# The Almighty Lord Caspian by Cath Nitfisch #Chapter 301 – 310 Read The Almighty Lord Caspian by Cath Nitfisch Chapter 301

Chapter 301 Billy's Horrible Death

Billy made his way toward Hubert. He had killed Kristian anyway. He did not mind taking another life.

Hubert wore a maniacal expression on his face. After his precious son was killed, his own life. ceased to hold any meaning, so

he might as well fight with Billy to the death.

Hilly stopped in front of Hubert, preparing to strike.

"Are you two done with this meaningless exchange?" Casplan sald coldly as he walked over.

Billy shuddered and gave Casplan a wary look.

He was indeed at the highest level of the third tier and might, in time, become an eternal grandmaster, but he was nothing

compared to Casplan. He would never measure up to Casplan. in combat. Billy had an approximate Idea about how terrifying Casplan could be. Even powerful figures like Cole were not Casplan's match,

so he, of course, was not an exception.

"Killing your relatives now, Billy? I'm surprised. You'll never get to leave this place, though, so put down your knife and surrender." Caspian smirked.

Billy was nothing to Casplan. Even if Billy became an eternal grandmaster or an innate grandmaster, so what? He would still be a mere ant in Caspian's eyes.

"I'll never how to you, Casplan Lynch. Since you took my chance of survival away from me, I'll ruin your wife!" Billy roared, and he appeared in front of Willow in a flash.

One of his hands tightened around Willow's neck, and another held a knife. "Casplan, don't want your wife to die, have everyone fuck off! If I can't leave this place, she'll die!" As Billy spoke, he drew the knife along Willow's neck.

Willow gritted her teeth. She felt something cold on her neck, and that made her scared. But when she saw Caspian across from her, her fear slowly dissipated.

Caspian stood there. No emotions could be seen in his deep eyes.

"So, this is your model husband, huh, Willow? He doesn't dare say a word even when you're going to die in front of him! I feel so

sad for you!" Billy said sarcastically to Willow.

"Nonsense! My honey will never give up on me!" Willow shook her head. Willow believed wholeheartedly in Caspian as they had gone through many obstacles together.

Caspian felt gratified when he saw the unyielding trust Willow had in him. +15 BONUS

Billy, on the other hand, was enraged by Willow's calmness while facing her death. He abhorred Caspian and Willow.

Why could they still be so calm even in a dangerous situation? Willow was just a woman, why did she not fear him?

"You're so lovey–dovey, eh? I'll kill her now!" Billy roared. He brandished the knife he was holding and stabbed it hard toward Willow's neck.

Willow felt no fear at all. She trusted Caspian wholeheartedly, and she knew that Caspian would not let her get hurt.

Caspian was a hero in her heart!

SO

Right when Billy's knife was a mere inch away from Willow's neck, someone roared, "You dare hurt Willow? You're going to be dead meat!"

Billy was startled. At that key moment, he saw a long, slender leg fly toward him. Before he could react, a kick landed on his face

with a muted thump. He flew out and landed on the ground face down.

Billy spat out a glob of blood. His head buzzed as he lay on the floor, unable to get up.

He was shocked. He had been antagonizing Caspian alone while ignoring everyone else, and he didn't expect this woman to be so powerful as well.

He couldn't even handle a kick to his face from her!

"To think that useless vermin like you have the nerve to injure Willow!" Sylvia said in disdain before untying the ropes around Sylvia.

"Sorry, Willow, we were late! Please forgive us!" Sylvia said nervously, a knee on the ground.

"It's not your fault, Sylvia, so get up from the ground," Willow said gently. "Thank you, Willow!" Sylvia said in relief.

After so long, she discovered more of Willow's good qualities. She was a very kind lady. Now, Sylvia finally understood why

Caspian liked her.

Seeing the injuries on Willow, even Sylvia felt guilty.

"Are you okay, darling? Do you blame me for not making a move immediately?" Caspian came to Willow, his heart filled with guilt.

Caspian did not move for a reason. He knew that Billy would never manage to hurt Willow.

