the situation. “C’mon, let’s have a toast! And Tanya you just have whatever you like!” Clink! Yvonne raised her beer glass and touched Fane’s, smiling softly. After that, she took out another four hundred bucks and said to the two waiters next to their table, “Come here, these are the tips for two of you, two hundred each! But make sure our glasses are full of beer, you have to fill them up immediately right after we have emptied them, got it? It shouldn’t be a problem, right?” The two waiters before Yvonne did not expect her to be so generous. They could barely conceal their delight that they kept nodding their head right after Yvonne finished her speech. “Not a

problem, miss! We will definitely not let you wait!” One of the waiters then pushed the big beer barrel over and put it next to Yvonne’s table, “Now you should rest assured that we will fill up your glasses once you emptied them!” “How smart!” Yvonne gave a thumbs up to the waiters, and then lifting her glass, gulping down the beer. It took only around ten seconds for Yvonne to empty her big pint of beer! “Are you afraid now? Huh?” Yvonne prevailed over Fane before the competition started. She took a crayfish and ate it. “It’s better to eat something. Eat some crayfish and river snails! Don’t leave your stomach empty before you get drunk!” “Haha!” Fane chuckled, lifted his beer glass and swallowed it. It took around the same time as Yvonne to empty the glass. He could actually finish a glass of beer that contains two and a half bottles of beer in 10 seconds! “Wow, not bad!” Yvonne was amazed by his speed, he took actually about the same time as she did! Yvonne’s eyes suddenly brighten up, “This is interesting! It looks like you should be able to hold on for a white, right? However, I really want to see how long you can hold your liquor!” Fane, too, took a crayfish and ate it. “It tastes good, let’s continue!” He commented, smiling. Fane hauled up his pint again, gobbling the beer down without hesitation after clicking his glass with Yvonne’s. “Jesus Christ! They bottom up so fast!” “Yeah, they’re incredibly fast! If I take two of those, I’ll be tipsy soon in a while!” There was a table with a few men sitting next to Yvonne’s table. They stayed stunned and puzzled at the scene. On the other hand, Yvonne, of course, did not show any weakness. When Fane started to drink, she at the same time lifted up her glass and started to drink. The two put down their glass at the same time! “Carry on!” After Yvonne put down the first glass, she immediately took another and started guzzling it! Fane totally did not expect that Yvonne could hold her liquor well. Not bad! It seemed that he had met a worthy opponent this time round. The two lifted another, drank them, and put them down. “Lovely Yvonne, have something, otherwise, if you get drunk without eating anything, the food would go to waste!” Fane her a smile, gave her a kindly reminder before he took another piece of crayfish

and devoured it. “Heh! I think you’re a little tipsy right now, and that’s why you want to slow it down, am I right?” Yvonne laughed heartily at Fane’s words. Looking at the situation, she predicted that Fane would not be able to hold on any longer. Fane heaved a deep sigh. “Well, I can’t help it if you want to think so!” After the two had eaten for a while, Yvonne could not wait any longer and held up another glass of beer, again. “We have rested for so long, can we just continue?”

Chapter 415

“Haha! If you really can’t wait to get drunk, I can’t help it!” “I didn’t want to get you drunk at first, but since you think I’m a useless booby who can’t drink, I will show you how good am I today!” Fane could hardly contain his laughter. He took another and started drinking, again. This time, he swallowed it down faster than before, within ten seconds, the glass was left empty. “Humph!” Yvonne snorted coldly. She had not forgotten the day when Fane ran into her when she was... The incident from that day was deeply rooted in her heart. Since that punk was so confident today, she had the responsibility to get him completely drunk! She sneered again, inwardly. Humph! Yvonne quickly picked up another glass and bottomed up! Two of them took turns, guzzling the beers. In a blink of an eye, each of them had consumed five or six glasses “Oh my...that’s amazing!” “Yeah! Unbelievable!” At this moment, several people from the crowd started cheering and applauding for them. It was their first time seeing someone with such incredible alcohol tolerance. The crowd looked at both of them, eyes filled with admiration. “Why isn’t this punk drunk yet? If it’s for anyone else, they would have long become drunken morons!” Yvonne furrowed, and then finally realized that the guy before him was indeed not an ordinary man. She was slightly surprised at his ability to drink. Furthermore, after swallowing so much beer, she could actually feel dizziness in her head. Perhaps, she had drunk the beer too fast. “Oh my. Both of you, unbelievable!” Tanya, looking at them from aside, was in

complete perplexity. She had not even finished a glass before her, and the two had already had six glasses each! The most important thing was there was no winner yet! “Boss, another 2.5 kilograms of lobsters, please!” At this point, five or six local thugs came to the stall, found an empty table, and sat down. Of course, their attention was soon directed to Yvonne and Fane’s Table. Amazement and shock thundered down on the crowd. They had taken another five more glasses! “Oh my, they just bottomed up the eleventh glass now! It’s really unimaginable!” “Yeah, this is far beyond my belief! It’s my first time seeing someone who can drink so much!” The people around them murmured, praising both Fane and Yvonne. “Wow, that pair is really amazing. They have drunk so much!” One of the thugs blurted with so much emotion in him. The other guy with earrings, on the other hand, sneered in an icy cold tone, “Do we have to guess about it? That man definitely wants to get that woman drunk and take her to the hotel. I’ve seen way too many times this kind of incident.” “What a lucky man! Both women are equally hot and good-looking!” Another thug with extra flesh and fat on his body chimed in. “I would feel better if this man is actually rich and accompanied by two belles. It will make sense to me! But the thing is, this f*cker bring these two top-notch looking girls to such a place to have dinner! How is it possible to obtain the fondness of these two women by bringing them to such a place? It’s unfair!” Just when everyone’s eyes were fixating at Fane’s table, a man who was drinking at another table stood up and went to the toilet. When the man came back from the toilet, he accidentally slipped and fell to the ground, and his left hand touched the thug with earrings. “B*stard, are you digging your own grave? How dare you to touch our boss!” “That’s right! The cloth that you’ve just landed your hand on was bought a few days ago! It costs more than a thousand! You b*stard!” The other two thugs barked, simmering with anger.

Chapter 416

“I... I can still drink!” Yvonne burped. Her cheeks were kissed pink, her speech a little slurred. Each of them had taken in 12 glasses of beer at this point, and that was equivalent to around 30 bottles of beer per person! Fear and anxiety had silenced the crowd. They were tongue-tied at this state. “Y—Yvonne, you...you look drunk! Stop drinking. Look at Fane; he’s still sober. Just give up, you’re not his opponent!” It was obvious to Tanya that Yvonne could not hold it any longer, yet her stubbornness and pride pushed her on. She wanted nothing more than to see Fane falling onto the ground before her. “I’m not drunk. I can still drink! I think Fane’s the one who can’t hold it in anymore, right?” Cue the drunken giggle from Yvonne. “He’s faking his condition right now!” Yvonne babbled as she propped her head with one palm. She looked like she would fall at any moment. “Pardon me, gentleman. My apologies, I didn’t mean to touch you!” Not far away from Fane’s table, an apologetic voice interrupted the atmosphere. Slap! The sound of a powerful slap echoed in the air. “F*cker! Do you know how much my clothes cost? Do you think ‘sorry’ will do the magic?” A thug with earrings stood up, swung his arm, and slapped a man square in the face. The unfortunate guy was wearing his working clothes with a delivery company logo stamped on it. “You’re just a delivery f*cker. How dare you touch me!” roared the hoodlum. “How could you slap someone? He didn’t mean to touch you. Plus, the ground is too slippery! He wasn’t even hurting you; it was merely a light push!” A plainly dressed woman ran over and pulled the beaten man aside. She met the thug in a staredown. “You can’t just beat someone up, even if he made your clothes dirty. We’ll pay for your clothes!” The thug merely scoffed. “Pay for it? How are you going to pay? With your body?” The man with earrings smiled wickedly as he leered at the woman before him. This woman also donned the Bellezza Consegna uniform with the company logo on it. It seemed like the two of them were colleagues. The woman was short, but her figure was very well proportioned. Not only did she have lascivious measurements, but the tightening of her shirt by the chest area was nothing but suggestive. The thug’s eyes never left her chest

as he swallowed hard. He happened to be fond of this type of figure. On the other hand, the woman's delicate and feminine disposition gave off a pure and innocent aura. Her presence unknowingly made others sympathize with her. "Shameless b*stard!" The woman burned with so much anger that she gritted her teeth, tightly. Smack! Faster than anyone could think, the thug with earrings gave her a loud and soundly slap. "Who are you to criticize me? You have some guts, don't you? Haven't you heard of my name and the Eagle Clan?" "That's right! Brother Tempest is with the Eagle Clan. Do you think we're your normal local thug? We have power and authority behind us!" "Hmph! How dare you be rampant when you've offended Brother Tempest!" The other thugs stood up and crossed their arms across their chests. Their eyes swept the scene, waiting for a daring soul to come up. "You..." The delivery man's entire being trembled with rage, but he knew he could not afford to offend the other party. He could only swallow his frustration as he spoke, "One thousand bucks, right? I'll pay for it." Fane, who was drinking on the other side of the stall, instantly recognized the voice. Was not this voice belonging to a good friend of his? His face immediately turned dark and his fists clenched. He was the closest to this man back when he worked as a delivery man. The two often hang out and drink together. It struck Fane that after five years, this good friend was still working as a delivery man. It seemed as though these two must have just gotten off work and were about to have their dinner.

Chapter 417

"You... What's wrong with you?" Tanya wanted to stand up and take care of the matter. She loathed bullying the weak, and this thug even went as far as hitting someone without negotiating or even talking it out. However, before she could step up, she noticed Fane's tightly clenched fists. Not knowing why, she felt a surge of happiness within her. Perhaps it was because she did not expect Fane to share a trait similar to hers—a distaste for injustice. "Heh! Do you think one thousand is enough?" "My clothes do

cost a thousand bucks, that's right! But, how about the medical cost of hitting me just now? And also the cost of shaving ten years off of my life? I'm mentally traumatized!" Brother Tempest wore an evil smirk on his face as he continued, "I don't want you to pay for my clothes. I want the exact same clothes! The one I am wearing, before you ruined it! Can you do it?" "You—you all, don't go too far! We've apologized to you. Besides, you've hurt him!" The woman clasped her hands over her mouth as tears shimmered in her eyes. Her eyes told everything; hurt and grief. "I hit him because he provoked me first, and because his face deserved my palm. That's a different thing." Brother Tempest merely smirked as he spoke. "Wifey, it's my fault. I didn't expect the floor to be so slippery, so I fell down!" The delivery man's face contorted. He had nothing in his mind to clear up the mess he was in. This was his first time to meet such an unreasonable rogue. He was utterly floored. "Oh, husband and wife. Interesting..." Brother Tempest flashed a lopsided grin and continued, "Okay, let's not make the situation more difficult. How about you give a hundred thousand, and I'll let the two of you leave. Otherwise..." "Isn't this too much?" "Right! He didn't do it on purpose. Besides, he only patted you lightly. You didn't even shed a single strand of hair! Do you really want it that way?" "Yeah! He apologized, and the clothes aren't dirty at all! This man is utterly unreasonable, and he's even beating up the husband!" "Sigh! The couple both work as delivery people. It's already hard for a normal family to maintain their daily life, and now this thug asks for one hundred thousand? How can they fork it out?" "This guy is obviously threatening the couple!" The crowd at the scene felt injustice for the couple and began to criticize the thugs. "What does it matter to all these f*ckers! Are you all wishing for death? Don't you recognize the Eagle Clan?" Brother Tempest shot the crowd a deadly stare. His eyes were so terrifying that the crowd was hushed in an instant, and silence overtook the atmosphere. The boss of this food stall was annoyed by the incident as well, but he knew how terrifying the Eagle Clan was. If he stepped up for the couple and went against the Eagle

Clan, he was afraid that his food stalls would be closed forever. Therefore, he could only sympathize with the couple in silence and stand down. “Sir, I was wrong! It’s all my fault! Could you please forgive us? I’ll give you two thousand, okay? I really don’t have a hundred thousand. There are old people and children in my family that I need to provide for and take care of. Please!” “Please, Sir, please! I beg you!” The delivery man looked at Brother Tempest and pleaded with tears brimming in his eyes. “Two thousand? I said one hundred thousand, and you actually offered two thousand? Are you a f*cking comedian? You won’t even bargain that much when buying clothes in the store, right?” Brother Tempest sneered before continuing, “Well, there’s another way to settle this, and it doesn’t involve money.” His eyes were fixated at the wife. “Really? Thank you, Sir! Thank you so much!” The heavy rock in the unfortunate man’s heart was lifted away. His mood lightened. “Hehe! Don’t thank me yet. I haven’t told you what my conditions are!” Brother Tempest chortled. “You’ll be going home on your own tonight and you’ll lend your wife for a night. She’ll drink with all the brothers tonight, and we’ll return her to you tomorrow morning.”

Chapter 418

The color was drained out of the delivery man’s face when he heard Brother Tempest’s suggestion. He stumbled a few steps backward and stood frozen. He was no idiot; he could tell what these thugs were after. Letting them keep his wife for a night was the same as pushing his wife to a brothel! Nonetheless, a hundred thousand for him was also a huge sum of money. He would not be able to fork it out, even if he was to sell everything he had. “You...” The woman was so angry that her eyes glowed red, but at the same time, she found herself without any other option. She had also heard that there were several clans; all of them intimidating. This Eagle Clan was way more overbearing and domineering than the Dragon God Clan. Ordinary citizens like them were afraid of offending these clans. “My good Sir, please, I beg you. There’s nothing good about my wife. She’s plain-looking!

Besides, we have a five-month-old child, waiting for my wife to go back and breastfeed him. Please, let us go, I beg you! I'll give you two thousand. That's all I have on me now..." The husband grabbed the thug's sleeve as he profusely pleaded. "Let go of my clothes! You're a food delivery man, and God knows how much germs and bacteria are on your hands. Touch my clothes again, and I'll kill you!" Brother Tempest growled as he looked at the delivery man's hand on his clothes. The delivery man loosened his grip immediately, but no one would expect his next action—he knelt on the ground and started pleading again. "Please, Sir... Please, I beg you! You're a good man!" "So much nonsense! Don't play your pity card! I don't buy it!" Brother Tempest kicked the delivery man at his stomach that sent him a few steps back. "Does it matter how old your kid is to me?" he sneered. "You have two choices: Give me one hundred thousand and you two can leave, or leave your wife with us. Pick!" "He won't choose!" A cold and disdainful deep voice shot through the space at this moment. Fane and Tanya slowly came to view soon after, and the pair approached the thug in tandem. "Who the heck are you?" Brother Tempest's expression hardened as he turned around, annoyance written across his face. He was momentarily stunned at what he saw before his expression changed. "Oh, it's you," he spoke. "What's the matter? Had too many drinks that you're feeling tipsy right now, huh? What now? Alcohol gave you the courage to step up for this couple?" "Hehe! Brother Tempest, the two women beside this punk are so good-looking. We'd strike the jackpot if he's genuinely here to help this couple out. We could take these two women together with this man's wife later!" A plump thick thug had a lopsided smirk on his face. "Hehe... It's not a bad idea. I didn't think about it at first, but since this punk wants to defend the couple, he can't blame me for taking his women away, right?" Brother Tempest laughed out loud as well. Fane, on the other hand, did not bother to pay attention to the other party. He turned to the man who was on his knees and said, "Tiger, get up! You do have other choices tonight!" Tiger had seen Fane before this whole fiasco even started. He felt as though this

man looked a little familiar, but he just could not put a finger on it. Now that he heard his voice, his eyes went round and his jaw dropped. “F—Fane? Is that you?” “Yes, my friend. I’ve returned from the military.” Fane nodded and chuckled. “I never thought you’d be married and have a kid in these five years! Five years... How time flies!” “Tiger, is... Is this the man that you’ve told me before? Your former colleague, your good brother, Fane?” The woman's eyes widened as she looked at Fane in surprise. She had heard from Tiger that Fane had gone for the military five years ago and had not come back since then. They were afraid that Fane might have died on the battlefield as he sacrificed his life for the country. Yet, here he was. Never did it cross their minds that Fane was alive and well.

Chapter 419

Regardless, Fane’s return did not matter. He was just a soldier, returned from the army. He had no means of defeating these people on his own, let alone offending the Eagle Clan. “Brother Fane, I... I’m sorry that you have to see I’m a mess right now. Our first meeting is you seeing me kneeling before others!” Tiger bent and lowered his head as though life had not been merciful on him. He was no longer the one who drank with Fane a few years ago; the man with the dream of opening and owning a restaurant. The reality of life had smoothed his edges. Life had forced him to bend his body, and he became inferior to reality. “Get up!” Grief pierced through Fane’s heart like thousands of needles. “Tiger, if you’re still a man, you shouldn’t kneel to this group of rubbish! Get up, now! I, Fane Woods, as your big brother, command you to get up! Now!” “But...” Tiger lifted his head and looked at Fane with pleading eyes. “Brother Fane, please leave. I don’t want to drag you into this! I’ll handle it! Please leave!” “You? What can you do? Don’t pretend to be tough! Get up! Get on your feet now!” Fane gritted his teeth as he balled his fists tightly. He knew stubbornness was the only thing holding Tiger up when he said he could handle it. If Tiger genuinely had a solution, he would not have to get on his knee in front of these b*stards.

“Tiger, one last time, get up! Trust your dearest big brother!” This time, it was Tiger’s wife who went forward and pulled him up forcibly. She truly believed that since Fane had pushed Tiger to get back up, surely he must have had some way to handle this situation. Besides, Fane was a veteran. It was not easy at all to be able to stay on the battlefield for five years and survive! Although she did not know where Fane's courage was coming from, she at least knew that made him brave enough to go against the Eagle Clan. “Oh, so you know each other!” Brother Tempest laughed wickedly. He then waved his hand to his underlings who were standing outside the food stall. The underlings approached Fane slowly, malicious grins on their faces as they did. “Hmph! Looks like you’re his big brother.” The thug bellowed before he continued, “Not bad! In that case, are you planning to help him out? Are you going to pay up 100 thousand for him?” “But, I’ll have to apologize in advance. The issue can no longer be solved with that amount anymore!” “You’ve offended me once again, so the cost will be at least 200 thousand bucks! If you can’t take it out, your little brother’s woman and the two women of yours will all be coming with us tonight!” Brother Tempest looked at Fane with half-lidded eyes, and a huge evil grin was plastered on his face. His eyes were flooded with corrupted and perverted intentions. “So, you were a soldier, huh? Did you truly think that after five years as a soldier, you could play a superhero here? You’re too naive. Wake up! This is Middle Province!” Tanya’s face reddened when she heard their exchange, dumbfounded in silence. Once again, she and Yvonne were mistaken as Fane’s women. Nonetheless, Fane did not bother to explain their relationships with such a bunch of garbage. The corners of his mouth quirked up, and it formed a tight smile. “People? I’ll be taking them. Money? Nothing for you.” “Motherf*cker!” Brother Tempest snapped his fingers. “My fellow brothers, what are you waiting for? Since the man has asked for a good beating, let’s give him that!” he barked, blatant annoyance detected in his tone. “I never thought that there’d be so much rubbish in the world. Since you’re so fond of doing evil deeds, then there’s no need for

you to continue living in this world!” Fane’s eyes were fixated on the thugs that stood before him. His eyes were cold and terrifying, as though he was looking at his prey. His body emitted a combative and truculent aura that sent chills to the crowd.

Chapter 420

“How arrogant!” Three of the thugs went forward and surrounded Fane in an instant. They balled their fists and charged towards Fane. Boom! Bang! Pow! Fane threw his punches at lightning speed that one’s eyes could not even keep up. The three thugs—who rushed toward Fane—were punched square in the face, and they fell to the ground without even touching a single strand of Fane’s hair. The blood oozed from their gums and over their swollen lips. With sheer terror showing in their eyes, they died. “This...” Brother Tempest was initially standing aside haughtily with his arms crossed at his chest, ready to witness a bloodbath. Never did he expect that all his three underlings would die in the next second! Too caught up in the moment, he gulped audibly. “W—What?!” Many onlookers were shocked at the outcome as well. “He murdered them... Oh my f*cking god! How dare he kill the people from the Eagle clan?” “Yes, this young man is something else. Quite a bold man, he is!” “But this is definitely working. The thugs from the Eagle clan were such bullies, and this young man is truly a skilled veteran! This combat skill of his is terrifying, and he managed to kill three people in just a few seconds!” Not long after, the crowd started commenting about the situation energetically. Several people even stumbled back a few steps as the scene had frightened them. “You punk. I—no—we’re from the Eagle Clan. How dare you kill our people? Let me tell you: Do you know how many people are there in the Eagle Clan? Thousands! How are you going to fight us?” Brother Tempest was also startled by Fane at first, but his confidence immediately rushed back when he was reminded of the numbers behind him. “Brother Fane, why did you kill them when you can just teach them a lesson? You killed them; that means you’ll be going

against the Eagle Clan!” Tiger’s wife was preoccupied. This time, Fane had successfully caused trouble. The Eagle Clan was exceptionally powerful. There were so many witnesses here, and it would be easy for the other party to know Fane was the killer. “Whoever lays his hand on my brother deserves to die!” Fane smiled coldly and turned his head to face the so-called Brother Tempest. “Kneel before my brother and apologize to him! Do you hear me?” “This...” Brother Tempest’s expression began to dim, but when he glanced at the corpses on the ground, he could only grit his teeth and knelt before Tiger. “S—Sorry, I—I was wrong!” Rage churned inside of Brother Tempest and his face bitter, but to walk out of this place alive, he had to apologize to Tiger. “Forget it. Let’s just forget about what happened today!” Tiger was terror-stricken. He did not know what to do, and his voice was even trembling when he spoke. “I am the killer. Me, Fane Woods. I know you’re upset about it, so I’m going to give you the opportunity to avenge them. Tomorrow, eight at night, come meet me at the small forest outside the city. I’ll show up on time. You can bring as many people as you please, and we’ll conclude today’s issue at that time. How about that?” “It’s a deal, kid! The words are from your mouth!” As soon as Brother Tempest heard Fane’s suggestion, he immediately shot up from the ground. With an imposing manner, he barked, “You suggested it yourself! Don’t ever regret it when the time comes!” “Get out of here!” Fane cast the other party one last deadly stare, his eyes full of disdain.

Chapter 421

Brother Tempest merely scoffed. “I’ll be seeing you tomorrow,” he spoke before leaving the scene. “How much is the total, Boss?” Yvonne merely gave a small smile before taking out about 8 thousand bucks and placed it on the table. “This includes our meal and taking care of the three corpses,” she spoke. “Shouldn’t be a problem, right?” “No, no problem at all. Of course there’d be no problem!” The boss immediately ran out while cackling out loud before saying, “F*ck. Brother Tempest and his men are no good

people; I've been patient with them for quite some time. These people are used to bullying the weak, and the people weren't bold enough to stand up to them. Not to mention, they never once paid for anything when they ate here. They kept telling me that they owe me for the time being and their debt has snowballed to several thousand bucks now. They've never paid once." "Yeah, we always wanted these people dead. Thank you, kind sir!" "Yeah! That veteran sure is something. He took care of them without breaking a sweat!" Praises began to gush from the spectators as they hailed Fane. It was then when an old man took two steps forward toward Fane. "Buddy, take my advice and leave Middle Province as soon as possible," advised the old man. "Don't attend the fight. They have strength in numbers, and there are plenty of powerhouses in the Eagle Clan. Only by escaping here and leaving as far as possible will you be able to live." Fane merely chuckled. He did not seem alarmed in the slightest. "Don't you worry, Grandpa. As long as I'm here, those people will never see the light of day!" "Sigh, Brother Fane, if it wasn't for me, you wouldn't have crossed those people from the Eagle Clan. What are you going to do? Are you actually going to meet them for the fight tomorrow?" Tiger sighed, the guilt overwhelming him at that instant. "Don't worry. It's nothing I haven't faced before." After some thought, Fane said, "It's getting late now, so you should hurry home now. I have to head home, too. Tell me where you live and I'll visit you whenever I'm free. We can catch up over some drinks someday." "Alright..." Tiger nodded before he told Fane his address, turning to look back every once a while at him. He left with his wife in complete guilt. "Great!" Yvonne chirped and clapped the moment Tiger and his wife were out of sight. "Seems like everything turned out well, though it appears that you've crossed paths with some powerhouses." Fane cracked a bitter smile. It was never his intention to get involved in a mess he did not want, but for his friend's sake, he had to step in. He regretted nothing. Even if he had another chance to do things differently, he would choose to do the same. "The Eagle Clan is quite a prominent clan, though. However, that Brother Tempest guy

doesn't seem like any major members within the clan, so don't you guys worry. He won't be able to get more than a dozen men here!" Tanya smiled and said, "Kill those men when the time comes. As long as it's not anyone important, the Eagle Clan would never investigate this matter." Fane was stunned for a moment. "Really?" Fane spoke before he added, "My, it seems you understand the Eagle Clan quite well." "More or less, I suppose. The Eagle Clan has about roughly a thousand members. Their strength lies in their numbers, though." "Another thing to note would be their pocket clans underneath them. They have a few hundred of those, and those minor clans are all under the control of the main clan." "Those minor clans would boast with the name of the Eagle Clan when they roam or stir up trouble. In reality, however, they're not exactly considered important members of the Eagle Clan. These minor clans are all beneath them," Tanya explained. "More than 10 members from these minor clans die each day, but the Eagle Clan don't seem bothered." The moment Tanya finished, she turned to look at Yvonne. "Oh no," she spoke anxiously, "Yvonne is genuinely drunk!"

Chapter 422

Fane and Tanya quickly went to Yvonne's side. Yvonne was slumped over on the table at this moment, soundly asleep. "So that's why she was silent for the longest time; she's asleep. Now what are we going to do? We didn't drive out here." Tanya glanced at Fane before she added, "You'll have to carry her back." "Well, that's not appropriate, right?" Fane gave Yvonne a once-over. The awkwardness he felt was so strong that it showed on his face. Yvonne's breasts were rather large, and it was just his bad luck that she wore a rather skimpy skirt. Most of her thighs were exposed. If he was to carry her back, it would be impossible for him to not touch her body... The most important thing was, although Yvonne was sexy and dressed boldly, he could tell Yvonne was not that innocent of a woman. Fane assumed she had not exactly let go of the incident from back then. Otherwise, she would never have tried so desperately to outdrink him and

get him drunk. “What isn’t appropriate? You’re not expecting me to carry her back, are you?” Tanya rolled her eyes at Fane. “It’s getting late. Don’t you want to get home early?” she spoke. Left without a choice, Fane could only laugh in defeat before pulling Yvonne to her feet effortlessly. He then squatted down and carried Yvonne on his back. She slumped over onto Fane’s back while Fane hugged both her legs. This made him feel very conflicted. He had never carried Selena to this day. He never expected that the first woman he would carry on his back would be Yvonne. If he had known this would be the outcome for today, he would have driven here earlier. He blamed himself for suggesting that they walked here as he thought the distance was not too far. Tanya, who was walking next to them, chuckled mischievously when she noticed Fane’s look of mild distress. “You seem flustered and embarrassed. Are you?” Upon noticing Fane’s silence while maintaining a cold expression, she added, “Come on now, you have such a helpless look on your face. Had it been any other man, they would’ve been ecstatic to be able to carry such a beautiful woman on their back. Oh man, those legs... those breasts...” Cue the fake coughs from Tanya. “You know. Aren’t you supposed to feel extremely happy?” “I haven’t even carried my wife yet. I didn’t expect...” Fane felt guilty. He felt like he had wronged Selena. Tanya had nearly passed out from his comment as she said, “No way, right. Your child is already so old now, and you...” As she spoke, she suddenly realized something before continuing, “I almost forgot that you enlisted to fight on Ivan’s behalf back then. You became a soldier on the very next day of your marriage. That journey took five years, and you had just returned. Your relationship with your wife isn’t all that deep then...” Something then dawned on her. “If that’s the case, would your wife stop you from sleeping with her, from touching her?” To cover his embarrassment, he rolled his eyes at her. “You little brat, how could you be this curious?” he dismissed her. “I think you should get yourself a boyfriend to keep you under control! You live like a little child. Even when you walk, you’d hop around like a child!” Tanya made an ugly face at Fane before

walking in front of Fane with both arms behind her back while she began to hop around. She looked like a spoiled little princess. “Hmph! There’s nothing wrong with it,” she sassily countered. “This way, I’d live free and happy. How nice is that? I can’t always live like you, keeping such a bitter look on your face all day!” As they were about to cross a zebra crossing at this moment, a car unexpectedly ran a red light and was speeding toward them. “Look out!” Fane was like a deer caught in headlights. By instinct, he swiftly pulled Tanya to him.

Chapter 423

“Not good!” Instantly realizing Yvonne was still on his back, he quickly stretched out to hold onto Yvonne. As Yvonne was already light on her feet in her drunken state, the force of Fane’s tug made her stumble and fell onto him. Fane was wedged between two women. As he lost his balance, he stumbled and fell onto Tanya since her weight had dragged him down with her. She had pulled Fane’s arm in fright and fear, thus the force of her tug pulled him down with her. All of that happened in an instant. His only intention was to keep both women from harm, yet Fane was sandwiched between both Tanya and Yvonne in the end. “Ugh!” Tanya never expected the instant she fell, and by pulling Fane toward her, their lips would meet. Time had seemingly stopped moving at that instant as Fane’s weight pinned her down. Her blush seared through her face as her breathing became labored. “Nghh...” Utterly speechless, he immediately raised his head and was about to get up. He had forgotten that an extra weight—Yvonne—was pushing him down, and he fell back once more. Fane felt extremely flustered. As he had just parted his lips from Tanya, Yvonne who had fallen on top of him, pushed their lips together again. Of course, Tanya knew it was all an accident, but that happened to be her first kiss. It was, indeed... Hundreds of thoughts went rampant in her mind. This was way too much of a coincidence, and the entire situation was way too embarrassing. “Oh my god, I actually kissed a married man. His child is already four... I...” Tanya

felt like coughing up blood. Although Tanya had so much respect for her bodyguard, she never had any ulterior intentions toward him. This entire situation was far too cruel for her. Fane was stunned for a second before stumbling his way from them. He then helped Tanya up and carried Yvonne on his back again. “I assume you know that was an accident earlier. I didn’t mean to do that. You wouldn’t call me a creep, right?” Embarrassment swept over Fane as he hoisted Yvonne to his back once more, unable to meet Tanya’s eyes. Tanya was still a young lady, and he actually... “Yeah, I know that you won’t intentionally do that. Don’t you worry, I won’t call you a creep.” Tanya’s blush never left her face, and her flustered expression remained unchanged. Her cheeks still felt warm. “Yeah, that car actually ran a red light earlier. What a horrible driver!” Flustered, Fane quipped up a conversation as he changed the topic skillfully. In truth, he was breaking out with cold sweat. He would be lying if he said both Tanya and Yvonne did not smell sweet at the slightest, but his conscience reminded him that he already had a wife, so he should not have any inappropriate thoughts. “Yeah, what a horrible driver!” Tanya stomped her feet. She then looked at Fane as she mustered a reply, “Thank God you pulled me out of the way earlier. Otherwise, I would’ve been run over earlier. Still...could you not tell anyone about what happened earlier? It’s too embarrassing.” “Don’t worry, I’d take it to my grave.” Fane let out a sigh of relief. Fortunately for him, Tanya was still a reasonable woman. She would not throw a fit at him or resent him over something they both had no control over.

