

The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 231

Chapter 231 Burning Their Bridges

“Should we really invest half of our assets in Southlake Corporation?”

“I have the same question. This isn’t a small sum, you know!”

“Can’t we think of other solutions?”

The other family heads were still hesitating. It was hard for them to accept that they would have to invest half of their family assets in a corporation.

A wrong investment decision would cause dire consequences.

“You all lack foresight. I’ve already made my decision. As for what you’ll do, I don’t care at all!” Howard said with a laugh.

He then stood up and got ready to head to Starsphere Media. He no longer bothered to argue with the others. For him, this investment was completely worth it!

The others got up as well when they saw Howard do so.

“Our wealth and property are only worldly things that we’ll get to earn back in the future. If we lose our lives, though, we lose everything, so have that in mind!”

After saying that, Howard left.

“Wait! We’ll go with you!”

The three followed after him.

They lamented the loss of their family properties, but they knew their worldly possessions were insignificant compared to the fate of their families and their lives.

As long as they still had a place in Easton, they would enjoy endless wealth, and they might earn back the sum they had invested.

If Caspian was as adept as he was made out to be, the Four Noble Lineages would have someone to back them up in the future, contributing to their success

What the Four Noble Lineages feared most now was Mahayan Pavilion. If the group launched a full attack on them, they would not be able to hold their own against it.

At Starsphere Media.

“Caspian, will the Four Noble Lineages seek you out?” Sylvia asked while looking at Caspian, who was lounging on his office chair.

“If they have something resembling a brain, they’ll show up. They’ll get killed if they don’t,”

1/4

+15 BONUS

“What if they don’t show up?” Sylvia asked.

“they don’t, they’ll suffer Mahayan Pavilion’s wrath, and the Four Noble Lineages will completely disappear from Easton!” Caspian said indifferently.

Sylvia nodded. It seemed like the Four Noble Lineages were in a difficult situation where every choice would impact the fate of the entire lineage.

“Oh, right. Has Mahayan Pavilion taken any action recently?” Caspian asked.

“Caspian, I’ve just gotten word that Mahayan Pavilion has reached a mutual agreement with

the Yorks of Dhord City. The two groups plan to work together.

“The York family has sent their men to Southlake City, and they now have a branch of Southlake Corporation under control. Their next target is probably Southlake Corporation!” Sylvia said with a grave expression.

“They’re out of line. I’ve already warned them before, but if they insist on walking to their deaths, then we’ll make it happen!” Caspian said coldly.

“Caspian, do we need to return to Southlake City? They’ll surely strike in a few days!” Sylvia said, worried.

“It’s fine. I have plans. If the York family insists on going against what is good for them, I’ll show them what I’m capable of!” Caspian said calmly.

Murderous intent oozed out of him and filled the room.

Sylvia shuddered. She had not seen him exuding such overpowering air in a long time.

The York family would surely suffer a hard blow this time.

“Mr. Lynch, the heads of the Four Noble Lineages of Easton are here to meet you!”

At this moment, Kellen rushed in. The Four Noble Lineages’ sudden visit to Starsphere Media

scared the crap out of him.

The Four Noble Lineages were top elite families in Easton, and the common folks would never

come across them.

Surprisingly, the heads of those four families had shown up at Starsphere Media at the same time. No one would guess that this would happen.

“You don’t need to be so nervous, Mr. Dolan. This is nothing. Caspian dislikes people who panic at everything, so take note of that,” Sylvia said to Keller when she noticed how panicked

the other man looked.

“Uh...” Keller was stunned. He seemed at a loss for words.

+15 BONUS

Caspian looked calm. To him, the Four Noble Lineages were not even worth mentioning.

Even the most elite families of Dhord City would have to kneel to him if they were here.

Noticing how calm Caspian appeared, Keller was even more curious about his background. He

sure that Caspian was not an ordinary man.

Was

“Show the four of them to the reception room. Caspian will be there shortly,” Sylvia said.

“Got it!” Keller nodded and walked out of the office.

“Caspian! You guessed it right! I didn’t expect the heads of the Four Noble Lineages to show up for real!” Sylvia said somewhat excitedly.

“After all, their destruction awaits tomorrow. Mahayan Pavilion will surely launch an attack against all elite families tonight, and the Four Noble Lineages cannot handle this when it happens. Do you think they’ll just sit there and let everything happen?” Caspian said with a smile.

Sylvia’s expression lit up in realization.

It seemed that Caspian had predicted how things would go since early on.

“Let’s go. We’ll see what tricks the Four Noble Lineages have in their sleeves.” Caspian stood. up and walked to the reception room with Sylvia behind him.

“Please wait for a while, everyone. Mr. Lynch will be here shortly.” Keller led the heads of the Four Noble Lineages to the reception room.

“Thank you.”

The four men were courteous to Keller. This shocked him because anyone from the Four Noble Lineages would not have given him the time of day before this. They were polite to him now solely because of Caspian.

Keller nodded and left the reception room. Later, he arranged for coffee to be made for the four heads.

They were not in the mood for coffee, though. They were feeling antsy and worried.

“Do you think Mr. Lynch will help?” Herman asked.

“I’m not sure. He asked someone to show us to the reception room, so he probably will meet us, won’t he?” Jon replied.

They had already burned all their bridges—they no longer had anywhere they could fall back on. If Caspian did not meet them, the Four Noble Lineages would get into a very sticky situation.

+15 BONUS

Compared to the other heads, Howard looked calm.

“No need to be anxious. We’ve come here anyway, so let’s just wait,” Howard said calmly.

Looking at his composed demeanor, the other three heads felt somewhat helpless. They were in a dire situation, and yet Howard seemed to be completely unruffled. If Mahayan Pavilion attacked the Four Noble Lineages today, they would all be done for!

Howard shook his head at how anxious the other three heads were. These men had no willpower to speak of.

If he had not thought of a strategy, they would probably be waiting for their demise now!

“Mr. Lynch has arrived!”

At this moment, a loud voice came from outside the reception room.

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Chapter 232 Mahayan Pavilion Has Struck

Hearing that, the heads of the Four Noble Lineages turned their heads toward the door simultaneously, only to see Caspian enter the room with a calm expression on his face.

“Honored to meet you, Mr. Lynch!” The four heads stood up and said with respect.

“Have a seat,” Caspian said as he sat down at the head of the table.

He took in their nervous expressions. “You must have a reason for your visit, right? Just say it

Caspian did not like meaningless small talk. The heads would not be here without a reason, and Caspian had expected they would take action.

The other three heads looked at Howard, who nodded. It was best if he spoke up on such an occasion, so he stood up and said humbly, “Mr. Lynch, we’re here because we have something to ask of you. Can you help us?”

“Can you make your request clearer?” Caspian asked.

Beside him, Sylvia held in her laughter. Caspian knew perfectly what the four heads had in their minds

“The Four Noble Lineages have already broken off all relations with Mahayan Pavilion, so Wylie Jennings is sure to take action against us. We hope that you can help us through this ordeal, Mr. Lynch,” Howard said.

“1

“I see...” Caspian put on a show of sudden realization and nodded.

“Of course, we’re not asking you to help us for nothing. We discussed this among ourselves, and we’ve decided to invest half of our assets in Southlake Corporation. If you think it’s inappropriate, we can also directly confer them to the corporation,” Howard said seriously.

This was their last trump card. Would Casplan accept it?

The four heads were unsure of that

“How shockingly generous! How much are those assets worth, though?” Caspian said with a

smile.

“120 billion dollars in total! Howard answered

For many people, this sum was utterly beyond imagination. But for Caspian, a hundred billion bucks were nothing

He could spend an unlimited amount of money thanks to his tolden Dragon card Money, to him, was just a meaningless string of numbers.

+15 BONUS

Noticing Caspian’s silence, the four heads felt anxious again.