"I'd never! I knew that you'd surely save me!" Willow was crying with joy. Willow's delicate tears almost broke Caspian's heart. He held Willow tightly and said.

# +15 BONUS

"Willow, I'll make sure you never get into danger like this again."

"Yes!" Willow nodded. She still trusted Caspian wholeheartedly.

Sylvia envied and was touched by Caspian and Willow's love. She had always been a witness throughout their journey of falling in love.

Many unexpected incidents happened along the way, but both of them had weathered through those obstacles.

"Why is there no man who's this devoted to me? I want love too!" Sylvia said internally.

Hubert looked at Billy, who was slumped on the floor, unmoving. He felt rage in his heart.

He walked over in difficulty and picked up the knife, glaring at Billy vindictively. "You never thought that you'd end up in such a situation, did you, Billy?"

"So what? You want to kill me, Uncle?" Billy said in disdain.

"What's the point of letting you live, you despicable animal?" Hubert gritted his teeth, gripped the knife tightly, and stabbed it toward Billy.

Billy looked emotionless. He was still confused.

He would never live anyway. Dying this way might even be a reprieve.

As Hubert withdrew the knife, Billy spat out a glob of blood.

He finally felt relieved. It was a pity he would never get to take his revenge, but everything was too late now. Billy's eyes dimmed.

Hubert did not stop, though. He stabbed Billy again and again, venting all his anger. Blood flowed onto the ground, but Hubert continued. He had lost all traces of rationality.

"Stop!" someone yelled, prompting Hubert to come back to his senses. He had gone a bit insane just now.

When he looked up, he met Caspian's gaze, and he immediately tossed the knife aside.

"Mr. Lynch..." he said, somewhat fearfully.

Caspian was looking down at him from high up, and his gaze summoned unprecedented fear

in Hubert's heart.

Chapter 302 A Debt of 800 Million Dollars

"Hubert, you know as well what the Jennings family has done in Sealand.

Today is the day you pay the price for everything. Take him down!" Caspian said coldly.

Two special forces soldiers came over and took Hubert down.

Hubert was still looking sluggish. He showed no resistance as he was manhandled. He knew clearly that he no longer had the

chance to turn the situation around, and he dared not show his opposition.

There were so many armed soldiers here that he would be riddled with holes the moment he showed signs of resistance.

"Mr. Lynch! Mr. Lynch! Please, spare me, give me a chance! If you spare my life, I'll donate all the assets under the Jennings

family's name!" Hubert screamed till his throat was hoarse. Thist was his last hope.

No matter how painfully Hubert screamed, Caspian was not moved.

The Jennings family had committed many evil deeds, and they had to be gotten rid of.

"Sylvia, deal with the aftermath," Caspian said, glancing at the corpses on the ground.

He then took Willow's hand in his and left Jennings Villa. At this moment, the rain gradually

stopped.

Sylvia looked at the two bodies on the floor in disgust.

These two bastards had laid a hand on Willow, so their deaths were deserved. "Burn this place up!" Sylvia ordered.

The fleet of more than a hundred SUVs left the villa, leaving loud noises in their wake. The place that had been Jennings Villa was now engulfed in flames.

The next day, a shocking piece of news was passed around in Sealand. The most powerful family in Sealand had been

demolished, and Hubert Jennings, the leader of the family, had also been arrested!

The Kanes of Dhord City investigated Caspian's identity for a while, but they failed to obtain any information about him. The only

piece of information they had gotten was about Caspian's several-year stint in the army.

The Kane family concluded that they had been overthinking. Caspian was just strong in

combat because he was an ex-soldier.

+15 BONUS

"We should strike, sir. A command from you and I'll lead my men in an attack against Caspian and exterminate him! He's just a

retired soldier. There's nothing to fear!" Cole said in haste.

"The York family will be glad to work with the Kane family in any operation!" Celestia said emotionally.

Celestia had been waiting for this moment for a long time. She used to be a beautiful woman, but Caspian had destroyed her

face, and now she had lost the courage to show her face in public without a disguise.