Chapter 424

“You wouldn’t want me to carry her back to the room as well, right?” Fane frowned when he realized they were approaching the Drake family’s residence entrance. He felt somewhat abashed. After all, it would embarrass him to no end if any of the bodyguards on patrol, or even the ones standing guard at the door, spotted him. “Nonsense. Are you expecting me to carry her, then? Besides, she’s already on your back. so hurry up and carry her to

the bed.” Tanya rolled her eyes at Fane. She could not shake off the awkward feeling she was experiencing after Fane had kissed it. Twice, even. “Hold on a second.” Noticing something, she immediately took out a piece of wet napkin. “Come, let me help wipe your mouth.” She gently wiped Fane’s mouth as she spoke. “Oh my god... There’s lipstick stain on it,” she fretted. “If anyone were to notice this, nothing we say can paint us as innocent.” Fane cringed as he heard that statement, and he thanked his lucky stars that Tanya noticed such a small detail. Otherwise, if he had headed home and Selena noticed it instead, how on Earth was he going to explain to her? Not to mention, he had an unreasonable mother-in-law at home. Nevermind her daughter; would his mother-in-law not have forced Fane to divorce her daughter immediately? “Oh, thank goodness you noticed that.” As he stared at Tanya who was carefully wiping his lips for him, embarrassment crept in him once more. He wanted nothing more than to hide away in a crack somewhere. His entire face had a pink tint to it. “All done!” Tanya turned around and forced herself to stay calm, even though her heart was pounding. This was her first time doing something so intimate. She was slowly becoming a nervous wreck. Moreover, Fane was undeniably handsome. His face looked perfectly detailed as it screamed masculinity. This dashing face made her nervous in an instant. However, she did not help Yvonne to wipe away her lipstick while she was being carried on Fane’s back because it would be very inconvenient to do so. The trio finally arrived at the main entrance at last. When the few bodyguards noticed Fane and Tanya, they frantically greeted her. When they raised their heads once more, however, all of them wore the look of surprise on their faces when they looked at Fane. One of them was so shocked that he was literally wide-eyed. His eyeballs nearly popped off of his sockets. Yvonne was a well-known beauty, and the main attraction was how sexy and feminine she looked. Her body was, for a lack of a better term, otherworldly! The most important point was that this woman was incredibly protective of herself. Plenty of young masters who failed to pursue Tanya due to her incredibly high status

would then move on to pursue Yvonne instead. However, no matter what gifts were given or how much they expressed their love, Yvonne would never agree to their advances. She would also never enter a bar or any places similar to one. Only Tanya could drag her out for a karaoke session in any normal circumstances. Yet, here they were: Fane was carrying Yvonne at his back. This scene alone made everyone jealous. Fane lowered his head and strode in. He wanted nothing more than to avoid the staring gazes of these people as soon as possible. He felt skittish, but he willed himself to calm down. They should know he was the fearless Supreme Warrior, even when facing enemies by tens of thousands. Those enemy forces would tremble at the sheer mention of the Supreme Warrior. The allies, however, would be more motivated to fight in battle at the sheer mention of the Supreme Warrior! Such a powerful figure actually felt considerably nervous and bashful at this moment. The other veterans might be extremely shocked and surprised if they heard about it. “Miss Tanya! Brother Fane!” Just when Fane thought he could have a breather, he heard Kyle’s rough and rowdy voice from behind. “Kyle, Harvey, what are you guys doing here?” Tanya turned around and asked, a bashful smile on her face. “Oh, we just got back from having a few drinks outside!”

Chapter 425

Kyle laughed as he stared at the woman on his back. He cheekily gave Fane a thumbs-up. “You sure are something, Boss,” he spoke nonchalantly. “Other common folk would carry their beauties back in their arms and you, on the other hand, gave a beautiful woman a piggyback ride!” Fane felt overwhelmed internally as he shot Kyle a menacing glare. “What nonsense are you spouting? You’re really asking for a beatdown, aren’t you?” he spluttered. “Miss Yvonne is drunk, and I’m only carrying her back!” Harvey chuckled since Fane was worshipped as every Drake bodyguard’s idol. All of them highly respected him. Fane should know that not even the Three Major Guardians of the Drake family had such treatment. “Hurry up and

scram! I, Fane, is an honorable man, so why should I feel guilty about anything anyway?” Fane glared at everyone before turning around and entering the mansion with Yvonne on his back. Tanya burst into laughter as she followed Fane closely behind. “Boss sure is something, alright. He got Miss Yvonne drunk!” “Yeah. When about seven to eight of us went out for a meal previously, we ran into Miss Yvonne, and she outdrank us all.” “Wow. Our boss sure is worthy of being our boss. This time, he avenged us!” A few bodyguards started chattering among themselves the second Fane was out of earshot. “Wow... Sharing a meal with two beautiful women. When will I get such treatment?” Harvey sighed as he walked forward. “You? Your next life, perhaps!” Kyle replied before bursting into a fit of giggles. “Wow, you’re incredible. Not a single sweat from your body after carrying her for such a long distance. You don’t even seem tired!” Tanya exclaimed as she watched Fane place Yvonne on the bed before taking off her shoes. “This weight is nothing to actual powerhouses. Would you believe me if I tell you that even with two Yvonnés on my back, I wouldn’t even break a sweat?” Fane spoke with a calm smile. He did not expect Tanya would roll her eyes at him. “You sure are greedy,” she muttered. “Having one beautiful woman on your back isn’t enough for you, and you want two instead?” Fane was speechless. “Alright, now. It’s getting late, and I need to head home.” Fane was about to turn around and leave after taking a look at his watch. “Hey, no way. You’d leave just like that? Won’t you carry her into the washroom to bathe her since the weather was so hot? I can’t possibly move her, you know!” Tanya called out to him just as he took a few steps forward. Fane was exasperated once more. “I’m a man, alright?” he spoke in agitation. “If you can’t move her, you can have a few of your maids to move her for you, you know?” “I was just messing with you. You should see how terrified you looked.” Tanya then rolled her eyes at Fane before adding, “You’re no fun! If you were any other men, they’d drool over themselves after hearing that.” Fane was stunned for a second before shaking his head. He turned around and walked downstairs.

Chapter 426

Fane drove his car and soon reached home. "You're back so late, and you stink of alcohol. How much did you drink with Tanya?" Selena had already taken her bath. She was lying on the bed while fiddling with her phone. She placed her phone away and got up from the bed when she saw Fane return. "I don't even want to talk about it. That Yvonne, Tanya's cousin, is an alcohol fiend. She forced me to drink with her." Fane laughed drily. He dug through his closet for his pajamas and prepared to go to bed. Selena went behind him and sniffed. "That can't be. Why do I smell perfume on your body? Didn't you say that you weren't together with that rich lady? Didn't you say that the rich lady is a Goddess of War and your friend?" Selena rambled. "Hmph! I think that you didn't go drink with Miss Drake, but instead went to look for that rich lady!" Fane was rather surprised at how Selena's nose was sensitive enough to discern the scent of perfume on him. He bitterly laughed before replying, "Don't worry, Selena. Your husband is a righteous and moral man. Do I look like someone who'd rely on a rich lady for money?" Selena tilted her head and pouted. "I can't say for sure... You're quite handsome, and you do have the potential," she replied coldly. Fane was not angry when he heard that. Instead, a warm feeling spread throughout his being. He took a step forward and wound his arms around Selena's waist. "Are you jealous, Honey? I didn't expect that you'd care for me so much!" "In your dreams. I don't care for you at all!" Selena struggled out of Fane's arms and took two steps backward. "Let me make this clear, Fane Wood., I won't blame you if you could get other women to fall in love with you, but if you become some woman's boy toy just for money, I'll be the first one to spit in your face." "Is there a difference?" Fane was confused. Selena lifted a chin and crossed her arms. "Of course there's a difference. In the former situation, my husband is a capable and charming man deserving love from other women. In the latter situation, my husband is a useless bum who can't support his family without being some rich woman's boy toy!"

"Don't worry, I'm definitely not some rich woman's boy toy," Fane said with a dry smile. "Didn't I say earlier that Yvonne Drake wanted to find someone to drink with her? She was drunk and couldn't move, and I had no choice but to carry her on my back. That's why I have perfume on my back!" He shrugged and threw up his hands. "I'm telling you the truth anyway. If you don't believe me, you can ask Miss Drake!" "Alright, I know. Go and take your shower. You still have work tomorrow morning." Selena smiled and pushed Fane toward the bathroom. "How about you come with me, Honey? I'd like some company!" Fane could not help but tease the beautiful woman in front of him. "I've already taken my shower!" Selena rolled her eyes. "You're not handsome, but your thoughts are wild!" "Well, didn't you say that I have the potential to be some rich woman's boy toy? Why am I not handsome now?" "Maybe you've found yourself a blind rich woman!" Selena rolled her eyes again, though she felt warmth in her heart in this. She suddenly realized that she was falling deeper in love with that man. He merely returned a few hours later than before, and she was already worrying about him. If that had happened in the past, she would have gone to bed first. The next morning, Yvonne sat up and stretched after she woke up. Her arms then froze in the air as she bore the look of utter confusion.

Chapter 427

Yvonne lowered her head to look at her body and noticed she was wearing spaghetti strap pajamas. Yvonne sucked in a mouthful of cold air. "Oh my god... That can't be. How did I get home last night? Who bathed me and put on clothes for me?" She deduced that Tanya was not the one to have carried her home, and she gradually became frightened. "Don't tell me it's Fane." Coincidentally, Tanya opened the door to her room and walked in at that moment. "Oh, you're awake? I thought that you'd still be sleeping. I didn't expect that you could lose to Fane Woods in drinking." Tanya was rather surprised when she saw Yvonne sitting upright. "Tanya, how...did I get back here last night? Did Fane Woods carry me here? Did we take a cab?"

Yvonne came to her senses when she saw Tanya entering the room. Her questions gushed out before she could even clear her thoughts. "It's very near, so we didn't take a cab," Tanya spoke before chuckling lightly. "You were too drunk, so I asked Fane to carry you on his back," Tanya added. "What? Are you saying I was sprawled on his back?" Yvonne was at a loss of words; guilt and shame overrode her senses. Most importantly, she was scantily dressed the night before, and she did not know if that guy did anything unpleasant to her while carrying her drunk self. She could not remember anything at all. "You don't say? Don't tell me that you're still muddled by the alcohol? How else would he be able to carry you if not that you're sprawled on his back?" Tanya laughed when she saw Yvonne's confused face. "Then... Who changed my clothes? Don't tell me that it's him, too?" Yvonne looked miserable. "That guy... Don't tell me he did something to me while I was dead drunk!" Tanya was flabbergasted. "Don't worry, he's not that type of person. You were totally wiped out, and that's why we didn't put you in the bath. I got the servants to change you into pajamas." She sat down next to Yvonne on the bed, giggling. "Let me tell you, Yvonne. Fane was so embarrassed when I asked him to carry you back last night. He didn't agree to it at first, too! We bumped into Harvey along the way," Tanya spoke before giggles escaped her lips. "You should've seen how red his face was!" "What's he embarrassed about? That guy took advantage of me!" "I should be the one embarrassed, now that Harvey saw me in that state!" Yvonne was blushing intensely. "That guy knows that I'm a girl, yet he doesn't show me any mercy when drinking." "Ahem! Sister Yvonne, you're the one who forced him into a drinking contest last night. Don't you remember how cocky you were last night?" Tanya laughed drily. "Whatever. I'm going to take a bath. Really, that freak! How does he have such a large capacity for alcohol?" Yvonne stepped angrily into the bathroom. Later on, Fane gave Tanya a call and told her he had some business to attend to. He would not be going to the Drake family home that

day. He lazed in his house until about noon when he decided that he ought to keep a low profile. Then, he took a cab to Carefree Villa.

Chapter 428

Carefree Villa was a place only the wealthy could afford. The villa boasted an excellent view and tranquil surroundings. The buildings were built inspired by buildings of old. One would feel as though they were transported back in time the moment they stepped inside. Under normal circumstances, the minimum spending there would be 10 thousand bucks per person. To reserve the entire villa would cost at least 5 million a day. However, things were different today. The owner waived all minimum spending requirements and prepared many fine dishes and liquor for everyone. He also set up a temporary stage and hired several singers for entertainment. The person who had reserved the entire villa was someone of great importance. He was Magnus Sutherland, a King of War with an illustrious battle record. One had to know that the King of War was only lesser to the Supreme Warrior. Moreover, Magnus was a Seven-Star King of War. There were many Kings of War, but each King of War was different. They were ranked according to their individual abilities, their performance on the battlefield, and their contributions to the country. There were only two officer ranks: Marshal and Major. The divisions of the Kings of War were more ambiguous, though they could be approximately graded from one star to nine stars. The more stars to a King of War's rank, the more powerful they were and the bigger their contribution to the country. It could also describe their career in the military. Magnus Sutherland was a seven-star King of War and was evidently an influential figure. That was why the owner of Carefree Villa wanted to get on his good side. However, the owner felt rather anxious that he had no clue as to how many guests would be joining him. He would rather have the chefs over-prepare the food; he could have the chefs cook on the spot should there be not enough food. Even if there were less attendees, he would not mind splurging for this event either. "Sixty

tables' worth of food is too much, Master! They're all main courses, too. This is too wasteful!" One of the chefs was worried that most of the food would go to waste. After all, a chef would not want to see his effort go to waste. "Don't worry; that should be about right. There won't be too much wastage, either. This is seven-star King of War Magnus Sutherland we're talking about. We shouldn't skimp on his event. Do you think that a seven-star King of War won't have many guests? You'll have all those Head Commanders and assistant commanders here, eager to please him." "Based on his party theme 'Reminiscing the Memories of Battle', many wealthy merchants and politicians would be fighting for a spot in the event." "I'm sure all those second-class and third-class aristocratic families want in on this!" The owner of Carefree Villa grinned. "I didn't expect a Seven-Star King of War would host a party at Carefree Villa. This is the best opportunity for me to butter up to him. If I don't charge him a single cent, it means that he'll owe us a debt of gratitude. Understand?" "Hmm, I wonder how's this King of War Magnus Sutherland is like? I wonder if he's as street-wise as you think," the chef asked out of curiosity. "Of course he is!" The owner smiled calmly. "Remember, though, that this is just between you and me. You better not mention any of this once you exit this room. He likes to collect antiques and other valuable items, though he doesn't care about money that much. After all, he's a seven-star King of War. The country must be giving him tens of billions as a reward whenever he returns from battle." Master Miller paused for a while before he continued, "What's more, he's fond of beautiful women. Not many people know about this, and I only heard it through a marshal." "So that's how he is!" The chef nodded. "If you know what he likes, then you should be able to customize the event to suit his tastes, Master Miller." "That's true, though this Magnus Sutherland hides that side of his quite well..."

Chapter 429

Master Miller nodded and looked at his watch. "Alright, it's almost time. Go inform the other chefs that we'll have to serve up all the dishes by 12 sharp. There can't be any mistakes, understand?" Master Miller then straightened his shirt collar and went outside. "I'll go outside and take a look. There should be many guests outside. I ought to go and introduce myself to them." At this moment, Fane arrived alone at the entrance of Carefree Villa. "Greetings, Sir. How may I help you?" A hostess stepped up to Fane and displayed a courteous smile on her face. "I..." Fane was momentarily silent as he racked his brain for a reply. After a while, he continued, "I'm here to participate in the veterans' gathering. 'Reminiscing the Memories of Battle'!" The hostess grinned. "I know that you're here for the gathering, Sir. I'd like to know your status and rank. Let me process the registration for you, and our master has prepared a commemorative badge for everyone in the event. You can pin the badge on your clothes!" Fane thought for a while before he replied, "I'm just a normal soldier. Since the King of War is hosting a gathering, I'm just here to meet up with some friends and chat over a drink!" The smile on the hostess's face faded a little when she heard that he was a mere soldier. "Oh." She mumbled a reply before walking away, only to return with a badge made of bronze. "This is the commemorative badge for you, Sir, and you may put it on yourself. Thank you for visiting Carefree Villa. We hope that you have a great time here." "Alright!" Fane smiled at the hostess before walking away, prepared to don the badge. At the same time, a short-haired woman with straight bangs walked toward the entrance. She bore an unyielding demeanor, and one could tell at first glance that she was a veteran. "Greetings, Madam..." The hostess went to greet her and gave her the same introductory speech. The woman smiled after the hostess was done speaking. "I'm just a Head Commander. Do I have to register my name?" "Oh, there's no need. Here's your commemorative badge. Welcome to the gathering. Here, let me put it on for you. You have such a great physique! I'm envious!" The hostess smiled as she helped the woman put on the badge. Fane looked at the woman's badge, then at his

own. He furrowed his brows. The badge was only as big as his thumb. On it was written 'Reminiscing the Memories of Battle', and below it was 'Carefree Villa' in a smaller font. Fane thought that it was rather considerate for the venue to sponsor those commemorative badges. It was a nice memento of the event, and they could advertise themselves at the same time. However, he soon noticed that the woman's badge was made of a different material than his. His badge was made of bronze, while the female Head Commander's badge was made of silver. Fane was not too happy he was treated differently.

Chapter 430

The female Head Commander noticed Fane. She smiled at him and went inside. Fane stood at the side, pretending to admire the bonsai plants. More and more people arrived at the venue. As expected, normal soldiers received bronze commemorative badges while Head Commanders and their assistants received silver ones. A few minutes later, a man arrived. The man was a Major, and the hostess's attitude toward him was a lot friendlier. Fane glanced at that man's commemorative badge as he walked past; it was made of gold. The design of all the badges was about the same, though the material was far different. A short while later, a one-star King of War arrived. He looked rather young and spirited. That person's badge was made of platinum. Fane shook his head bitterly. He concluded that the badges were indeed given according to their rank. "Hey, why haven't you gone inside yet? Why are you standing here? It's almost noon!" The King of War noticed Fane and smiled at him. "Oh, I'm just looking around!" Fane replied to him with a smile. The King of War gave an exuberant chuckle. "Those beautiful hostesses have caught your eye, right? Why, is there anyone that you like? If there is, just go ahead and get her number! We're all hardened fighters on the battlefield. If we're not even scared of the enemy, why should we be afraid of women?" The King of War laughed heartily and went inside. Fane did not know how to react. He eventually prepared himself to go inside. At

that time, several Rolls Royces arrived at the entrance and were parked at a vacant space. A man with a crew-cut hairstyle who looked to be in his forties stepped out of one of the cars. A plump man wearing a large gold necklace came out of the car behind him. Many more bodyguards appeared behind that man. The man in his forties at the front was evidently someone from the battlefield. Fane could sense his intimidating presence from afar. Meanwhile, the fat man with a gold necklace behind was obviously from a wealthy family who looked rather jaded. "This way please, King Sutherland!" The wealthy man was incredibly courteous toward the man in his forties. He stepped forward quickly and bowed at the man. "Excuse me, but who might you be?" A hostess noticed the group of people coming, eyebrows furrowed as she looked on. The wealthy man stepped up to her and scoffed. "Don't you know who he is? He's Magnus Sutherland, the seven-star King of War! He's the organizer of the event today!" The hostesses nearby were staggered when they heard that. "Welcome, King of War!" They bowed deeply. "Alright, alright, enough with the formalities. How many people have arrived?" Magnus Sutherland gestured for them to be at ease. "Reporting to the King of War. Not many people are here, but there should be about 100 guests inside!" one of the hostesses curtly replied. Meanwhile, another hostess who went to pick a badge came back and handed one to him. "King Sutherland, our boss has specially prepared this commemorative badge for all the guests of this event. Please accept it!"

Chapter 431

"Hmmm! Thank you for your care!" Magnus nodded and pinned the badge on his chest. Fane looked over from afar and his eyes were blinded by the sun's rays that reflected off the badge. He soon realized that the badge was of high quality, as the bottom part of the badge was made of white gold and some diamonds embedded on the top part of the badge. Fane was speechless as he lowered his head and looked at the bronze badge he wore on his chest. It was such a big difference. The crowd walked in after they finished

speaking. “King of War Sutherland, hold on. They are?” One of the ushers immediately frowned. After all, their boss had instructed them to prepare the different badges with hopes that it would be easier for them to identify the ranks of the people in the army. With the badges, they would not mistakenly offend those they should not offend. However, these people had yet to introduce themselves. “Why? This is my guest, my god-brother's son. Can't I bring him in with me?” Magnus turned around and said coldly. “No-no... I was just asking as it was unclear to me if he was a marshal or a King of War. After all, our boss had instructed that everybody who enters would need to put on a commemorative badge.” “And these bodyguards...” the usher was surprised as she explained herself. “Just give them some badges. Treat them as normal comrades and give them some commemorative badges, alright?” Obviously, Magnus did not notice the differences between the badges. He merely thought there were several designs. “Okay!” The usher immediately brought some bronze badges over. She then walked forward with other ushers, putting them on for a rich second generation along with his bodyguards. However, when the pretty usher was putting on the badge for the chubby rich second generation, he smiled crookedly and touched her hand. The usher was surprised and immediately moved away after putting on the badge for him. Out of everybody's expectations, that guy frowned and said, “This isn't right. Why does Uncle Sutherland's badge have diamonds on it and ours don't?” “Yes, ours are also ugly!” Quite a number of the bodyguards also noticed this. “Sir, we have several types of badges. King of War Sutherland is a man of noble status and the most important person here today. Hence, we have prepared a special commemorative badge just for him!” At first, the usher was taken aback by the question. Luckily, though her boobs were big, she had a good brain and was able to come up with an explanation quickly. “Haha, your boss is too much. What important person am I? Today is just a normal gathering for us soldiers. Everybody is an important person today! It doesn't matter if you're a normal soldier who has sacrificed for the people and the country, or if

you're a marshal or King of War with admirable military service; we are all commoners today. We are brothers of war!" Magnus smiled, spewing pretentious words. It was obvious that he liked what the usher said. After all, who didn't like being buttered up? "That's right. I had no idea that our King of War was so approachable!" The rich kid was slightly stunned. Immediately, he said loudly, "Cheer for him!" His bodyguards and the waiters nearby started clapping enthusiastically!

Chapter 432

The corner of Fane's mouth slightly twitched when he heard this. This guy was good at buttering people up. Evidently, Magnus was very happy after hearing this and had a huge smile on his face. He quickly controlled his emotions, stretched out his pointer and put it by the side of his mouth, "Shhh... Keep a low profile!" "Let's go in and take a look! I want to know who came!" "Not bad! There are more than a hundred people here. It seems that I, Magnus Sutherland, still have some dignity!" Magnus finally waved his hand and walked inside with the others. "That's for sure. Who wouldn't want to come when they know it's you, uncle!" his god-son immediately said. "We cannot simply say this. After all, we didn't do any advertising and everybody came on their own accord after hearing about it. I can't beg for people to come over, right?" Magnus said as they walked inside. "Young man, why are you standing here? Good dogs do not block the road, don't you know that?" The rich second generation scolded Fane, pointing at him when he saw Fane standing at the entrance to show his loyalty. "Do you know who this is? This is Magnus Sutherland, King of War Sutherland, a seven-star King of War. He's a well-known figure among the King of Wars!" Fane was prepared to leave when he saw them coming. He had no idea that this fatty was so wildly arrogant and would yell at him on the spot. His face darkened. Without thinking about how bad it would make the fatty look, he said, "A seven-star King of War? So what? Look at the distance between us, I'm five meters away from him and I was just on my way inside.

How am I blocking your way? And apart from that, how can you address me as a dog even if I'm just a normal soldier?" After he came back, Fane had been constantly reminding himself that this was not the warfield. Paired with the fact that he wanted his identity to remain concealed, he tried his best to stay under the radar. If this incident had happened while he was still the old him, this rich second generation would have lost his head by now. Magnus wanted to scold his god-son. After all, it did not matter if Fane was a normal soldier or not; he should not have directly scolded him like that. It would not be favorable if this matter was leaked to the public as he still had an image to uphold. However, he had no idea that Fane would speak without any shame, so what if he was a seven-star King of War? He smiled coldly before saying, "Young man, what's your name? I can see that you're not old, yet your tone is loud. Haha, when did people start looking down on a seven-star King of War?" He paused, did some thinking and continued, "This is the son of my god-brother and that means he's like my own. You can pick on him as he speaks incoherently sometimes, but, it's not good for you to directly pick on me." "That's right, young man. How dare you offend the King of War? He's our King of War, Magnus Sutherland. Do you seek death?" The bodyguards looked at Fane in anger and seemed prepared to fight if this did not go their way. "What are you doing?" The usher was also shocked. The pretty usher stood up and immediately walked over, "What are you doing? You've gotten your badge long ago. Why haven't you gone in? What were you looking at here? You're a soldier, don't you know the status of a seven-star King of War? How dare you offend him?"

Chapter 433

"Haha, King of War Sutherland, I didn't pick on you, though. He was the one who used your name and pretended to be powerful in front of us. You didn't scold him even though everything he said was rude and obnoxious, yet you criticize me?" "Tut tut, I remember that you had a good reputation when you were in the army. Everybody said that you were a nice and easy-

going King of War who knew right from wrong. I wouldn't have expected this change in you since you've just returned not long ago." "Or is it possible that the soldiers' rumors were untrue?" Fane laughed. He originally had a good impression of this King of War. Now, it just looked like he either did a good job of concealing his true nature, or he had been corrupted after returning from the battlefield. Magnus was speechless when he heard what Fane said. He was not a good speaker and what Fane said made sense. He was currently in a dangerous position. "Young man, how dare you criticize our King of War? You must be looking to die!" The rich kid gritted his teeth and walked two steps forward, staring at Fane angrily. "Someone like you would've been the earliest to die on the battlefield!" Fane was not afraid as he looked right into the other party's eyes. "I'm sorry but this is not the battlefield. Young man, don't you know that the world is in a peaceful state right now? Don't think for once that I'm using my uncle to bully you. Let me tell you this, even if I were alone, I can easily kill you, as I'm a member of the Xenos family! It'll be no different from pinching an ant to its death!" The rich kid smiled coldly, still as arrogant. "And apart from that, the pretty lady said you've already taken your badge, so why haven't you gone in after such a long period of time?" "Haha, weren't we told that lunch would start at noon? Why should I rush in? Apart from that, are there rules that forbid me from standing at the entrance for a while longer?" Fane smiled, unafraid of the arrogant guy in front of him. Although he was angry on the inside, it was a soldiers' gathering so he did not want to kill people here and ruin everybody's mood. "Alright, alright!" Magnus finally spoke again. "Quil, you've really made a mistake. It doesn't matter if he's just a normal soldier, a captain or something else, he's here for the gathering. How could you say that to him when his attendance is for my sake? And on top of that, he fought on the battlefield and brought honor to the country. You shouldn't have said that to him because of this, do you understand?" Fane was smiling to himself on the inside. Magnus had been waiting for Fane to compromise. Hence, he did not say anything when Fane looked straight into Quil's eyes and argued

with him. Who could have anticipated that Fane was an upright man who was unafraid and uncompromising? Hence, Magnus had to step up and put on a show of him being upholding justice yet being understanding. It seemed that he was a cunning old fox! “Yes, uncle, I understand and I promise it won't happen again!” Quil’s face darkened as he smiled in embarrassment. “Everybody, let’s go! Let’s all go in!” He immediately walked inside after he spoke. “Wait!” Fane was stunned. “Since you now know that you’re wrong, shouldn’t you apologize to me? Isn’t it rude for you to walk away without an apology?”

Chapter 434

“Apologize?” Quil turned around, stunned. He had a “are you serious” look on his face. “Young man, did I hear you wrongly? Are you asking me to apologize to you?” “Haha, is he dumb?” “That’s right. Does he know where Young Master Xenos comes from?” “Tut, tut, is he really fearless?” One by one, Quil’s bodyguards started laughing as if they had just heard a joke. “Yes, you know that you’re wrong. Your uncle also said that you’re wrong. If that’s the case, shouldn’t you apologize?” Fane persisted, an indifferent expression plastered on his face. “F*ck you, you’re a real punk. I forgave you as a sign of goodwill, and yet you don’t want it? Have you thought about the consequences? I don’t want to be calculative with you because I’m a generous person but you’re not going to let this go?!” Quil was so angry that his face turned green. It was his first time meeting such a punk and he was itching to have his bodyguards pummel him. However, today was a gathering organized by Magnus, and it would be inappropriate for him to make a move now. Apart from that, it would be bad if the other marshals and King of Wars were to witness such a thing happening. After all, Fane had served Cathysia, even though he was a normal soldier and his contribution was small. “What’s happening here?” At this moment, Dennis Howard walked over along with two majors. He assessed the situation and took a deep breath. A guy wearing a gold necklace stared at Fane angrily.

Fane was the Supreme Warrior; nobody here today had the right to stare at him. He was somebody who even Gods of War had to treat with respect when they met him. “Hey, isn’t that Dennis Howard, Martial Howard?” “Major Leonard and Major Pendragon Mass, you’re here!” Magnus turned around and said with a smile when he caught sight of them. “King of War Sutherland, you’re already here!” “Hello King of War Sutherland! It’s been a long time since we met!” The three of them immediately brought their hands together in the palm hold fist salute and greeted Magnus. The ushers immediately took three golden badges and pinned them on their chests upon hearing that these three men were marshals “All of you are marshals? Nice to meet you, I’m Quil Xenos. My father and uncle Sutherland are god-brothers. I followed my uncle here as I’ve been spending time with his son recently!” Quil immediately saluted them with respect when he heard that they were marshals. Magnus had mentioned Dennis previously. He fought well and would have become a King of War if only there were no limitations on the number of people who could possess that position. Surely, he would have been a one-star King of War. “Young Master Xenos, what happened just now?” Dennis folded his hands symbolically and said, “This is Fane Woods. We’re friends and I invited him.” Quil heard this and immediately smiled in embarrassment. “Oh, it’s not a big issue. This guy was standing by the door for a long time. My uncle was here and we were ready to enter when he blocked our way. I asked him to let us through but he refused to budge, so we got into an argument!” “How can you say that! “You were the one who said to me that ‘good dogs do not block the way’! “How could I have been in your way when I was five meters away from you? How can you blame me when you know you’ve made a mistake and still refuse to apologize?”

Chapter 435

Fane smiled coldly, a murderous feeling growing inside him. “Are you trying to die? How dare you talk to him like this?” Dennis was so angry that

he almost burst. He slapped Quil, “You bastard! If we were on the battlefield, I would’ve sliced your head off by now!” Slap—! The slap was powerful and loud. Dennis understood clearly that Fane did not make a move himself because of two reasons. Number one, he felt that this person was not worth him doing anything; number two, he did not want to expose his true identity. After all, this person was the seven-star King of War’s god-brother’s son and it would be an issue if Fane did not respect the King of War. It would be difficult for Fane to continue hiding his identity if this matter blew up. Fane had returned a few days ago, but even his wife had no clue about his true identity. It proved that Fane really wanted a normal life. On the other hand, he, Dennis, could care less about it and had nothing to be afraid of. After all, Fane saved his life. How could he stand idly by after seeing another party speaking to Fane like that? “How dare you slap our young master?” When the bodyguards saw their young master being hit, they rushed forward immediately. Two of them held up their fists and were prepared to attack him. Bang bang! Dennis turned around with speed and punched them continuously, sending the two bodyguards flying. They hit the ground, spitting out blood. “What’s going on? You-you hit me? He’s just a normal soldier, why can’t I speak like that?” Quil was unable to recover from the slap. He had already said clearly that his father was Magnus’s god-brother. As long as the other party was not stupid, he should have been polite to him! After all, it would be wise to please him so he could speak well of them in front of Magnus in the future. It could be said that pleasing him was akin to pleasing the King of War. “Why am I hitting you? Young man? Normal soldier? Haha, do you know who he is? How dare you?!” Dennis was so angry. If only this was not a soldiers’ gathering. He really wanted to kill this Xenos guy. “Marshal Howard, isn’t your behavior a bit too much?” Magnus’s face darkened and said, “Even if it’s my nephew’s fault, you shouldn’t have done that. If he’s that important, tell me who he is, then.” Dennis was stunned and held his breath. He almost exposed Fane’s identity. He thought about it and said, “He... he’s a doctor

that saved my life. He's my savior so naturally, I'd get angry after hearing Mr. Xenos speak to him like that!" "Ah, no wonder you're so agitated!" Magnus smiled bitterly and looked behind him. More than a dozen people had come over to watch the scene. Among them were majors, marshals, commanders and some normal soldiers. Those people surrounded them and were watching them. "Uncle, he... he doesn't respect you. How dare he hit me when he knows that I call you uncle?" Quil was really angry because of that, but he knew that his useless bodyguards were definitely no match for Dennis who was a marshal. He could only place his hopes on Magnus, hoping that Magnus would help him out. "Nevermind, it was my nephew's fault for speaking nonsense. However, there's no need for apologies anymore since you've hit him. Let's treat that as an apology. "Shall we let this go, for my sake? We're being laughed at by the others, standing here at the door. Let's all go in!" Magnus thought and finally said. Quil was very angry but he also knew that Magnus was someone who loved his reputation. He was the one who organized the gathering and the consequences may be bad if he caused trouble. It would also give a bad impression to the others. 'Nevermind, I'll deal with them next time!' Quil swore to himself, gritting his teeth.