Fearing that Caspian would reject their proposal, they clenched their fists tightly as they watched him as it was their last hope.

30 seconds later, Caspian nodded. “Draft a contract and have Keller sign it.”

“Thank you, Mr. Lynch!” After Caspian agreed to it, the four men exhaled in relief.

Keller, who was standing beside him, was completely bewildered.

He had not expected the Four Noble Lineages to confer their assets worth more than at hundred billion dollars to Caspian just like that!

What on Earth had happened? This was totally beyond imagination!

Right until the moment a black-and-white contract was in front of Keller, he was still in disbelief.

“Mr. Lynch...” Keller looked at Caspian in shock. He was at a loss for what to do.

“From today onwards, Starsphere Media will be a branch company of Southlake Corporation in Easton, and you will be the CEO of this company!

“What you have to do in the next two weeks is to ensure that the branch company has a stable foothold in Easton and that the business is operating smoothly. That should be no problem for you, shouldn’t it?” Caspian said, patting Keller on the shoulder.

Keller was floored. Caspian had appointed him as CEO of this branch company, but he had assumed that it was just talk. He did not expect it to happen for real!

At the same time, Caspian also entrusted him the right to manage assets worth a hundred billion dollars!

Keller was so overwhelmed with emotions that his eyes were starting to get wet.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Lynch. I’ll get it done for sure!” Keller said with conviction.

“Mr. Lynch...” The four heads looked at Caspian. It seemed like they had something to say, but they ended up swallowing back their words.

“Don’t worry. If Mahayan Pavilion dares lay a hand on you, they will cease to exist in Easton. I’ll make sure of it!” Caspian said with a wave of his hand.

The four of them were finally relieved when they heard that.

“Thank you for your time, Mr. Lynch. We’ll take our leave now.” The four heads nodded at him and left the room.

“Sylvia, you’ll be responsible for protecting them and ensuring their safety,” Caspian ordered

+15 BONUS

“Noted, Caspian! If Mahayan Pavilion dares make a move, a terrible ending will befall them!” Sylvia said excitedly.

Caspian left the reception room and started to formulate the next steps of his plan.

“What happened just now, Caspian? I saw the four heads of the Four Noble Lineages here just now.” Willow and Rebecca walked into the room.

Rebecca was in a good mood. She had taken Willow on a tour around Easton, and on their way back, they happened to meet the heads of the Four Noble Lineages.

The four men had treated them with extreme respect, which confused them.

“They’re here to work with us, honey. Each of the four families forked out 30 billion bucks and invested them in Southlake Corporation. The money will be transferred to Starsphere Media, which will become Southlake’s branch company in Easton!” Caspian said.

“What? Really? That’s amazing!”

Both Willow and Rebecca were shocked. They turned to look at Keller, who was standing beside them.

Keller said nothing but nodded emphatically.

The two women found this somewhat surreal. Even Willow did not expect to reap such an impressive sum in Easton.

With that, Southlake Corporation could quickly expand its market in Easton. Willow had thought that she was very adept in managing a company, but she was far from adequate when compared to Caspian!

She had not done anything yet as CEO of Southlake Corporation, but its branch company in Easton was already growing!

At the Mahayan Pavilion headquarters in Easton, Wylie, perched on his high chair, asked Homer, “How have things been going, Mr. Flynn?”

“Lord Jennings, everything has been going smoothly. We and the Yorks of Dhord City have reached a mutual agreement. They’ve sent their men to Southlake City as well. I estimate that the properties in Southlake City will be under their control in no time!” Homer said with a smile.

“That’s great!” Wylie was so overjoyed he rose from his seat. He commanded, “Inform everyone immediately. Tonight, we’re going to launch an attack at the Four Noble Lineages. By the time the sun rises tomorrow, all the properties under the Four Noble Lineages must be destroyed!”

+15 BONUS

“Yes, my lord!” Homer nodded and left to strategize.

As night fell, almost ten thousand men from Mahayan Pavilion launched a violent attack against the Four Noble Lineages.

Easton was usually bustling with noises and cheers at night, but today was different. On the streets, the men from Mahayan Pavilion maniacally demolished properties under the Four Noble Lineages.

The city of Easton was in a tumultuous state.

A dozen men trespassed a high-end club belonging to the Landers family. A bald man among them destroyed its interior maniacally with a steel bat.

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Chapter 233 Enemies Coming From All Sides

There was a loud bang as the bald man smashed the counter with the bat.

All the people having fun in the club froze and looked at the bald man in shock.

“What are you looking at? Mahayan Pavilion is here on a mission. If this doesn’t concern you, leave!” the bald man roared.

“Ah!”

Instantly, screams erupted throughout the club, and everyone inside fled from all directions.

“Who dares create chaos in Landers’ territory? Don’t you know how powerful the Landers family is in Easton?” At this moment, several dozen people in the club surged out.

“Attack!” When the men under the Landers family appeared, the bald man went straight to the point and issued a command.

“Kill ‘em!”

Amidst the screams and roars, the two groups of people engaged in a fierce battle immediately.

Just as they were busy fighting, three special forces soldiers in civilian clothing walked in, looking cold and untouchable.

They did not bother with any small talk and just charged into the fray, wielding their blades.

They were akin to Grim Reapers, with how they killed and injured multiple members of Mahayan Pavilion who were utterly helpless against them.

“Who are you? Do you know who we are? We’re working for Mahayan Pavilion, so be smart and don’t stick your nose into our business!” The bald man was stunned for a while before yelling at the three soldiers.

But they did not pay him any heed. They continued slashing their blades as they weaved through the crowds, killing more people.

“Die!” the bald man roared. He snatched up a knife and dashed up to them.

“Ah!” He let out a pitiful scream. With just one move, a soldier had slashed the bald man’s throat. Blood gushed out from the wound.

The bald man was still in disbelief when he died.

Everything had happened so suddenly, and he had no time to react to it.

Mahayan Pavilion’s operation had been geared toward success, but the appearance of those special forces soldiers changed everything.

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He was here as the Luckermans were the strongest of the Four Noble Lineages. As long as the Luckermans were destroyed, the other three families would be without a lesider.

The Luckerman family home was exceptionally quiet that night, though. No lights in the house were lit, confusing Wylie and his men.

“Something seems not right, my lord,” Homer said with a frown.

“We have an advantage in manpower. No matter what Howard Luckerman has in store, I will thoroughly uproot the Luckerman family today!” Wylie said vindictively, his brows tightly furrowed.

“Has everyone else attacked?” Wylie asked Homer.

“They’ve already started, Lord Jennings. All our men have attacked territories belonging to the Four Noble Lineages. They should be engaged in heated battles at this moment!” Homer

nodded.

“Great! After tonight, the Four Noble Lineages will no longer exist in Easton!” Wylie said with a big grin.

His eyes flickered with ruthlessness as he ordered, “Kill all of them!”

Five thousand men charged at the same time.

Suddenly, the lights surrounding them were turned on with a flick, and the pitch darkness was replaced with a blinding light.

The men under the Landers family started to fight back as well. Within less than ten minutes, they fought so hard that they managed to drive the Mahayan Pavilion’s men away.

Upon seeing that, the three soldiers left the club silently.

At the same time, special forces soldiers appeared in all properties under the Four Noble Lineages.

Mahayan Pavilion had launched impressive attacks, but they ended up fleeing like frightened stray dogs.

All of them failed to handle the special forces soldiers!

Mahayan Pavilion experienced an unprecedented defeat as all their operations were thwarted!

At this moment, Wylie attacked the Luckerman family together with five thousand of his trusted men.

He was here as the Luckermans were the strongest of the Four Noble Lineages. As long as the, Luckermans were destroyed, the other three families would be without a leader.