Cole wanted to take revenge against Caspian as well. If not for Caspian, he would still be the high–and–mighty leader of

Galecrest. However, Caspian had destroyed everything he had.

Both of them hated Caspian to the bone.

Unfortunately, Cole had forgotten the shock Caspian's power had given him back in Galecrest.

"Cole, Celestia, Wendell!" Chandler called out with a grin.

"Yes, sir!" The three of them put on serious expressions.

"Gather your men together. We're attacking Caspian! Not only Southlake City, but we must also get our hands on the bulk of his

territories in Easton, Naporia, and South Diatoran!" Chandler narrowed his eyes and said coolly.

Chandler's goal was not only to antagonize Caspian, of course. What he wanted was to expand his power.

Catastrophes had happened in both Easton and Naporia recently, so this was a great opportunity to strike. If they managed to

get ahold of those territories, the Kane family would become an important force in Diatoran.

Chandler's face gradually sank while watching Cole leave.

"Is there nothing for me to do, sir?" the senior protector of the family, Alfred, asked.

"It's not yet time for you to strike. Let Cole and the others deal with it for now!"

Chandler said calmly.

Alfred nodded and did not say more.

After wiping out the Jennings family, Caspian and Willow completed their photoshoot and headed to Sealand Airport. They were about to leave the city.

"Rebecca, how about you'come with me to Southlake City? It's my home turf, you know,"

Willow said, smiling at Rebecca.

Rebecca was slightly tempted, so she blinked at Caspian, asking, "Uh... This depends on Mr.

# +15 BONUS

Caspian had bought Starsphere Media and was now her boss, so she was obligated to ask him for his opinion.

"You'll say yes, won't you, honey? And I'm the president of Southlake Corporation! Don't I have a say in this?" Willow said with a playful frown.

"Yes, yes, sure, certainly. You're the president, so we'll do as you say!" Caspian grinned.

Willow kissed Caspian on the cheek.

Rebecca covered her grin with her palm. "I don't really want to go anymore, Willow."

"Huh? Why? Why did you change your mind?" Willow asked in surprise.

"I don't want to be your third wheel! You've been generous with the PDA!" Rebecca answered.

Willow flushed. At that moment, her phone rang. After taking the call, her face gradually became grim.

"What happened?" Caspian asked.

After the call, Willow covered her face and sobbed into her palms. "Something went wrong, honey! My father was kidnapped!"

Caspian was perplexed. Shouldn't Carl be working in Southlake? Why was he kidnapped?

"It's okay, Willow. What happened?" Caspian patted Willow on the shoulder and asked with concern.

"My father called me just now to tell me he was tricked. He went to an underground casino and lost several hundred million

there! He's locked up in the casino now, and they want to cut his hands off if we don't pay off the debt!" Willow said in tears.

Ever since Willow became the president of Southlake Corp, Carl became

arrogant.

While working in Southlake Corp, he also frequented casinos, and he would make larger and larger bets every time he went. He

wanted to earn a big sum of money this way to heighten his status in the Stewart family.

Most importantly, he had been keeping everything from Kate, his wife.

He failed to resist the temptation and went to a famous casino city in Diatoran, wanting to shoot his shot there. Gambling

businesses there were tacitly allowed by the Diatoranian government, so they would not be investigated.

After some consideration, Carl made the difficult decision to take out all his savings and head over to the casino citý. He won

some money at first, which excited him, but then he started making bigger and bigger bets and ended up losing all his money within two days.

## +15 BONUS

Indignant, Carl wanted to win his money back, so he borrowed a high–interest loan from the casino. Within several days, with the

interest piling up, he ended up owing the casino a debt of Soo million dollars! Carl was dumbfounded. He did not have that much money! He was under the control of the casino now, too. He could only call

his daughter for help

Caspian felt somewhat resigned. His father—in—law had seemed like a nice man to him. Why did he end up doing something so dumb

Fortunately, it was Carl. If it were Kate who had done this, Caspian wouldn't do anything to help at all.

"Honey! I've already ended my relations with the Stewart family, but I'm still quite close to my father. He was nice to you too.

Please, help him!" Willow sobbed.