Chapter 436

Fane was silent for a moment before calming down. Smiling indifferently, he said, "Fine. After all, today is a gathering for us to celebrate our friendship as war buddies. I'll let this go!" When Quil heard this, the corners of his mouth twitched. This guy was speaking as if he had been badly wronged. The person who had been wronged was him; the eldest young master of the Xenos family. Dennis also nodded. He walked in with the two majors and Fane. After Fane and the others left, Quil, who could not hold it in anymore, said to Magnus who was by his side, "Uncle, how can we just let this go? That guy was too arrogant. He doesn't respect you and even said 'so what' if you're a seven-star King of War? He spoke as if he's a God of

War!” “Haha, it’s fine. This guy is just a normal soldier. I’m a King of War, it would’ve been petty of me if I insisted on being calculative! And apart from that, you said yourself that you’re the young master of the Xenos family. Can’t you handle him?” Magnus laughed, his words filled with hints. It would be inconvenient to do so now, but they could always teach that guy a lesson later on. Quil nodded, “That’s nothing. However, Dennis Howard hit me just now and I can’t let that go. He was also disrespectful to you!” Unexpectedly, Magnus was silent for some time before saying, “It’s best if you don’t provoke Dennis Howard. Although he’s only a marshal, he’s really strong and has sacrificed a lot for the country. He almost became a King of War! It was only because of the limited space that he didn’t!” Quil nodded after he heard this. “You’ve spoken about Dennis Howard before and I know about it. However, I hope that you will still avenge me. After all, he hit me in front of you, I refuse to accept this.” “That will have to wait!” Magnus’s face darkened. “Another King of War is coming today and he’s a well known six-star King of War. Dennis was his subordinate when they were in the army. Do you think he’d let it go if I did anything to Dennis today?” “Six-star King of War? Who?” Quil took a deep breath after hearing this. Middle Province was full of talents and there were quite a few King of Wars that had returned this time. “Quin Hayes, he’s a very powerful guy and is extremely skilled in combat. Hence, I’m doing this because of Quin, not Dennis.” Magnus smiled bitterly before walking inside with Quil and the others. The villa was already filled with people. Gathered in groups of twos and threes, everyone was chit-chatting with one another. Many of them were excited. “How did Magnus Sutherland meet such a rich second generation? Today is a gathering between us soldiers. Isn’t it inappropriate for him to bring such a person here?” Dennis was still slightly unhappy when they went to sit in a pavilion under a willow tree. “Marshal Howard, although Quil Xenos’s behavior was out of line, weren’t you disrespecting Magnus Sutherland’s honor, too? That was the son of his god-brother. If you slapped that guy, that’s the same as slapping Magnus’s face. Aren’t you

afraid of him taking revenge on you?” Major Leonard was best friends with Dennis. He couldn't help but remind him out of good intentions. “I don't think so? Magnus Sutherland is a King of War, a seven-star one! How could he be so intolerant! That Xenos guy was obviously the one who made a mistake!” Major Pendragon replied. “And on top of that, King of War Magnus Sutherland was highly respected when he was in the army. How could he do that to Marshal Dennis over such a small matter? Don't all men resolve hatred with smiles?” “Haha, that might not be the case. After all, some people like pretending to be someone they aren't!” Fane laughed and said. “However, that's nothing. After all, it'd be inconvenient for him to mess up the banquet he organized himself today, right?” “That's right!”

Chapter 437

Dennis thought about it and said, “Hi, King of War Sutherland, it's been a long time!” “Yes, King of War Sutherland, you're still looking so heroic!” A number of commanders and marshals immediately came forward to greet Magnus with a smile when they saw him walk in. “Haha, no need to be so polite. We're not on the battlefield anymore and there aren't that many differences in our ranks now. We are all friends and people who have won glory for this country. Let's all enjoy the gathering! Just drink and eat to your hearts' content!” Magnus said with a smile, seemingly easy-going. “King of War Sutherland is so easy-going!” “Yes, I heard that he cared for the soldiers when they were on the battlefield. Once, he carried a wounded soldier and ran over a hundred kilometers within a night just to send him to the hospital. He saved that soldier's life!” Many soldiers looked at Magnus in awe when they heard about what King of War Sutherland did years ago. Such a King of War was definitely worth everybody's respect. The smile on Magnus's face would not disappear after hearing all these words about him. “King of War Sutherland, come, let me light this for you!” Master Miller of the Carefree Villa respectfully handed him a cigar. He then brought the lighter over and proceeded to light the cigar for Magnus. “Hey, Master

Miller, don't be so polite. I can do that myself!" Magnus still seemed easy-going. He took the lighter from the other party and lit up his cigar. He took a puff and his eyes lit up. "Hmmm, this is not bad. How much for a cigar?" "Oh, it's not expensive! This is a Cuban cigar, and it is only around one thousand bucks!" Master Miller immediately said with a smile. "If King of War Sutherland likes it, I can send a few boxes to your house later!" "What?!" Magnus exclaimed. "You consider this not expensive? It's really expensive, okay? A few of these could equal someone's monthly salary! This is too extravagant and wasteful!" "Yes, of course, you're right!" Master Miller immediately nodded. At this moment, a lot of people had entered and the number of people was increasing by the minute. They knew it was a soldier gathering and that it was organized by a seven-star King of War. Hence, many veterans from the Middle Province were there, too. As noon approached, there were already about 400 people present at the gathering. "Look, King of War Hayes is here, too!" somebody yelled in surprise. A huge man followed by a few people entered from the front entrance. "King of War Quil Hayes is here. He's a six-star King of War. Although his position is lower, his combat ability among the Kings of War is very scary!" somebody said.

Chapter 438

"This is great! Boss is here!" Pendragon stood up with excitement when he heard this. "We haven't seen our boss in a long time and I miss him!" He and Dennis were once Quin's subordinates. "Yes!" Dennis nodded. He stood up, eyes meeting with Pendragon's, and walked over together. "Boss!" They both greeted once they were in front of Quin. "Haha, both of you young lads are here as well! "It looks like I've made the right decision to be here today!" Quin looked at his subordinates and immediately laughed loudly. He patted their shoulders. "That's good. You guys still look strong and healthy! It seems like you both still exercise at home even after leaving the battlefield?" "That's a must!" Pendragon laughed. "Oh yes, boss. I'd

like to introduce someone to you. He's my savior! I've told you about him before, when I entered the ring and was almost killed by O'Neal. I was badly hurt but thanks to the pill Fane gave me, my body recovered quickly!" Dennis smiled and immediately waved at Fane, asking him to come over. "Oh, you're Fane? Haha, I had no idea you're skilled in medicine! That's good!" Quin looked at Fane and laughed. "Thank you so much. If it wasn't for your help, this subordinate of mine would've been dead!" "You're welcome. We're soldiers of Cathysia after all. I can't just leave him there to die!" Fane smiled. "Quin, you're such a rare guest!" Magnus and the master of the Carefree Villa walked over together. "Haha, brother Magnus! You're being polite. I heard that you were organizing a gathering to celebrate our relationship as soldiers so I'm here. This is a very nice event. Especially since we didn't have the time to meet after returning from the battlefield, let alone have a drink together!" Quin laughed out loudly. "We have to drink a few extra bottles today!" "Nice to meet you, King of War Hayes. I'm Xan Miller, the master of the Carefree Villa. This is my name card. If you wish to treat someone else with a meal in the future, you may visit our villa. Our villa has a beautiful environment and many good services. All the veterans that come here for a meal get a seventy percent discount!" Xan Miller took this opportunity to pass him his business card. "Seventy percent discount? Haha, this is good!" Quin laughed and said to those around him, "Did you hear that, a seventy percent discount! The next time you come here for a meal or treat someone with a meal, there's a seventy percent discount for you. This is a gesture of affirmation and care for us soldiers!" Xan had no idea that Quin was such a straightforward person. Not only did he take the name card, he even helped Xan publicize his business. "Thank you all! Don't you worry. As long as you bring the commemorative badge with you, we'll give you a seventy percent discount!" Xan thought about it and announced loudly to everybody. "Master Miller is so nice!" "Yes, Master Miller is really nice. I heard that there are sixty tables here today but Master Miller didn't take a penny. He said that because this was everybody's first

time here and that they were all people who had sacrificed for the country, it was all for free!” A few soldiers started discussing quietly among themselves after hearing this. Xan was very happy when he heard that. It appeared that his decision of trying to get on everybody’s good books and not taking money this time was really smart. “Oh yes, why don’t we take a photo?”

Chapter 439

He thought and suggested. He felt happy about his suggestion. “Haha, great!” Quin started laughing at the great idea. Soon, everybody stood up to take a few photos together! “Don’t worry. I’ll send the photos to your houses after they’ve been developed!” Xan smiled, extremely happy on the inside. Wouldn’t it be an even better marketing tactic to keep some photos for himself and have them displayed at the shop’s front door to show that even Kings of War came to his villa? After all, not just one King of War came but two! “Everybody, it’s almost time for the gathering to start. Let’s head into the courtyard and take a seat as food will be served soon. On top of that, I’ve specially invited a few female stars for today’s gathering. They are all famous first-class stars and they will be performing throughout the meal!” Xan said to the crowd after looking at the time. “Let’s go, let’s go!” “This owner is too polite. It must’ve cost a fortune to invite a few A-listers.” “Hey, he’s rich so it’s natural if he doesn’t care about his money!” some soldiers discussed among themselves while they walked inside. “Look at this, you’ve made it too grand,” Magnus spoke humbly but he was secretly very happy about this. After all, he was the one who organized this activity. This only served to make him look good. “It’s late, I don’t think anybody else is coming!” Quin said while he walked inside. Dennis looked at the entrance and said, “I’ve informed the Goddess of War and she knows about the gathering today. But it seems like she wouldn’t be here, she probably doesn’t fancy activities like these!” “This activity has a different meaning. It’s a gathering to enjoy our relationship as soldiers. I hope she’ll come!”

Quin smiled bitterly. Everybody soon entered a big courtyard. In the courtyard, almost a hundred tables were set up. Some people had already taken their seats. There was a stage set up in the middle, obviously for the artists' performance that was to take place during the meal. "Go tell the artists that they can start singing once they're ready!" Master Miller quickly spoke to the subordinate beside him who immediately ran inside. Moments later, a female artist walked out with a smile. She started singing after a short self-introduction. "Isn't this the famous female artist, Blake Knight?" "Yes, her figure and temperament are really good!" Some of the soldiers were surprised when they saw the female artist. "Blake Knight?" Magnus's eyes lit up when he saw her. "I had no idea that Master Miller was able to invite such a well-known artist over! Blake Knight is my idol. She has a nice temperament and great body, which is really rare!" "Haha, though these stars are famous, it's actually relatively easy to invite them over to sing. After all, money rules the world. As long as you pay them enough, anything can be done," Xan said with a smile on his face. It seemed that Magnus was very satisfied with the star he invited this time. "Really? They can do anything as long as there's payment?" Magnus's eyes lit up as he checked his surroundings before asking in a lowered voice.

Chapter 440

Xan was stunned when he heard this. He knew that the King of War Sutherland not only liked antique items and expensive things, he also particularly liked pretty women. However, he did not like just any ordinary pretty lady. He liked those with good temperaments and with a hint of arrogance. Obviously, Magnus did all of this secretly. He was still the respected King of War in public! Xan clearly saw Magnus's interest in Blake. This seemed like a good opportunity for him to get into his good books. Master Miller gritted his teeth and made up his mind. Checking to make sure there were not many people around, he implicated, "I believe that can be arranged. After all, who can resist the temptation of money? Not to

mention, many female artists admire King of War Sutherland's heroic appearance!" "What do you mean by that?" Magnus smiled slightly and asked. "Haha, nothing special. I have a few rooms in that area of my villa. One of the rooms is where I stay when I'm free! "Let me see if with some money, I'm able to invite Blake to have a chat with you. On the other hand, I believe that she idolizes you as well. Perhaps she might be willing to meet you without taking a penny!" Xan laughed and said. "Oh, but how would I know when it's time for a chat?" Magnus thought and asked. "Haha, once the performance is over and by the time everybody is drunk on alcohol, you would've had quite a few drinks, too. I'll ask her to come over and help you to your room!" Xan said with a smile. "Hmmm... It's almost time. I don't think anyone else will be coming over and I'm getting hungry. Let's start the feast!" Magnus sat at the main table with Quin sitting beside him. Fane did not want to see people like Magnus and Quil so he sat at another table. If Quin was not here, he would have left because Magnus made him feel unhappy. Dennis had wanted to drink with Fane from the start so he sat beside Fane. "Hey, this brother. I saw you getting into a fight with King of War Sutherland at the door earlier just now. Is that right?" a commander who was beside Fane looked at him and asked softly. "Yes!" Fane nodded and admitted. The assistant commander immediately shook his head. "How inexperienced. Even though this is a gathering to celebrate and talk about the relationship between soldiers, there are people here we cannot offend. Don't you know who those people are? You're in trouble!" Another soldier who wore a bronze badge like Fane's chimed in, "Yes, brother. Normal soldiers like us are very different from Kings of War. We're the mud on the ground and they're the clouds in the sky. It's a humongous difference! We don't like flattery, but we shouldn't offend people, right? Temporary forbearance and things calm down, take a step back from things for a brighter future!" "Haha, I think temporary forbearance makes you angrier and angrier, and thinking about it after taking a step back just makes you feel like you've lost!" Fane laughed as he opened a bottle of wine and filled

everybody's glasses. Dennis was startled when he saw Fane's actions. Fane was a Supreme Warrior, the highest in existence in all of Cathysia. How could they just let him serve them wine? "No-no way! How can you serve wine?" Dennis immediately stood up and took the wine bottle from Fane's hand.

Chapter 441

Fane's face darkened. "I'm just a normal soldier and this is a gathering between soldiers. There's no difference between us. So what if I pour the wine?" Dennis was speechless when Fane said this. He could only loosen his grip on the wine bottle and watch as Fane proceeded to pour wine into the glasses of those around him. Everybody was very polite, standing up and slightly bowing as Fane poured them wine. "Come, I'd like to propose a toast to everybody. We're all brothers that have sacrificed our lives for Cathysia, so now we should enjoy ourselves and drink to our hearts' content!" Fane smiled indifferently and raised the glass of wine in his hands. "That's right. We're no different so let's drink to our hearts' content!" one of the head commanders said. Everybody at the table proceeded to gulp down their glasses of wine. At the gathering, everybody was enjoying the lively atmosphere. Together with the fact that there were pretty female artists singing on stage, everybody was very happy. Of course, many people ran over to Quin and Magnus's table for countless toasts. People like them were naturally good at drinking, so they accepted every toast. After a while, another pretty female artist went on the stage again. She had a sexy figure and she donned a black dress that showed most of her thighs. "Oh my god, it's Tianna Scott. He's amazing! He actually got Tianna to come!" "Yes, that's my goddess!" Many soldiers were excited when they saw Tianna on stage. Some were already singing along with Tianna. "Tianna Scott?" Magnus gulped when he saw who it was. He then placed a hand on Master Miller's shoulder and said softly, "Tianna Scott is a sexy goddess. It would be amazing if I could have a chat with her!" "Don't worry, I'll arrange it!"

Xan immediately nodded. While others may not have understood what Magnus's words meant, he understood it clearly. Magnus Sutherland wanted to get both! He never would have thought that Magnus would still be so greedy when he was already more than 40 years old. After a while, most of the soldiers had finished their food and the performances on the stage had finally ended. Some of them were tipsy from all the drinking and were about to leave. Xan sensed that the timing was almost right. He briefly spoke to Magnus and left, walking towards the room at the back. After a while, both Blake and Tianna were escorted to the master of the Carefree Villa by the servants. "Master Miller, anything we can help you with?" Tianna smiled and asked. Master Miller looked at the two pretty ladies before saying, "I will not beat around the bush. Today's event was quite special as there were quite a few VIPs. Both of you would've seen that there were many marshals and even two Kings of War. On top of that, these two Kings of War were the most powerful ones of them all!" "Yes, we worship them. If they hadn't defeated our enemies on the battlefield, how would it be possible for us to have peaceful days now?" Blake immediately replied. It was clear she worshipped them from her heart. "Really? That's great!" Master Miller was happy when he heard this. He continued, "It so happens that the person in charge, the seven-star King of War Magnus Sutherland, wants to meet with both of you."

Chapter 442

"The seven-star King of War Magnus Sutherland wants to meet us?" Both the pretty women were flattered when they heard it. Though they were famous celebrities, they were nothing to the wealthy. To the powerful Kings of War, they were less than that. "Yes, especially Miss Blake. King of War Sutherland is a fan of yours! He mentioned earlier that he likes your singing!" Master Miller thought about it and finally hinted, "I hope the both of you won't refuse this meeting!" When Blake sensed the slight seriousness in Master Miller's voice, she knew this meeting was not going to be that

simple. She thought about it and said, “Master Miller, how dare we refuse when the King of War himself has requested to meet us? However, I’m curious as to why he wants to meet us. Is there anything else?” Master Miller smiled before saying, “Miss Knight, you’re really smart. Of course, it won’t be a simple meet-up. I hope the both of you can keep King of War Sutherland good company tonight. Don’t you worry, I won’t treat you both badly. Making the King of War happy will be beneficial for the both of us!” Master Miller paused for a moment before continuing. “Each of you will receive five million for singing today. If you serve King of War Sutherland well for an hour, I’ll give you fifty million each. How does that sound? It’s easy money, right?” Initially, Tianna was quite happy. After all, it would be good for their careers if a powerful person wanted to meet them. She had no idea that Master Miller had other intentions until after the discussion. Her face darkened and she said, “Master Miller, what are you trying to say? Are you treating us like prostitutes? We’re celebrities—we sing and we sacrifice ourselves for art. Why don’t you find someone else instead of asking us to do this?” Blake stood up and said with a cold expression, “Master Miller, I originally looked up to you as you were connected with so many powerful people. I never would’ve thought that you’d ask us to accompany a man just to please a King of War!” “That’s right. If you want us to accompany him for some drinks and some chit-chat, we’d be happy to!” “But if you want us to have s*x with him, you’ve got the wrong people! I’m not that kind of woman!” Tianna’s chest heaved in anger as she refused Xan’s offer. Xan expected these girls to accept his offer. He did not think that they would refuse without giving it much thought. “Can you both stop getting worked up and discuss this? “I know, both of you feel that fifty million isn’t enough. How about seventy million, then? This is an extremely generous offer. I know other famous celebrities who would agree to just ten or twenty million!” Xan smiled indifferently. He believed that these two were just trying to raise their prices. “Master Miller, do you think this is about money? This is about our principles. We sell our art, not our bodies!” Blake turned

around and walked out with a cold face. “Goodbye, Master Miller!” “Goodbye!” Tianna saluted him before following after Blake. Clap clap—! Xan’s face darkened. He immediately clapped his hands.

Chapter 443

Some men rushed in, immediately closing the door behind them. “Under normal circumstances, I wouldn’t have resorted to this. However, you don’t have a choice today!” “I’ll definitely be paying you, and seventy million is considered a sky-high price! You both can stop acting so innocent. Each celebrity has a price. What nonsense is this, selling art but not your body?!” Xan smiled coldly. “I don’t believe either of you could’ve achieved your current status without having slept with anyone. Haha, I’m already honoring you by paying you such a huge amount of money!” “Master Miller, you want us to do something like this under broad daylight? If word gets out, don’t you think it would ruin your reputation?” Blake was so frightened that her face turned pale. Nevertheless, she still gritted her teeth and threatened Xan. “Haha, that’s ridiculous. I’m a man, why should I be afraid? How about the reputation of you two celebrities? Aren’t your reputations much more important than mine?” Master Miller laughed, looking at them viciously. “I don’t want to waste time discussing nonsense with the both of you. You have two choices now, one is to listen to me obediently, which I’ll then pay you seventy million each. This way, both of you and myself will enjoy the benefits. It will be very beneficial for your careers, especially if the King of War is happy!” Master Miller paused for a moment before continuing. “As for the second choice, it’s very simple and it only contains one word; death! I can allow you to leave alive today, but there’s no guarantee if any accidents should befall you both tomorrow or the day after! I believe that both of you are aware of my abilities.” Xan was already on a path that was difficult to back away from. He had no choice but to take the risks. After all, he had already promised Magnus that these two women would agree to meet him and that he would make the arrangements. Initially,

he was confident because he believed in the power of money. He knew that not many women in the entertainment industry were good and pure, and he believed that money could buy their hearts. How was he to know that these two women would ignore his money? Hence, for the sake of his honor and his future, he risked everything he had. “You...” Both women were furious. What was the difference between this and kidnapping them? “I’ll give you three minutes to think about this. Stop pretending to be innocent! “Think about it. After all, it’s seventy million and all you need to do is lay down in bed. After that, the money’s yours and you won’t have to worry about your careers!” Master Miller sat down and said. “I’ve given you both a choice, so you can’t say I’m forcing you into anything, right?” “This isn’t forcing us?” Tianna and Blake did not think that performing today would mean walking into a trap. Three minutes passed and they had no other choice. Being faced with the choice of 70 million or death, they could only agree to it through gritted teeth. “Haha, congratulations girls! You’ve made a wise choice. Don’t be f*cking coy and be more energetic later, alright? And you also need to make the King of War feel like you’re doing this willingly, do you understand?” Master Miller urged as he laughed.

Chapter 444

After a few minutes of brain-washing, Master Miller stood up. “Let’s go. I’ll ask my workers to bring you both to a room near the back. You’ll wait for King of War Sutherland there. Both of you have to be nice to him, understand? This is a powerful and respected King of War! “Don’t think about running because it’s impossible for you to escape. Even if you do, I have ways to find you and kill you, understand?” Xan thought and threatened the girls. He then opened the door and exited the room. Xan and both the pretty artists walked out and headed towards the other side of the villa. It just so happened that Fane, who was still drinking, witnessed this scene. He casually glanced over and frowned. “That’s weird, what were they discussing in that room? And why do those artists have such a bad

expression on their faces?” As Fane continued to think about it, the two pretty artists were escorted away by some servants, passing through an arched door that led into the courtyard inside. Fane thought about it and concluded that he was overthinking it before he resumed drinking. He had just taken two swigs of his alcohol when he saw Master Miller coming out from the courtyard, returning to his seat with a big smile on his face. Master Miller pretended to drink with the others before whispering into Magnus’s ear, speaking to him in secret. Magnus smiled in satisfaction and continued to drink a few glasses of wine with everybody else. After a few glasses of wine, Magnus was obviously drunk. He stood up and said, “I’m so sorry guys, but I’m really dizzy. I’ve drank too much today and I need to rest. All of you continue drinking, I really can’t continue accompanying you guys much longer!” “Haha, King of War Sutherland, your drinking ability has regressed!” Quin started laughing loudly. “I remember you used to have impressive drinking skills!” “Haha, what to do. I’m old now, I can’t deny that!” Magnus laughed and rubbed his head. “Sigh, but I really can’t go on. I’m really dizzy and my head hurts!” “The two of you, assist King of War Sutherland and bring him to the room to rest!” Master Miller immediately ordered two of his servants who proceeded to escort Magnus inside. Fane was paying close attention to the situation. He immediately understood what was going on when he saw the servants guiding Magnus towards the arched door. ‘Haha, exchanging sentiments about the relationship among soldiers?’ He’s actually meeting women here?’ Fane was not stupid and he soon understood what was happening. He had no clue Magnus was such a person. He was already in a hurry to get a girl while there were still so many people drinking outside. Although Fane was unhappy about it, he also felt that this could only have happened through mutual consent. It was out of his control, so he ignored it. He smiled as he drank two more glasses of wine with Dennis. However, the unwilling expressions of Blake and Tianna appeared in his mind as he drank. “Something’s not right...” Fane slapped the table and stood up. He suspected that those two girls had been threatened. If they

were doing it willingly, they would not have looked so unhappy. “What’s wrong?” Dennis and the others looked at Fane, wondering what caused his sudden outburst. “It’s fine, everybody continue drinking. I’ve got a stomach ache and I need to go to the toilet!” Fane smiled embarrassingly and hugged his stomach.

Chapter 445

“Oh, let’s continue drinking, then. Come on!” The rest of them resumed drinking. Dennis drank a few mouthfuls, watching Fane as he left quickly in search for the toilet. He thought for a moment and sensed that Fane’s earlier outburst was not normal. He stood up and chased after Fane, telling the rest that he needed the toilet as well. “Hello, King of War Suther-Sutherland!” Both the artists were fearful and had no idea what to do. Magnus opened the door and entered. “Hi pretty ladies, I’m sorry for making you wait!” Magnus smiled mischievously. The seriousness on his face was gone, and instead, a snobbish look grew on his face. He smiled and closed the door. “King of War Suther-Sutherland, we heard you wanted to have a chat with us?” Blake gulped before saying cautiously. She took a few steps back, afraid. “Chat? Haha, are you kidding me? Didn’t Master Miller tell you clearly? Since both of you are here, accompany me well tonight!” Magnus smiled coldly and continued speaking. “I’m a seven-star King of War. It’s a privilege to be spotted by me, do you understand?” “Blake, never... nevermind!” Tianna comforted Blake who was extremely afraid. If they wanted to leave now, this King of War might get angry and Master Miller would never let them go. Although she felt disgusted seeing this King of War Sutherland, it was better than being dead. “Haha, it seems like the both of you are still unwilling,” Magnus laughed and walked over. Holding each of their waists in each arm, he said, “But since you’re already here, you should already be mentally prepared. Or are you guys willing to offend me, a King of War?” After he finished speaking, he carried both the women and using all his strength, threw Blake and Tianna onto the bed that was beside

him. “Ah!” Both the pretty ladies yelled, turning pale with fright. Fear grew within them, and they desperately wanted to escape. “No! King of War Sutherland, you can’t do this!” Blake was so frightened that she wanted to run away. Her strength was minuscule, like an ant, compared to Magnus Sutherland, a seven-star King of War. Magnus restrained them with each hand, resting his weight on them until they were unable to move. “Do you think you’re naive celebrities? Don’t you sing and dance to entertain everybody? I have money, so don’t fail to appreciate my kindness.” Tianna’s eyes turned red as she started to beg for forgiveness. “King of War, I’m sorry. Please let us go, we... we know what we need to do!” “I.. I know, too!” Blake bit her sexy red lip, finally giving in.

Chapter 446

Magnus was very happy when Blake started to compromise. Being two famous women, goddesses who had nice figures, many people often tried to hit on them. He did not think he would have the opportunity to bed both these women today. He let them go once they had compromised and said, “It’s good that you understand. Now take off your clothes!” Tianna was uncomfortable but she had no other choice. She could only start unbuttoning her clothes. Magnus, who drank quite a bit of wine, grew even more excited looking at their delicate faces. He said impatiently, “You’re too slow! Let me help you!” He then looked at Blake, who was by his side, and said, “You too, take your clothes off by yourself!” “Help!” Blake gritted her teeth and screamed. She could not stop the thoughts from her heart and ran outside. “Are you trying to die? How dare you disobey me?” Magnus did not expect this woman to be so stubborn. He immediately rushed to her and grabbed her long hair, pulling her back to him before slapping her. Slap! Magnus was so furious that he used most of his strength to slap her. The slap was so loud that Blake almost fainted. The slap immediately left a huge palm print on Blake’s face and blood flowed out from the corners of her mouth. Magnus stretched out his hand and grabbed Blake’s neck, lifting her with

ease. “Miss Knight, did you think I wouldn't dare to kill you? Haha, how dare you offend a King of War? Do you understand that that was a suicidal move?” “Let-let go of me!” Blake’s face grew red as she felt a sense of imminent death. She kept struggling, trying to get a hold onto Magnus’s fingers to pry them open. However, he was too strong and it was impossible to break free from his grip. “King of War, King of War, she knows she was wrong. Please let her go! She knows she was wrong! We’ll definitely serve you well!” Tianna was so frightened she immediately knelt on the floor and begged Magnus for forgiveness. After all, Blake was in the same position as her. It was only normal to sympathize with one another. “Please, let go of me! I know I was wrong!” Blake’s face turned pale from the lack of air. Only then did Magnus loosen his grip on her, placing her back on the ground. “Cough cough!” Blake coughed profusely, huffing and puffing as her heart filled with despair. “Don’t play tricks with me, take off your clothes!” Magnus yelled impatiently. Both the pretty women looked at each other. They started unbuttoning their clothes, too afraid to disobey Magnus. Magnus’s pupils dilated in excitement. Suddenly, the door was kicked open. Fane entered the room, a cold look on his face. “Ah!” The two women immediately covered their chests, their faces turning pale.

Chapter 447

“Bastard, what are you doing here?!” Magnus got angry when he saw Fane. He looked at Fane and said, “This is the backyard. I’m drunk and I’m here to rest. What are you doing barging in here? “Get out and close the door! Then I won’t hold you accountable for doing this!” Magnus threatened Fane with a cold expression on her face. Fane closed the door but he was still standing in the room. “You... I’m telling you to get out!” Magnus was fuming. Was there something wrong with this young man’s brain? Could he not comprehend simple words? “Haha, King of War Sutherland seems to be in a good mood. You need two pretty ladies, who seem to be famous celebrities, to accompany you while you rest. I’ve got to say, I really admire

you! However, you don't seem drunk at all!" Fane laughed and said. "Young man, you really are suicidal! Since you're brave enough to disturb me, I'll kill you right here, right now! After all, there are only a few hundred people here today and some of them have already started to leave. Once I kill you, all I need to do is ask the owner of this place to get rid of your body! The others would just assume you left after getting drunk. And besides, the death of a normal soldier like you wouldn't raise any suspicion from anyone!" Magnus thought about it and smiled as he touched his fists. "Haha, King of War Sutherland, you're so good at scheming!" Fane laughed and said, "I had no clue that the previous King of War Sutherland, who loved his soldiers like his own sons, would be playing with girls this early in the morning. You even found two famous celebrities for this! And you're willing to go as far as to kill me for discovering what you did?" "Humph! I'm a person who loves soldiers like my sons, but those are obedient soldiers under my lead. Soldiers that go against me and are disobedient like you should die!" King of War Sutherland wanted to kill Fane at this moment. He swiftly blocked the door, blocking Fane's escape. As Fane assumed he would die soon, he dropped his false identity and revealed his original temperament. "How disappointing! A person who has sacrificed so much for Cathysia is actually...going to die here today...I don't think so!" Fane heaved a heavy sigh of disappointment. This King of War who had just been discharged from military service had turned into this. It could be because of the lack of seductions on the battlefield, or maybe he was just good at hiding his true temperament. However, these details were not important. The more important thing was that this person agitated Fane. He was more than ready to kill Magnus. "Young man, why are you still so nosy when you know you're not my opponent and that you'll definitely die today?" Magnus thought Fane was talking about him. He said with a smile, "These two pretty celebrities threw themselves into my arms after learning about my great achievements. Since when did you start caring about these kinds of things, especially when there is mutual consent?" "Haha, really? What about this

palm print on Miss Blake's face?" Fane laughed. He did not expect that Magnus would still lie under these circumstances. "Haha, what can I do if she likes it rough?" Magnus laughed and asked Blake, "Am I right? Miss Knight, don't you like playing like this?" Blake's face darkened. She was hoping to be rescued when the door was kicked open. However, she realized that the young man in front of her was only a normal soldier. How could a normal soldier fight against a powerful King of War? On top of that, Magnus was obviously going to kill this soldier who heard her call for help. How could she deny him? She gritted her teeth and smiled embarrassingly. "That's right, young brother. You shouldn't be a busy-body. We're doing this willingly. I... I love this kind of play!" "Your expression is too fake. How can you say you like it when you're about to cry?!" Fane was speechless. Did they really think he was an idiot?