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+15 BONUS

The five thousand men under Mahayan Pavilion froze at the spot. They scanned their surroundings in alarm.

The sounds of matching and heavy footsteps gradually approached them. Even the ground seemed to shake in their wake.

The next moment, crowds upon crowds of men surged in from all directions, and the space outside the Luckerman family home was suddenly filled with people.

Almost ten thousand men appeared near the Luckerman family home and surrounded the men from Mahayan Pavilion.

“Uh...”

The men under Mahayan Pavilion were shocked at the sight of this. They had wanted to take down the Luckerman family in one attack, but they ended up getting ambushed.

“Lord! Oh, no! We’ve fallen into their trap!” Homer exclaimed in shock.

Wylie looked serious. The situation was out of his expectations.

“Lord Jennings, we’ve been waiting here for you for a long time!” Someone guffawed loudly.

The heads of the Four Noble Lineages walked out of the crowds that parted for them. They looked at Wylie with smiles on their faces.

To get themselves out of this dire situation and subdue Mahayan Pavilion, they made use of all the forces under them. The ten thousand men here were all experts painstakingly trained by the four families.

“I didn’t here must be all the forces you have, right? Aren’t you afraid that your territories will be undefended now that your men are all here?” Wylie gave them a mocking look.

expect you to be so smart as to ambush me here. However, these.

There were about ten thousand men here. Wylie did some rough calculations, and they should be all the forces under the Four Noble Lineages. This meant that their territories were unguarded.

Even if they were to succeed here, most of their land and properties would be seized.

When other families in Easton got word of this, they would surely not just watch but would divide the Four Noble Lineages between themselves.

If played wrongly, this move would be very dangerous for the Four Noble Lineages.

“Wylie Jennings, surely you don’t think that we haven’t thought of that, do you? Of course we came prepared!” Howard took a step forward and guffawed loudly.

Looking at how relaxed Howard looked w

+15 BONUS

“Men! Lord Jennings is kind enough to visit us so late in the night, so let’s give him a hefty gift!” Howard waved his hand in the air.

Next, about a dozen people walked forward, each holding a box.

Every box held a bloody severed head!

Wylie gritted his teeth at the sight. Those men were all his trusted men that he had sent out! Every one of them was a tier-two expert, too, but they had all ended up getting their heads cut off!

For Mahayan Pavilion, this was completely unacceptable!

“Damn it! Where did all those men come from?” Wylie asked, his face red with anger.

He did not believe that the Four Noble Lineages could deploy more men to resolve the problems in their territories while also killing off all the experts he had put so much effort into training.

“That’s not for you to know! Today, Mahayan Pavilion will be extinguished!” Howard laughed.

“How arrogant! Mahayan Pavilion won’t be destroyed just because you say so!” Wylie remained proud.

“Men, charge!”

“Charge!”

Without any hesitation, the two groups charged at the same time!

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Chapter 234 Hanging On by a Thread

Both Mahayan Pavilion and the Four Noble Lineages needed to win this battle—the party who lost would lose their domination over Easton completely.

They were currently engaged in a heated battle.

Everyone was in a frenzy. They swung the steel bats in their hands and slashed enemies with their knives as they fought to the death.

“Kill them!”

“Ah!” Screams of pain echoed again and again.

Wylie’s expression gradually sank. The men from Mahayan Pavilion were all carefully handpicked, but their opponents had an overwhelming advantage in numbers. The Mahayan Pavilion’s men were not really made from iron, after all.

In this battle, where one side outnumbered the other, the men from Mahayan Pavilion collapsed one after another.

Wylie had planned for some of his men to head over to the territories under the Four Noble Lineages and seize them while he led five thousand men in battle. With this, they surely could engulf the Four Noble Lineages!

However, Wylie did not expect that the families would come together and ambush him.

“Lord Jennings! We’re at a disadvantage, so let’s retreat! Our side will completely lose if we don’t!” Homer said, his face resolute.

Wylie frowned. He had led his men here, confident that he would win. He felt indignant at the thought of leaving this place with his tail between his legs.

Also, if news of Mahayan Pavilion’s defeat got out, it would probably be very difficult for him to establish a stronghold in Easton.

“We’ll wait for some more time. Maybe things will take another turn!” Wylie said with gritted teeth.

The massacre was still ongoing, and there were more and more casualties.

The ground was stained red by blood as both sides kept killing each other without restraint.

“Kill them all! We’ll no longer be able to hold our fort if Mahayan Pavilion’s reinforcements arrive!”

“Mahayan Pavilion is the overlord of Easton, after all. This is surely not the extent of their strength. If the rest of their men get word of what’s happening here and head over, we won’t be able to hold them at bay!” Jon and the others exclaimed in fear.

+15 BONUS

The situation was really dire at this moment. It would be challenging for either side of the battle to defeat the other quickly.

“What are you waiting for, then? Send out the most powerful men in your families now!” Howard yelled.

The other three heads agreed wholeheartedly. At this moment, they had little time to ruminate on it. If Mahayan Pavilion was not vanquished today, the Four Noble Lineages would have been wiped off instead.

“Come on out!” the heads of the Four Noble Lineages shouted.

About a hundred men swooped out from the darkness afar. They were all clad in black robes and wielding sharp weapons. It was obvious that they were extremely powerful, as they were all tier-three experts. Some of them were even at the highest level of tier three!

These men were the elite families’ hidden weapons, who would not show their faces unless in the case of an emergency.

They were already at the crux of the battle, so it was time for these experts to put their expertise to use.

“Kill them!”

The experts charged into the fray. They all fought cruelly and effectively—all their moves struck their enemies where they were most vulnerable.

Mahayan Pavilion was already weak before those hundred experts showed up. Now, they crumbled like a fallen mountain and were utterly helpless against their enemies’ advances. After going back and forth for several rounds, Mahayan Pavilion suffered a terrible loss! “Lord Jennings, please order a retreat! If we don’t back off now, we’ll be done for! We’d put so much effort into training these five thousand elites!” Homer said in an upset tone after realizing they were losing.

Wylie narrowed his eyes. At last, he said with a sigh, “Retreat immediately!”

Wylie felt indignant, but he dared not risk it. These men were the backbone of Mahayan Pavilion. If all of them ended up dying here, Mahayan Pavilion would cease to exist!

After his command, the men from Mahayan Pavilion retreated from all directions. Homer protected Wylie as they withdrew from the scene.

Noticing that Wylie was trying to withdraw, Howard bellowed, "They're trying to escape! Stop them immediately! We must kill Wylie Jennings today!"

"Kill them!"

When the men under the Four Noble Lineages noticed Wylie, they charged toward him immediately.

Somewhere on the highest floor of a tall skyscraper nearby, two figures stood.

"Caspian, Wylie wants to retreat. Do you want me to stop him?" Sylvia asked.

+15 BONUS

"No need for that. I have some use for Wylie, so he mustn't be killed for now," Caspian said, shaking his head.

He and Sylvia had been watching the battle here throughout the night, but neither of them joined the fight.

Wylie Jennings was far from threatening where Caspian was concerned.

Caspian's true goal was to uproot all evil forces in Easton. The best way to go about it now was to pit those forces in Easton against each other. Then, he would appear to resolve the problem when they were engaged in a fight to the bitter end. This would make things way easier for him.

"Inform Melvin now. It's time for Celestial Sanctum to show what they're capable of!" Caspian said calmly.

“Yes, Caspian!” Sylvia nodded and disappeared into the night.

Caspian looked up at the luminous moon in the sky.

Tonight, Mahayan Pavilion must be crushed!

Wylie had withdrawn from battle with some of his men and rushed back to Mahayan Pavilion’s headquarters.

In the battle tonight, Mahayan Pavilion suffered many deaths and casualties. Out of their elite squad of five thousand men, only less than a thousand men were left.

