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“S–sir, we’re just beggars. You’ve already helped us so much. It won’t do for you to have beggars in your workplace, no?” The old man was extremely touched, but he spoke with a tinge of embarrassment. “Heh, you won’t be beggars any longer if you work in my place. More importantly, food and lodging will be covered, so you don’t have to worry about it!” Fane chuckled and replied. “Th–thank you, Doctor!” Tears welled up in Brianna’s eyes, threatening to spill out. She stepped forward and thanked him profusely. “Let’s go. First off, let’s get you two some new clothes. You can shower and get a good rest when we get back. You’ll start work tomorrow! “And I’ll pay you 10 thousand bucks per month. How about that?” Fane spoke in a flippant tone, smiling. “Young man, this–this is too much, isn’t it? You don’t have to pay us that much. Just give us any amount. We’ll be eternally grateful so long as we have a place to stay and food to eat!” The old beggar could not hold his tears in for much longer. “Haha, don’t say that. I treat everyone equally. All my subordinates receive the same amount of wages. It makes it easier for me to keep track of my funds too!” Fane burst into laughter. At this moment, his phone rang out. He could not help but frown when he saw that it was Skyler who called. The king of war rarely called him, so when he did, there was something going on. After the call ended, Fane shook his head slowly, a bitter smile creeping over his lips. “What’s wrong? Did something happen at home?” Selena furrowed her brows and asked Fane. He nodded his head in return. “Yes. Skyler told me that a few kings of war came to our place looking for trouble, but they had to leave when they saw him so in the end they didn’t do anything.” Here, Fane paused before continuing, “But Young Master Chaffman and Young Master Quinton came by not long after with a few men in tow, looking for trouble. They injured two of our bodyguards, and their arms had been broken. Skyler was afraid of blowing the matter up, so he just killed the two fighters and their bodyguards, leaving those two b*stards alive!” “So that’s what

happened. No wonder he called you!” Selena came to a realization. “Then we’d better head back first. The two injured bodyguards need your medical attention!” “Yup!” Fane bobbed his head. “We’ll quickly get two sets of clothes for them, then we’ll head back straightaway.” The old beggar and Brianna were moved after they heard the conversation. They wondered which family the young man before them belonged to. A few kings of war came to them, looking for trouble, but they were so scared that they left. Even Young Master Quinton and Young Master Chaffman ended up frightened to their wits after they had gone to them, looking for trouble. It seemed that the people before them were indeed very powerful. Fane quickly brought the two to buy clothes before heading back. He ordered a servant to bring the two to their accommodation to take a rest. Fane also handed them two thousand bucks each, ensuring that they had some pocket money. Only then did he attend to the two injured bodyguards.

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“Fane, I didn’t know what to do when you and Miss Selena weren’t around, honestly. I didn’t want to cause any trouble for us when we’ve just arrived in Swallow City. Besides, the two fighters from the Chaffman family were really strong—probably as strong as six-star or seven-star Kings of War. I killed them, just to teach them a lesson.” Skyler explained everything to Fane when he saw the latter’s arrival. Fane took out two pills and gave one each to the bodyguards. Then he looked at Skyler. “Good job. You really showed them that we can’t be bullied,” he said. “Even a second-class aristocratic family would be frightened if you killed two of their fighters in a flash!” “Hah. Here I thought that you would blame me for my actions!” Skyler could not help but smile, seeing that Fane was not mad at him—rather, his master was pleased with his decision. “Why would I? These two bodyguards are your disciples, and they’re such strong fighters. They killed so many heroes from the enemy’s side on the battlefield, and they were injured. Of course, you can’t just let them off!” Fane was relieved. After he