Chapter 448

"I'm not lying to you, little brother. Thank you for your good intentions but you shouldn't have come!" Blake could not hold it back any longer. Tears trickled down her face from the corners of her eyes. She had never felt this helpless before. She had never once felt that dying would be better than being alive, like how she was feeling now. "Sigh, yet you're here. I've never seen anyone who would yell for help if they came willingly! I was hesitant before I came in and I had no idea what was happening, but the word 'help' told me that both of you were being forced into this!" Fane said with open hands, "Tell me honestly, did this guy force you into this? If that's the case, I'll kill him for you!" "Young man, are you joking? You're just a normal soldier, how dare you think about killing a King of War? I've seen many dumb people but I've never seen someone as dumb as you!" King of War Sutherland laughed. He thought to himself that this young man in front of him was a fearless dumbass. The difference between a soldier and a King of War was huge, they were not at the same level. "I..." Blake looked at Fane but still chose to stay silent. "Haha, you were daring enough to ask for help

but not enough to expose his crimes? Miss Knight, please believe in me. Though this stupid King of War sacrificed a lot for Cathysia, I won't forgive him for what he did today!" Fane laughed and said. "Young man, it's true that we were forced into this, but what can you do? He's a King of War!" Tianna shook her head with a bitter smile on her face. "Thank you for your kindness. He's a King of War, a seven-star King of War. Apart from the Goddess of War, nobody in this city can be a worthy opponent!" "Haha, look at this, young man. Even they know who the strongest person is!" Magnus was impatient and balled his hands into fists. "I'll kill you now and show you that the prestige of a King of War will not be humiliated!" As swift as lightning, he appeared in front of Fane, aiming a punch at his face. The power of his punch was so strong that the wind howled in its trail. This punch could easily kill an elephant. Whoosh! Fane ducked away from Magnus's attacks. Magnus was shocked when his punch missed the target. He turned around and discovered that Fane was by the door, a few meters away from him. "Young man, who are you? You're definitely not a normal soldier. Though I may be careless, your speed is the speed of a King of War!" Magnus's face darkened. He saw that the young man in front of him had true abilities and that he did not let his emotions affect him. "King of War?" Blake and Tianna looked at each other. They saw hope. If the young man in front of them really was a King of War, they had higher chances of being rescued. Although, the speed of their fight was too fast, and they could not clearly see what had happened. "Why? You're afraid?" Fane laughed and said. "I know everything about you. You're Ethan Haays's subordinate and you're good at close attacks. Apart from that, you are also skilled in an extremely powerful set of Chinese boxing. When you use this set of martial arts, it doubles the strength of your original power. This has helped you with countless achievements..." When he heard this, Magnus's face grew darker. He gritted his teeth. "Young man, who are you? Why do you know everything so well?! And on top of that, how dare you call our God of War

by his name. Don't you know that being disrespectful to the God of War means looking for death!" "Looking for death?"

Chapter 449

Fane stepped forward, seizing the opportunity to attack. He moved swiftly, appearing in front of Magnus and attacking him with a fast punch. "What?!" Magnus was startled. Fane was too quick. He was not ready to use his boxing set and could only hold his fists up to meet Fane's attack. Bomb! The sound of the impact was very loud, and the force of the punch sent Magnus flying out. "Ah!" Magnus held his left hand in his right. He could feel that his right hand was fractured by the punch. "Who... who are you? I'm the King of War. If you kill me, God of War Haays won't let this go!" Magnus was so afraid that he could only grit his teeth and threaten Fane with Ethan Haays. "Haha, him?" Fane smiled coldly after hearing this. "I wonder how disappointed he'd be if he knew the most powerful soldier under his leadership had become such a useless bastard! "Today, I'm here to tidy up his team!" Fane stopped explaining and rushed toward him. He raised his leg up high before bringing it down forcefully. Bang! Magnus used his hands to block the attack but Fane's strength was not something he could easily block. He was forced into the ground as Fane's leg landed on his head. The corners of his mouth trickled with blood, and as he looked straight at Fane, he finally remembered something. He had seen someone use this exact move on the battlefield once. This person was none other than the mysterious and extremely powerful Supreme Warrior! Not many people on the battlefield knew of Fane's true appearance. On top of that, everyone addressed him as Master Supreme Warrior. Hence, his original name was forgotten since being addressed as the Supreme Warrior was the highest glory a person could have. He never thought that this guy with the name of Fane, a normal soldier that he looked down upon, was the mysterious Master Supreme Warrior! Bang! This was the epiphany Magnus had right before his death. By then, it was too late. He fell backward, lying dead on the floor.

“He’s dead!” Blake and Tianna took deep breaths. A seven-star King of War was so easily killed by the young man in front of them? If the man in front of them was a King of War, he couldn’t have killed another King of War so easily. And even if he was a God of War, the fight would not have been settled so easily, right? “Since I saved you both, you have to keep everything that happened today a secret, okay? If you thought you couldn’t afford to offend this King of War, then I’m a person that you cannot afford to offend, too!” Fane looked at the body on the floor indifferently. He casually took out a cigarette and lit it. “Don’t worry, don’t worry. Thank you, our savior, we won’t say anything to others!” Both of them were very frightened. The man in front of them was definitely not a normal soldier. How could a normal soldier defeat a King of War so easily? They wondered if this man was another God of War. They thought about it but knew there was no God of War named Fane. Regardless of that, they were finally rescued. At this moment, the door opened again.

Chapter 450

The door burst open at this moment, frightening Blake and Tianna. Fane looked over at the other party but continued smoking as if he saw nothing. Closing the door behind him, Dennis looked at the floor, surprised. He looked at both the women and said, “I had no idea Magnus Sutherland would do such a thing!” “Yes, a person like this doesn’t deserve to be alive!” Fane nodded and continued. “I’ll make a call to Ethan and explain everything.” “That’s not the issue!” Dennis smiled bitterly and continued. “Wouldn’t it be hard to hide your identity, then? What should we do with them?” “We won’t say anything!” “That’s right, that’s right... You’re the benefactor who saved us, why would we spread this news?” Blake and Tianna were frightened, thinking Dennis would kill them just to keep the secret. “Don’t worry, I won’t kill you. After all, I rescued you! If not, wouldn’t this have been for nothing?” Fane smiled bitterly. “It’s a good thing the fight ended quickly and without much movement. Those drinking in the front courtyard

couldn't have heard anything from over there." Dennis was ashamed. He was lucky he followed his instincts and decided to tail Fane. He did not expect to hear people fighting when he reached the door, and when he came in, the King of War Sutherland was already dead. Only the Supreme Warrior had such powerful strength. He instantly killed the other party before he even managed to do anything. "But the body's here, how do we explain this?" Dennis was speechless. "This can't be my kill again, right? The last time I did that, some Kings of War started asking me which move I used to kill O'Neal. It was so good, it caused someone's body to explode!" "Haha, others need to believe it if I want you to take the kill!" Fane smiled bitterly. He then took out his phone and called Lana. "Lana, come to the Carefree Villa. Make sure nobody's following you and head to the inside courtyard. Come alone!" Fane ended the call. "Now, we wait here." "Hey, you're a smart one. The only person in the entire Middle Province who can take this kill is the Goddess of War herself!" Dennis laughed, secretly admiring Fane's cleverness. He had assumed that Fane's identity was about to be revealed because of this. He did not think Fane would come up with a solution in such a short period of time. Blake and Tianna looked at each other, extremely stunned. This man was too good, seeing how he could get the Goddess of War, Lana Zechs, to come and substitute for him. Fane looked at them again. Their shirts were still unbuttoned, revealing their sexy collarbone and seductive skin. He smiled bitterly and said to them, "Hey, why don't you ladies button up your clothes first. Before the Goddess of War arrives, can you tell me what happened today? Did the master of the Carefree Villa threaten you? You'll need to tell the Goddess of War all the details of this incident when she arrives, okay?" Both artists lowered their heads to look at their clothes. They blushed, having forgotten about the state of their appearances due to the shock from the incident. After straightening up their clothes, they told Fane and Dennis what Master Miller had done to them. "Xan actually did something like this for the sake of his business! It's disgusting!" Dennis was extremely angry. "I'd really like to

bring him over and kill him right now!” “Don’t!” Fane immediately stopped him. “We do need to kill him, but it has to be done by Lana.” Dennis was enlightened after hearing this. “You’re so smart, why am I so stupid? Haha...”

Chapter 451

Xan and the others were still drinking outside. Nobody noticed that Fane and Dennis had secretly left. “Those two have gone to the toilet for quite some time!” The people who were at the same table with Fane and Dennis suspected nothing. They drank quite a bit of wine and it was considered a happy drinking session until they were dizzy from the drink. At this moment, a sports car drove over and parked at the entrance. Lana got down and strode inside. “Goddess of War!” The few pretty ushers were originally standing by the door, bored. They took in a sudden breath when they saw a pretty lady come down from the car. “Oh my god, it’s really the Goddess of War!” “That’s great, even the Goddess of War is here. Our Carefree Villa is destined to get famous. Not only two Kings of War are here, but even the Goddess of War is also here!” A few of the female ushers were so excited that they had no idea what to do. One of them reacted by saying, “You guys should quickly run in and notify the master. I’ll prepare a diamond memorabilia badge for the Goddess of War!” There was no other way as the best badges they prepared were the same diamond badges they gave the Kings of War. Luckily they prepared two extras. If not, it would definitely be insufficient. Those female ushers quickly ran inside and the ones left behind walked toward Lana with the badge in her hands. “What is my master doing? Why didn’t he tell me earlier on that he was coming to join the veterans gathering? If I knew that he was coming, I would have followed him!” Lana could not help but purse her lips as she was unhappy. Although Dennis notified her previously, she had always disliked activities of such nature. Apart from that, she did not like Magnus Sutherland very much. She had always felt that this person seemed fake. However, if she knew that Fane

was also here, she would come over without any excuses. “Welcome, Goddess of War!” “Goddess of War, you’re slightly late. We’ve started lunch at noon! However, you do not need to worry. We’ve reserved some tables and they haven’t been touched! This is a memorabilia badge we prepared as a memory of the veterans’ relationship. I hope that the Goddess of War can put it on as a token of remembrance!” The pretty usher immediately said after she walked toward Lana. “Okay!” Lana had no idea what Fane wanted when he asked her to come over as soon as possible. She nodded, took the badge, and put it on before striding inside. “What! The Goddess of War is here!” “Oh my god, the Goddess of War is here. Quickly, everybody! Get up and welcome her!” “The Goddess of War is here. It’s really worth it that we’re here today, we get to see the Goddess of War’s elegant demeanor today!” The people who were still eating and drinking in the courtyard got extremely excited when they heard that Lana was here. “You don’t need to welcome me, continue drinking!” Lana had already walked over in large strides and said with a cold expression on her face. After she finished speaking, she looked around her and chose to walk through a small lane, directly toward the inside of the arch door. “Not good!” Master Miller was extremely frightened when he saw which direction she was walking toward. He immediately stood up and wanted to follow her.

Chapter 452

Master Miller had already felt that something was wrong. It was weird that the Goddess of War walked inside after she asked everyone to continue drinking without another word after she arrived. “Was it possible that the matter was exposed?” She quickly thought of this possibility inwardly. If the matter was not exposed, why would the Goddess of War walk toward that place? The others did not dare to offend Magnus but the Goddess of War was different. Magnus was nothing in front of the Goddess of War, there might even be a possibility where she kills him if she was unhappy.

After all, God of War Ethan Haays would not blame the Goddess of War Lana Zechs if he knew of the exact situation. He thought of these and had a complicated feeling inwardly. He was about to follow and stop her. “Hey, Master Miller, what’re you doing? Didn’t you hear the Goddess of War? She asked us to continue drinking!” Xan had no idea that God of War Hayes would pull him back and said, “The words of a God of War, no matter how simple, is an order. Do you want to disobey a God of War’s order?” “That’s right. It seemed that the Goddess of War was in a hurry. She must have something to do and we only need to listen to her orders!” Another officer said. “I-I wanted to ask what the Goddess of War wants. This is her first time here and she isn’t familiar with her way. I’m afraid that she wouldn’t find her way around here!” Master Miller quickly explained. In such a short amount of time, his forehead was already covered in sweat. Master Miller wanted to get into King of War Sutherland’s good books so he proactively gave two female celebrities to him that he was interested in. However, little did he know that the Goddess of War would be here. “Haha, it’s not the matter whether or not she finds it. We only have to follow what the Goddess of War said!” Quin laughed. “Although I’m also curious as to what she’s doing, I don’t dare to follow her. Who are you to even follow her?” “Yes, you’re right. I was just anxious, alright? Thank you, God of War Haays, for your reminder. Come on everybody, let’s continue drinking!” Master Miller smiled in embarrassment. He wiped the cold sweat before continuing to drink with the others. However, the current wine was tasteless when he drank it as he was fearful. “Big brother Woods!” Lana could not help but yelled when she reached the back of the courtyard. She wanted to address him as master but she remembered Fane’s reminder to not expose his true personality hence she only addressed him as brother. One of the room doors opened, Dennis waved at Lana and she walked in. Soon, Lana knew everything and she also knew about Fane’s plans. “I’ve felt since long ago that this Magnus Sutherland was weird. He gave out the feeling that he was not who he portrayed to be on the outside. I had no idea that he was someone

like this.” “This Master Miller is also a bad person. How could he bully and seduce others with money just to please Magnus? Luckily big brother Fane discovered that something was wrong and followed them here!” After Lana spoke angrily, she looked at Fane. “I thought you asked me here for drinks. I had no idea that you wanted me to cover for you!” Fane smiled in embarrassment. “Cover this for me first. There's plenty of time for us to drink in the future. By the way, you can come over for drinks at the Old Master Taylor’s birthday. It’s only ten days away from his seventieth birthday celebration! I’ll have a few drinks with you then.” Lana immediately rolled her eyes at Fane. “How could a few drinks be enough? We need at least a few bottles, right? Or you’re just looking down on my drinking abilities?” Bang! Bang! Bang! Soon, intense fighting sounds came from inside, accompanied by the noise of various furniture being destroyed. “What’s happening in the courtyard? Why did they start fighting?”

Chapter 453

Quin and the others immediately stood up after hearing the sound coming from the courtyard. “It’s over!” Xan took in a breath inwardly. They started fighting. The King of War and the Goddess of War had started fighting. The King of War is definitely not her opponent. He could be done for if this matter was exposed. It was originally a good deck of cards. He had no idea how he played it wrongly. At this moment, Fane and Dennis ran out of the room and the fight soon stopped. Soon, everybody saw Lana walking out of the room, pulling Magnus’s body out with one hand. Two extremely helpless celebrities followed behind her and it was Blake and Tianna, who performed for them just now. “How is that possible? The King of War was killed?” “Why? Wasn’t the 7-stars King of War drunk so he went to sleep? Why was he killed by the Goddess of War?” “Look at the helplessness on both the celebrities’ faces. Blake has a palm print on her face and there’s blood at the corners of her mouth. Could it be?” The soldiers started discussing amongst themselves and had their own guesses. Lana walked

over and threw Magnus's body on the ground. She looked at Blake and the others before saying, "Both of you, spill everything in detail! There's another person here who should die!" Xan's legs turned wobbly when he heard this then directly collapsed to the ground. "Master, what's wrong with you?" One after another, the servants who had no idea what happened walked forward and wanted to pull him up. The waste was the current Xan had become a pile of mud and could not be pulled up. "Haha, there are some people who are aware of what they've done!" Lana looked at Master Miller coldly and said. "It-It's Master Miller. In order to get into Magnus's good books, he actually threatened us and asked us to sleep with him!" "In the beginning, he promised us fifty million and we refused. We still refused when he promised us seventy million. He threatened us and said that he would kill us if we don't agree to it." "We had no other way but to follow him. Of course, Magnus Sutherland acted drunk and came over soon. Then, he wanted to take advantage of us and hit us when we refused..." Tianna started crying again when she thought about it. Blake continued, "Luckily brother Fane and Marshal Dennis heard movements over here when they went to the toilet and called the Goddess of War. The Goddess of War rushed over in time, rescued us, and killed this guy!" "Luckily I was eating nearby and I could come over in a short amount of time. If not, both of them would have been taken advantage of by Magnus Sutherland!" Lana also added angrily. "How...how is that possible? My uncle is not someone like that. He...he was the King of War! He loved his soldiers like his sons and he had a good reputation!" Quil was startled when he saw that Magnus was dead and he still wanted to speak on behalf of Magnus. However, his voice got softer as he spoke because he was not confident about what he was saying. He knew clearly what a hypocrite his uncle was. "He was a King of War? Haha, you want to use him to suppress me? I'm the Goddess of War!" Lana stared at Quil, causing him to move back several steps before saying, "Could what I, the Goddess of War, saw with my own eyes, be fake?"

Chapter 454

Quil's face turned pale when he heard this. Yes, he used to cause fright in others when he said that the King of War was his uncle, his father's god-brother. However, this pretty lady with a nice figure in front of him was the God of War, a stronger existence compared to his uncle. "That's...that's not right..." Master Miller, who was paralyzed on the ground, quickly remembered something. Previously, the King of War Sutherland had entered the room for a while and how was it possible that he did not get what he wanted after such a long period of time? Unless the King of War Sutherland was having a chat with the two pretty ladies in there. If not, under normal circumstances, what happened between them should have ended before the Goddess of War arrived. If King of War Sutherland had not been caught red-handed, the Goddess of War would not have killed him if he refused to admit and there was no evidence, right? "What's wrong?" Lana's face turned cold and walked directly in front of the other party. "A person like you who bullied and seduced the others should die. Die!" Lana was not stupid and she knew that dragging this on would lead to her exposure so she directly slapped between his eyebrows. Bang! A deep sound could be heard and the Master of the Carefree Villa was killed, just like that. "Psst!" Many people took a breath when they saw this scene. This Goddess of War was indeed overbearing as she killed without hesitation. She killed a King of War just like that and this master was too, so easily killed. "Remembering our relationship as war buddies was originally a good theme, a gathering to improve us, veterans!" "I had no idea that some Kings of War would still be corrupted not long after they leave the battlefield and have some money. I hope that everyone would take this as a lesson. If I discover something like this again, there's only one ending for that person and it's death!" "Today, thanks to Fane and Marshal Dennis for immediately notifying me after they heard that something was wrong. This prevented two famous celebrities from being defiled. This is something worth praising. We are still Cathysia's

armies after we're discharged. We still need to contribute to Cathysia and be a good example!" "We need to bravely step up when we discover inequality!" Lana said righteously, praising Fane and Dennis again. She then said to the trembling Carefree Villa's workers, "Pull these two bodies out and feed them to the dogs. Everybody who hasn't finished eating and drinking can continue!" "That's really vile. I have no idea that this Magnus Sutherland was someone like this!" Quin was also very angry as he slapped his thigh. "I'm not continuing drinking as we're almost done with it. I feel disgusted that it was this kind of rubbish who invited me for a drink!" The others naturally had no plans to continue drinking. Many of them stood up and were prepared to leave. They had no idea that Lana thought about it and said at this moment, "Oh yes, it seems to be the seventieth birthday of Old Master Taylor. Fane did something meaningful today and got rid of harm for us. We should also support him, everybody that wants to drink can attend the party!" By her side, Fane's face darkened when he heard this. The Old Master Taylor might have a heart attack if the Goddess of War went there to support him. However, since Lana had already said it, he could not refuse her. He could only smile. "I'll welcome everybody that comes. We'll meet at the Taylor family after ten days!" "It's good that only we know of this matter. Don't go around and tell it to others!" Lana knew that Fane disliked showing-off and she was afraid that it would become a big party, especially when there were only ten days to the birthday dinner. "Alright, then I'll leave first!" Lana looked at Fane after she spoke and left.

Chapter 455

Fane and Dennis left today. Luckily he was smart and he remembered Lana. If not, his identity as a Supreme Warrior could not be concealed if he killed a 7-stars King of War. Quil took his bodyguards, left quickly, and went out to the streets. His face was still very dark when he was in the car. "Motherf*cker, it's all because of that guy named Fane. If it wasn't him, my uncle wouldn't have died!" Quil held both his hands in fist and was

extremely angry. “That guy has some power and he’s not someone a normal bodyguard can handle!” “I had no idea that he was such a busybody. He knew that he and Dennis were not the King of War’s opponent after he discovered it so he called the Goddess of War over. The Goddess of War was someone who couldn’t stand something like this so she killed King of War Sutherland in anger!” One of the bodyguards thought about it and said. “I don’t care. We’ll let this Marshal Dennis go because he’s not an easy target and he’s Quin Hayes’s subordinate! However, Fane is just a normal soldier and me, Quin Hayes, would not let him go easily! After all, the Hayes family is a big family in Sky Dragon City. I’m not even afraid of the Drake family here, how would I be afraid of such a guy?” Quin got increasingly angry when he thought about it. His family had grown stronger over these two years because of their relationship with Magnus. Especially now that Magnus had come back from the battlefield, it made them stronger and fearless. He had no idea that attending a gathering his uncle organized would cause him to be killed. Even the owner of the villa was killed by the Goddess of War. He thought about it for a while before making a call to his father. “Father, Uncle Sutherland... He’s dead!” When he said this, Quil also could not believe that this was real. “Haha, Quin. You cannot make such a joke. Your uncle Sutherland is a 7-stars King of War, how could he die?” Master Xenos laughed and it was apparent that he did not believe in Quil. “Father, it’s true... It’s really the truth. He was killed by the Goddess of War together with the owner of the Carefree Villa!” Quil almost cried as he spoke. He felt extremely bad as Magnus treated his family well and even treated him as his own son. “What!” Master Xenos suddenly stood up and his face darkened. “Did he...offend the Goddess of War? Was it the Goddess of War, Lana Zechs, from the Middle Province? How could he die from a simple lunch and gathering to celebrate the relationship of veterans? How is that possible?” Master Xenos still refused to believe in this reality until now. After all, Magnus was not stupid, how could he offend the Goddess of War so easily? “Father, it happened like this. You too know that Uncle likes

pretty ladies, right? It so happened that Master Miller invited a few pretty celebrities to sing as a performance today. Uncle had his eyes on both Blake and Tianna!” “In the beginning, the Goddess of War was not here so nothing happened...” Quin quickly told his father about everything that happened today in detail. “It’s all because of Fane and Dennis. They called the Goddess of War over and after she knew about what happened, she killed Uncle and the master of the villa.” “It’s not easy to offend that Marshal Dennis. I know that he has a background as he used to be Quin Hayes’s subordinate!” Master Xenos’s face darkened on the other end of the phone. That was his god-brother. “I know but we have to try our best to kill this Fane!” Quil gritted his teeth and spoke in anger.

Chapter 456

”Didn’t you have a few bodyguards with you? It should have been easy to settle that guy if he wasn’t even a commander.” Master Xenos thought about it and said. “Previously, two of my bodyguards fought with that guy because of some small issues and they couldn’t even rival him. They flew out just from a single punch from that guy! I think this guy has the same combat skills as some assistant commanders or head commanders. Hence, I don’t think that I can win even if all the bodyguards I brought over attacked him at the same time!” Quil paused and continued “Apart from that, this guy seems to have some medical skills and had rescued Dennis before this. It’s best if we can kill him in one blow as we can’t afford to let him run away. If not, he would get vigilant and it would be even harder to kill him!” After he spoke, he remembered something and said, “Oh yes, it’s Old Master Taylor’s birthday ten days later. The Goddess of War praised Fane because of this and said that she would attend the dinner. So, I cannot do anything to Fane before this! If not, it would be dishonoring the Goddess of War and she would definitely be angry!” “Then let’s wait till after the Old Master Taylor’s birthday party before we do anything! We don’t have to send out bodyguards or do anything. Somebody would be able to get rid of Fane!”

Master Xenos smiled coldly on the other end of the phone. “I know that King of War Sutherland has an apprentice and this apprentice is a marshal who’s really close with Magnus. If he knows about how Fane caused the death of his master, he would definitely go after Fane and avenge his master!” “That’s great! Where’s he at? I’ll immediately contact him!” Quil was ecstatic. It was really simple for a powerful marshal to kill a normal soldier. “He’s in Lone City so you’ll need to go there personally. I’ll send his phone number and address to you later! Remember, you have to act after the Old Master Taylor’s birthday party. It would raise suspicion if you do anything before that as your Uncle Sutherland had just died and your bodyguard had a fight with Fane!” Master Xenos reminded Quil before ending the call. At this moment, Fane had already reached home and was resting on his bed, preparing his energy for the fight that night. Not long after that, the incident where King of War Magnus Sutherland was killed by the Goddess of War because he coveted the beauty of famous celebrities was known throughout the entire Middle Province. “Oh my god, Magnus Sutherland is a 7-stars King of War and has meritorious military service. How could he be killed just like that?” James Drake was also surprised when he heard the news. This was someone they wanted to get acquainted with but did not dare to offend. Apart from that, the Goddess of War actually killed this person, who made countless sacrifices for the country, without much reasoning. “He offended the Goddess of War, how could he have survived it?” Spectre Face, one of the three major guardians in the Drake family, smiled bitterly. “It’s nothing when this Goddess of War does nothing, but once she takes action, she surprises everybody in the entire Middle Province!” “I think that she’s done a good job! A good kill!” Tanya Drake raised her head. “Hmph, Blake is my favorite female singer. She’s never had any affairs and is always doing charity work. Shouldn’t that animal, Magnus Sutherland, be killed for wanting to get such a nice singer like her?” “I also feel that he got what he deserved. Tianna is also a nice person and I quite like her songs. Apart from that, she once acted in a drama

and her acting skills were really good! I had no idea that the master of the Carefree Villa would do something so inhumane to get into Magnus Sutherland's good books! It's true that these two got what they deserved!" James nodded in agreement. "Thankfully, it was in the daytime. Apart from that, it so happened that Fane and Dennis were about to go to the toilet when they discovered what was happening. Then, they informed the Goddess of War, Lana Zechs. If it wasn't in the daytime, those two famous celebrities would have been viciously defiled after the veterans' gathering ended!"

Chapter 457

Spectre Face kept quiet before saying. "That's right. We do not know about Fane's true identity but he can't just be a simple person. Would it be possible that the King of War Sutherland was killed by him?" Tanya did a bold guess after she thought about it. "How is that possible!" Spectre Face directly shook her head. "That is impossible. Magnus was not a normal King of War, he was a 7-stars King of War. Even if Fane is a King of War, it would be impossible for him to kill Magnus. Apart from the God of War, other people wouldn't be able to do it!" James also agreed to that. "It's impossible that he was killed by Fane as Fane's not so powerful yet. If not, why did the Goddess of War go there? We also got the news that Fane and Dennis were outside, fighting sound could be heard from the inside. Even the door and the table were broken!" "Sigh, I thought that he was that good!" Tanya felt what her father said made sense and was slightly disappointed. However, she soon remembered something and said in surprise, "Oh yes, I almost forgot something. When we went for supper yesterday, we offended someone known as Brother Tempest from the Eagle Clan. Fane arranged a fight with him tonight at eight at night in the woods outside of the city and he even said that it was fine no matter how many people the other party brought over!" "Really? That's good, I want to go over and take a look!" Spectre Face's eyes lit up after hearing this. "I heard that Fane is really good at fighting and his identity is very mysterious. I'm very interested in him

and I might be able to see something if I go over and take a look!” “Haha, really? I want to go too. However, it’s better if we observe from a distance. He cannot discover us!” Tanya thought about it, laughed, and said, “I’m afraid that he would be unhappy if he finds out about us.” “That’s for sure. Let’s bring a telescope with us. We can go over earlier and hide!” Spectre Face thought about it and said. “Prepare a few, I want to take a look too!” They had no idea that James would also be interested and he directly said this. Time flew and the incident where the Goddess of War Lana killed the King of War Sutherland caused many powerful people to be frightened. After Fane woke up, he washed his face and took a look at the time. It was already eight in the evening so he went to the yard and was prepared to drive out. “Daddy, are you going out to play? Kylie wants to go with you too!” He had no idea that before he could board the car, Kylie ran over and held on to the bottom part of Fane’s pants with her chubby hands, her eyes were filled with expectations. Fane’s heart turned warm when he saw the cute girl in front of him. He held her up and kissed her delicate cheeks. “Daddy has work to do. Can you play in the yard for a short while? When daddy comes back, I’ll bring you and mummy for a walk in the park, alright?” “Okay, okay! Kylie will wait for daddy to come back! You need to come back faster!” Kylie immediately got excited. Fane placed her on the ground and drove toward the city gates.

Chapter 458

”Tempest? Do you think that the guy would be so afraid that he won’t come?” More than a dozen people stood in the woods outside the city and a bald man said to Brother Tempest, who was beside him. Brother Tempest took a look at the time and it was already five minutes past eight. He frowned. “That guy probably isn’t daring enough to come over and might just be duping us.” Another guy with yellow hair said, “I’m sure that he’s not daring enough to come over. I think this person might be so afraid that he peed in his pants after he knew that Brother Tempest is from the Eagle

Clan. It was obvious that he was stalling time when he dared ask Brother Tempest to bring as many people as he liked. He must have left the Middle Province by bus this morning!” “F*cker, I had no idea that this guy is a coward! He asked me to bring as many people as I want! Humph, if that’s the case, I’ll make some inquiries about his brother’s address. I would definitely kill his brother and play his daughter to make him regret!” Brother Tempest humphed and held his hands into fists after he heard this. At this moment, in an old rented house, Tiger sat there with a frown and a cold look on his face. The woman beside Tiger looked at him and said, “Tiger, you’re worried about your brother, Fane, right? Sigh, I’m also quite worried. If it wasn’t for him, we wouldn’t be able to leave last night.” “No way! I cannot let him bear everything by himself. If he dies tonight, I will blame myself for the rest of my life. I will never be able to be in peace!” Tiger thought about it before finally standing up and went into the kitchen looking for a kitchen knife. “Tiger, if you don’t consider me, shouldn’t you consider on behalf of our child? How old is he? What should he do if you die? He would be known as a bastard child, a child that doesn’t have a father!” Tiger’s wife looked at the child who was fast asleep in the baby cot while pulling Tiger’s sleeve. “Honey, I’m sorry. I’m so sorry!” “If I die and cannot come back tonight, you can just marry a rich man. Find a richer person so that our child would not suffer like me, his useless father! You’re pretty. I’m sure you can enjoy life after you find a rich man who treats you well!” Tiger turned around with tears in his eyes as he dared not look into his wife’s eyes. “Tiger, you’re really willing to leave me and our son? Look at your son, look at how much he looks like you? Tiger, I beg you, don’t go!” Tears fell from the woman’s eyes as he begged Tiger. “That’s the Eagle Clan. Even if it’s the other party’s vassal force, it’s not something the two of you can settle. You going there is just a suicidal action!” Tiger closed his eyes and kept silent for some time as his heart hurt. However, he still pulled his wife’s hand away with all his might and said firmly, “He asked the other party for a fight last night in order to save us. He went on the battlefield and sacrificed

a lot for Cathysia as he experienced so many life and death situations. I am also a man. I can't fight for my country but I cannot hide when I know that my big brother might die!" After he said this, he looked at the child who was sleeping soundly on the bed and continued, "I don't want to live in regret for the rest of my life. I also don't want my son to feel that I'm weak. I am a man, I cannot continue being so cowardly!" After he spoke, he directly pushed his wife away and strode out. "Tiger!" The woman fell on the ground and could not stop sobbing. "Taxi, I'm going out of the city!" Tiger stopped a taxi with a kitchen knife in his hand. He then gave the other party the 200 bucks he had with him. "I'll give all of this to you!" The driver only looked at Tiger in surprise before driving out of the city. ... "A car is coming toward us!" "It seems to be a sports car, Porsche!" "Yes, it's red in color!" At this moment, Brother Tempest and the others in the woods were so angry that they were about to leave.