Those men tasked to take over territories owned by the Four Noble Lineages never returned either.

This battle had pushed Mahayan Pavilion, who used to reign Easton, off their throne!

“What should we do now, Lord Jennings?” Homer asked solemnly.

here was a bang.

Wylie’s expression sank He slammed his palm on the expensive wood desk in front of him, plitting it into two.

Fuck! This must be a ploy! Caspian Lynch is surely behind this. He plotted against me!” Wylie

+15 BONUS

His plan had been perfect. Without external support, the Four Noble Lineages would never dare to surround and attack him.

It was obvious that Caspian was supporting them!

These families would have been done for if not for Caspian’s assistance!

“It’s too late for that now, Lord Jennings. We’ve suffered enormous losses. Things will probably be hard for us!” Homer sighed.

Wylie frowned. Of course he knew what awaited Mahayan Pavilion!

“Tell everyone to stand by in defense!” Wylie ordered after some consideration.

“Yes, Lord Jennings!” Homer prepared to leave after receiving the order.

“Oh, no, Lord Jennings! Celestial Sanctum and the Four Noble Families have attacked!” A member of Mahayan Pavilion ran into the room frantically.

“What?” Wylie’s and Homer’s expressions dropped.

“Assemble our men and put all effort into holding them back!” Wylie shouted.

“Yes, Lord Jennings!” The subordinate ran out immediately.

Wylie could barely sit still from how anxious he was. Before today, the Four Noble Families were not worth worrying about at all.

But now, more than half of Mahayan Pavilion’s people have died or sustained injuries. Mahayan Pavilion was completely incapable of defending itself against its enemies!

“Lord Jennings! We can’t just sit here and wait for our demise!” Homer said anxiously.

Wylie said nothing.

At this point, were they still capable of escaping their demise?

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Chapter 235 The Demise of Mahayan Pavilion

“Ah!” At this moment, waves upon waves of blood-curdling screams could be heard outside. One could grasp the severity of the situation just after listening to them.

“They have too many people on their side, Lord Jennings. We can’t hold them back anymore!” A member of Mahayan Pavilion rushed in. He was bloody from head to toe. After he spoke, he had a full-body shudder and collapsed on the floor, the color drained from his face.

Upon seeing this, Wylie’s expression grew increasingly grim.

“Lord Jennings, we should retreat now! If we don’t, things will be beyond saving!” Homer said gravely.

“Where else can we go in this situation?” Wylie grimaced.

“We can head to Naporía and seek help from the previous lord! He’ll surely help us!” Homer said loudly.

“Naporía?” Wylie was stunned for a bit.

“Don’t even think of going anywhere!” With a loud shout, Melvin, together with the heads of the Four Noble Lineages, surged in.

“Wylie Jennings! You’re stuck now, so surrender!” Howard grinned gleefully at Wylie.

“Lord Jennings, you should retreat at once! I’ll be behind you!” Homer yelled as soon as he saw Howard and the others barge in.

“Mr. Flynn!” Wylie screamed.

“Lord Jennings, don’t just stand there! Go now, or it’ll be too late! At such an old age, my death is insignificant. As long as you’re alive, Mahayan Pavilion will rise again eventually!” Homer said anxiously.

He was determined, even when he knew his death was inevitable.

Wylie’s eyes gradually got watery. Homer had been by his side for more than a decade and had always been very loyal. He did not expect Homer to be willing to part with his life just to

protect him.

“All of you, guard the lord and protect him as he retreats!” Homer said to the remaining men from Mahayan Pavilion.

“Yes, Mr. Flynn!” After receiving his command, about a hundred elites protected Wylie as he fled.

“Mr. Flynn, you must stay alive!” Wylie looked at Homer sadly, reluctant to leave him.

+15 BONUS

Homer looked resolute. He chose to stay, so he had no plans of leaving here alive!

“Lord Jennings, go! You can’t afford to delay this any longer!” With this final remark, Homer charged toward Howard and the others.

“Retreat!” With gritted teeth, Wylie retreated only with a dozen elites, leaving the rest with Homer.

“Quick, stop them! Make sure that Wylie doesn’t escape!” Howard shouted when he noticed that Wylie was about to flee.

Several hundred men charged toward Wylie.

“Stop these people and create an opening for our lord!” The remaining men from Mahayan Pavilion rushed there, already prepared to die as a result.

“You want to lay a hand on our lord? Kill me before that!” Homer dashed over with a

murderous expression on his face.

He moved sharply and efficiently as he lunged forward. He was already at the highest level of tier three and was a step away from becoming an eternal grandmaster!

“Know your place!” Melvin studied Homer’s abilities as well.

With that, he suddenly seemed to become stronger!

“What? An eternal grandmaster!” Homer exclaimed in shock when he felt the burst of strength.

He was surprised. Melvin was, surprisingly, an eternal grandmaster!

He was in no place to choose otherwise, though. He could only grit his teeth and charge!

“Ah!” Homer summoned all the strength in his body and charged toward Howard.

“Don’t just stand there, people! Go after Wylie now! He must not leave Easton alive!” Melvin said to the other heads.

“Understood!” Without hesitation, they led their men in pursuit of Wylie.

A loud clash could be heard as Homer and Melvin charged toward each other and fought.

With just one move, Homer’s brows tightly furrowed, and he spewed out a glob of blood. He was already fighting without holding back, but he was only at the highest level of tier three, and the difference in power between that and an eternal grandmaster was simply too huge.

But Homer had no plans of retreating. He wiped the blood on the corner of his lips and charged again.

Melvin’s face was filled with murderous intent. He knew that Homer was dragging it out for

+15 BONUS

“You overestimate yourself!” The veins on Melvin’s arms popped as he landed punch after punch.

A few minutes later, Homer was killed.

At this moment, the heads of the Four Noble Families rushed back.

“Why are you back so soon? Where’s Wylie?” Melvin asked in surprise.

“Mr. Jones, Wylie covered up his skills. We didn’t expect him to be an eternal grandmaster! We’ve given our all, but we couldn’t beat him, and he escaped!” The four men looked grim.

They were all at tier three. There was a huge disparity between them and an eternal. grandmaster.

Upon hearing that, Melvin’s expression sank.

Wylie was very powerful. If he were to escape Easton, he would come back eventually!

Melvin looked at Homer’s corpse on the ground. If this old man had not put his life on the line to stop him, Melvin would surely be able to catch Wylie.

“Mr. Jones, now that Wylie Jennings has escaped, what’s our next move?” Howard asked,

“Mahayan Pavilion has already been destroyed. Wylie won’t be able to get up to anything when he’s alone. What we must do now is to exterminate what’s left of Mahayan Pavilion as soon as possible!” Melvin said with a grin.

“Got it!” The four heads started on that together with their men.

Melvin looked at Wylie’s throne, slowly made his way to it, and sat down.

“From now on, Easton will belong to Celestial Sanctum!” Melvin guffawed loudly.

Mahayan Pavilion had risen very quickly back then, and Celestial Sanctum had been suppressed in turn. Now, they had finally come back!

Right when Melvin was immersed in his glee, a silhouette appeared before him.

“You look gleeful. What, you want to lord over Easton?”

Upon hearing this ice-cold voice, Melvin shuddered. He then stood up.

“Ms. Frost!” Melvin greeted Sylvia respectfully.

“Don’t forget who helped you extinguish Mahayan Pavilion. Don’t forget yourself, either. If Celestial Sanctum dares commit evil deeds, just like Mahayan Pavilion had done before, you’ll be the next one to suffer from this fate,” Sylvia said expressionlessly.

“Yes, Ms. Frost!” Melvin nodded. He dared not say more.

+15 BONUS

He knew very well what Sylvia was capable of. He also knew that Caspian and Sylvia were more than ordinary.

The external forces that had invaded Easton were snuffed by Caspian’s subordinates.