# Chapter 303 Azuria Casino

Willow could afford to clear the debt herself, but she would not feel confident without Caspian there.

It would be troublesome if she ended up getting kidnapped after arriving at the casino city.

She would have to rely on Caspian to save her father. She could only be certain that her father would be safe if Caspian was there.

"You dummy, Carl was nice to me back then, so, of course, I'll help him when he's in a difficult situation. Even if you're no longer

a member of the Stewart family, I won't just stand there and ignore them. If it's Kate, though..." Caspian did not finish his sentence.

Willow understood what Caspian meant by that. Even so, she was already glad that Caspian was willing to help.

After learning about the situation, Rebecca and Keller returned to Easton before them. Meanwhile, Caspian and Willow changed their flights immediately.

New Bay was a special city in South Diatoran. Everyone here gambled to provide for themselves. Gambling was legal too, so

many people came here every day aiming to win a big sum of money.

Other people left feeling distraught after losing everything they had.

Many people became rich overnight, but more people here became destitute.

Azuria Casino was the biggest casino in New Bay.

Inside a luxury room, Carl sat on the couch, pale–faced and surrounded by several burly men.

"I've already asked my daughter for help. She's the president of a big corporation, so she can easily afford to pay several hundred million dollars," Carl said.

Carl's heart was filled with regret at this moment.

He had always thought of himself as a lucky man. Several days ago, a friend told him that he could win millions overnight in New Bay, and he was tempted.

He did not have much status in the Stewart family, so he wanted to climb up the ranks using this method.

# +15 BONUS

If he failed to pay off the debt, these people would cut his limbs off. Consumed by fear, he could only call Willow and beg her for

# her help.

"I don't care who your daughter is. If you pay off your debts, I'll let you go. But if you dare lie

to us..." a man with a tattoo sleeve threatened.

The man brandished a massive butcher knife and tossed it onto the table in front of Carl, creating a big gouge in the wood.

Carl shuddered. He was stunned.

"What's that smell? Why does it smell like piss here?" the tattooed man said with a frown.

Hearing that, Carl ducked his head.

The tattooed man looked downward as well before he cursed in disgust,

"Fuck! Look at you, you're useless! You dirtied my room! Maybe I should kill you now!"

"No! No, no! Please, don't kill me!" Carl begged.

They were all cruel men who killed without blinking an eye, and they had blood on their hands. If Carl pissed them off, he would be done for!

"Someone watch over him!" The tattooed man stood up and left the room. The door closed with a bang, and now Carl was left alone in the room, his heart full of despair

and fear.

"Willow, you must save me!" Carl prayed internally.

The tattooed man entered another room.

Before that, he rid himself of his threatening expression and put on a smile.

He said, "I'm Kieran York. It's an honor to meet you,

Mr. York."

He spoke with so much respect, seemingly a completely different person from before.

"How's everything going?" Wendell asked coolly.

"That guy's such a coward, sir. He lost control of his bladder after I threatened him. He's already called his daughter." Kieran laughed.

Wendell smirked. This casino was an establishment under the York family and was also the source of most of the family's capital.

Kieran was the person in charge of this casino. He and Wendell worked together to lure Carl into a trap.

# +15 BONUS

"Yes, sir!" Kieran lowered his head respectfully and left.

Right after his departure, Celestia asked in worry, "Dad, will kidnapping Caspian's father–in- law really work?"

Wendell, Celestia, and Cole wanted to make Caspian pay. They were already on the way to Southlake when word came from the casino that Carl was gambling there, so they headed to New Bay directly instead.

After that, they set a trap for Carl and made him lose hundreds of millions.

"Don't worry, my daughter. Caspian is on decent terms with his father–in–law, and Willow will surely have Caspian help. I believe

that Caspian won't be so cold-blooded as to ignore his father-in-law's plight," Wendell said, sounding certain.

He had already concocted a perfect plan. Caspian was powerful, yes, but he

had a weakness

Willow.

Willow was his Achilles' heel.

"Remember what we came for! If you mess up our assignment, you'll be the ones groveling in front of Mr. Kane!" Cole said sarcastically.