Chapter 459

They suddenly saw a sports car coming over. "Could it be the guy who made an appointment to fight us?" The bald man touched his head. "This guy is quite rich!" "How could it be him? If he's rich, why would he bring those two pretty ladies out to eat at the roadside stalls?" Brother Tempest said with a frown. The car soon stopped not far away from them. A man came down from the car and walked over. As he walked nearer, Brother Tempest said in surprise, "It's really that bastard!" He waved his hand after he spoke and a dozen people immediately walked over and surround Fane. "Young man, you said eight o'clock, it's already eight-thirty. How dare you!" "That's right. We thought that you would admit that you're a coward and dared not come here!" Several members of the Eagle Clan immediately said to Fane. "Is this important?" Fane was stunned. He took a piece of White-Sand cigarette out, lit it, and took a smoke. "F*ck you. How can a person who drives a Porsche 911, smokes White Sand cigarette?" One of them took a look, was speechless, and almost vomited blood. This guy was really funny.

He was so rich but he smokes such a low-grade cigarette and f*cking brought his chick to eat at the roadside stalls. “Bullshit, you’re late for half an hour. If this is not important, what is?” Brother Tempest was very hungry. After all, he was the one who gathered these people. If he was being stood up, he would lose his honor. Luckily this guy still came over. “The most important thing is all of you are going to die. The matter of me being late is naturally not important! It’s actually quite good. Isn’t it good that you guys get to live an extra thirty minutes?” Fane shrugged his shoulders and smiled coldly. “Young man, you’re not modest. Aren’t you clear about who’s the one who lived an extra thirty minutes?” The bald man also laughed coldly without any fear. “Haha, didn’t I ask you to get as many people as you can? So, this is your power? How dare you bully my brother with such little power. Haha, you’re really suicidal!” Fane laughed. The other party only brought a dozen people and it was obviously beyond his expectation. “A dozen people is not enough?” Brother Tempest was stunned. “You’re really not modest!” “It’s so troublesome that I need to run over here for a dozen people! However, this is also good. I can settle you guys earlier, go back home, and accompany my daughter to go shopping!” When Fane remembered what he promised his daughter, a sweet smile appeared on his face. “I’m afraid that you won’t have this chance!” An old man walked over. “I am one of the Eagle Clan’s masters and it’s nothing for me to fight one hundred people by myself. Do we need a lot of people to kill you?” After the old man spoke, he directly stretched one of his hands into an eagle claw. He moved two steps forward and scratched toward Fane’s neck.

Chapter 460

This old man looked old and his hair was slightly white. However, he seemed very energetic. The speed of his attack was fast and his actions were quite crafty. Fane stretched out his hand and caught the other party’s wrist like a metal clamp. He pulled with all his energy, causing the other party to lose balance. Fane then let go of that person and kicked him. Bang! The

other party flew 7 to 8 meters away before landing on the ground because of the kick. His head tilted to one side and died after he vomited blood. Everything happened so quickly and the old man died within a few breaths. The bald man and the others were stunned. This old man was slightly boasting when he said that he was a master. However, he could fight against ten people by himself if he was facing a normal person. At least, he was considered a good fighter. However, such a person died from just a kick in such a short amount of time. “I’ve already said that this person is a very good fighter. He’s very powerful and speedy. Old Levi must have underestimated the enemy and did not pay attention!” Brother Tempest was frightened and he directly clapped his hands. “It seems that only these people are really insufficient!” He then clapped his hand. One by one, figures slowly stood up and walked toward them from the bushes behind them. Some of these people held knives and some held metal tubes. They looked at Fane with cold expressions on their faces. Fane was stunned when he saw that there were so many people. “That’s quite a lot of people! Not bad! There should be around two to three hundred people here!” “Haha, what do you think? I thought that I didn't need to use these brothers if you came alone! I had no idea that even though you came alone, you seemed quite good at fighting! However, don’t worry. We are not powers that rely on the Eagle Clan, everybody here are members of the Eagle Clan’s headquarters. They are all good fighters, not normal street punks!” The bald man laughed. “Do you think that you will still have a chance to go shopping with your daughter today?” “Sure, it just means that I would need to use some time!” Fane shrugged. “That’s quite a lot of people!” At this moment, Tanya, who was hiding at the higher ground on the other side and was using a telescope to look over there, couldn’t help but speak softly. “Yes, I thought that they only brought a dozen people over here in the beginning. I had no idea that they brought so many people here!” James was surprised. “Not even a Head Commander could deal with so many people. He needs to have at least the same fighting skills of a major, right?” “It needs to be at least the

same as a marshal!” Spectre Face, who was by the side, had a dark expression on his face. “These people have tokens by the side of their waists. It means that they are not scattered small forces that rely on the Eagle Clan but they are people from the Eagle Clan’s headquarters. Eagle Clan doesn’t have the same amount of people when compared to the other clans, but they are all elites. I heard that many of them can fight so even if there are only around 300 people here, they have the fighting ability of 900 people!” He paused before continuing, “Especially that bald man. He’s one of the Eagle Clan’s four masters. His fighting power is almost the same as a marshal. If it’s not compatible with a marshal, it’s not comparable to a major!” “If that’s the case, Fane would have a hard fight!” Tanya frowned. He thought about it and said to James, “Father, if Fane cannot handle it by himself, can we ask Spectre Face to help him? It would be different if the two of them work together. He would at least share half the pressure!” James nodded. “Sure, people like the Eagle Clan do not do legal businesses and they are not good people. It would be good if we can make them pay a little! However, Spectre Face has to cover his face as well as he cannot be recognized by the people of the Eagle Clan. They have so many people. If a few escaped and knew that it was us, the Drake family, who secretly made a move, I’m afraid that the Eagle Clan’s headquarters would seek revenge from us!” “Yes, master. I understand!”

Chapter 461

Spectre Face nodded. However, he had just finished speaking when he saw a car driving over from the city door. “Why is there a taxi driving over here?!” “It stopped and a person came down, rushing toward Fane!” Tanya looked carefully. “He seems to be here to help Fane! He has a kitchen knife with him!” “Ah!” Tiger saw from far away that there were almost 300 people standing in front of Fane. His heart was chilled when he saw this scene. Surely, Fane was fighting alone there. It seemed that Fane was doomed. This was his big brother. When they had a good relationship, he

addressed Fane as his big brother. He had no idea that Fane would directly face death so peacefully for him and his wife. Tiger was very moved. He gritted his teeth and rushed forward while raising his kitchen knife. Although Fane was moved when he saw Tiger, the expression on his face darkened. This guy was not here to help when he came over here at this moment. He was here to increase his trouble. When Tiger was around 20 meters away from him, Fane directly waved his hand and yelled. "Stand there!" Tiger immediately stopped. His hands still held onto the kitchen knife up and was stunned. "What are you doing here? Go back and accompany your child!" Fane had a chilled expression on his face. "You're a burden to me if you come here. It means that you look down on your big brother's strength!" "Big brother, I...I cannot look on as you go on a suicide mission! They have so many people!" Tiger had no idea if he should continue rushing forward or what. He could only stand there with a helpless expression on his face. It seemed that Fane was really unhappy that he was here to help. He felt that although he could not help much, killing one meant one less enemy. He seemed to have made up his mind that he would sacrifice! "Die your f*cking head! What does this small number of people mean!" Fane flipped his hand and a dozen silver needles appeared from nowhere. He then waved his hand with all his might. Psst, psst, psst! Although it was summer and the lights on Fane's car were still on, but, it was still very dark. Fane waved his hand and the silver needles flew out one after another extremely speedily. The people on the opposite side could not notice the silver needles as the needles were too fast. They only saw Fane waving his hand, felt pain on their heads, and their eyes blacked out before they fell down. A dozen silver needles actually killed more than thirty people in a short moment. These people stood behind each other. Hence, each of Fane's silver needles directly pierced through their heads. Some of the needles directly killed three in a row. After that, it flew into a tree not far away, piercing more than halfway through. It could be seen that Fane's flying silver needles move had already been trained to a terrifying level.

“What’s going on?” Sceptre Face was stunned. He had no idea how Fane took action as they were even further away. He could only see Fane waving his hand and those people had already fallen down!”

Chapter 462

Flying silver needles were one of Fane’s secret moves. He practiced this move for almost one year. He could easily kill the enemies with this secret move on the battlefield. However, there were some who felt that something was wrong and dodged the attack as they moved slightly. It seemed that there were several good fighters among the Eagle Clan’s people. Even if that was the case, the group of people in front of him was stunned from being frightened. “What’s happening?” “How-how did they fall? Why did they fall from just a wave of his hand? This is too weird?!” “Get up! They seemed to be dead... They’re all dead!” These people who did not put much attention to Fane just now were already stunned from this weird scene. “Tiger, I didn’t have to use this move originally! The reason being I don’t need to use it to fight with these useless people. I used it to show you and make you understand clearly that if you come over, you wouldn’t be of any help apart from adding more trouble to the mix! Me alone is sufficient!” Fane turned around in displeasure and said to Tiger indifferently. “Big brother, you...you are too good!” Tiger was so frightened that he trembled as he spoke because he did not see Fane do anything. “Sceptre Face, did you see clearly what happened?” Not far away, Tanya, who was spying on the situation immediately asked. “No...I did not see clearly. He just waved his hand like that. He should have thrown some very sharp hidden weapons!” Sceptre Face swallowed his saliva. “I might be able to see it if it’s during the daytime. However, under these circumstances, how can I see clearly?!” At this moment, Fane suddenly grasped in front of him and the blue veins on his arm swelled. The silver needles on the tree shivered unstoppably and escaped little by little. Psst, psst, psst! The silver needles flew back again and were caught in Fane’s hand. The silver needles actually disappeared

very quickly as he flipped his palm. The people in front of him were so afraid that their faces turned pale when they saw Fane stretched out his hand and grasped it into a fist. Quite a lot of people immediately hid a few steps away. However, they discovered that they were fine after some time. “F*ck, gave me a fright!” The bald man gritted his teeth and said to everybody else. “Go fight him. We have so many people, go chop him up close!” Although the thirty people died a weird death and it caused them to be frightened, they were people who lived under attacks. They might have had the realization of dying since early on. The bald man yelled loudly. He believed they had the numbers and as long they rushed forward, they had the hopes of killing Fane. “Attack!” The remaining 200 people rushed toward Fane while shouting loudly. Fane directly stepped forward and moved. He did not walk backward as he faced so many people. He quickly snatched a knife and rushed toward the group of people. Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh! The following scene caused Spectre Face, James, and the others, who were observing in the dark, to be totally shocked. They could not see how Fane moved. Fane rushed into the crowd and was like a meat grinder, shining non-stop in there. The knife reflected and the people who rushed forward fell one after another. Fane was too fast and the people from the Eagle Clan fell one after another. Blood flowed, seeping into the earth under them and soon the thick bloody smell spread out. “This...”

Chapter 463

The kitchen knife in Tiger’s hand had already fallen to the ground and he was already stunned from being frightened. The scene in front of him was unimaginable, not even in his dreams. Fane was being surrounded by so many people and he thought that Fane would definitely die. However, he saw so many figures falling down one after another. Blood flew all across the sky. The people from the Eagle Clan gradually decreased and soon there were only 70 to 80 people left. Brother Tempest and the bald man had a cut on their arms respectively and blood kept flowing. They had already

retreated to another side. They were alive but were scared to their wits. Was the person inside even a human? His combat power was really scary. “F*ck, is this guy one of the King of War?” The bald man swallowed his saliva and looked at the people at his side as a dozen more died again. “Run quickly!” The bald man was thoroughly frightened. He dared not stay and wanted to escape. Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh! A few more moves and many people fell again. “You want to leave?” Once Fane saw that the other party wanted to run, he stepped forward and his body slightly rushed forward. He was like a leopard and he rushed more than ten meters forward. He caught up to the other party and stroked across the opponent’s neck with a backhand move. The bald man fell and Brother Tempest was also settled by Fane with a cut. At this moment, only around 20 people were left. Fane did not hesitate. He rushed forward and killed them one after another. Fane looked at his watch after he threw the knife in his hand on the floor and was stunned. “It seems that talking to them wasted quite some time. This actually took me ten minutes!” Fane settled around 300 people within ten minutes. These ten minutes even included chatting with the other party and smoking a cigarette. However, Fane still felt that he used too much time. If this was known by other people, they would be surprised to an extreme extent. “Tiger, let’s go. What are you still standing here for? Let me send you to the ground floor of your house. I still need to go back and accompany my daughter shopping!” Fane looked at his clothes and discovered that there was some blood on it. He directly took off his clothes and changed into new ones he got from his car. He looked at his shoes and there was some blood under it. He rubbed it against the grass before entering the car. “Big-big brother. You-you are too good! Am I dreaming?!” Tiger sat in the car but was still unable to process what happened. If he had not made up his mind to come over and bear everything with Fane, he would not have known that Fane was this good. No wonder Fane was daring enough to let the other party bring as many people as they liked. Fane directly pinched Tiger’s thigh. “Is this painful?” “Ah, pain...pain, pain!” Tiger yelled out loudly but joy was written all over

his face. “Big brother, you’re too good to be a normal soldier. It seems that they gave you quite a huge amount of retiring reward, you bought such a nice car.” Fane smiled indifferently. “What if this is a rental?” Soon, Fane drove his car to Tiger’s house before saying, “Don’t do deliveries tomorrow. Wait for me at home with your wife. I’ll come over to visit you as I have nothing to do tomorrow morning!” “Okay, okay, okay!” Tiger was very excited. He quickly got down from the car and saw Fane off. “Child, your father, he...” The eyes of Tiger’s wife were swollen from all the crying. She looked at the baby in the baby cot and as she spoke, her eyes turned fuzzy again. At this moment, Tiger strode in. “Honey, I-I’m back! I didn’t die, haha!”

Chapter 464

”Hubby!” The woman ran over in excitement when she saw Tiger. She rushed into his arms and hugged him tightly, afraid that everything was a dream. “Have you...you thought about it carefully? You’re not going?” Obviously, the woman thought that Tiger was reluctant to leave her and their child so he returned. “No. F*ck me, it’s too shocking! I rushed over with a kitchen knife and a death wish. As a result, my big brother refused my help and asked me to look while standing far away! Oh my god, there were almost 300 people. My big brother waved his hand and killed 30 people. It was like seeing a ghost! Apart from that, he killed so many people in less than ten minutes. All of them! None of them survived... My big brother...he...he was like a god!” Tiger said vividly with an exaggerated expression and did not stop his hand gestures. He wanted to show Fane’s actions all over again. His wife was already stunned. She originally thought that her husband did not go when he did. However, she had no idea that this big brother was so strong and killed so many people alone. “Then did he get hurt? Which hospital is he in? Let’s quickly go over and visit him?” The woman wiped her tears dry. She soon thought that although he killed so many people and was very strong, he would have at least eight or ten cuts

on his body. “Hurt? Are you kidding me? Didn’t I say it? My big brother is like a god! How would he get hurt? Those people did not even touch his hair! Let me tell you, the so-called Eagle Clan might be closed down if they don’t offend my big brother and continue causing trouble for my big brother!” Tiger got more and more agitated as he spoke as if he was already that good. “That’s good. That’s really good!” The woman jumped up in excitement. “I’m actually very worried about that big brother of yours. I’m afraid that he would die for my family. By that time, I will blame myself too. It’s so good that he’s so strong!” Tiger held his wife’s face. “I’m sorry, wife for letting you worry together with me. Everything’s my fault. I’m useless, poor and I caused you to suffer together with me!” “Silly, I’m not with you for your money. As long as you treat me well, we can earn money together! We can save up money and try to buy a house in this city area. My requirement is not high, I only need a two-bedroom house. That way, we can have our own place and we don’t need to move around or deal with the landlords!” The woman rolled her eyes at Tiger. She had no idea that there would be a time where the guy would speak romantically to her. “Oh yes, Honey. My big brother asked me to not work tomorrow and he’ll come over to visit us and our son tomorrow morning!” Tiger quickly remembered it and said to the woman. However, the woman frowned. “We’ve just paid the rent a few days ago and our wages will only be paid to us after a few days. We only have five hundred bucks with us and we need to be frugal with it. I’m afraid that we don’t have so much money to treat him well!” Tiger also frowned and his face darkened. “We...we still need to prepare a table full of nice dishes too. How about this, our child still has sufficient milk powder and we can eat instant noodles for the next few days. We need to come up with 400 bucks to buy dishes and wine to serve my big brother well. If it wasn’t for him, we might not be able to keep our lives!” The woman did not hesitate and directly nodded. At this moment, Fane had already driven back home. “Where did you go? Fane asked you to bring her to go shopping, right?” When Selena saw Fane came back, she hugged Kylie and said to

Fane while rolling her eyes. “Of course it’s true!” Fane smiled, walked forward, and took over Kylie. “Let’s go, honey. I haven’t accompanied you shopping. The moon tonight looks good. Let us take a good walk and have a chat as a family!”

Chapter 465

”You even commented on how the moonlight is. Since when did you turn into a nerd?!” Selena felt warm in her heart and she promised with a sweet smile at the corners of her mouth. The family of three walked along the street happily. “Honey, do you see anything you like? Let me buy it for you!” Fane asked as they walked. “There’s nothing I have my eyes on. You bought some clothes for me when you came back and it’s good that I have enough to wear!” Selena said after she thought about it. “Daddy, daddy, I want some toys! Can I?” Beside them, Kylie said in embarrassment. Fane felt lamenting inwardly. Yes, he was already back for so many days but he had not bought any toys for his daughter. When the family was poor previously, she must have only looked on as the other kids played with their toys. “Sure, what does Kylie want? Daddy will buy everything for you! As long as Kylie likes it, daddy can buy every toy available in a shop for you!” Fane laughed and joked. “Thank you, daddy! Daddy, I only want to buy a Barbie doll and a small yellow duck!” Kylie was extremely excited and her face was filled with joy. “Oh my, my daughter is so understanding. She actually knows how to save money for her daddy!” Fane was quite happy with Kylie’s answer. “I’m already satisfied. Before this, I could only look at them. Now, I can own two toys that I like in one go and that’s really good!” Kylie said with a smile. The three of them walked and reached a shop filled with plenty of toys. “That’s great, a Barbie doll! I want this Barbie doll!” Kylie directly ran over, took one, and hugged it in her arms. Fane had complicated feelings when he saw his daughter’s happy look. This was his first time buying a toy for her. “Yellow duck! Daddy, there’s one there!” Kylie soon saw a little yellow duck and she ran over. However, there

was only one of it and it was placed quite high, Kylie could not reach it even when she was on the tip of her toes. Fane smiled as he stretched his hand to take it. “Mummy, I want it. I also want the little yellow duck!” At this moment, a young boy was acting coquettishly to a woman. Fane had already taken the little yellow duck in his hands and passed it to Kylie. “Kylie, come!” Kylie had just received the yellow duck when the woman walked two steps forward and snatched it over. “We’re buying this toy!” “You’re buying it?” Fane’s face darkened when he heard it. “I’ve already taken it and passed it to my daughter. How can you buy it?” “You haven’t paid, right?” The woman smiled coldly. She hugged her hands in front of her chest and said with an arrogant expression, “My son has his eyes on it. You can go search for it at other shops. There’s none here!”

Chapter 466

Helpless, Kylie fought back her tears. She could only look at the little yellow toy duck with eager eyes. The woman handed her son the little yellow duck. The son felt triumphant and humored at the fact he had mugged Kylie. “The toy was in our hands first, and you snatched it from us,” Fane sneered. “Why should we be the ones who should ‘get it somewhere else’?” “That’s right. You’re so ill-mannered! Don’t you understand the meaning of ‘first come, first served’?” Selena was just as angry as she reprimanded the woman. “Hehe, I don’t care. It’s in MY hands now, so it’s mine. Besides, you haven’t paid for it!” that woman exclaimed arrogantly. What happened next made the woman stunned silent. Fane extended his hands and seized the little yellow toy duck. “Oh, in that case, it’s mine now!” “You...” She pointed at Fane’s nose. “Well, this isn’t yours because you haven’t paid for this.” A tooth for a tooth, Fane gave the woman a taste of her own medicine. “Why would you snatch a toy from a kid as an adult?!” The woman was so mad she had no other comebacks. “That’s not gentlemanly at all!” “Wha...wha...” The little boy then bawled as Fane snatched the toy in his hands. “Look... Look at you! An adult who snatched a toy from a kid! What

a shame! And look what you did to my son?! How are you going to compensate for this?” The woman panicked as her son cried and barked at Fane incessantly. The saleswoman on the side could not stand this barbaric sight anymore and finally stood up for Fane’s family. “Madam, they had their eyes on the toy first,” she spoke firmly. “I suggest you check out the toy shops nearby; they must have the same model.” “Are you hearing yourself?” The woman’s nerves frazzled even more as more patrons surrounded them. She pointed at the saleswoman angrily and yelled, “It was in OUR hands first before this young man snatched it from my son! Besides, the ‘gentleman’ should always let the lady choose first. Should he not be ashamed of himself?” Fane chuckled at the woman’s pitiable comeback. “I might’ve let you have the toy if you had acted nicely, but you didn’t! I don’t have to be nice to such an unreasonable and uncivilized woman.” Fane smiled then continued without restraint, “It’s only because you’re a woman that I hadn’t laid a single finger on you. Otherwise, you’d be lying on the floor right now!” “Okay, so we both had our eyes on this toy. If that’s the case, let’s see who can pay more. The one who pays more will get the toy!” The woman realized that she had no grounds to retaliate. Even though she felt slightly guilty, she still wanted the last word. Any other day, she would have gotten things to work her way by doing this. Others would not dare to mess with her as she was always lavishly dressed in branded goods. Who would have known that she would encounter a man like Fane, who would actually dare to go against her and fight with her publicly. “Madam, we only sell fixed priced items here. We won’t accept any more than the fixed price, even if you’re willing to pay,” the saleswoman reminded as she bit her lips. “Shut up!” that barbaric woman shouted at her. “I have money, and I’m willing to pay more for this! Stop yapping and just take it! Who are you to be defending the ungentlemanly man here?!”

Chapter 467

“I’m sorry. I’m only gentlemanly to women who are worthy of it.” Fane smiled before he continued, “Being a gentleman to a shrew is a disgrace to the culture.” “You...” Face reddened in anger, she swung her palm and aimed for Fane’s cheek. That caught Fane off-guard; he did not expect this woman to act as violent as she was being ridiculous. He caught the woman’s hand in an iron grip so powerful that the woman could not pull herself away. “Are you trying to beat a woman, being a man like yourself?” she mocked again. Other patrons who witnessed the scene shared the same thought that the woman was ill-mannered. It seemed this woman had encountered a worthy match—Fane did not seem to be giving in to her madness. “Haha! I could do it since you instigated it, but that will dirty my hands.” Fane laughed. He grabbed the toys and passed them to the saleswoman. “I’d like to pay now,” Fane simply spoke. “Let’s not bother this woman.” “Very well, bastard. You’re bullying me, a single mother, and my child. I’ll make you regret your actions!” The woman pointed at Fane, right at his nose, before leaving with her son. “Aih...” sighed the saleswoman. There were many customers just like that unreasonable woman, but many others chose to give in. Fane putting that woman to shame satisfied the onlookers. “Well done! She needed a lesson.” “That’s right. Little darling here picked it first, and she came right in and grabbed it! We saw what happened!” “Mhmm! What an arrogant b*tch, paying double doesn’t change the fact that she’s a b*tch!” The patrons started discussing after the woman’s departure. “You’re a hero, Daddy! That auntie is a bad woman!” Kylie exclaimed the moment they stepped out of the store. She looked at her father with eyes filled with admiration. “You must remember, Kylie. We must be kind, but we can’t be kind to just everybody. Bad people like that auntie need a lesson.” Fane smiled and held her little chubby hands. “Dear, let’s sit down at the park up ahead,” Selena suggested. “Sure! I remember there’s a lotus pond in that park. It’s summer now, so the lotuses should be blooming.” Fane nodded. Just as they were making their way to the park, a few men in black suits chased after them and blocked their way. The woman from the store soon

caught up to them with her son in her hands. Panting, she yelled, “Here they are. Hmph! Not only did they take away toys from Hammy, but they made him cry too!” Beside this woman was a man with a big beer belly. He had obviously struggled chasing after Fane and his family just by the sight of him panting his lungs out. “Aren’t you gutsy, young man! How dare you take away my son’s toy? Why are you fighting over a toy with a child? Looks like I have to teach you some manners!” The fat man could only reach Fane after pausing and resting for a moment.

Chapter 468

Fane burst out in laughter. “This is going to be fun!” It seemed that this woman was married to a rich businessman, and they came with bodyguards. It was no surprise she was so ill-mannered. Nonetheless, they should consider themselves unlucky for encountering Fane. “What are you laughing at? My bodyguards have you surrounded. You should know what’ll happen next.” the plump man sneered. “You’re right. He’s just a kid, and so are you! An unreasonable mom, and a judgemental dad... With parents like you two, it’s no wonder why your kid acts like this,” Fane spoke nonchalantly, shrugging as he did. “We’ve had our eyes on the toy first. Your wife was the one who took the toy out of MY daughter’s hands. You’re blinded by lies!” Selena added. Such a shameless *ss to be chasing after them for that incident. “Hmph! I don’t care if it was my wife who took it from you, you still made Hammy cry! I won’t let you go for that! I won’t accept it even if you want to return us the toy now. Go get him, boys!” the man ordered his bodyguard to charge at Fane. “Ha! Consider yourself unlucky for stepping on Brother Hugh’s toe!” Some of the men closed in on Fane. Alas, the bodyguards soon found themselves dropping like flies as they wailed like a baby. In comparison to the bodyguard from the Clark’s and the Hugo’s, they were mere chicken feed. “Darling, what...” The woman was scared sh*tless. “Your turn, Fatty!” Fane beckoned to the portly man. This supposedly respectable ‘Brother Hugh’ was just as scared with sweat

dripping down his face. Looking at how Fane had taken down a dozen of his bodyguards in mere seconds, it was only natural he was afraid of Fane. “That’s...too fast!” Even Selena was taken aback. She had seen Fane fight but not at such a speed. Had Fane levelled up, or did he not show her his true powers before? “Sir... Good sir... Forgive me, I’ll back off. We don’t have to go through this for such a small matter...” The man’s voice was evidently quivering as he laughed awkwardly. “Small? Then what was all this bodyguard about? If I wasn’t strong enough, I’m afraid that my wife and daughter would be beaten up, not just me.” Fane looked at the man like he was a joke. “I’ll... How bout I’ll pay you money and we call this a deal? How bout that...?” The fatty suggested after giving it some thought. He thought money could be the solution to all problems. “No, thank you!” Fane declined. “There’s one thing you can do, though. Your wife is at fault here, so go slap her three times and I’ll let you go. Otherwise, I can make sure you’ll be hospitalized for the next whole month. She, who made the mistake, should be punished!” “Sir, I haven’t even revealed the amount, and you should consider... I’ll give you twenty thousand! Twenty thousand should be enough as compensation!” The fatty thought Fane declined the offer at first because he had not disclosed the amount of compensation. Fane could have thought it was only a couple hundred bucks. Twenty thousand should be enough for Fane to let them go for such a small altercation. “It’s not about the money!” Fane icily responded. He paced toward the fatty. “Option one: I beat you up. Option two: You slap your wife. Hard enough so I can hear the sound! If I can’t hear it, slap again until I hear it.” The fatty turned around and looked at the woman behind him. He hesitated for a while... “I dare you!”

Chapter 469

The woman glared at the plump man. “Fatty Walter, you won’t get away with it if you dare touch me!” She merely finished her sentence when Fatty looked at her, with fire in his eyes, and paced toward her. Piak! He slapped

her three times. “I indulged you too much, you b*tch! Why do you keep causing me trouble? Who’s the f*cking boss here?! Without me, you’re nothing!” It seemed Fatty had been immensely frustrated with this woman and finally showed her what a man like him was made of. It felt good to vent his anger on her. “You...” It dawned on the woman that she had to rely on this man for power; she only dared to act recklessly because of this man. She had no guts to fight back when it was the same man who slapped her. “Scram!” Fane yelled as he looked at the quarreling couple and the bodyguards aroused from unconsciousness. Those guards fled like there was no tomorrow. “Kylie, are you okay?” Fane turned around to make sure he did not scare Kylie, his tone much gentler this time. “No, Daddy. They’re bad guys and they deserved that. When I grow up next time, I wanna be like Daddy! No one will bully me then!” Little Kylie then struck a Superman-like pose, though adorably so. “Let’s go, you two.” Selena looked at the father-daughter duo and they walked toward the park. Fane was at peace as he could have a moment with his family—walking by the lotus pond, listening to the croaking frogs, and enjoying the summer breeze. As they were crossing a wooden bridge, Kylie pointed forward and asked, “Daddy, Mommy, look! Why are the uncle and auntie over there kissing?” Selena and Fane looked in the direction where Kylie pointed and, under the light of dusk, they saw a couple kissing each other in a passionate embrace. “Hush, Kylie. We should go home.” Abashed, Selena’s face reddened as she covered Kylie’s eyes. Selena turned around, ready to leave. “Yes, let’s go. We’ve had fun today, and we’ve got work tomorrow,” Fane agreed. “Hey, Daddy, Mommy... Are they going to make babies?” Kylie asked just as they exited the park. Her daughter’s question made Selena flabbergasted. She had no idea how to answer Kylie. She was only four years old! “You’ll know when you grow up, Kylie!” Fane answered. “Hmph! I’m not a three-year-old anymore, I’m not too young to know!” She then quickly added, “Daddy, Mommy, why don’t you two kiss?” Selena’s face blushed even more. She stared at Little Kylie and quipped, “What are you talking about? Never talk

about that, Kylie!” “Why do you want Daddy to kiss Mommy, Kylie?” Fane was curious. “I want a brother, Daddy. You two should kiss. I’ll have a brother after that, right?” Kylie answered cheekily.