said that, he looked at the two bodyguards. “Take a good rest,” he said. “You can start training again after you both have adequate rest and try to improve your skills. We’re in Swallow City—the City of Martial Arts. There are plenty of strong fighters here!” “Hah. I would have killed all of them if I wasn’t afraid of revealing our identity. F*ck. I really want to weed out the arrogant idiots who think they can throw their weight about and bully everyone!” Skyler flashed a bright smile. “Fane!” At this moment, a voice abruptly rang out. Fiona stalked over, huffing. “What’s going on? I heard that you brought two beggars in. Either I’m drunk, or you’re drunk. We’re not some no-name family now—we have a powerful social standing. How could you just bring beggars in?” Skyler, Elaine, and the others exchanged glances. Their features twisted into snide expressions. Only a mother-in-law like Fiona would dare to order Fane about like that. He was the Supreme Warrior! However, they knew that there was no way about it. She was his mother-in-law, and Fane insisted on concealing his identity. He could not yell, he could not fight back; he could only endure it all. Still, they only realized that Fane’s temper had gotten better with her. When they had been on the battlefield, nobody dared to provoke the man who could make dozens fall with a swoop of his arm. They all needed to mind their words around him. “I suggested it, Mom. They were in such sorry states, so I wanted Fane to help them!” Selena smiled and explained to Fiona. “But how can we just take in beggars? We’re not some refugee camp, nor are we a charity. Besides, it would be so embarrassing if anyone found out about this!” Fiona’s expressions softened slightly when she learned that it was Selena’s idea. Nevertheless, she had both arms folded over her chest, and she spoke in an exasperated tone. “Mom, they were beggars before. I’m not taking them in for free. They’re going to work here, and they’ll be our servants from now on. They’ll receive 10 thousand bucks per month just like the other servants. They won’t be beggars then, right?” Fane tried to negotiate, smiling. “Hmph. I’ll forgive you this once. But don’t simply take in beggars next time!” Fiona harrumphed before leaving in a huff. The two beggars,

Nathanael and Brianna Sullivan, quickly finish showering and changed into the clothes that Fane had bought for them. The two went to see Fane and thanked him and Selena. Fane's eyes immediately brightened when he saw the two. He could tell that these two carried a strange dignity that could not be found in any regular person. Especially Brianna, who had a poised manner that was not unlike that of a young lady of a significant household.

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Fane did not pester them with any more questions no matter the consequences; they did not seem to want to resume their chat either. After all, everybody had their own secrets. "It's noon now, and you guys must be hungry. Let me ask the kitchen staff to prepare some lunch for you! Rest well this afternoon since you've got some free time, and we'll get Elaine to arrange some work for you tomorrow!" Fane, after sorting out his thoughts and plans, made some arrangements and asked them to leave. It was only after walking a good distance away that Brianna Sullivan spoke to Nathanael Sullivan, "Grandfather, why haven't we heard about the Woods family before? It looks like Skyler Celestino is very good. He was able to kill two masters that were on par with six or seven-star Kings of War. He's incredibly skilled!" Nathanael smiled and replied, "That's right. Fane and Selena are rather wealthy as well—what with those twenty villas—but it seems like most of them are empty. This means that they're not a strong power. Nonetheless... Why are they daring enough to offend a second-class aristocratic family when they're not strong? Aren't they afraid that their enemies would get back at them as they killed the masters owned by the second-class aristocratic family?" Brianna also nodded. "Think about it, Grandfather: What does it mean when such a strong master is willing to follow Fane and Selena around? This means that Fane is either a significantly important individual that Skyler Celestino willingly dedicated himself to Fane, or Fane's that strong for the master to willingly follow him." Brianna paused and gave a wry smile before adding, "There's also the

possibility that the pair has deep pockets to offer him a handsome salary, so much so that it moved the other person to agree to work as their bodyguard's head commander!" Nathanael thought about it and nodded. "Yes, that makes sense." Nathanael was still unsure of the situation and what to make of it when Brianna continued, "But if we're talking about handsome pays, then it'd make no sense since a master like that could've joined first-class aristocratic families or other more powerful clans, don't you think? Their salary offer would surely be higher, and it's stranger that I've never heard of this Woods family before!" Nathanael sighed. "Whatever it is, we've finally met someone nice. Let's just stay here and work hard to repay their kindness." Brianna frowned and reluctantly argued, "But Grandfather, you know what I want. I really want to get my revenge!" Nathanael gave her a bitter smile and shook his head at her words. "Revenge? Do you know how difficult that is? Apart from that, it's really nice that they're able to help us. On what grounds should we ask people to help us? Apart from that, we shouldn't involve them as they'd be like mere ants to our enemies who, might I say, are powerful." The dejected Brianna inwardly sighed and fell silent. ... "Young Master Chaffman, I—I'll be taking my leave now!" stammered Caleb, wiping the cold sweat on him after he helped Young Master Chaffman into the car. Too shook to even comprehend, Peace merely gave a short, "Alright, alright!" Upon arriving in his own home, Caleb smoked several cigarettes in his room to calm himself down. To the two, it felt like they had a narrow escape from death. It was in the afternoon that a thought occurred to Caleb, and he immediately drove to his second uncle, Hunter. Hunter had just finished lunch and was back in his own villa. Sitting under a large tree in his yard, he sipped his tea as he peacefully listened to relaxing music. "Uncle, thank goodness...! Thank goodness that you're still here instead of picking on Fane. I'm telling you—don't. Don't do it. Even if your Kings of War friends went, they would've failed!"