He found Wendell's ploy to be pointless, and he would rather head directly to Southlake instead of wasting time on Caspian's father—in—law.

"Cole, you would've been able to win against Caspian if you had the brains, but instead Galecrest was wiped out! You're just a stray dog at this point. You have no say over this!"

Wendell said in disdain.

"You..." Cole was furious. Galecrest was a gouge in his heart, and yet Wendell just had to bring it up!

"Whatever! I can't be bothered to get involved. If Mr. Kane ends up castigating us for it, you'll be the ones shouldering the

blame!" Cole said impatiently before storming out of the room.

Wendell scoffed in disdain. Cole was merely a stray dog, yet he had the nerve to yell at him!

If not for the Kane family, who they were working for, Wendell would've beaten Cole up

for being so disrespectful.

"Dad, Cole is also working for the Kane family, isn't he? What if he tattles to Chandler Kane after we piss him off?" Celestia asked in worry.

"It won't amount to anything. He doesn't think he's still the leader of Galecrest, does he? He's just a man without anywhere to go

back to, so he's nothing to fear.

"As long as we do away with Caspian first, we'll be able to curry the Kane family's favor. With that, our family might start enjoying a higher status!" Wendell's eyes glinted wisely.

**GET IT NOW** 

He was not a fool. He was fine with working for the Kane family, but he must also gain something out of it.

In other words, the York and Kane families were just using each other. Today's Bonus Offer

Chapter 304 An Important Figure is Here

"Now we wait for Caspian to take the bait!" Wendell sneered vindictively.

Wendell already had a perfect plan. He must defeat Caspian this time! A camouflaged military plane slowly landed at New Bay International Airport. Thousands of special forces soldiers lined up in a clearing in the airport, and even the

overnor of New Bay himself was present.

Seeing such a grand procession, many people were speculating about the identity of this important figure who had arrived in New Bay.

After the plane was steady, the cabin door was opened, and Caspian walked out holding Willow's hand.

Caspian had planned to change his flight at the airport, but he would have to wait for some time after that. So, he promptly made use of a fighter jet in South Aridlands instead.

He also had Sylvia inform the governor of New Bay in advance.

Caspian was making such a grand appearance this time because he thought himself to be too low–key before. He had always

hidden his identity, and that was why so many nasty pests had tried to give him trouble.

At the sight of Caspian and Willow leaving the plane, Alton Ford, the governor of New Bay, came over to welcome them.

"I'm Alton Ford. It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Lynch!" Alton said with deference.

He was the respected governor in New Bay, but he dared not flaunt his identity in front of Caspian. In other words, his status as governor was insignificant when faced with Caspian.

"You're the governor, Mr. Ford? Thank you." Caspian nodded indifferently. "No, no, it's my honor to serve you, Mr. Lynch. I booked the most luxurious hotel suite here. for you, so you can settle down there before everything," Alton said with a big smile.

Caspian said nothing and got in an MPV after Alton.

Willow was still dumbfounded. They had already changed their flights, but Caspian thought they would have to wait for a bit too

long, so he made a call and summoned a military jet.

Most shockingly, the governor of New Bay had come to welcome them himself after they touched down in the city. Not everyone

got to enjoy this treatment.

Even if Caspian was a general officer, Alton was showing him a bit too much deference.

+15 BONUS

Was Caspian really just a general officer?

Willow was having all those doubts once again. She turned to look at Caspian, who was currently dozing off beside her.

She suddenly had the feeling that Caspian was way more than a general officer. Sylvia was a general officer too, but she listened to Caspian's every command.

Willow was intelligent. She knew that Caspian would tell her everything one day, and she should not ask questions wilfully before that.

She knew that Caspian treated her very well and pampered her, and that alone was enough.

Regardless of whether Caspian was more than a general officer and whatever his background was, Willow did not want to ask

more questions at this moment.

After expelling this messy tangle of thoughts from her mind, Willow lay on Caspian's shoulder, wanting to get some rest as well.