Caspian was much stronger compared to before, now. Melvin would not even dare to fathom how powerful he actually was.

“Don’t just stand there. Caspian wants you to reestablish order in Easton within the shortest time possible!” Sylvia turned and left.

“Understood. I’ll start on it right away: By sunrise tomorrow, there will be a new Easton!”

Melvin answered.

He could only breathe in relief after Sylvia had left. If he forgot himself and pissed Caspian off, Celestial Sanctum would not be any better off compared to Mahayan Pavilion.

The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 236

Chapter 236 Division of Easton

Outside the Jennings family manor, Wylie was in a bad state.

Although he managed to escape due to his perseverance, he was now completely alone.

All the subordinates from Mahayan Pavilion had perished.

Wylie dashed straight into the gates of the Jennings family manor.

“Dad, why do you look so disheveled?” Billy, who was recuperating in bed, was surprised to see his father return.

“No time to chatter. We need to leave immediately,” urged Wylie.

Though the situation was extremely dangerous, he refused to leave his son behind.

Billy was his only child, and he couldn’t bear the thought of leaving him alone in Easton.

The entire Jennings family would face disaster once he left, and Billy’s fate would be grim! “Dad, what’s happening? Why the rush? Where are we going?” Billy looked puzzled.

Ever since Caspian broke his leg, he had been resting at home.

“Stop asking questions. Any slower, and it’ll be the end of us!” Wylie impatiently retorted. He lifted Billy abruptly.

“Dad, just tell me what’s going on!” Billy had a bad feeling as he had never seen Wylie this tense before.

“Mahayan Pavilion has been annihilated. The leader of Celestial Sanctum and the heads of the Four Noble Lineages are probably on their way here. We need to move now!” Wylie said with a sorrowful expression.

Billy was utterly stunned by the news!

Mahayan Pavilion had been obliterated?

How could that be? Just the other day, they were ready to attack. How could it have been wiped out overnight?

Mahayan Pavilion was the dominant force in Easton. How could they have crumbled so easily? However, when Billy saw his father's distressed appearance and the bloodstains on him, he was sure that his father was not lying.

The thought of Mahayan Pavilion's demise suddenly filled his heart with terror!

The reason he dared to act so domineeringly in Easton was because he had Mahayan Pavilion

+15 BONUS

He would be dead if he stayed here any longer!

"Dad! Are we running away? Where are we heading to?" Billy asked anxiously.

"There's only one place we can go. Naporial!" Wylie said grimly.

"Let's go! We need to hurry!" Billy ignored the pain between his legs and followed Wylie out of the Jennings manor.

After the father and son had left, the heads of the Four Noble Lineages arrived with a sizable force and surrounded the villa.

"Charge in immediately! If we can't catch Wylie, at least catch his son, Billy!" Howard commanded with a sweep of his hand.

The troop stormed into the villa.

If they captured Billy, they could use him to threaten Wylie!

"Bad news! It seems Billy has already escaped!" one of the subordinates reported.

Upon hearing this, Howard was stunned.

“Damn it! That brat fled fast!”

“It must be Wylie who took him away!”

Howard sneered and said, “Don’t just stand there! Send men to chase after them. They couldn’t have;

far!”

In no time, the troop began pursuing in various directions.

Meanwhile, Wylie and Billy arrived at a desolate dock in Easton.

“Dad, shouldn’t we head to the airport? Why come to this wilderness?” Billy looked puzzled at the weed-covered dock.

Wylie didn’t respond to him. Instead, he rummaged through the waist-high weeds by the shore and revealed a small yacht!

Seeing this scene, Billy was dumbfounded. It turned out Wylie had prepared in advance. “Don’t just stand there! Get on the boat!” Wylie shouted at the somewhat dazed Billy. “Okay! Okay!” Billy didn’t dare to waste time and immediately hopped onto the yacht. Wylie glanced back at Easton, brilliantly lit up in the night. It was bustling and vibrant. He

+15 BONUS

With determination, he turned around and gritted his teeth. He powered up the yacht.

Under the moonlight, ripples appeared on the water as the yacht gradually sailed away and eventually vanished into the night.

At the same time, two figures stood on the dock as they watched the yacht fade into the distance.

“Caspian, why didn’t we just kill Wylie?” Sylvia asked, confused.

“He’s already a dead man walking. He won’t be a threat. It’s better to seize the opportunity to resolve the troubles in Easton quickly. Besides,

there's a mess in Southlake City that needs our attention." Caspian smiled.

Hearing this, she nodded and obeyed his decisions.

"Let's go! Let's sort out the matters in Easton first!" Caspian said and left.

Sylvia followed behind him.

Inside the meeting room at Starsphere Media, Melvin Jones paced anxiously, waiting for Caspian's arrival.

He had been waiting for over an hour, yet he didn't voice any complaints.

Just as he started to feel restless, the door swung open, and Caspian walked in with Sylvia.

"Greetings, Mr. Lynch!" Melvin greeted respectfully as he saw Caspian.

"Do you have something to report?" Caspian asked as he took the main seat.

"Mr. Lynch, I've wiped out all the subordinates of Mahayan Pavilion. But I couldn't capture Wylie and his son," Melvin nervously replied.

"Never mind. They won't amount to much. If they've fled, let them be," Caspian said nonchalantly, reclining in his chair.

Upon hearing this, Melvin breathed a sigh of relief.

He was also surprised that Wylie and Billy managed to escape. However, he was extremely terrified that Caspian would get upset over this.

But from Caspian's expression, it seemed he didn't care much about Wylie.

"Mr. Lynch, here's a list of Mahayan Pavilion's properties, industries, and other resources for your inspection." Melvin handed a list to Caspian.

“Close down those underground gambling dens and clubs. Leave behind the legal enterprises

+15 BONUS

“As for other assets, you and Howard handle them yourselves. I won’t interfere. Do you have any objections?”

Caspian glanced casually at the list.

“I’ll follow your instructions!” Melvin nodded, not daring to voice any disagreement.

Even if Caspian took away all of Mahayan Pavilion’s assets, he wouldn’t dare object.

“Now that Mahayan Pavilion has been destroyed, Celestial Sanctum will become the new overlord of Easton. But let me warn you. If Celestial Sanctum engages in any unlawful activities, it will be the next one to be destroyed.” Caspian looked at Melvin coldly.

At these words, Melvin shivered in fear.

“Rest assured, Mr. Lynch. I’ll ensure that Celestial Sanctum’s subordinates won’t oppress the citizens!” he hastily assured.

“If that’s all, you may leave!” Caspian waved his head.

Melvin nodded respectfully and then exited the meeting room.

The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 237

Chapter 237 Celestia’s Oversight

“Caspian, will Melvin behave himself? Celestial Sanctum will certainly operate underground businesses, W...

we get rid of them too?” Sylvia questioned.

“Whether he follows the rules or not is his business. We’ve given them a chance. If I find out that Celestial Sanctum’s subordinates are acting recklessly and causing trouble, then they’ll face the same fate as Mahayan Pavilion!”

With Mahayan Pavilion destroyed, the next to take charge of Easton would be Celestial Sanctum, but the Four Noble Lineages still kept it in check.

If Melvin dared to follow Mahayan Pavilion’s path, the Four Noble Lineages wouldn’t stand by.

Though Celestial Sanctum was involved in underground businesses years ago, they still had some boundaries. They wouldn’t kill any innocents or act recklessly. This was one reason why Caspian allowed them to remain.

“Sylvia, book the flight tickets. We’re heading back to Southlake City immediately!” Caspian

instructed Sylvia.

“Caspian, are we going to deal with the York family of Dhord City?” Sylvia asked.

“That’s right! I’ve given them a chance, but they’re intent on seeking their own demise. Now that the matters in Easton are settled, we can focus on dealing with the York family of Dhord City!” Caspian stated coldly.