Chapter 470

With that, Selena’s petite face and ears were entirely flushed. She knew very well Kylie asked purely out of innocence, which made it much harder to answer her. She was even more startled when Fane smiled and replied, “Alright, alright, don’t you worry. I promise you’ll have a younger sister or brother. Mom and Dad will have a few babies so you’ll have a few siblings to play with.” Selena was so embarrassed that she pinched Fane’s back. “Ah!” Fane’s yelp escaped him by reflex, but he quickly added, “The night is so beautiful.” The family of three quickly arrived home. Kylie was fast asleep in bed when Fane came out of the shower. Fane returned to his mattress and got ready to hit the sack. Just as he was getting ready, Selena turned around from the bed and looked at him. “Honey... Why don’t you sleep on the bed tonight? Consider it your reward for performing well as a father and a husband.” Selena blushed as she finished speaking. Fane squatted happily on the floor as he heard that. Softly, he whispered, “Honey, have you...been considering to give Kylie a sibling she asked for? Great! Me too!” Selena rolled her eyes at Fane. “Pfft! What are you talking about? I pity you for sleeping on the floor, so I’ll let you sleep on the bed tonight. Kylie won’t know about this as she’s fast asleep.” “Just...one night? Sleeping and nothing else?” Fane was slightly disappointed as he thought he would have a chance with Selena. “Cut it, you! Kylie is sleeping just right there, and I’m not going to risk her seeing anything. We can think about it after we’ve moved and when she has her own room. Also, I’ve told you that you have to prove yourself to Grandpa before I accept you as my husband.” Selena tucked Kylie toward the center to make some space for Fane. “So, are you coming up or what? Otherwise, I’m going to hit the sack. Remember: I’m only letting you come up because I’m in a good mood

today.” “Of course I’m coming! I’m not a fool.” Fane climbed straight into bed beside Selena. Selena could deny it all she wanted, but her heartbeat rate increased as soon as Fane cuddled beside her. One should consider this their first intimacy as what happened last time—when she conceived Kylie—was an accident. They had no physical contact for five years after that. One could say she was as pure as a dove. “Honey, so you were saying... We can’t do that because Kylie doesn’t have her own room? We should go buy a house then—a big villa,” Fane suggested after giving it a thought. “That way, we can fit the whole family and Kylie can have her own room, and we can—” “Pervert!” Selena stared at him, then said, “Actually... I don’t feel comfortable staying with Taylor’s because I’ll have to see that bastard, Ivan, every day there. It’s a bummer. At the same time, I do wish to see Grandpa inviting us to stay with them, because that’ll mean that they’ve recognized you as a family.” “So you don’t feel comfortable staying with the Taylor family? That’s an easy problem to solve! We can buy a villa, it’s not that expensive!” Fane proposed. “And we don’t have to wait until Grandpa invites us to stay with them; I can just fulfill those two promises they asked for. By then, it doesn’t matter if they want us to stay with them. The decision will be in our hands.” “That’s true!”

Chapter 471

“But we don’t have money now, so we’ll have to wait for two months before buying a house,” Selena spoke, seemingly approving Fane’s idea. “You already gave two thousand as a bride-price to Ma, so you don’t have to give anything anymore. What’s left is Grandfather’s birthday gift and the ten-million compensation to Ivan. I’ve got an idea: Since you’re on excellent terms with Miss Tanya, perhaps you could ask her to give you your first month’s salary a few days earlier than the actual payday. Problem solved!” She paused for a moment, caught up in her thoughts, before adding, “Wait till you get another month’s salary, then we’ll go and scout for villas. It’s not like we can’t stay here for now.” “I don’t think we can stay here, though!

“Kylie doesn’t have a room to herself, and you definitely won’t allow me to touch you!” Fane was firm in his decision as he spoke, “I’ll go and see if there are any suitable houses for us when I have the time. We’ll see after we’ve set our eyes on something.” “Your job is pretty free and easy, huh?” Selena did not know whether to laugh or cry. She felt like Fane was being a rather irresponsible bodyguard, getting off work early when he had personal errands to run. There were probably no other jobs that were as easy-going as this in the world. The couple quietly chattered among themselves. Eventually, they drifted off to sleep as the night thickened. The next morning, Selena jolted awake and told her husband to get up, afraid that their daughter would see him on the bed. Only then did she wake Kylie up. The two quickly set off to go about their separate routines for the day. In the Drake family’s estate, James, Spectre Face, and Tanya were all utterly stupefied by last night’s events. There were 300 Eagle clanmates who came, and each of them was powerful fighters in their own right. One of them had been the Eagle Clan’s top fighter, too. His fighting prowess was comparable to that of a general, yet he had perished under Fane’s indescribable power. They came to check on the corpses the moment Fane left. More specifically, the 300 odd ones who Fane had killed with a wave of his hand. They searched for nearly half a day, yet they found that the bodies were strewn everywhere. They had no way of telling the 300 odd men who had died first. In the end, Spectre Face could only sputter a single sentence: “He probably has some sort of hidden weapon!” Moreover, according to their deductive reasoning, it was confirmed that Fane was a God of War with his tremendous fighting prowess. If he was not one of the Nine Gods of War, then who was he? It was possible that Fane—this God of War—was ranked highly. Tanya then came before her father. “That jerk Fane called earlier and said he had errands to run in the morning, so he isn’t coming around. He’ll come by in the afternoon,” she muttered, dissatisfied. “Whatever he likes. We can only please a person like this; we cannot afford to offend him!” James smiled. “Talk to him more often if you have nothing to do,

understand?” “Tanya, where’s Fane? Isn’t he coming over?” The last thing they expected was for Yvonne to come searching for Fane, clad in a sexy dress to boot. Momentarily stunned, Tanya could not help the grin from forming on her face. “Why are you looking for him, Yvonne? Don’t tell me that his absence makes your heart grow fonder for him.” Yvonne’s cheeks grew red. “No way! I just wanted to go out shopping with you, and I wanted to bring Fane along because I’m scared that it’ll be dangerous outside,” she protested vehemently. “Besides, wouldn’t it be a waste if we don’t get him to work even after paying him so much money?” At this moment, a bodyguard watching over the entrance ran over. “Miss Tanya, Master, there’s a beautiful woman with over 20 bodyguards in her retinue,” he reported. “She said that she’s here for Fane Woods and asked if he was coming to work today!”

Chapter 472

“She’s looking for Fane?” “A beautiful woman?” Tanya and Yvonne exchanged glances, unable to comprehend the irritation they were experiencing. “Just how beautiful is she?” Yvonne pressed on. “Why does that geezer still have beauties clamoring after him?” “Oh, she’s very beautiful. How do I put this? She’s almost as beautiful as you, Miss Yvonne, and she’s on a whole other level of beauty, just like Miss Tanya!” The words gushed out of the bodyguard’s lips, bluntly so. His mind was riddled, though. Why were these two ladies not focusing on the main issue? The woman asked if Fane was here, and yet they were focused on the woman’s beauty? This was no beauty pageant! “Fane isn’t here. He’ll probably only come around in the afternoon. Tell them to go return for now,” James spoke straightforwardly. “No, I want to go out and see who’s the woman looking for Fane!” Tanya spoke after she thought about it. “I want to see her, too!” A spark of envy flickered in the two women’s hearts. Was she Fane’s ideal type just because she was a beauty? After all, it would be no strange matter if some women were attracted to the same man, especially when Fane was

a fine man. Furthermore, they had heard about the wealthy woman at the auction last time. They assumed that, one way or another, she had ties with Fane. She probably was not taking care of Fane. Rather, she liked him and was his confidant. After all, a man like Fane did not seem the sort who would want to get involved with innocent young women. The two ladies followed the bodyguard to the entrance, hastily making their way. A beautiful woman was standing at the entrance, and she had on a white dress with a floral print. A small smile adorned her face, and she gave off a gentle and sweet disposition. Her aura was as clear as a spring breeze, and she emanated the sweet taste of first love. “Miss Tanya, why have you come here? Where’s Fane? Isn’t he your bodyguard? He should be coming to work about now. Has he arrived yet?” The woman’s eyes brightened when she spotted Miss Tanya. The smile on her face turned even more radiant. “Do I know her? She looks familiar, but why can’t I put a finger on it?” Tanya frowned, her expression furrowed. “Since when has another beauty emerged in Middle Province?” Yvonne grew even more jealous. She felt that the beauty in front of her was more attractive than herself—this woman with a smile sweet like honey. “Heh. Tell me if Fane is around first. I’ll tell you who I am after that. How about that?” The woman chuckled and folded her arms across her chest. Her figure was well-balanced, and it carried a warm and refreshing temperament. “He’s not here yet. That idiot says he’s got errands to run and is only coming over in the afternoon.” Tanya’s expression gradually turned sour. Fane was not doing his job as he should have been.

Chapter 473

“Alright. You’ll tell us who you are now, right?” Yvonne spoke, drawing her sentence as she did. “Do you not recognize me? Heh. It’s Sasa, Tanya! Do you really not recognize me?” Sasa grinned. “I asked Fane to marry me before, but he didn’t give me an answer. I was overweight then and I looked ugly, so it’s not odd that he refused me. Because of that, I decided to wait for a while before trying my luck again. There might be hope for me if I ask

for his hand now!” “Sasa!” Tanya took a sharp intake of breath. She scrubbed her eyes, suspecting that she was hallucinating. She studied Sasa closely. The woman before her and the Sasa she knew seemed like two completely different people. However, after careful observation, she really did look like Sasa. It was no wonder Tanya felt like she looked so familiar when she saw her. “My God. You managed to cure your disease? How many kilos did you lose? I remember seeing you just a few days ago. Didn’t you weigh around 200 then?” Shock also jolted up Yvonne’s spine. She mentally debated with herself that the person before her was a swindler. Sasa was saying that she had asked Fane to marry her before, but he had not agreed to her. Now that she successfully lost weight and became a stunning beauty, she wanted to give it a second shot. “I did. It’s all thanks to Fane’s work. He’s a genius of a doctor. He gave me three pills and I lost weight. It’s amazing!” she gushed. “I love him to death. He gave me life—a second chance at life!” A slight flush colored Sasa’s face as she spoke. Her expression turned bashful. “Maybe you two think that I’m too reckless now, but I truly think Fane is the perfect man!” “He’s not too bad as a person, Sasa, but he’s probably not as perfect as you portray him to be,” Yvonne reminded her gently, expression unreadable. “That’s right. You’re so good-looking now, and there are so many bachelors out there for your picking. Why did you choose a bodyguard? He’s also married! Would your parents even agree to this?” Tanya was also slightly unhappy, although she herself did not know why. “My parents? I never asked them!” Pursing her lips for a moment, she then added, “But Daddy and Mommy love me very much; they’ll definitely respect my decision. Besides, my parents seem to like Fane very much, him being such an outstanding young man. They’ve had nothing but praises for him these past two days, and they told me to speak with him more often if I had nothing to do—and to go out with him!” Here, Sasa gave a devilish grin. “My mom even taught me that in order to win someone over, you’ll have to win their family first,” she said apologetically. “Since Fane isn’t here, I’ll come over in the afternoon to see him and go see his parents

in the morning. I'll give his wife a present. Oh, his daughter too!" "Seriously? Your mom taught you something like that?" Yvonne's expression grew rather dark, blatantly unhappy. She felt as though something of hers was being snatched away. Additionally, Sasa was a young mistress of a first-class aristocratic family, yet she displayed such crude behavior. Who knew her thought-process? Fane was a pervert, yet he was so outstanding in her eyes. "All right, I won't bother you any longer, Tanya, Yvonne. Heh. I'm going to see Fane's family now. I need to get them presents! "Oh, right. I heard that Grandfather Taylor's 70th birthday party is in nine days. Heh! I want to attend it as well. Then I get to see more of Fane!" It was evident that Sasa was now a fangirl of Fane Woods. She and her bodyguards quickly left in their cars. "She managed to lose so much weight in three days?" Tanya went silent for a moment before a sigh escaped her lips. "Sasa is so pretty after she lost weight, and she doesn't have any loose skin on her either. Fane is amazing, being able to treat a disease like that." Meanwhile, at a different place, a fiery red Porsche 911 parked at the bottom of a dilapidated housing complex. It contrasted starkly against its environment.

Chapter 474

Fane carried two enormous luggage bags he had bought earlier and stood before Tiger's residence. "Big Brother, you're finally here. My wife and I have been waiting for you for a long time!" Opening his door and noticing Fane at his residence, Tiger burst into guffaws. "Come in! Come in!" Tiger's wife immediately came forward to welcome him. However, she was puzzled at the sight of Fane carrying in two brand new luggage bags. "What's this, Big Brother?" Tiger's expression matched that of his wife's. Was Fane thinking of moving house? Unfortunately, their house was extremely small. There was no way he could move in with them. "Heh. I didn't have time to pick something good for you before I came, so I brought two huge luggage bags for you!" Fane chuckled and took the bags in, placing them at the

corner of the room. Judging from Fane's nonchalant expression, the luggage bags seemed to be light—probably empty. Tiger and his wife were dumbfounded. This was the first time they were seeing a visiting friend buying a present like this. Others would usually buy fruits, cigarettes, or alcohol—things like that. Still, the two noted that they were rather decent luggage bags. They wondered how much Fane had spent on them; they seemed branded. “Big Brother, you're too generous. Why should you bring a present when you're visiting us?” Tiger laughed and asked his wife to go grocery shopping after checking the time. Fane scanned the room, and his gaze eventually fell on the child at a bed. “How much is the rental here per month, Tiger?” he asked. An awkward smile made its way on Tiger's face. “It's not expensive. It's probably the cheapest housing area in Middle Province,” he answered. “It's about five to six hundred per month, mainly because there's only one room and one living space here. That's why it's cheap!” His smile eventually grew dull, rather bitter-like. “You know that my wife and I don't earn much. Not only do we have our living expenses, but my parents aren't in good shape either. They're in the hospital now, but they'll be discharged tomorrow. My wife hasn't been working these past few days because my parents were sick. She could only stay at home, looking after our kid and sending my parents some food.” Fane nodded at his answer, and he gently patted the other man's shoulder. “Don't worry, Tiger. You call me Big Brother, and as your Big Brother, it's only natural for me to help you out a bit. Take the two bags as a small token from me!” Tiger felt embarrassed, unable to comprehend why Fane would say something like that. “Thank you, Big Brother. Let's drink to our hearts' content. I don't have much money now, so I'm afraid I'll have to trouble you to eat something simple!” “Heh. You're treating me like an outsider, saying something like that. Didn't we sustain ourselves on bags of peanuts and two liters of Laobaigan liquor last time? That was the kind of life I led!” Fane chuckled. After a while, Tiger's wife came back with the groceries, whipping up a wide array of dishes. Noon came, and Fane drank some

alcohol with Tiger before he left their residence. “I cooked too much,” Tiger’s wife spoke first after Fane left their humble home. “There are so many leftovers... It’s kind of a waste.” “It’s not a waste. Nothing is a waste when it comes to treating my Big Brother to a meal!” Tiger smiled. “We can still eat it tomorrow if we can’t finish it today.” His wife rolled his eyes at him. “True, we can eat it tomorrow, but it’s been so hot lately. We don’t have a fridge. It’ll be a waste if we can’t finish this tomorrow.” Her gaze then drifted toward the two bags at the corner. Her lips subconsciously spread into a grin. “Seriously, your Big Brother has been a soldier for such a long time that he doesn’t know what presents to give anymore. Who on earth gives luggage bags? And two, at that!” “Never mind that. Anything that Big Brother gives is good stuff. Besides, you know that it’s branded. It’s a representation of his kindness!” Tiger had drunk to the point he was slightly tipsy, the grin on his face unusually wide. “I had been worried that he had died on the battlefield. It’s a relief he’s still alive.” His wife merely laughed in reply. She walked over and was about to carry the two empty bags into their room. “Ah!”

Chapter 475

In her effort of lifting the bags, Tiger’s wife found that the bags that were, in fact, heavy. She could not lift them because she only used a little strength. “Why is it so heavy? They’re brand new. Is there something inside?” The woman’s brows furrowed, expression puzzled. Realization shook Tiger to the core when he heard this. He leaped to his feet and slapped his own head. “Big Brother had said this: ‘You call me Big Brother, and as your Big Brother, it’s only natural for me to help you out a bit!’” He rushed over and laid the luggage bags flat on the ground. Tiger opened one. The minute he opened one bag, red-colored notes were practically bursting out from the bag. There were so many that the bag could barely hold everything in! “Oh my God... That’s a lot of money! I’ve never seen so much money in my entire life!” His wife stared wide-eyed at the luggage bags, overwhelmed

with shock. Tiger opened the other bag. Just like the other bag, wads of red notes filled this one, filling its entirety. “Big Brother, this... Since when did you become so rich? Why are you giving us so much money?” Tiger sat on the floor, staring at the two bags before him. He was completely stupefied. “This much money is enough to last us for a lifetime, isn’t it, Tiger? We can buy a house, a car—and we’ll still have so much left!” His wife gulped, only responding after a long pause. “Mmh. It’s definitely enough. And I was asking why that fellow was acting so strangely, giving us two luggage bags. Turns out everything is cash inside these two bags! “He must’ve debated against giving me a credit card; he knew I wouldn’t accept it. So that’s why he did this!” Tiger was so moved that he found it hard to form coherent sentences. Fane was being way too generous toward him and his family. “We won’t have to eat instant noodles for the next few days, right, Dear?” His wife smiled, happiness welling within her. “No, we don’t. Heck, let’s just quit our jobs tomorrow and go buy a house. We’ll have a proper place to stay when Mom and Dad get out of the hospital. And after we get a house, we’ll get a car. We can even open our own food business!” Tiger said, extremely excited. Upon leaving Tiger’s residence, Fane drove over to the Drake family’s residence, ready to go to work. Little did he know, however, that a beautiful young woman with bodyguards in tow came to his house. “Hello there, Uncle, Auntie. Heh. I’m here again!” Sasa greeted, grinning. “Miss, you’re...?” Fiona frowned. She did not recall associating with such a rich heiress. “It’s me. How can you not recognize me so fast? It’s Sasa,” Sasa replied. “Look at me! The pills were so effective. I managed to lose weight successfully! “And I taught the woman who tried to sabotage me yesterday a good lesson. I’m feeling a lot better now!” Sasa beamed. “Miss Sasa, is that truly you? My God. Y—You’re so beautiful!” Fiona was stunned. “I...I’m here to visit all of you.” Sasa’s cheeks flushed red. Then, she added, “And I’m here to ask for Fane’s hand!”

Chapter 476

Joan's expression became displeased after she heard this. She had an uneasy smile as she replied, "Didn't you promise to not ask for Fane's hand anymore the last time, Miss Sasa?" Sasa's expression became awkward. "I—I wasn't good-looking then, so it was only to be expected that Fane would reject me. Now, I'm a lot prettier, and Fane is such an outstanding man, so I want to give it another shot!" Joan began to feel exasperated. "I appreciate your affection toward Fane, Miss Sasa, but I understand my son's character better," she insisted, smiling. "He's stubborn and straight-laced. That's why when he told you that he didn't like you, chances are that you wouldn't be able to convince him even if you tried again. I suggest that you let it go, Miss Sasa." "I know this, Auntie, but I still want to try. I won't have any regrets only after I've tried!" Sasa gave a wan smile and clapped her hands. Some of her bodyguards then came forward and carried the gifts she bought. "I didn't know what to buy for everyone, so I'm giving a jade for each person here. I hope it's to your liking! "Since Kylie is still young, I just bought her a few dolls." Sasa commented, smiling. "My God. There's one for me, too!" Xena took the lacquered box in joy and examined the jade inside. "This jade's color is remarkable, Miss Sasa. This must've been expensive." "Not a single one of these jades our Young Miss has chosen for you is below a million bucks. These are very good jades!" one of the bodyguards immediately answered. "So expensive? My goodness. Miss... Miss Sasa, you're too generous!" Xena was extremely moved. So long as one was associated with the rich, they would always reap some benefits. She never expected that staying by Ben's side would bring her out of her miseries. "How—how can we accept this?" Fiona's face was all smiles; her heart bloomed in happiness. "Why can't you, Auntie? This is nothing if I marry Fane. And if I really do, we'll be family. I'll be willing to be the second wife. There's no need to be so calculative among family!" Sasa smiled and added apologetically, "But I do hope that you'll be able to convince Fane, Auntie. I'm in no rush about this, so take your time. I can start off just being friends. I hope you guys keep quiet about this and advise

him when you have the time. Who knows? He might just change his mind.” How could they refuse after they had received such wonderful gifts? Moreover, if Miss Sasa truly became Fane’s second wife, then Fiona herself would share the happiness and have money to spend. She quickly made her stance known. She never bothered to think twice about the matter as she enthusiastically answered, “Don’t worry, Miss Sasa. I also realized that you’re a nice girl, so I understand you. You’ll make a fine wife. I’ll definitely help you to convince Fane as best as I can!” On the side, Joan was rendered speechless. Fiona had only met Sasa a few times, exchanged a few words, and she somehow understood her? Needless to say, she understood Fiona’s personality very well. She was a woman who would go to all ends for money. That was why she could not be bothered to argue with her. She pretended that she did not hear anything. Andrew, however, could not bear to listen to this any longer. He coughed and said, “Let’s leave the kids to sort out matters between themselves. We have no rights to interfere in matters of the heart.” He never expected his wife to roll her eyes at him. “The hell are you talking about? We’re far more experienced than them. That’s why we should take the initiative and guide them!”

Chapter 477

“That’s right. You’re so right, Auntie!” Sasa beamed. “I’ll be taking my leave now. Thank you for your understanding.” “Miss Sasa, why don’t you have lunch with us before you leave?” Fiona said politely. “No need, Auntie. Maybe next time!” Sasa cast a smile over her shoulder and quickly left with her men. “Seriously, are you that desperate for money?” Andrew huffed angrily after Sasa left. “Fane is your son-in-law, and who on earth finds a second wife for their son-in-law? You’re probably the first in history of all mankind to do so!” “What do you know?!” Fiona’s expression suddenly turned frosty. “I’d tell any other girl who wants to be Fane’s second wife to scram, but this woman is different. She’s Miss Sharon, heiress to the George family!” She paused here before continuing, “Think about. The George

family is one of the Four Major Families here. There are only four first-class aristocratic families in Middle Province, and they're one of them. They must be rolling in cash! Also, Sasa is so beautiful now, and she's willing to be Fane's second wife even with her social standing. How can we refuse a girl like that? It'd be complete idiocy to do so!" "Heh, and you say that you don't love money? Seems like you're pretty greedy to me!" Andrew walked aside and sat on a stone bench. He whipped out a cigarette and lit it up, his expression twisted into a grimace. As Selenia's father, he did not want his daughter to share a man with anyone else. It was only natural. Furthermore, Fane had made it clear he did not like Sasa. How could they try to pair them up like that? "That's right, Fiona. There's no need for us to interfere in our children's business. Let them settle it between themselves. After all, my son is earning quite a bit now. We'll have our own wealth in one or two years' time!" Joan finally commented, unable to contain herself any longer. "Heh! We have a chance for an actual future now. No one in their sane mind would refuse that much money. Do you know how much the George family earns? Besides, they don't have a son, so Sasa will inherit all the family businesses. She'll listen to whatever Fane says, too. Doesn't that mean that the money is practically Fane's once her parents pass away? "You think I'm money-minded? I'm just thinking of all this for your son's own good!" Fiona folded her arms across her chest, a cold smile on her face as she spoke to Joan. "That's right. Why didn't I think of that?" Ben's eyes brightened. Assuming that Fane truly married Sasa and that the George family had no other inheritors to their fortune, she would definitely listen to everything he said, considering she liked him so much. With that, Fane would control the George family's every business. They were a first-class aristocratic family. Just the thought of their money nearly moved him to tears. Although this was a long-term scheme, it would grant unimaginable rewards to them in the future. "Auntie, you have to listen to my mom on this. It's not just my mom that needs to do the convincing—you have to help convince your son,

too. He always listens to you. Your advice will have a great effect on him.” Ben began to coax Joan after hearing what his mother had to say.

Chapter 478

The mother-and-son duo placed Joan in a difficult predicament. “I’ll try my best,” she said perfunctorily, “but his opinions are his own. We can’t force him on anything.” “That’s right, Joan. That’s the spirit! We can’t control his heart, but we can certainly try our best to advise him to decide what’s best for him.” Fiona’s face broke out into smiles again, seeing as Joan was on their side. She even called the other woman’s name so lovingly. Joan merely smiled and proceeded to ignore Fiona. At that moment, at a hall in the Eagle Clan’s headquarters, more than a dozen men sat together, all executives in the clan. One of the middle-aged men had a dark expression. He remained contemplatively quiet for a while before starting, “Our men have returned. Unfortunately, the three hundred odd men who died in the forests at the city outskirts last night were our men. None of those men survived... Baldy was one of them.” “What? Baldy’s also dead?” Another woman was so frightened that all the color drained from her face. She was also a skilled fighter, and she—along with Baldy and two other elders—built the Eagle Clan to its current heights. They were the Eagle Clan’s infamous Four Fighters. The four were extremely strong. The Eagle Clan behaved more impudently compared to other clans due to these four. So long as the clan had the four, nothing could stand in their way. The two other elders exchanged glances, their gazes filled with the same heaviness. “Who is it? Who could be that strong? Don’t tell me that our men offended one of the powerful Kings of War?” One of the elders surmised after he thought about it. “That’s got to be it. Only a King of War would be powerful enough to defeat Baldy and three hundred of our men. After all, the opponent was a single person, not a group of people!” The other elder nodded. “It’s probably impossible for us to avenge our men if a King of War is genuinely involved in this. We’d be lucky if he doesn’t come knocking on our door!” The head

of the Eagle Clan could only agree, nodding as he did. “That may very well be the case. This King of War might have plenty of devoted underlings. They’ll easily sweep the Eagle Clan the moment he gave the order. Besides, we’ve already suffered enough.” “So we can only grit our teeth and do nothing with such huge losses? F*ck! This is the first time we’ve suffered like this!” One of the executives was evidently enraged beyond relief, his hand gripped tightly onto the armrest of his chair. Crack! The entire armrest snapped under his overwhelming strength. “It pains me to say this, but we have no choice. This person is too strong. We can only wait and see what happens. We have no way of retaliating now.” A sigh escaped the leader. He then added, “Nonetheless, we should send someone to check up on everything: find out who killed Baldy and the others, and why our men decided to provoke the person. We need to investigate everything thoroughly. We should at least know the identity of our enemy.” “But what’s the use of knowing? That person’s a King of War!” The executive from before smiled a humorless smile. It was the first time he felt so helpless. “It’s always better to know than to remain ignorant. If he offends someone in the future, and that someone could rival him, we can team up with them and obliterate him! “We won’t even get a chance to take revenge if we don’t know anything!” The clan head spoke firmly, absolute evident in his tone. His audience felt that this made sense to them after they heard this, and they sent their men to conduct investigations. It was certainly not difficult to find out the truth. After all, so many men had gone out that night. Of course, the ones who did not follow into the fight would want to know why the fight took place. That was why they only needed three days to find out everything. Meanwhile, Fane had reached the Drake family’s residence.

Chapter 479

“Oh, you’re finally coming to work. It’s a pity that you missed the morning drama.” Tanya and Yvonne—the latter sipping on coffee—so happened to be in the living room when Fane arrived. The former spoke in a sour tone.

“Morning drama? Tell me.” Curious, Fane walked over to the couch and sat down. “A beautiful young woman came to see you. She said that she liked you and wanted to marry you.” Yvonne sneered. “I know you’re super happy on the inside!” “A beautiful young woman? Who?” Fane was surprised for a moment before he replied, “I think the only beauties I know are the two of you and my wife. Oh, right—and the Goddess of War, Lana. Still, she’s definitely not either of you, and she’s definitely not Lana. My wife is already married to me... So who on earth could it be?” “Sharon George. Didn’t you help her to lose weight? Now that she’s successfully lost weight, she’s much prettier now!” Tanya gave a bitter smile. “Her?” Fane’s features contorted into an unreadable expression when he heard those two words; the girl’s name. “She should just give up. I’ve told her before that I don’t like her, and she promised me she wouldn’t pester me anymore if she successfully lost weight!” For reasons unknown, Tanya and Yvonne’s hearts leaped in delight when they heard his words. Still rather unconvinced, Yvonne continued, “You don’t like the version of her before she lost weight, no? Wait till you see her now. You might just get a nosebleed!” “Heh. A nosebleed? You’re just pushing it now.” Fane chuckled dismissively. “She looks so beautiful now, and she’s got a pretty figure. She gives the aura of a fresh spring breeze. It’s as though... As though she was your first love!” The words left Yvonne in her internal struggle of choosing words. “That’s her business; I won’t like her anyway. I don’t have any feelings for her!” Fane shrugged nonchalantly. He took out a cigarette and began to smoke it, his countenance unhurried. “Y—You don’t like her type?” Tanya asked, her heart dancing with joy. “I’m happy with my wife!” That single sentence plummeted the girls’ hearts in an instant. Was this fellow genuinely not interested in beautiful women? “Fane, Fane! Where are you?” A familiar voice was heard at this moment; at a rather unexpected moment at that. Sasa and her entourage of more than a dozen bodyguards came over, looking for Fane. The moment she saw him, her eyes brightened and her cheeks flushed red. “I asked the bodyguards, and they told me that you’ve just arrived.

You're here, finally!" Fane was somewhat—though not so much—surprised when he saw how she looked. "Not bad. Just as I predicted; you have pretty features. You're truly a beauty once you lose weight!" "Really? You think I'm beautiful?" Hearing those words, she mustered the courage to come before Fane and plunk herself onto his lap. She wrapped her arms around his neck. "Then do you think I'm attractive?"

Chapter 480

The fragrance of her perfume filled his nostrils. Sitting on Fane's lap was a soft, curvaceous body. Fane's heart skipped a beat at the sudden boldness. After all, he was a young man full of vitality. Even if he was a soldier, he could help his feelings when something like this happened. Still, he quickly pushed Sasa off of him. "What are you doing? How can you be so shameless as a woman?!" Sasa's face was as red as a tomato, yet she smiled even when Fane was fuming. She smiled. "I'm not shameless; I'm just this straightforward because I like you," she said bashfully. "No other man has caught my eye like this!" Fane was speechless. On the battlefield, he had a thousand different methods of killing the enemy—as easy as breathing. However, he did not know what to do when facing women, especially a woman as bold as her. He still maintained a stony expression. "Miss Sasa, don't forget the promise we've made before. You can't just go back on your word as the young mistress of the George family, understand?" Sasa was taken aback for a moment, doubting and apologetic. She ducked her head. "Of—of course I couldn't match up to you then, with the way I looked," she said sheepishly. "But with the way I look like now, I think I can match up to you, no?" Fane was tongue-tied. He could not believe anything this woman said; she swapped faces faster than one could turn a page. His expression darkened, not acknowledging Sasa's words. "So, do you think I'm pretty now?" she asked in a small voice. Fane looked at her. "You are. But, I have a wife. I don't want to do anything to betray her. Go look for someone else. It'll be easy enough for you to find a boyfriend now." He did

not expect Sasa's lips to curve into a sweet smile instead. "I'm satisfied that you think I'm pretty. To me, you're the most amazing man I've ever met. I can't even be bothered to look at other men!" Here, Sasa paused for a while before she continued, "Don't worry, I won't force you. I know that a victory forced is a bitter victory. We can be friends first! I'm in no rush. We can take it slow. I'm still young, after all!" Fane did not know whether to laugh or cry. "We can be friends, but don't dream about becoming anything else." Tanya and Yvonne's tongues were frozen in their places as they watched the two; they were so direct. One of them directly professed her love, the other blatantly rejected her. Since when were the matters of the heart so straightforward? However, they had to give it to Fane—the man's willpower was remarkable. Plenty of other men would be having nosebleeds looking at Sasa, but he easily rejected her. Furthermore, Sasa was straddled on Fane's lap just now. What sane man could restrain himself when put in a situation like this? Fane easily pushed her away in the end. "Take your time. There's no hurry. Who knows? Maybe you'll see my good side after mingling with me for a long time, and you might accept me just then!" Sasa gazed at Fane. She had a coy expression; it was obvious she was head over heels for him. "Is that fellow really any good?" Yvonne and Tanya could not bear to watch this any longer. They shared a common thought: Sasa was going too far. "Alright. I'm actually just dropping by to visit you. I'll get out of your hair for now," Sasa conceded. "But, don't forget that you said we can be friends, so don't push me away when I come around wanting to hang out with you during my free time!" Sasa looked at Fane again, stroking her cheek. She bashfully called for her bodyguards and left. "I..." Fane was completely speechless, his temple pounding with a headache. When would that child truly understand the situation? "What's wrong? Have you lost your mind, now that a beautiful young woman willingly serves herself on a platter to you, you pervert? Don't tell me that a pervert such as yourself is too shy to act on his impulses?"