Caspian's eyes were closed, but he guessed at what was on Willow's mind anyway. He had told her his true identity, but she had

not believed him. If that was so, Caspian had no plans to tell her again. He would settle with being a general officer for now.

He would tell Willow everything one day anyway. She was his wife, after all. New Bay Grand Hotel was the most luxurious hotel in the city. Right now, all the guests had been evacuated in advance, and all

the staff were waiting in front of the door, eager to meet an important guest. A procession of cars stopped outside the hotel, and the man who got out of the car was Alton Ford!

The sight of him stunned all the staff. This was the governor of New Bay, and someone as important as he rarely showed his face in public!

What happened next shocked them even more.

Alton jogged to an MPV and opened the door carefully. "Mr. Lynch, we're already at the hotel."

"Great!" Caspian got out of the car together with Willow.

The hotel staff gave each other bemused looks. Who were these two people who the governor of New Bay himself had opened the door for?

News of this would probably be spread around the city in no time and cause a huge stir.

#### +15 BONUS

Inside the luxury suite, Caspian sat on a very opulent couch. Willow had gone to the bedroom for a nap.

"Lord Caspian, are you here for New Bay for something?" Alton asked with deference.

When Alton learned that the Diatoranian God of War was about to visit New Bay, he was floored. The Diatoranian God of War

was so powerful that a governor like him was insignificant in comparison.

Caspian's sudden visit unsettled him. What had happened in New Bay for the God of War to visit here personally? He was

anxious, curious, and filled with terror at the same time.

"I'm here for a personal matter. My father—in–law is being detained in New Bay!" Caspian said coolly.

Alton was stunned. His heart started beating wildly in trepidation.

The Diatoranian God of War had never seen defeat in battle, yet his father—in–law was kidnapped in New Bay!

Who could be so bold as to do that within the area under his jurisdiction? Alton suddenly realized the severity of the situation. He started trembling all over.

With a thud, his legs turned to jelly, and he knelt in front of Caspian. He said with a shaky voice, "I have failed in my duty, Mr. Lynch!"

"Get up. I'm not here to place the blame on you," Caspian said, raising his hand.

Only after noticing that Caspian had not flown into a rage did Alton feel slightly relieved.

"Who might be so bold as to do this to your father—in—law, Lord Caspian? I'll ensure that they're taught a lesson now!" Alton said after getting up, his heart filled with worry.

Alton wanted badly to uncover the culprits now. How dare they be so bold as to abduct the father—in—law of Lord Caspian? Did

they want their demise to be served to them so badly?

"Calm down, Mr. Ford. You don't need to do anything. They don't really want to do anything to my father—in–law. Their goal is

me, so I'll resolve this matter by myself," Caspian said with a nonchalant laugh.

"But..." Alton seemed to want to say something else.

"It's fine. You're not needed for this. If I ever am in need, I'll have someone inform you, Caspian interrupted before Alton could finish his sentence.

"Yes, Lord!" Alton nodded and left the suite.

Next, Sylvia walked in, "Do you need me to investigate Alton Ford?" +15 BONUS

"It's fine. He knows of my identity. He'll be dumb if he dares to antagonize me despite that. Right, I asked you to investigate what

happened to my father—in—law, didn't I? How did that go?" Caspian asked emotionlessly.

"You were right. There's a ploy behind Mr. Stewart's abduction. I got word that Mr. Stewart is currently locked up in Azuria

Casino, which is owned by the Yorks of Dhord City."

Chapter 305 Give Us The Money and We'll Release Him Sylvia reported, "Also, I got word from Dhord City that the York and Kane families have entered an alliance with each other against you.

There's another important piece of news. Wendell York, the leader of the York family, his daughter, Celestia, and Cole Wilson

have arrived in New Bay. I think they're laying down a trap for you!"

"The York and Kane families? More people who don't know their place!" Caspian sneered in disdain.

He had already taught Celestia a lesson, but it seemed that she was unrepentant.

If that was so, he would take this chance to subdue all of them in one go.

"Honey." Suddenly, Willow walked out of the bedroom.

Caspian turned to smile at Willow. "What's wrong, Willow? Why didn't you get more sleep?"