“Understood!”

Sylvia nodded and exited as she began to arrange the forthcoming tasks.

Caspian squinted his eyes. He had previously warned the York family of Dhord City, but they seemed to have a death wish. They needed to be taught a lesson!

At Southlake City.

“M. York, everything’s ready. We’re ready to seize control of Southlake Corporation. Shall we leave now?” Ivan respectfully addressed Celestia.

After days of infiltrating Southlake City, they’d finally gain control over the entire city.

Their next target was to take control of Southlake Corporations and the vital industries in the Two Lakes area.

“Let’s leave immediately! Once we have control of Southlake Corporation, we’ll have a firm footing in the Two Lakes area!” Celestia nodded. She was eager to take action.

+15 BONUS

She even began to imagine the scene of seizing Southlake Corporation and envisioned Caspian kneeling before her, begging for mercy. Such an image brought delight to her!

Celestia led the elite forces of the York family and surged toward Southlake Corporation. They couldn’t wait any longer, lest they would face more risks. She needed to take over Southlake Corporation as soon as possible.

Caspian took Willow on the fastest plane back to Southlake City.

Regarding Willow’s background, it could only be slowly investigated. He had already deployed people to gather information, but the immediate priority was to deal with the York family of Dhord City!

“Hubby, I heard the York family of Dhord City might cause trouble for Southlake Corporation. Will everything be alright?” Willow asked anxiously.

“Don’t worry. I’ve got a solution. Southlake Corporation will be fine!” he reassured her.

Hearing this, Willow nodded slightly. His words eased her worries.

As they drove, they passed by the subsidiary office of Southlake Corporation.

To their surprise, Geoffrey was hanging outside the office building, looking utterly disheveled and pale.

However, no one dared to lend a helping hand. Everyone understood that assisting Geoffrey at this time meant they were openly opposing the York family. Nobody would dare to offend such a prominent family.

“Hubby, please save him!” Willow anxiously pleaded.

Caspian frowned and swiftly rescued Geoffrey.

He was already on the brink of death. He would be dead if he continued to hang there. The York family of Dhord City was unexpectedly vicious.

“Geoffrey, are you okay?” Willow asked.

“Ms. Stewart, Mr. Lynch! You’re finally back!” Geoffrey forced his eyes open and smiled.

“What exactly happened?” Willow asked urgently.

She had only heard bits of information and wasn’t clear about the specifics.

Southlake Corporation worked hard to achieve its success today, and she didn’t want any unforeseen incidents.

Geoffrey coughed a few times, and Caspian handed him a bottle of water.

+15 BONUS

He hurriedly gulped it and only then felt better.

He had been hanged for many hours, hadn’t consumed any water, and was on the verge of death due to dehydration. He would have perished if he had remained in such condition!

“Ms. Stewart, Celestia arrived with a bunch of men yesterday. Not only did they gain control of the company, but they also broke my legs!” He choked out.

The York family of Dhord City was extremely brutal and showed him no mercy.

“Celestia is truly outrageous!” Willow fumed upon hearing this.

Geoffrey had been performing well lately and dedicated himself entirely to Southlake Corporation. Willow felt a pang of sympathy when she saw his miserable state.

“Where is she!” Caspian asked coldly.

“Celestia and her men are heading to Southlake Corporation. Please stop them. I fear they might harm the Geoffrey’s

pany, and the Stewart family might also become their target!” face turned grave.

“What?”

Willow was shocked. She wasn’t concerned about the Stewart family’s fate, but she feared for her father’s safety.

“Hubby, let’s go quickly!” she urged.

“Willow, calm down. We’re going now!” Caspian said.

Soon after, Caspian called for an ambulance and left.

A few miles away from Southlake Corporation, a dozen jeeps were racing in line.

“Ivan, how long until we reach Southlake Corporation?”

“About ten minutes.”

A smile crept onto her face. “We’ll take over Southlake Corporation first and then deal with Willow’s family at her home later! We shall let them know the consequences of opposing the York family of Dhord City!”

Suddenly, the car came to a halt.

Celestia was jerked forward, and she hit the front seat.

“Idiot! How can you drive like this?” she cursed.

“I’m sorry, Ms. York. Someone suddenly darted out in front and blocked our path!” the driver

+15 BONUS

“What? Which fool dares to block my way!” She fumed.

Then, she got out of the car with Ivan and the rest.

As they got out, they were stunned by the sight before them.

In the middle of the road, Caspian was lying on a bench, looking completely relaxed.

Sylvia, Macy, and dozens of special forces stood behind him.

Caspian had directed Sylvia to drive at full speed, so they managed to block her.

“Caspian! What are you doing here?” Celestia was utterly astonished.

Wasn’t Caspian supposed to be in Easton? Why was he here?

“Aren’t you surprised!” Caspian chuckled.

She wasn’t just surprised but completely shocked!

Caspian should have been busy dealing with issues in Easton. When did he return to Southlake City?

And how did he know her moves? Celestia kept her actions strictly confidential

Could something have gone wrong in Easton?

The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 238

Chapter 238 One Strike

“You should be in Easton now. When did you come back to Southlake City?” Celestia asked with confusion.

Caspian’s sudden appearance caught her off guard.

“I already know everything about the collaboration between the York family of Dhord City and Mahayan Pavilion. Unfortunately, your plan has failed. Mahayan Pavilion was destroyed by me last night, and now, it’s your turn to be destroyed!” Caspian said with a smile.

“That’s impossible! Mahayan Pavilion rules over Easton. How can they be easily destroyed?” Celestia was utterly shocked.

Even Ivan behind her wore a similarly stunned expression.

The dominant force in Easton, Mahayan Pavilion, gone overnight?

It sounded absurd to anyone.

It couldn’t be true!

“Caspian, stop lying! You don’t have the ability to destroy Mahayan Pavilion!”

Celestia felt that Caspian was lying to her.

“Celestia, I’ve warned you before. If I ever see you again, I’ll take action against you. It seems like my warning fell on deaf ears!” Caspian said coldly.

As he finished speaking, an air of killing intent emanated from him!

He had warned her previously, but she hadn't changed at all. Instead, she brought so many people to cause trouble in Southlake City.

"Caspian, can you stop spouting nonsense? Last time, I wasn't fully prepared. This time, you won't even be able to touch a finger of mine. Today, I'll deal with you and avenge Adam!" Celestia laughed heartily.

"Kill him!"

Her face darkened as she waved her hand.

The experts from the York family rushed out instantly.

Seeing this, Caspian shook his head and smiled faintly.

Celestia truly didn't know what she was getting into!

Caspian remained seated, calm as water as he didn't make a move.

+15 BONUS

Meanwhile, Macy led the special forces behind her and charged forward.

The two sides closed in on each other fiercely. Celestia was confident this time because she brought experts who were tier-three experts.

However, Caspian's special forces were no amateurs. They were all tier-three experts, and due to years of battlefield experience, they were ruthless in their tactics!

This was something that the experts from the York family lacked.

Not to mention, the seamless synchronization among Caspian's special forces was impeccable!

Screams echoed continuously, and the York family's experts were no match for Caspian's special forces.

Within a few rounds, nearly half of the York family's experts had been slain.

Upon seeing this, Celestia's expression turned grim.

These experts were carefully trained by the York family.

Each loss was significant to them.

Even if they killed Caspian, it wouldn't be worth it if all their experts were wiped out!

"Ivan, it's your turn! Fight them so we can reduce our losses!" Celestia ordered.

"Yes, Ms. York. I'll deal with them!" Ivan nodded.

With that, he lunged forward at high speed.

With a boom, he delivered a powerful punch!

A special forces soldier was sent flying instantly!

This was the power of an eternal grandmaster. Each move was packed with a tremendous punch!