Chapter 481

Yvonne mocked nonchalantly. The exchange reminded Yvonne of the time Fane walked into her room right when she had just taken a nice, warm shower. She still bore that grudge against him until this day. Fane did not expect the target would be on his back. “Heh, who told you that? Do you still remember who carried you on his back the night before when you were too drunk to even walk home?” Fane trumpeted deliberately. “And when you were on my back, my hands were not idling, too. Besides, I changed your clothes for you! Ring a bell?” Fane recounted the incident in a sarcastic tone. He did not let Yvonne step on his tail since she was the one who started the mockery. “You...” Yvonne’s cutesy cheeks were immediately kissed pink. She stomped her feet like a child, and with a slight annoyance in her tone, she complained, “Tanya, you told me my maid changed clothes for me. Why’s Fane saying that it was him? Did you lie to me?” The sudden accusation stunned Tanya for a moment, then she remained speechless. Fane was obviously faking the facts to tease her, yet she fell for it. Tanya pulled a bitter smile and explained, “My dear Sis Yvonne, how could you believe his words? Do you think I’d let him change your clothes? He’s lying!” “Tanya, don’t hide it from her anymore. It’s nothing. I didn’t touch her at all. I just changed a new set of clothes for her,” Fane chimed in. “In fact, Tanya herself requested me to change your clothes that night. She told me that you were too drunk to remember what happened. So, as long as she and I don’t say anything, you wouldn’t find out, and the same goes for the others! She made me promise to keep it secret.” Fane’s expression was firm and solemn. Nobody could tell he was laughing uncontrollably inside his heart. He then added more fuel to the fire, “Don’t worry. This secret is safe with me...” “I...” Anger flowed through Yvonne like lava. When she opened her eyes the next morning, she was already wearing her nightdress. If Fane had really changed her clothes, then Fane had probably... She immediately cut off her train of thought and stared at Tanya, her eyes

burning. “Tanya, tell me! Is this true?” She exploded. “Tanya, how could you let him do that? He’s a pervert!” “Oh, my Lord! It’s not true! He’s fooling you!” Tanya did not know whether to laugh or to cry at this point. “Don’t you see it? He’s saying it deliberately to frighten you. Who you are to me? Would I lie to you?” “Wha—You goon! I thought you were an honest person! How could you deceive me!” Yvonne breathed a sigh of relief, glaring at Fane. “Ahem, wait, or do you secretly hope it was true?” Fane let out two dry coughs. “Hmph! You wouldn’t dare to change for me!” She snorted coldly. ... Fane was bored and he started playing with his mobile phone. He was skimming through some news when suddenly something on Twin City News Network caught his attention. “Ahem, Miss Tanya, I have an errand to run tomorrow morning, so I won’t be here in the morning, but I’ll be back by the afternoon,” he simpered and plastered an awkward smile on his face. “Fine, but you can go shopping with us now, right?” Tanya pouted, feeling a little emptiness in her heart. She did not know when she started feeling a void in her heart whenever Fane was not around, but ever since then, she was always looking forward to seeing him again. Yet, whenever she did meet with him, she would feel a flicker of irritation because of his solemn and cold attitude toward her. The next morning, Fane arrived early at the entrance of an auction house, corners of his mouth curled up. “Hehe! Babe, this villa looks fantastic. I’ll get it first and give you a surprise!” he murmured to himself.

Chapter 482

The Taylor family had been living in a community of townhouses. As the villas there were not large and sumptuous, the Taylor family bought multiple units, bordering them with tall thick fences and turning the area into the Taylor Residence. On a small hill not far from the Taylor Residence was a huge and opulent villa resting at its foot. Not only was the location of the villa strategic, but there was also an immaculate park nearby as well as a mega shopping mall. That was why the price was exorbitant for such a

villa, with its value estimated to be around 20 to 30 million bucks. The villa was spacious and was divided into three floors, its interior design extravagant and rich. The owner of the villa was the head of a third-class aristocrat family who had spent a fortune on this villa. The owner of the villa recently decided to move abroad. Thus, putting it up for auction. The location was strategic and it was not far from the Taylor Residence. Hence, when Fane saw it on the Twin City News Network yesterday, he immediately made a decision—he would bid for it, no matter what. What he did not expect was to be stopped by two security guards when he arrived at the gate. “I’m here for the auction!” Fane said, flashing a shy smile. “Sir, if you want to participate in the auction, you need to go over there to have your assets and wealth status assessed and certified by our bank officers. “The funds in your bank account cannot be lower than 50 million. Otherwise, you won’t be allowed to enter!” one of the staff explained. “How troublesome!” Fane was speechless but he had no choice but to adhere to the process. He followed the staff member to get his assets assessed. The bank officer rubbed her eyes twice after seeing the result displayed on the machine. Was she mistaken? Dizziness washed over her when she realized that the information was correct. Who was this man? How could a man possess such a big amount of money? “Is everything alright?” Fane’s forehead creased, obviously displeased. “Y—yes sir!” The bank officer’s voice trembled as she responded. She then handed his card back to Fane with both hands respectfully. She believed that the man before her was not an ordinary man. After the verification process was completed, Fane quickly strode past the gate and entered. Already, there were a lot of filthy rich businessmen gathered in a private room. Obviously, they were all interested in this villa. Furthermore, the starting bid was not that high at all—only 10 million. Naturally, nobody wanted to miss this excellent opportunity. A moment later, Ivan Taylor came into sight. His expression dulled and sank when he spotted Fane. “What? Fane’s here? How could the rascal be here? Don’t tell me he wants to bid on the villa, too?” Ivan started to ponder. There

were only a few days left until old man Taylor's 70th birthday, and Fane had promised to give him a gift worth more than 10 million bucks. Could this villa be the gift that Fane was preparing for the old man?

Chapter 483

This thought further affirmed his presumption. This punk was planning to buy the villa for the old man's 70th birthday present. Every one of the Taylor family knew how marvelous the villa was. They woke up to the view of it and passed by the sight of it. The villa was located just opposite the Taylor residence; they could see it every day. Hence, Ivan came to see if he was able to obtain this villa with 20 to 30 million bucks. He wanted to present it to the old man for his birthday gift, or perhaps move into it himself and have the old man live with him. After all, old man Taylor had been fixated on the villa whenever he went out as of late, murmuring to himself emotionally, "This villa opposite our residence is extremely well-built. If only I could live in it, I'd die without regrets." As for the resources needed to buy this villa, Ivan did not feel a pinch of pain since the money would be coming from the Taylors' company. Besides, if he managed to get this villa and give it to the old man, it would earn him enough face and favor. He paused for a moment as though some thought had suddenly entered his mind, and he immediately walked out of the auction room. Outside, Ivan found a quiet and secluded place and took out his phone to ring Neil Hugo and Ken Clark. Not long after, the two of them—Neil and Ken—arrived at the auction house in a car. They quickly got out of the car and went to meet Ivan who was waiting at the entrance of the auction room. "Young Master Taylor, why did you ask us to come over? Anything important?" Ken blurted once he met Ivan. When they were on the phone a moment ago, Ivan did not provide any reason and simply requested them to come over. It was probably something serious and crucial. "Do both of you know what is on auction today?" Ivan did not respond to Ken's question, but rather reciprocated with another question. "Heh? How would I know? I haven't paid any attention to the

auctions for the last two days. It's probably nothing special. If there really was a golden opportunity, the auction would've called to inform!" Neil replied after thinking about it for a while. "You're right. There was no notice on today's auction, just an advertisement on the website that mentioned it!" Ivan flashed them an indifferent smile before he continued, "This time, the item that's on auction is the sumptuous villa that is right opposite our Taylor residence. The owner of the villa is moving abroad, so he's selling it off." He paused. "I want to bid on this villa and give it to grandpa Taylor as his 70th birthday present. He'll be over the moon." "Damn! This is great! That's a marvelous idea!" Neil laughed heartily but his forehead creased to a furrow in the next second. "It's a good idea, but why did you call us both over for this? Is it because you don't have enough to bid for it? Or is it because the company capital is running low and you don't dare to embezzle it?" An awkward smile immediately appeared on Ivan's face. "That's far from the case. I just ran into Fane in the auction room. I think this trash must be here for the villa, too! I don't know where his money comes from, but I think he wants to buy this house and give it to old man Taylor as well! Never thought this punk would be as smart as me!" "What? No way! He's here, too?" Ken frowned, concerned. "Don't tell me he got an advance on his salary from Miss Tanya!" Neil nodded in agreement. "If he dared to come here, he must've asked for an advance, and it's probably not one month's salary but two!" "This second young miss of the Drakes, why's she so good to Fane? This punk hasn't even worked for a whole month yet and he's already asked for an advance of two months. That's 40 million!" Ivan felt a flash of irritation. "Hmph! Even if he has 40 million, he still has to spare 10 million bucks to compensate me! So this leaves the damn kid with only 30 million to bid for the villa. Hehe! There's no way he can outbid me!" "Haha, since Fane's here to bid for the villa, I want to stay and watch the comedy show! I want to see how his facial expression distorts into an ugly one when he loses to Young Master Taylor!" Ken burst out in laughter. How could he miss such a rare opportunity to witness an embarrassing moment for Fane

Woods? “That’s right! Let’s go in, then. The other bidders are wealthy businessmen who already own several houses. They won’t be competing for the villa, hence you won’t have many competitors! The final win is yours, Young Master Taylor!” Ken bobbed his head and agreed. The three of them quickly entered the auction room, their faces full of smiles. “Oh, isn’t that Fane Woods? The infamous, useless, trashy son-in-law of the Taylor family! What a coincidence! Why are you here?” Ivan faked his surprise as he sat beside Fane, followed by the other two young masters.

Chapter 484

“What? That’s the husband of Selena Taylor, the Beauty Queen of the Middle Province?” “Yeah, this shrimp is extremely fortunate to have Selena as his wife! Everyone envies him!” “What’s there to be jealous about? That shrimp is just the son-in-law of the Taylors by name, he could be treated like useless trash at home. Knowing that the Taylor family cast them out of the residence, I bet he’s not recognized as their real son-in-law!” “That’s right! His mother-in-law definitely hates his guts. After all, their family suffered so much because of him!” Many of the businessmen present started to tittle-tattle about them in hushed voices, some with contempt in their eyes. Fane did not bother wasting his energy on all the gossip. He turned his head to the side and said, “Yeah, Ivan. What a coincidence! I didn’t quite expect to meet you here!” “Heh, if my guess is correct, you’ve asked Miss Tanya for an advance of two months, and you’re here to bid for this luxurious villa as a gift for grandpa Taylor’s 70th birthday, am I right?” Ivan chortled and continued, “You’ve got a great idea, I’ll give you that! This gift is not an ordinary one. It’s exorbitant and is worth at least 10 million! When the day arrives and you give this to grandpa Taylor, you’d gain some face and the Taylor family will finally accept you, am I right? “But too bad for you! It just so happens that I’ve got my eye on this villa, too. So I’m sorry to break this to you but your efforts today shall be in vain.” Ivan laughed mockingly and added, “Gifting Grandpa Taylor this villa is an awesome idea of mine.

It's the most worthy and suitable present that's able to express my filial piety to him as his grandson! And the money that you brought with you today is probably less than what I have! So, you literally have no game in today's auction!" "I really admire your confidence!" Fane effused a cold smile and decided not to pay attention to these three shrimps. Time passed by rather slowly. Other than Fane, the three young masters, and several businessmen, there were only two to three other people from what seemed like third-class aristocrat families in the room. They were obviously interested in this villa as well, hoping they could get it at a cheaper price. After a few minutes, a middle-aged woman came in sight, approaching the auction counter. She was wearing an aqua green cheongsam, flashing a big smile to the crowd as she walked in. "Welcome everyone to the auction house! It's time to kick off our auction for today! "Today's auction is a little bit different as it was commissioned by Mr. Ryan..." The middle-aged woman gave an introduction before continuing, "Alright! Let's not waste time and begin our event! The starting price for today's item is 10 million bucks and is considered lower than the market price! Your bid cannot be lower than 1 million! "Now, ladies and gentlemen, you may start the bidding!" The middle-aged woman gestured with her hand and the auction began. "11 million from me!" an old man shouted. He tentatively added a million after thinking about it for a while. "12 million here!" Soon, another man who looked like he was in his forties yelled, adding another million. One million did not seem much for the people in this room. Fane did not budge in the slightest. He knew very well that this villa was worth more than that. It was a spacious three-story villa with an exceptionally strategic location. Such a villa would cost more than 20 million. Hence, he knew it was impossible to get it at 11 or 12 million bucks. Besides, there were quite some people here today for this auction. Ivan, who was sitting beside Fane, did not start bidding immediately as well. Rather, he turned his head towards Fane and sneered. He wanted to wait for Fane to start bidding. Once Fane started to place his bid, he would raise his bid just to beat him. He wanted to let him

know that nobody could take whatever he had his eye on, especially not by a useless son-in-law.

Chapter 485

The seconds ticked by, and soon, the bidding price was raised to 21 million. The price had already reached a level where some people had begun pulling out from the bidding competition and stopped increasing the price. “Twenty-three million!” Finally, Fane raised his hand and shouted a price, flashing the woman at the auction stand a warm smile. “This gentleman has increased the price to twenty-three million bucks! Does anyone else wish to increase the bid?” The corners of the woman’s mouth quirked up after hearing Fane’s price. He did not increase the price by just a million, but two. “Twenty-five million!” Without hesitation, Ivan raised his arm and added three million to the price as though he was the wealthiest man in the Middle Province. After he put his arm down, he turned to Fane and said, “Fane, don’t compete with me. This villa is my gift to Grandpa. You’re just a son-in-law, why do you want to fight me? You don’t even have the resources to win against me!” “Ha-ha! Are you sure?” Fane jeered coldly. Money was but a number to him. He could buy the entire Taylor property without batting an eye, let alone a villa. “Heh! You’re snobbish, aren’t you?” Ken gave Fane a thumbs up and laughed aloud. “Fane, let us witness this great battle today. Between you and Young Master Taylor, whoever loses the battle will have to call the winner ‘daddy’, how does that sound?” They never thought that Fane would simply shake his head and remain uninterested. “Sorry, but I wouldn’t want such an unreliable son. I’d be embarrassed and ashamed if I did.” “You...” Rage pulsed through Ivan’s veins, making him stand up from his seat. He balled his fist tightly as if he was ready to fight. This shrimp had some balls. How dare he talk back to him like that? “What’s the matter? Are you thinking about fighting me? This is an auction house, it wouldn’t be nice to cause trouble here. If you’re so keen on fighting, we can fight later after the auction!” he scorned indifferently, his right eyebrow raised.

Ivan immediately chickened out upon hearing Fane's words. A hundred of him could not even win against one of Fane in a fight. The bodyguards of the Taylor family were not of bad quality; however, none of them could barely go near Fane, let alone a pampered young master like him. "You're lucky that today I'm not bothered about such a useless waste like you!" He added, sitting back down with his teeth clenched firmly, "If you're so capable, go ahead and increase the price, then! Twenty-five million is now my bidding price!" "Thirty million!" Fane shouted out the number nonchalantly. Many of the wealthy businessmen who were still present began to view Fane differently, some with admiration. This young man had placed a bid of 30 million; increasing a bid by so much at once! The crowd certainly did not expect that this worthless son-in-law could be this rich. The corners of Ivan's mouth twitched. 30 million, that was quite high, was it not? Nevertheless, the devil beside him, Ken Clark, said to him, "Young Master Taylor, don't be frightened by him! This should be the highest price he can offer. He probably increased the bid by so much in one go just to try to scare you away," Ken reminded him. "Fane only asked for an advance of two months. That's forty million. He'd have to leave ten million aside to compensate you, so that would leave him with thirty million. This is as high as he can go!" Ivan's spirit lifted after hearing Ken's analysis. "Thirty-one million!" he called out. "What a bunch of idiots! The entry requirement for this auction house is that you have to possess at least fifty million in your bank account. How would I be able to enter otherwise?" Fane gave a half-smile. "Thirty-five million!"

Chapter 486

Ken and Ivan exchanged glances, their faces contorted. They forgot about the auction house's entry requirements. They were all young masters of aristocratic families. The staff naturally never doubted their ability to spend. Hence, they entered the auction house without any verification at all. There was indeed a requirement notice at the entrance stating that only individuals

with at least 50 million in their bank account could enter the auction house. The three of them did not pay any attention to the notice. After Fane's reminder, they realized that this punk could very well fork out 35 million bucks. "It looks like Miss Tanya has given him an advance of three months. It must be, it has to be! He'd have sixty million in hand!" Neil's face turned cold and solemn. If this were the case, it would not be easy for Ivan to compete with Fane and take down this villa. Ivan's expression was even colder and uglier than Neil's. If that was true, did it not mean that Fane could only raise the price to 50 million at most? Given that Fane would set aside the ten million he was owed. No wonder this shrimp behaved in such a brazen and arrogant way, adding five million in one go. "What's the matter? Don't tell me you're already scared over such a small amount of money?" Fane smiled contemptuously, noticing Ivan's face grow dark. This man was indeed ignorant. "Me? Scared? Are you kidding me? Ha-ha! Why would I be afraid of you?" Ivan chortled awkwardly to hide his anxiety. "Let's bet! If I win this bid, you'll kneel before me, clean, and polish my shoes, and if I lose, I will do the same for you! How does that sound?" "Since you're so eager to clean my shoes, it'd only be polite for me to accept the challenge. How can I refuse such an excellent opportunity?" Fane agreed to the bet. "Alright! Forty million here!" Ivan called out. Ivan did not show any sign of hesitation. He wanted to see if Fane would continue raising the price. "Forty-five million!" Fane lifted his right arm without the slightest reluctance as if he was merely throwing a number to the crowd. "Fifty million!" Ivan gritted his teeth and countered without thinking twice. He was so going to win this villa today. The worth and value of the villa no longer mattered. He wanted to humiliate Fane in front of the throng so badly—waiting for the moment he would clean and polish his shoes in front of others. "That's right. Fifty million is the right number to call! Ha-ha! That's his limit! He can only spend so much money!" A big grin was plastered on Neil's face, thinking that Ivan Taylor had successfully avenged him this time! He reminded himself to take a photo of the scene for

memory's sake once Fane lost the bet and was forced to clean Ivan's shoes later on. When he got bored and had nothing to do, he would take it out and laugh at it. The feeling must be awesome! Ken also looked at Fane with a lopsided grin on his face. In his opinion, as long as Fane was not an idiot, he would not raise the price further. Anyways, Fane had requested a three month advance from Miss Tanya. He could not possibly spend all his money on this villa and ask Miss Tanya for a fourth advance. If that was the case, he would truly be a shameless b*stard. "Haha, sixty million, then!" Fane let out a laugh and called out a higher number. At this point, the smiles on the trio's faces completely froze. They were puzzled and wondered if they had heard wrongly. This useless shrimp had used up his three-month salary and battled himself to death solely for the sake of winning this bet! "Oh boy. You really have some guts, huh? This villa is not even worth sixty million, didn't you know?"

Chapter 487

The corners of Ivan's mouth twitched fiercely out of control. The crowd present at the scene clearly knew that there was a battle going on between these two men as they had been following their exchange. Moreover, when Ivan challenged Fane to a bet, he had announced the terms of the punishment so loudly as if the crowd was deaf. His ultimate goal was to show everyone in the room that Fane was indeed useless trash who only deserved to kneel before him and lick his shoes clean. But now, the tables had turned. The number—60 million—that Fane had just called out, sent him back into his tiny brain as he started to scheme again. 'Is this villa really worth sixty million? If I continue to raise the price and it ends up being a trap that the b*stard has set for me, wouldn't I be a fool, then?' He thought to himself and doubted. He pondered hard on Fane's intention—was Fane deliberately increasing the price just to lure him into a deadly trap? However, if he stopped here, it would mean he lost the bet which in turn, would mean that he had to clean Fane's shoes. How could a young master from a second-

class aristocrat family like him kneel before trash and clean his shoes? If word of the incident were to spread, his name—Ivan Taylor—would never be as glorious as before! Ken’s eyes widened as though he had just come up with a brilliant idea with his mini-brain. He leaned forward to Ivan and whispered into his ear, “Young Master Taylor, don’t be afraid of him! Go ahead and fight! You only need to fork out sixty million, I’ll cover the rest! It’s probably not going to be much more because I’m sure this punk has reached his limit. So just add another million to surpass him!” He paused before swearing, “Goddammit! We need to teach this punk a lesson no matter what!” Upon hearing Ken’s words, Ivan felt at ease as though the weight on his shoulders was finally lifted. With a smile plastered on his face, he shouted, “Sixty-one million!” The scene happening at the back of the auction room had left the middle-aged woman on stage speechless. The two young men were practically shouting out prices from the back, making those around them—those wealthy businessmen, as well as a few other third-class families—dumbfounded. The crowd became watchful onlookers to this money battle. They had even taken over the responsibility of the middle-aged woman as an auctioneer—directing and conducting the auction. The two of them took turns to call out their bids, jacking up the price to an unreasonable amount. “Y—young Master Taylor, s—sixty-one million!” Her voice trembled in nervousness. She was just about to regain control of the auction when she realized the price had already reached an unbelievable amount. That would result in a mountain of bonuses, too! This was her first time encountering such an episode. Her soul could not help but feel flabbergasted with joy. Before she could speak, Fane interrupted. “What’s the matter? When did the Young Master of the Taylor family become so stingy? Did you think a million would be the magic trick to kick me out of the battle? Heh! I call seventy million!” “Jesus Christ! Is he nuts? That’s seventy million!” “Yeah! This isn’t just a shouting competition, right? He didn’t just shout out the number for fun, right? Isn’t seventy million considered money to him?” “Yes, I can buy two villas with seventy

million!” A few of the businessmen started doubting their existence. Although they were rich, they held similar notions about obtaining items from an auction; the cheaper the better. Of course, people would want the price of an auctioned item to be as low as possible! Never did they expect that this adopted son-in-law of the Taylor family would stir up so much trouble with Young Master Taylor, as though money was just stacks of paper to him. “That...that much?” Beside Young Master Taylor, Ken’s eyes widened into spheres as large as saucers. His jaw dropped to the ground. A moment ago, he had thought that he was on the winning side and that he only had to fork out one or two million to help Ivan win this bet. Now it seemed like the shrimp had brought more money with him than they expected. They truly underestimated that piece of junk. Or, perhaps the trash had asked for an advance of four months, or possibly even six! However, he struggled to understand it, though. Was the Drake family an idiot? How could they be so nice to a mere bodyguard? “Young Master Clark, this...” Ivan looked at Ken eagerly, seeking his advice. After all, he only had to cough up 60 million and Ken would cover the remaining. “Don’t be afraid! Just keep increasing the bid! I don’t believe that we can’t teach him a lesson today! He’ll wipe your shoes clean!” “Seventy million, right? Haha, Fane Woods, I’ll fight you to the death today!” “Seventy-five million!” he called out the bid after thinking about it for a moment, his fists clenched firmly and determination glowing in his eyes.

Chapter 488

In order not to be looked down upon and be seen as inferior, Ivan did not care about the issue of money anymore. What was on his mind was his image and reputation. He could not afford to lose his face. After all, as the young master of the Taylor family, the perception of him as being far more superior and better than the trashy son-in-law was natural. His status, his wealth, and his reputation were definitely far more superb compared to Fane’s. It was impossible for him to kneel before Fane and clean his shoes.

Furthermore, he now had the financial support from Young Master Clark—he only needed to cough up 60 million bucks and that was all! “Young Master Clark, you’re truly amazing. You raised the bid!” “Of course! How could a young master of the Clark family lose to a useless adopted son-in-law?” “I heard that Fane works for the Drakes as a bodyguard and that his monthly pay is quite high. I’m not sure if it was the Drakes who lent him that amount of money, or perhaps they paid him his salary in advance!” “His pay is high? Hmph! How high could it be? After all, he’s just a tiny little bodyguard.” “He earns twenty million a month, isn’t that high?” The crowd was talking about Fane energetically. Fane frowned. The thing he cared the least about was money. He was interested in what was going on in that ignorant brain of Ivan’s. If Ivan were not an idiot, then why would he still raise the bid at this point? “What’s wrong? Why did you stop? Ha-ha! Are you afraid now? Or have you finally realized just how powerless and insignificant you are? Just kneel and clean my shoes already!” Ivan thought he had finally won the bet when Fane stopped calling out his price as quickly as the previous rounds. He assumed that Fane had only requested an advance of four months and that 70 million was his limit. If Fane continued to raise the bid again, it would leave him no money to compensate Ivan. Hence, Fane only dared to go up to 70 million. The win belonged to Ivan now. “Haih, eighty million, then!” Fane sighed long and hard before he called out a price again. He then added, “Ivan Taylor, your turn!” “Eighty million?” Ivan’s face blanked. It seemed like Fane desperately wanted him to lose; he was so ready to risk everything. Even if Ivan wanted to continue the game, he was afraid that Young Master Clark would say otherwise. Ivan turned his head, looking into Ken’s eyes as though he was asking how much more Ken could bear. All the color drained from Ken’s face as well, his face looking dull. He only expected to fork out a few million, but the worthless shrimp had actually raised it to 80 million! That was an extra of 20 million, and even if Ivan won, the house would belong to Ivan and not him! When Ken saw the puppy dog eyes and pleading look all over Ivan’s face, he gave in

with gritted teeth. “Young Master Taylor, I can help out with another ten million at most. Thirty million is my ceiling. If you exceed this amount, you have to bear the remaining. After all, the villa is not worth eighty million and the house will not be mine either!” Ivan bobbed his head appreciatively. In other words, he could still call the bid up to 90 million. Ivan gave Fane a dry smile. “Fane, are you sure you have that much money? Did you raise the price on purpose just to make me pay more than its actual value? If that’s the case, you’re violating the auction rules. You need to pay the amount for your actual bid!” “Hehe, don’t you worry about me!” Fane chortled calmly. “Since I’m planning on beating you in this battle, I’d naturally have to spend that much money. Most importantly, I’m still waiting for you to clean my shoes!” “Eighty-one million!” Ivan increased another one million to test the waters. “Eighty-five million!” Fane smiled subtly and mocked, “Young Master Taylor, don’t be such a wimp! Are you running out of money? Is that why you’re raising it slowly, only one million at a time? Why don’t you use all of the Taylors’ money and go all in! Should you do that, I’ll admit defeat.” Anger rose in Ivan like a fierce tide. He was not a fool. Every penny, asset, and property that the Taylor family owned now would eventually become his! Unless he was a lunatic or an idiot, he would not use up all the money from his family for such a villa! “Ninety million!” Ivan finally called out the price. He had thought it out and this would be his final price. He only needed to pay 60 million, the other 30 would be borne by Young Master Clark. “Ninety-five million!” Fane shrugged and shouted nonchalantly as though he owned the national bank. “Go on!”

Chapter 489

Ivan’s tiny little brain could not fathom it. Where did Fane get so much money? 95 million? Was he even sane? Ivan clenched his jaw and gritted his teeth. He paused before saying, “Fine. I’m down on my luck today. I’ll let you have it this time. However, I really want to know if you increased the price deliberately just to trick me. Do you even have that much money?”

Hmph! If you can't take out ninety-five million right now, everyone here including the upper management of the auction house will not let you slide!" "Ninety-five million! Such an unbelievable price!" "That's right! How could an adopted son-in-law cough up ninety-five million? It's just a villa! That's almost a hundred million!" "The owner of the villa who commissioned this auction would probably be shocked to death with the outcome!" The wealthy businessmen were completely stupefied as well. Their gazes toward Fane were no longer full of contempt and mockery but replaced with approbation and respect. They all knew that no one would squander their money like this unless the individual was not an ordinary person. "Haha, given up, have you? That's great!" Fane let out a hearty laugh and turned to the auctioneer on the stage. "Hammer it and seal the bid!" "Ninety-five million, going once! "Ninety-five million, going twice! "Ninety-five million, going for the third and final time! "Sold!" The auctioneer shouted without any emotion, striking her gavel against the block. Little did the crowd know, the auctioneer was still in shock. "Alrighty, Ivan Taylor, our beloved Young Master Taylor, it's time for you to shine like a shoe-shiner! Haha! "But there isn't a cloth nor a rag here, how're you going to wipe my shoes clean? Hmm. Don't tell me you're going to lick them clean?!" Fane laughed wholeheartedly. This ignorant punk had been bullying his wife and daughter for a long time. He would not let him off so easily no matter what. "You pay the ninety million first and then we'll talk. How would I know if you have that kind of money if you don't pay up?" Ivan smiled mockingly, but he was praying hard that Fane did not possess that amount of money. Fane strode to the front of the room swiftly and paid 90 million with his bank card. "You no longer have reason to be concerned, right? Our dear, Young Master Taylor?" Fane articulated with an evil grin on his face. "Young Master Taylor, we're sorry. We can't help you this time. We have no idea how this punk has so much money!" Neil forced a dry smile. "It looks like he asked for an advance of many months from the Drake family!" Unexpectedly, Ivan took off his shirt and said,

“Isn’t it just a shoe polishing? Who says I can’t do it!” He squatted down right after he ended his sentence. His face was burning hot and veins popped out on the side of his neck. He was feeling embarrassed. With so many people at the scene, he could not eat his words! Ivan could only clench his jaw, grit his teeth and wipe Fane’s shoes clean! “Wipe them clean. Otherwise, your job is not done!” Fane beamed. He raised his foot higher and ordered, “Don’t forget the soles! Every part of the shoes should be wiped clean and polished!” “Fane Woods, don’t go too far! I’m the Young Master of the Taylor family and not to mention, your cousin, too! You’ll regret doing this to me!” Ivan lifted his head and shot Fane a hateful glance. He was already so angry that his anger almost consumed him. How dare this shrimp ask him to clean even the soles of his shoes!