Seeing this, other special forces members swiftly joined the battle.

"Come at me together!" Ivan roared and charged at them!

Though the special forces fought fiercely, they were no match for him.

"Caspian..."

Sylvia's face darkened and hinted at her intention to step in.

Caspian didn't directly say anything but nodded subtly.

With that, Sylvia rushed out.

+15 BONUS

Macy was about to strike but halted when she saw Sylvia coming.

“You think you’re all that, huh?” Sylvia shouted and swiftly appeared in front of Ivan. Her slender legs kicked toward Ivan, who immediately braced himself to block her attack.

What surprised Ivan was his inability to gauge Sylvia’s strength.

However, he could sense that her power wasn’t any lower than his!

“I didn’t expect a woman like you to possess such formidable strength.” Ivan looked at Sylvia in astonishment.

“Old man, there’s plenty of powerful people out there that are far beyond your league!” she retorted with a smile.

“Sylvia, I’m here to assist you!” Macy was itching for action as she met an impressive

opponent.

Soon after, she also appeared before Ivan.

This further shocked him.

Macy’s strength was equally immeasurable!

Ivan began to feel anxious as two women with amazing skills who were stronger than him suddenly emerged! It was completely beyond his expectations!

He was an eternal grandmaster and was considered upper middle level in Dhord City.

Who would have thought that the seemingly small Southlake City had such powerful individuals!

What shocked him even more was that these two women obediently followed Caspian’s orders.

This made Ivan wonder what Caspian’s real identity and skills were.

There were many thoughts in his mind, but he didn't have the time to think

Both Sylvia and Macy charged at him.

"I can't lose to you two women!" he roared and attacked them.

It was an intense battle, but surprisingly, after a few exchanges, he lost.

Ivan collapsed to the ground and coughed up blood.

"This can't be! How could I lose to you!" He stared in disbelief at Macy and Sylvia.

He was already a mid-tier eternal grandmaster, yet he ended up losing to two women!

Could it be that their skills surpass his?

+15 BONUS

"That's all you've got! You're just a bit stronger than that guy called Adam!"

"You killed my disciple!" Ivan was furious as he exclaimed.

"Oh, so that was your disciple? No wonder he was just as terrible as you," Sylvia sneered.

"I must kill you today!" he shouted angrily and stood up.

At the same time, his momentum surged a few notches.

Just as Sylvia was about to strike again, a figure flashed by and appeared directly in front of Ivan and seized his throat.

"Caspian!"

Seeing Caspian make a move, both Sylvia and Macy were surprised!

"What are you two doing dawdling around!" Caspian said impatiently.

There was no need to waste time when dealing with such people, just direct action.

“Who are you? Let me go immediately!”

Ivan’s face contorted, and he felt like he was suffocating.

He struggled frantically, but it was futile. He couldn’t escape Caspian’s grasp.

“A dead man doesn’t need to know!”

With a twist of his hand, Caspian snapped Ivan’s neck.

Before dying, Ivan couldn’t fathom why he was utterly powerless against Caspian.

With a thud, Caspian casually tossed Ivan’s corpse to the ground.

An eternal grandmaster was so powerless against Caspian. The reason for that was because

Caspian had reached supreme grandmaster many years ago.

Soon after, his expression turned cold as he gazed sternly at Celestia.

The Almighty Lord Caspian Chapter 239

Chapter 239 Galecrest

“How is this possible?”

Celestia was utterly shocked to see Caspian effortlessly kill Ivan.

Ivan was an eternal grandmaster.

He was also the strongest expert of the York family from Dhord City!

Yet, he was easily killed by Caspian with just a twist of his neck.

Ivan was the huge reason the York family of Dhord City could establish its foothold and become a second-rate noble family in Dhord City.

But now, with him dead, it was a huge loss for them!

After Ivan's death, the remaining experts were all killed by Caspian's special forces!

The ground had become a river of blood as bodies piled up like mountains!

Caspian approached Celestia step by step.

"Don't come any closer! Stay away!" she exclaimed, horrified.

An eternal grandmaster was killed by Caspian in one move. It showed how unfathomably powerful he was.

Celestia deeply regretted her actions now. She shouldn't have provoke Caspian as he was someone she couldn't afford to offend!

If she had known, she wouldn't have come to Southlake City and caused trouble for him.

Seeing Caspian's grim expression as he drew near, she felt utterly hopeless.

"I warned you last time not to come to

So City You took my words lightly. If I don't

teach you a lesson, I'm afraid you won't learn!" he sternly said as he stared at her.

"I beg you to spare my life! I won't do it again! I'll give you anything you want. I'm still a virgin, and many rich heirs in Dhord City desire me. As long as you spare me, I'm willing to give myself to you!" she pleaded.

She had no way out. In the face of death, she couldn't care less about her status.

All she wanted was to survive!

“I have no intention of killing you because I never lay a hand on a woman,” Caspian said calmly.

“Sylvia, you handle this. Leave a mark on her face. I don’t want to see such a malicious woman

+15 BONUS

“Yes, Caspian!” Sylvia nodded.

“No, please!”

Celestia was relieved at first when she heard that Caspian had no intention to harm her, but she began to panic when he mentioned ruining her face.

This was worse than death to her!

As the heiress of the York family from Dhord City, her most cherished possession was her beautiful face!

“A beautiful woman should have a kind heart, but sadly, you don’t. Let me destroy your face, and we shall see if you dare to do anything bad again!” Sylvia drew a dagger from her waist and stared at Celestia fiercely.

Sylvia wouldn’t show mercy. After thousands of battles, she had developed a heart of stone. People like Celestia were not worth pitying.

Hearing this, Celestia felt very anxious. Her face was full of tears as she was unsure of what to do.

At that moment, Sylvia was like a demon as she slowly approached her.

“Please, I beg you! We’re both women. You should know how important appearance is to a woman!” Celestia pleaded desperately.

She would rather lose her virginity than be disfigured!

Unfortunately, she was powerless and couldn't escape.

"You messed with the wrong person!" After saying this, Sylvia started to make her move.

No matter how Celestia screamed, Sylvia acted as if she heard nothing.

With every strike of her dagger, a desperate and agonizing scream echoed.

One strike!

Two strikes!

Three Strikes!

"Help me!"

Screams echoed one after another. A few minutes later, Celestia's face was covered in blood, looking gruesome.

+15 BONUS

Sylvia wiped her dagger, put it away, and then stood by Caspian's side once again. "Celestia, I'm sparing your life this time to teach you a lesson. When you return to Dhord City, you can tell your father that if he dares to cause trouble for me again, I won't mind making the York family disappear from Dhord City!" Caspian warned as he stared at Celestia's bloody face.

After that, he left the scene with Sylvia and the others.

"Caspian! I'll make you pay a thousand times over!" Celestia screamed in agony.

Naporla was a prosperous ancient city. It was an important city in the south of Diatoran. Naporla's development had always been rapid, no less than that of Dhord City and Easton. There were many ancient martial arts families here, making it a place of hidden talents. "Sir! Mahayan

Pavilion has been destroyed. Please help me. Help me rebuild and reclaim what's rightfully mine!"

Inside a quaint hall, Wylie knelt on the ground and tearfully pleaded.

He escaped with Billy. After many turns, they finally arrived in Naporla.

Although Mahayan Pavilion had fallen, there was still a glimmer of hope in Wylie's heart.

Hence, he sought help from Galecrest.

A man in gray attire sat at the high seat with a solemn face.

Despite his age, he looked sharp and full of vitality!

He was Cole Wilson, the head of Galecrest.

Galecrest had a century-old foundation in Naporla and continuously strengthened its power in the area.

Over the past century, Galecrest had its moments of turmoil. Mahayan Pavilion was once a part of Galecrest.

However, their influence had diminished compared to its peak. Yet, they still held a dominant position in Naporla.

"Wylie, you were once part of Galecrest. Yet, you led a group of our members to leave us and join Mahayan Pavilion. Now that Mahayan Pavilion has been destroyed, you return seeking my help? Do you think I'll agree?" Cole looked at Wylie as he spoke coldly.

Hearing this, Wylie felt extremely uneasy.

In his younger days, he was indeed a member of Galecrest.

+15 BONUS

However, due to some conflicts within Galecrest, Wylie made the decision to leave and join Mahayan Pavilion.

His action was no different from that of a traitor!

“Sir, as long as you help me return to Easton, I’ll lead my men to rejoin Galecrest!” Wylie gritted his teeth and pleaded.

Hearing this, Cole raised an eyebrow and showed a slight interest.

The destruction of Mahayan Pavilion was a fact.

However, Mahayan Pavilion had a strong foothold in Easton for nearly a century.

Their influence persisted in several cities near Easton.

While the Celestial Sanctum and the Four Noble Lineages eliminated Mahayan Pavilion’s power in Easton, its presence still lingered in other areas.

If Mahayan Pavilion did join Galecrest, their influence would further strengthen!

“I can help you, but considering your previous betrayal, you must abide by the rules and accept the punishment of Bladebane Judgment!” Cole spoke coldly.

Following that, a member of Galecrest tossed a dagger in front of Wylie.

Upon seeing the glinting blade on the ground, Wylie’s heart trembled.

The Bladebane Judgment was Galecrest’s specific punishment for traitors.

For the sake of returning to Easton, Wylie gritted his teeth and picked up the dagger with trembling hands.

“Dad!” Billy anxiously shouted as he witnessed the scene unfold.

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“Shut up!” Wylie bellowed.

Billy trembled in fear, not daring to say anything further.

Wylie gritted his teeth, held the dagger in his hand tightly, and fiercely stabbed his own calf. Suddenly, a searing pain made him tremble uncontrollably.

The Bladebane Judgment required the blade to touch the bone for it to be considered complete. Despite the gushing blood, Wylie didn’t stop.

Wylie withdrew the dagger and stabbed at the same spot again.

Two stabs!

Three stabs!

Four stabs!

After several stabs, his face turned deathly pale, and his body trembled from the excruciating. pain..

His bloody calf revealed faintly visible bones.

Billy was petrified when he saw this.

“Sir, I have taken on the Bladebane Judgment. Are you satisfied now?”
Wylie stared intently at Cole.

At this moment, Cole was deeply shocked.

Wylie proved worthy as the leader of Mahayan Pavilion.

Most people would likely faint due to excessive bleeding after three stabs.

“Since you’ve accepted the punishment, you will continue to be a member of Galecrest from

now on!” Cole waved his hand and commanded, “Take him away for treatment!”

Two members of Galecrest lifted a stretcher, ready to carry Wylie away.

“Sir! About Easton ...” Wylie urgently inquired.

“There’s no rush. We’ll discuss it later. Treat your wound first,” Cole replied calmly.

“Sir...”

Wylie attempted to say more but was already being carried away.

At this moment, he deeply felt the helplessness of being under someone else’s root

Billy followed behind Wylie.

Shortly after, a figure emerged.

“Sir, are you really planning to help Wylie return to Easton?”

15 BONUS

“Night Shadow, Galecrest has been low-key for too long with Diatoran. Many might have forgotten our existence. It’s time to remind them that Galecrest remains powerful!” Cole glanced at the man in front of him and spoke.

“But... Sir, do you remember the organization that influenced half of Diatoran years ago? Easton, Naporla, and other regions have been dominated by them!” Night shadow pondered before speaking.

Upon hearing this, Cole’s face darkened.

He would never forget that incident.

Years ago, a major upheaval occurred in Diatoran. A mysterious organization rapidly emerged and opposed the nefarious powers within the nation.

At that time, many forces within the nations were affected Even several ancient martial families remained silent.

“Regardless, we must first strengthen our power. If we encounter a similar situation, we will at least have the power to fight!

“Now, the ancient martial families of Diatoran are reappearing All major forces are recruiting Galecrest must quickly improve its strength. Otherwise, we’ll eventually be suppressed by other forces,” Cole said coldly

Upon hearing this, Night Shadow fell silent.

The resurgence of the long-dormant ancient martial families would undoubtedly cause a stir

with Diatoran.

Galecrest couldn’t afford to sit idly by at this time.

“Night Shadow! Investigate the situation in Easton first, then we’ll make the decision!” Cole instructed.

“Yes, sir!”

As Night Shadow’s words fell, his figure grew dimmer, and he disappeared from the spot.

At Southlake City, in Riverside Villa.

+15 BONUS

Just as Willow returned to the villa, she received a call from her father, Carl.

“Hello, Dad. What’s wrong?” Willow inquired.

Although she had cut ties with the Stewart family, it was between her and Marilyn. She had no grudge against her father.

“Willow, there’s something I’m not sure if I should say...” Carl started but hesitated to continue.

“Dad, just tell me. There shouldn’t be anything we can’t discuss between father and daughter,

she assured.

“Alright, I’ll tell you. Tomorrow is the Day of the Dead. I hope you and Caspian could join me to pay respects,” Carl said.

“Day of the Dead? Why not ask the other to go? There are plenty of people in the Stewart family. Why do you specifically want me to come?” Willow asked, puzzled.

She didn’t expect Carl to call her for this particular reason..

“Oh! Don’t even mention it. Nobody’s willing to go. As the eldest son of the Stewart family, I must take the lead in returning to the village for the holiday.” Carl sighed deeply.

Every year at this time, it was the Day of the Dead. However, the Stewart family members were unwilling to return to pay their respects.

Only Carl persisted, all for the sake of the Stewart family’s honor.

“If there’s no one else, I’ll bring Caspian along,” Willow said.

“That would be a great help.” Carl sighed with relief.

The next morning.

Caspian drove with Willow, leaving the villa.

As they left, a figure emerged from the bushes by the roadside as they observed Caspian’s car.

It was none other than The Reaper.

After the destruction of Mahayan Pavilion, The Reaper had nowhere to turn. His desire for revenge was utterly shattered.

Avenging Leonardo was a task he would have to take on alone.

As he watched Caspian and Willow depart, a hint of evil flashed in his eyes.

Then, he disappeared once again from the roadside.

+15 BONUS

The Stewart family estate was located 50 miles north of Southlake City.

Most of the people in this estate shared the surname Stewart.

Carl's grandfather and father were both buried here.

Every year on this day, the Stewart family estate became extremely lively as they held a grand

reunion.

Normally, all descendants under Marilyn should come to pay respects. However, apart from Carl, the Stewart family has long forgotten their ancestors.

This time, the only one willing to come forward for the holiday was Carl.

Three hours later, at the entrance of the Stewart family estate.

Carl had been waiting there for a while, and Caspian and Willow had just arrived.

"Willow, you'll be paying respects to your great-grandfather later!" Carl said, smiling when he saw Willow.

Willow nodded. Seeing Carl's tired face, she felt sorry for him. It seemed that he hadn't been doing well with the Stewart family during this time.

At this moment, everyone from the Stewart family estate had gathered there to welcome Willow.

They knew that she was the CEO of Southlake Corporation.

Naturally, everyone wanted to get closer to Willow and Carl, thinking they might benefit from this relationship in the future.

“Carl, you’re here?”

At this moment, an old man with snowy white hair approached Carl.

This person was called Xandros Stewart. He was Carl’s grandfather’s brother and was almost a hundred

years old.

Everyone in the Stewart family, manor respected him greatly and referred to him as great-

uncle.

Moreover, there was a hidden secret within the Stewart family that was unknown to the public. Only the eldest among them knew this secret, while the rest were oblivious to it.