Chapter 490

“Are you threatening me? This is interesting!” Fane let out a faint smile and looked at Ivan who was crouching on the floor. “Back when you were bullying my wife and daughter, didn’t you think you’d regret it? “Go on, get to polishing, seeing that you’ve lost the bet, and deserve it. Polish it nice and clean!” Fane responded casually. “So be it, I’ll polish!” The shirtless Ivan’s face was filled with dissatisfaction, his teeth clenched tightly. His hatred toward Fane grew even more in his heart. From the looks of it, the Drake family had given Fane a bountiful amount of money, making it impossible to chase him out during Grandpa Taylor’s birthday. Therefore, the only way was to wait until the end of Grandpa Taylor’s Birthday. Once Fane lowered his guard, only then would he command Xena to feed him the poison. As long as Fane consumed the poison, he would surely lie down in a coffin after a month. When Ivan imagined Fane’s soon-to-be fate of death, he felt so much better. With his teeth clenched tightly, he finally cleaned up the soles of Fane’s shoes. “Done!” Ivan shot up from the ground, his eyes filled with fury. “Heh, not bad. This is my first time experiencing Young Master Taylor’s handiwork.” Fane laughed, “Not too bad, Young Master

Taylor. At least you're not a sore loser! Alright then! I'm off for the transfer procedures. Take care and have a safe journey!" "Move!" Ivan's mouth twitched as he walked out topless. He headed to a nearby clothing shop to purchase a new shirt immediately. "Over ninety million, ninety million! Useless son-in-law, how does he possibly have such a massive sum of money. F*ck, this is so frustrating!" Losing to a trashy shrimp he scorned, the fury continued to burn stronger as Ivan pondered. Although the incident was nothing but a huge embarrassment, there was a fear in him that the news would very soon spread to others. "It's got to be someone from the Drake family who allowed him to get his salary in advance. He can't fork out such a large amount of money on his own!" Neil was still in disbelief that the useless son-in-law had the audacity to forcefully buy over the villa. Although it was slightly overpriced, the sole act of having Ivan polish his shoes would put them to shame, bringing disgrace to them all. Especially for Ivan who was the one doing the polishing. Such an act of revenge would definitely be remembered. "Let this brat brag for a few days. From the looks of it, Old Master Taylor would be very satisfied with the gift he has prepared!" After considering for a moment, Ken spewed, "After Old Master Taylor's birthday celebration, we must find a way to make sure Xena is able to poison Fane. We shall not drag this further anymore!" "Yes, it's said that love grows with time, and if this drags on, it's possible that Selena's feelings for this punk would grow deeper and deeper. By then, it won't be easy to win over Selena's heart!!" Neil's forehead puckered. The thought of not being able to win Selena over was carved deeply in his heart. He could not give up, he did not want to give up. "By the way, which one of you is a little closer to Miss Tanya? Or, knows anyone from the Drake family?" Ivan popped the question after a moment of silence. "I have a friend who is a relative of the Drake family's butler. Why do you ask? Young Master Taylor, did you think of another way to deal with Fane?" After a moment of consideration, Neil opened his mouth. "See if your friend is able to find out how much of his salary this punk, Fane Woods, requested from the Drake

family in advance. It's not like the Drake family would give him an advance of year's salary, right?"

Chapter 491

Ivan laughed bitterly, "This Drake family is way too generous now." "Alright, I'll have him look into the whole situation!" Neil chuckled helplessly and said, "Sigh, Fane actually managed to have us spend a hundred fifty million bucks on him back then. Even a powerful assassin wasn't able to murder him. Truly, he's a resilient little brat!" Neil felt awful when he thought about the money they had previously spent. Spending that much money only for the task to fail was a major waste, regardless of how wealthy the Hugo family was. The trio left soon after. Fane, on the other hand, had arrived at the main entrance of the mansion after getting the paperwork done and receiving the keys. "Although a price tag of over ninety million is slightly more expensive than usual, I'm glad I'm still able to give my wife a house and a surprise at the same time!" Fane smiled as he stared at the mansion in front of him. He opened the door and entered. Fane was even more satisfied after taking a look at the garden and renovations done for the mansion. At the back of the mansion, there was a row of smaller houses. They looked impressive, suitable to be used as living quarters for the maids and servants of this house. "I don't think there are any other spots in this mansion that might need further renovations." Fane thought for a while after looking around. He then gave Lana a call and invited her over for a look. Lana was a woman, so perhaps a woman's eyes would be better at spotting which areas needed further adjustments. Till then, he would be able to make the necessary changes. Lana arrived in less than 20 minutes. She parked her car at the entrance before walking in. "Whoa, what a house, master! Oh, how envious I am of a house this huge. It would feel much better living here than in my place!" Lana told Fane who was smoking when she entered the mansion. "How could you be this forgetful? Why are you still addressing me as your master?" Fane felt helpless as he stared at the sexy

lady in front of him. “Sigh, there’s no one here besides us. I haven’t called you my master for a very long time now and my mouth could not resist any longer, okay! “You know, I prefer the days we spent in the military where I got to call you my master every day. I’m bored to death living in the Middle Province!” Lana sat in front of Fane, crossing her sexy long slender legs. She was dressed in a purple Qipao dress which made her incredible body stand out even more. “If you’re bored, you can always go on a vacation or a shopping trip. It shouldn’t be that difficult for a person of your status to find yourself some company!” Fane said as he let out a bitter smile. “I find it all meaningless. It’s not as fun as spending time with you, master!” Lana continued as she chuckled, “Oh, that’s right, master. Why’d you invite me here? Are you going to show me around your mansion?” “Right, let’s go. Let’s take one look around the mansion just to see if there’s anything the place lacks or requires renovation. I feel like the place isn’t too bad, but something just feels off and I’m not sure what it is exactly!” “Besides, you’re a woman, so you should be able to take a closer look at this place and tell me if there’s any problems or not!” Fane said, showing Lana around the place. After she was done with the tour of the place, Lana spoke with a bitter chuckle. “Master, the renovations are impressive. I can tell that its previous owner was a person of culture and taste. You can move in without worries now!” As she spoke, she pointed at a couch in the main lobby and said, “The only gripe I have is this couch. It looks a little dated and it feels off. It’s unsuitable for young people. You should change it!” “Right, right, right! I felt that something was out of place. Now that you’ve pointed it out, you’re absolutely right!” Fane nodded immediately. He then looked at the time and said, “Let’s go, it’s getting late now. Let me treat you to a meal then we’ll go shop for a couch and a new dining table in the evening!”

Chapter 492

It did not take long for both Fane and Lana to head out for some furniture shopping, each in their own cars. However, he did not expect to run into

Ivan, who was on his way home, while they were driving away from the mansion. “It’s Fane and that wealthy lady!” Ivan gasped. This was not his first time running into the both of them. Although Lana wore a mask whenever she went out to prevent people from recognizing her, Ivan could still recognize her from the back; those long legs and incredibly attractive figure. The woman that left with Fane earlier had to be that same wealthy woman that went to the auction. “I think I understand now. Hahaha, that money must not have belonged to Fane. He never gets an advance from the monthly wages given to him by the Drake family. It has to be that wealthy lady’s money!” Ivan cackled out loud, feeling incredibly excited. It was fortunate for him that the mansion was close to the Taylor family home, or else, he would never have discovered such a secret. He immediately called Neil and Ken, both of whom had just left, and told them to return immediately. “What’s the matter, Young Master Ivan? Why’d you want us to come back when we had just left?” Both Ken and Neil frowned when they met Ivan. They looked confused. “I just saw Fane coming out from that mansion!” Ivan said while laughing maniacally. Ken’s expressions dulled as he said, “Young Master Ivan, are you kidding? You wanted us to come back because of this? My time is precious to me! Fane spent so much money to buy that mansion, obviously he’d be excited to take a look himself. Hehe, this is like when you’ve just married a beautiful woman, wouldn’t you be excited to sleep with her?” “Yeah, well said! Especially for poor people like him. He’s been poor his whole life. Now that he’s rich, it’d be odd if he wasn’t excited to look at the mansion he’d just bought!” “Though this mansion might be a gift for the old master, it was still bought with his own money so he might actually move in for a couple of days anyway!” Neil explained. He felt that Ivan was making a mountain out of a molehill. Ivan was speechless as he rolled his eyes at the both of them. He said, “If that was just the case, why would I have called you to come back in the first place? Yes, I saw him getting out of that mansion but a woman left with him!” “A woman? That isn’t Selena?” Neil was shocked. Before making a

wild assumption, he said, “Could that woman be Miss Tanya? Could Miss Tanya have called Fane over because she wanted to bid for the mansion? Yes, if Miss Tanya had decided to buy that mansion, it’ll explain everything that had just happened!” Ken clenched his fist and said, “Fane, that b*stard! He actually used Miss Tanya’s purchase of this mansion to go against you, Young Master Ivan! He made us butter up to him, and now it seems that money never belonged to him. He was just helping the Drake family buy the mansion. How could we ever compete against the Drake family? Do we even stand a chance against them?” Ivan wore an odd expression. He spoke with a bitter look, “Both of your imaginations are quite impressive. However, that woman wasn’t Miss Tanya nor was it Selena. It was that wealthy lady we met from the auction house that day!” “Her?” Both Neil and Ken gasped. It did not take long for Ken to slap his thighs and curse, “F*cking b*stard that Fane is. I told everyone that woman had to be a wealthy lady. Fane is no doubt her sugar baby. That brat just wouldn’t admit it. Even Selena refused to believe me. This hasn’t been our first encounter with this situation, and now it seems that all of that had to be real!”

Chapter 493

“Yeah, they had already driven off when I saw them so I didn’t manage to take a picture in time. It’d be awesome if I did, though!” Ivan nodded as he lamented. He continued after some thought, “The money must be hers. She must’ve bought it for him!” “Yeah. Young Master Ivan, since you live opposite that mansion, you should pay closer attention to it these few days. If you notice Fane returning to the mansion with her again, you have to find a way to take more pictures of them. The more the merrier, yeah? You know what to do!” “It’d be amazing if you can get a picture of them kissing! Haha, when that happens, we’ll make copies and hang them up on every corner of every street and alley. What do you guys think would happen?” Ken cackled since this was such a great opportunity. He did not expect that after trying to rack their brains to come up with methods to handle Fane, Fane himself

would present them with such an opportunity. “This time, we definitely need to dig up some dirt on Fane!” Ivan clenched his fist and said, “Look, the courtyard in our Taylor family home is closest to that mansion. It’d be difficult for Fane to notice me if I hid behind that tree to sneak a picture of him!” “That’s good to know. If you’re free, Young Master Ivan, keep a close eye on him. Try your best to get intimate pictures of them, okay! We’ll leave everything to you, Young Master Ivan!” “I’ll see when I can talk to Selena about this. I believe this whole ordeal of Fane buying that mansion with that woman could not be kept from her forever,” Ken explained after some thought. “Well said!” Ivan nodded. After thinking, he added, “If Fane bought this house for that woman, then I’m guessing this would be their private love nest. If the housing deed is under Fane’s name then it’s highly likely that this mansion was given to him by that woman. Let’s see if he can explain himself then!” Ken nodded as he replied, “What if this love nest of theirs is under that wealthy lady’s name?” “Haha, Fane wouldn’t be able to explain their relationship as well, right? Fane went to the auction for that mansion and then it was placed under that lady’s name. Do you think Selena would be happy if she learned about this? This just shows how complicated Fane’s relationship is with that lady. This mansion could be the place where they secretly meet for their affairs!” “I think that lady only wears a mask to prevent her husband from finding out about them. It seems her husband isn’t as simple as we thought. He might not even be a local from our Middle Province!” Ivan spoke while cackling out loud. “This could mean that Fane has yet to prepare the Old Master’s gift. He could still get exiled on the Old Master’s birthday!” Neil explained. At the end of their discussion, Ivan was tasked to keep a close eye on Fane over the coming days. He would try his best to catch Fane and that woman in any intimate acts. Ken was tasked with letting Selena know about today’s findings to put some strain on her relationship with Fane. He also planned to have his friend investigate if Fane had received any advanced wages from the Drake family. Neil, on the other

hand, would get his men to follow Fane around to find out if he had bought anything that cost above 10 million bucks.

Chapter 494

Within the office of the Drake Dynasty Real Estate, which belonged to Drake Group, Selena happened to be relaxing while drinking a cup of coffee. The recent operations for the company were going quite smoothly, leaving her with nothing much to do. Just as she was enjoying her leisure time, she noticed it was almost lunch hour when Ken came looking for her. After knocking on the door and receiving permission to enter, Ken came in with a freshly picked flower. “Young Master Ken?” Selena looked disgusted when she noticed Ken. However, she still smiled at him as she said, “What are you doing here, Young Master Ken? You wouldn’t be asking for a collaboration with our company now, would you? If I recall correctly, your company doesn’t have any relation to construction at all!” Ken laughed. He handed her the flower while saying, “Fane is nothing more than a mere soldier, a mindless brute who is absolutely unworthy of you. He must be illiterate. Why would he be a take-out delivery boy back then, if he wasn’t? It’s too embarrassing for you to stay with him!” Upon noticing Selena’s silence, he continued, “Just accept me. I assure you, I’ll treat both you and your daughter extremely well. I swear I’ll treat your daughter like my very own!” “Pardon me, Young Master Ken. Save this flower for another woman. I believe there are countless beautiful women out there who’d love to receive flowers from you. Besides, you’re rich and handsome. You’re undoubtedly the absolute dream man for some women out there!” Selena did not accept the flower. She used to think that Ken was not bad. However, after Fane returned, she realized that Ken was truly a horrible person. Ken brought some people with him to forcefully demolish their home. If he was truly an honorable man, he would never use such an underhanded method. Ken realized Selena would not accept his flower even after waiting for a good long while. He chuckled awkwardly before placing the flower on the

deck on another end. He then walked over to her and continued, “Yeah, yeah, yeah. I admit I’m rich and my social status is quite high. It is without a doubt a bunch of beautiful women would want me if I were to look for them.” He paused for a moment after saying that before continuing, “However, I’m loyal to you. You know that. Other women are not even a fraction of what you are in my eyes!” “Really? If you were to ask me, I think that the more difficult it is for you to obtain something, the more you want to have it, right? Aren’t all you men this way?” Selena chuckled coldly and said, “Young Master Ken, please don’t bother me ever again. It’s impossible for us to ever be together, and not to mention, my husband is quite good to me. I have a daughter, too, so I’m pretty content with my life. So, please, I hope you won’t ever disturb me again!” “Your husband is nice to you?” Ken chuckled coldly as he said, “If he’s so nice to you, why would he look for that wealthy lady? I think you’re too naive and that you have no clue that b*stard of a man lied to you!” “Wealthy lady?” Selena frowned when she heard those words. She asked, “Why are you spouting baseless nonsense out of nothing again, Ken?” “Baseless nonsense?” Ken laughed as he said, “Selena, you’ve no idea just what kind of person Fane truly is. You don’t understand him well enough. How well did you know him before marrying him? You were completely oblivious, right? He was enlisted on the second day of your marriage, and that single departure took five whole years.”

Chapter 495

“He’s only been back for less than a month, right? Do you think you truly understand that man? “He’s nothing more than a sugar baby right now. You wouldn’t have a single clue. A true sugar baby would cheat on you behind your back. “We saw him today. He was with that wealthy lady, the same lady that spent five hundred million bucks to win the bid for that luminous pearl from back then!” The more Ken spoke, the more emotional he became. Even his neck turned red. Selena frowned harder when she noticed just how incredibly angry Ken was. She was indeed quite skeptical of Fane back then

since Ken was not the only one who had told her that. Even Michael had said the same thing. In the end, however, she still chose to trust Fane, thinking that Fane was not someone who would do such a thing. However, Ken mentioned that he saw Fane with that wealthy lady again today. Having been accused of the same thing twice, could it be real? Not to mention, Fane's previous excuse was too outrageous. He told her that the Goddess of War, Lana, was his disciple. Was this not outrageous to hear? He even claimed that all of the nine Gods of War were also his disciples. "You, what evidence do you have? "If you don't have any evidence, you're just spouting nonsense about someone else!" Selena stuttered while saying after remaining silent for a moment. Ken knew Selena was starting to believe him when he noticed her reaction. He was delighted as he said, "Of course, I have evidence! Your cousin Ivan, Neil, and I were all together, and all three of us saw them both together!" He never expected Selena to reply in such a cold tone, "Heheh, You, Ivan, and Neil? I wouldn't believe a word from those two since you're all just a bunch of horrible people who hate Fane. Did you think I'd believe a word you said?" Ken was speechless, unable to argue with her. Chuckling bitterly, all he could say was, "Alright, it's fine if you refuse to believe a word I say but there's one thing that's real, right?" Ken paused before continuing, "The mansion opposite of the Taylor family home was auctioned today. Young Master Ivan knew that Old Master Taylor loved that mansion since it's right opposite the Taylor family home. He wanted to buy the mansion as a gift for the Old Master's seventieth birthday." "What does that have anything to do with Fane? Ivan is rich now after sealing the deal on that project with South Hill Real Estate. I couldn't care less if he went to the auction to buy the mansion for Old Master Taylor." Although Selena said that, beneath the surface, she was actually quite shocked. She did not expect that Ivan would stir up such a storm just to please Old Master Taylor so he could inherit the Taylor family's assets. It seemed like he would do just about anything for that! "Haha, naturally, that wouldn't have been a big deal. However, we ran into Fane there! "You

should know that mansion costs thirty million bucks, and Fane spent ninety-five million to buy that mansion! Tell me, where did he get all that money from?" Ken cackled out loud and said, "Coincidentally, we also noticed that wealthy lady leaving that mansion. So, tell me. Don't you think they're in a relationship with one another? Isn't he a scummy man?"

Chapter 496

"He actually spent ninety-five million bucks to buy that mansion? No way... "And you ran into him and that wealthy lady again? They left from that mansion?" Selena's face turned slightly bitter. If what they had claimed was true, Fane's relationship with that wealthy lady was indeed quite unique. If all of it were true, that would mean that the man she had spent five years desperately waiting for his return actually lied to her, and that she would have been the most foolish woman in the entire world. "Of course it's real. If you don't believe me, we can both head over to the auction house and ask if there was indeed a man named Fane who bought the mansion for ninety-five million bucks!" Ken immediately said, "I can't lie about that now, can I?" Selena frowned, remaining silent. Her heart felt slightly awful. She felt incredibly wronged. Over the last five years, she had suffered too much mockery and judgment for the sake of Fane and their daughter to be treated this way. Fane had repeatedly told her how much he loved her, and yet he went looking for a wealthy lady? Not to mention, they actually bought a love nest right opposite the Taylor family home? Would this not be the most insulting thing to do to her? Hehe, they made their love nest in front of their house! "Truly, Selena. If I'm lying to you this time, I'd be struck by lightning!" Ken raised his hand and immediately started swearing. Selena recalled something else at this moment, the incident where Fane returned home extremely late at night. He had some alcohol to drink and when he returned home, the scent of a woman's perfume was emanating from his body. When she questioned him about it, he told her that it was Miss Yvonne's perfume. Miss Yvonne was completely drunk and he had to carry

her home on his back. Hence, the perfume. Now, however, Selena could not help but feel skeptical about the truth he claimed. Was he actually with that wealthy lady that night? Moreover, was the money that Fane used to buy the Porsche 911 from the wealthy lady? Once a person started to overthink, they would often spiral out of control. The more one were to overthink, the more terrified one would become. It seemed like she started seeing issues with Fane now. “So? Want me to take you there right now?” Ken spoke in a casual tone. “There’s no need for that. You can return home now!” Selena glared at him coldly as she said, “I still have work to do. This is a workplace, so if you have any work-related business, then we can talk. If not, you can spare me from that!” “Selena, you can’t pretend to be oblivious about it, right? You were taken for a fool by Fane, that scumbag. You, yourself had no idea. Do you still think he’s a good person? Selena, I’m doing this for your sake. Only my feelings for you are true!” Ken seemed a little frantic. He could tell that Selena somewhat believed him. However, he was unsure as to why Selena refused to go with him to validate the information he told her. “Leave now. If you don’t, I’ll call security!” Selena stood up immediately as she furiously exclaimed that. “Alright, alright. I’ll leave. Just think about everything I told you. Think if there’s anything peculiar about Fane that stands out. Also, you can’t let him know that you’re suspicious of him yet. We will present you with all the evidence soon. I believe that there’s only one truth to this whole ordeal!” Ken walked out, leaving Selena with that statement. He left after he was done speaking. The moment Ken left, Selena sat back down on her chair, frowning deeper. “It can’t be real. That can never be real. Even if my husband liked another woman out there, he would tell me about it. He’d ask for my opinion, right?” Selena started talking to herself, “And besides, he’s not someone who would be a sugar baby!”

Chapter 497

Lunch hour soon arrived. She walked out of the exit and after some thought, she drove to the auction house. “Is there anything I can help you with, miss? Our auction will begin at 1pm. We auctioned off a mansion earlier today and we’ll be auctioning off an amazing antique later.” When a beautiful female staff noticed Verian, she immediately approached her with a professional smile. “Oh, I wanted to ask if it was true that an astronomical price was offered during the auction for the mansion this morning?” Selena probed after biting her lip. She felt nervous after asking the question, worried she might feel awful about the answer. “Of course, it’s true. That man was incredible. He’s the son-in-law of the Taylor family...and he spent ninety-five million bucks to win the bid for that mansion!” As the staff spoke, she exclaimed enviously, “Truly, the wealthiest amongst the wealthiest. He actually had that much money to buy it on a whim!” “You, how do you know he’s the son-in-law of the Taylor family?” Selena felt unhappy after hearing it. Apart from Fane, who else would be referred to as the son-in-law of the Taylor family, could there be another person? “Of course, I know. Everyone knew!” The staff immediately said, “He had a bet with Young Master Ivan. Both of them kept adding to their bids. It was insane, I tell you! They said that whoever lost the bid for the mansion, the loser had to shine the winner’s shoe, and it turned out that the son-in-law won! Oh right, Young Master Ivan was the one who mentioned that detail. He said that person was the son-in-law of the Taylor family. If he hadn’t, even we would’ve no idea!” Selena had an odd expression as she said, “Ivan actually polished the son-in-law’s shoe?” “Of course, and since neither of them had a cloth with them, Young Master Ivan was forced to take his shirt off to shine his shoe for him! “That son-in-law was truly ruthless. He wasn’t even afraid of crossing the other person, actually making Young Master Ivan clean the soles of his shoe!” the staff explained. Selena was picturing the scene in her head, her heart feeling slightly better since Ivan did bully both her and Kylie a lot. If it was not for him being the Young Master of the Taylor family and her cousin, she wanted nothing more than to see him

dead. “Thanks a lot!” she left after a bitter chuckle. However, what she could be certain of right now was that Fane did fork out ninety-five million bucks to buy that mansion. That money must have come from that wealthy lady since it would be impossible for Fane to fork out such a huge amount. This also meant Fane was in a secret relationship with that wealthy lady! “Who exactly is that wealthy lady? Why would she be willing to fork out so much money for Fane?” Selena frowned. To get some form of confirmation, she remembered Miss Tanya’s number was saved in her phone. With that thought in mind, she gave Miss Tanya a call, “Hello, Miss Tanya? It’s me, Selena. I was wondering if you gave an advanced pay to my husband?” “No. What’s up?” Tanya’s voice could be heard from the other end of the call as she said, “Are you guys short on money? Do you need an advance? If you do, just let me know!” “Oh, there’s no need. I was just randomly asking! Don’t tell Fane about it, okay!” After Selena hung up, her mind was buzzing. It seemed Fane had indeed lied to her. He actually had a wealthy lady out there.

Chapter 498

Miss Tanya did not give Fane an advanced pay, yet he spent ninety-five million bucks on that mansion. This meant that the money must have belonged to that wealthy lady. She guessed that the mansion was bought by the wealthy lady, and whenever the both of them were free in the future, that was where they would go for their dates. She grew incredibly furious when she thought about how she allowed Fane to cuddle up with her the entire night last night. However, it did not take long for her to calm down. She pretended as if nothing had happened when she returned to her office, all the way till she was done with work for the day. She drove home as usual. After Fane and Lana had lunch, they immediately went furniture shopping. Lana left after they were done picking the right furniture. Fane, on the other hand, followed the delivery staff back to the mansion and switched out the furniture from the previous owner that he did not want. After they were

done, he realized that the overall feel of the place felt even more perfect than before. He believed that Selena would absolutely love the place once they moved in. Since Ivan had nothing to do during the evening, he kept a close eye on everything that was happening at the mansion across the street. Unfortunately for him, all he saw was Fane returning to the mansion along with a couch. The wealthy lady was nowhere to be seen. He felt a slight disappointment in his heart. However, after much deeper thought, he thought it made sense leaving Fane with all the hard labor since all the wealthy lady had to do was pay, right? He reckoned that all he had to do was keep watch at night and pay extra attention tomorrow so he could actually capture something. Since the mansion was newly bought, the wealthy lady would definitely want to taste what it must feel like doing the deed with Fane in their brand new mansion, right? As for the old table and couch, they looked expensive and he could tell that they had not been used too often. Perhaps Fane simply disliked them. Fane immediately gave both the pieces away to the delivery staff and they happily left. Since Fane had nothing to do, he took a nap in the mansion. At 6pm, he drove home. "You're home, honey!" Fane noticed Selena in the courtyard and he greeted her with a smile. "Yeah!" Selena's reply was casual but her expression was cold. Upon noticing Selena's poor mood, Fane approached her and asked, "What's the matter? Honey, you seem to be in a bad mood. Was that Sonia lady giving you trouble at the office again? If she keeps targeting you, just fire her! I slapped her in the face back then, did she not repent?" "No!" Selena chuckled before asking Fane, "Oh, that's right, honey. What did you do this morning?" "Nothing much. I was working in the Drake family home!" In order not to ruin his surprise for Selena, Fane hid it with an awkward chuckle, not speaking the truth. Selena felt the hurt in her heart after she heard him say that. She chuckled and said, "Oh, Miss Tanya treats our family really well. You should work hard to repay her kindness now, okay?" "Honey, why do you seem a little odd today? Are you sure that nothing's up with you?"

Chapter 499

Fane could sense that Selena was in a bad mood. She seemed as if she was hiding something from him. Selena chuckled and said, “No. What are you talking about!” “Fane is back!” Fiona was taking care of something in the house. When she noticed Fane’s return, Fiona came over smiling cheerfully, “Oh look, it’s my amazing son-in-law. You’re back!” Both Selena and Fane looked at each other. instantly sensing that something was off. Fiona actually greeted her son-in-law, and on top of that, called him amazing. This made them feel as though something sketchy was happening. “Oh no, I’m not worthy of your praises!” Fane chuckled awkwardly and asked, “Is there a problem, mom?” “Hehe, you sure are sharp!” Fiona chuckled before saying, “Sharon’s been looking for you for a few days in a row now but you haven’t been home.” Fane gasped when he heard that. His expression dimmed slightly. It seemed like that woman would still show up here. It seemed like his mother-in-law might have gotten plenty of good deals out of this since she was smiling so cheerfully. Judging from how she looked, he was worried that his mother-in-law might try to matchmake Sharon with him since Fiona nearly forced them to be with each other for money! As expected, Fiona continued, “Miss Sharon is the lady of the George family. Now that she’s successfully lost weight, she looks just as beautiful as my daughter. She came over just for you and gave us each a piece of jade. They all look expensive, they might be worth millions! Say, she still likes you a lot. She wants us to talk to you.” After she was done speaking, she took out a box and handed it over to Selena. She said, “Here, Selena. This is a gift that Sharon prepared for you. Look at how thoughtful she is. I can tell she truly loves Fane!” “Mom, you’ll accept anything people give you. Why didn’t you ask if Fane agrees to it or not? Or how I would feel about the whole ordeal? Am I just a statue to you?” Selena was already in a bad mood. All her suppressed emotions exploded after watching how Fiona was trying to persuade Fane into marrying Sharon. She stood up furiously and tossed

the box onto the ground while saying, “Have I never seen a piece of jade before? It’s only a million bucks, right? Do you think I’m a complete nobody for you to encourage someone who is going out of their way just to snatch my husband?” Fiona immediately rushed to pick up the box and said, “Are you insane? This happens to be really expensive. Even if you don’t like it, you can’t just throw it away. You can always give it to me. What were you going to do if it broke?” Fiona carefully examined the piece of jade. After making sure it was not broken, she let out a sigh of relief and kept it away. She then told Selena, “Dear daughter, it’s normal for a man to have mistresses, right? Plenty of rich men out there have a few mistresses at home.” Selena immediately turned around with a cold expression, ignoring Fiona. “Mom, how could you accept such an expensive gift. She even gave you more than one. Did you think it was appropriate for you to accept it?” Fane was also speechless. His own mother-in-law was trying to help him find a mistress. This was the first time in his life hearing something like this. It seemed as though his family was the only one in the world that would do such a thing. “Why would it be inappropriate? To any normal folk out there, such a gift is indeed an expensive gift, but to Sharon, this is nothing more than pocket change to her. Why can’t I accept it?” Fiona spoke with a bitter look, “You guys should seriously think about this whole ordeal. Fane, you haven’t even seen Sharon yet. She isn’t the same Sharon she used to be anymore. You might actually agree to her after meeting her. She truly was too fat. Even I wouldn’t agree to her offer back then. Don’t all men love beautiful women?” “I’ve seen her before and yes, she is indeed beautiful. “However, Selena is the only woman I love. I have no feelings toward Sharon, especially when she already agreed to stop bothering me and yet, decided to come again anyway. That disgusts me even more!” Fane replied with a cold look on his face.

Chapter 500

Selena was completely charmed by what Fane had just said. She could feel that the statement came directly from the bottom of his heart. The tone of his voice did not sound like he was lying. She might have misunderstood him if that were the case. However, if it was not a misunderstanding, and since Fane loved money so much, why would he not pick Sharon. Since Sharon was not only pretty, she was young too. She had not even dated anyone before. Such a pure innocent lady would be much better than any wealthy woman, right? Selena seriously wondered if she had actually misunderstood Fane. It might be quite possible that Ivan, Neil, and the others had intentionally laid a trap for Fane to strain their relationship. Fane might not have even gone to the auction house today and went to work. Perhaps the staff at the auction house were all bribed by Ivan and the others to intentionally say that. That was because Ken and the others were no fools. They could have guessed that she might secretly go to the auction house to confirm it for herself. Hence, they laid a trap for her, too. 'Forget it, we'll cross that bridge when it comes to it. I'll just wait for him to explain it to me on his own!' Selena thought to herself. Selena calmed herself down for now. Since she did not allow Fane to touch her anyway, she would just continue living her life like this. She should be able to find out real soon if that was in fact, a trap set by Ivan and the others. Fiona grew incredibly furious as she said, "You, you're pathetic!" "Mom, what does me being pathetic have anything to do with the whole thing? Also, I'll never be with Sharon!" Fane replied after letting out a bitter chuckle. "Don't be hasty and refuse her just yet! Listen to me, Sharon happens to be the only daughter of the George family, and after the master of the George family dies, every single asset of the George family will belong to Sharon! "Sharon is more than willing to marry you and be your mistress. She'll be extremely obedient to you. That means, in the future, all of the George family's assets will be yours! Our family will be rich! Wouldn't that mean that my daughter, Selena's father, and I would be able to live a happy life, then?" Although she was incredibly furious, Fiona still tried to keep herself calm while she

advised Fane with a smile. “Have Ben marry her then, wouldn’t that be better?” Fane chuckled coldly before walking toward the house. He said, “I’ll be taking a shower now. Please stop trying to convince me about this in the future, mom. I’ll never agree to it.” “I wish she’d like Ben, too, but she doesn’t like my son. What can I do?” Fiona yelled at Fane with a cold expression, “Think about it. You’d come out of it a hundred million bucks richer!” “Mom, stop trying to persuade him. Relationships are not to be forced. If he likes Sharon, then it’s fine. However, he doesn’t even like her in the slightest. How do you expect him to marry her? He isn’t going to be happy like this!” Selena felt helpless as she stared at her mother. The George family happened to be a First-Class aristocrat family. For someone that rich who came from such a reputable family to like Fane would be something Fiona might not easily give up on. As expected, Fiona stared at Selena and spoke with a smile, “Selena, Fane listens to you and his mother the best. I told his mother already to talk to him. You should also do the same. I think he’s just worried that you might be unhappy so he doesn’t dare to agree to Sharon’s advances. Or else, why would any man refuse such an amazing offer, right?” “This is up to him. Though I’m not against this ordeal, I’m not supporting it either. Which wife would encourage their husband to get a mistress!”