"I'm worried that something will happen to Dad, so I can't sleep," Willow said, looking worried.

"Don't worry, Willow. I've thought of a solution," Caspian said with a smile. "Let's go rescue Dad now, alright, honey? I keep on worrying," Willow said emotionally.

"Sure. Sylvia, start the preparations!" Caspian said as he got up.

"Yes, Caspian!" Sylvia dared not treat this with negligence.

Alton left the hotel looking like he had just sucked on a lemon.

"What's happening, Mr. Ford?" his right-hand man asked.

"A band of daredevils kidnapped Mr. Lynch's father—in–law," Alton said coldly. "What?" The right—hand man was shocked,

Who would be so bold as to do that to the Diatoranian God of War's father—in—law? Were they so eager for their deaths to come?

"Mr. Ford, do you need me to arrange for our men to..." the right-hand man asked.

"No. Mr. Lynch has told me that he'll deal with this himself. Those bastards at the casino really do th

think that they can do anything they want because they have some connections back in Dhord City!

#### +15 BONUS

"This time, they'll know who the real big shots are!" Alton said, taking delight in those people's impending misfortune.

He was the governor of New Bay, yes, but there were many casinos in the city and just as many forces behind them. The owners

of those casinos thought highly of themselves because of their connections and thus did not treat the governor with respect.

Alton believed that the Diatoranian God of War's actions would surely change the power distribution in New Bay.

In Azuria Casino, Kieran asked Carl, who was staring intently at him, "Hey, old fart. It's been half a day. Where's your daughter?

Or maybe she doesn't want to rescue you?"

"She'll surely come. Please, wait patiently for a while longer," Carl begged. He had been tortured so much the past few days that he was currently in a pathetic state. He had eaten only a little the past few

days too. These bastards were extremely cruel. Not only were they locking him up here, but they had also not given him any food or drink

"My patience is limited. I'll give you two more hours. If no one's here for you after time's up, well, drop dead," Kieran snapped impatiently.

"Sure, sure!" Carl nodded. He could only wait expectantly for Willow to come here as soon as

possible.

An underling ran into the room, calling loudly, "someone's here!" "What's wrong? Why are you screaming like a loon?" Kieran asked with a frown.

"Someone's here for Carl Stewart!" the man said between huffs and pants. "It must be my daughter! She's finally here!" Carl shouted in excitement. Kieran looked serious. He said, "Let's go. Take him with us too. We're going up there for a

#### look!"

"Yes, sir!" Several subordinates hauled Carl out of the room.

Outside the casino, everyone was shocked by the hulking troops. Special forces soldiers in civilian clothes were descending from

the SUVs parked there. They were not wearing military camo, but they looked very dignified nevertheless.

As they all got out of the cars and stood at the front, the atmosphere gradually became solemn.

Next, every customer in Azuria Casino was driven out of the place.

Caspian and Willow got out of their car and walked into the casino hand-in-hand. Meanwhile, everyone was discussing among

themselves, trying to figure out where this important figure.

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### +15 BONUS

The moment they entered the casino, Kieran walked out along with Carl. However, he was stunned upon seeing the hundreds of special forces soldiers outside, as he could see that they were well–trained and definitely not civilians.

Kieran was not scared, though. He was backed up by the Yorks of Dhord City, and this was more than enough in New Bay. Even

the governor here had to show his respect to the York family.

"Willow, my daughter, you're finally here!" The moment Carl saw Willow, he called out," You're finally here after I've waited for so long..."

Carl was sobbing uncontrollably. He could no longer stand the inhuman treatment he had been subjected to the past few days.

"Dad!" Willow dashed over to Carl the moment she saw him.

"Wait!" Kieran walked out and stopped her.

"What do you think you're doing? Release my father now!" Willow yelled at Kieran in anger.

"You want me to release him? Simple! You just need to pay off his debts," Kieran said coldly.

"Dad! What did

you do to owe a debt of 800 million dollars?" Willow looked at Carl in resentment.

800 million dollars was almost what one-third of the Stewart family's assets and properties were worth. However, Carl had

managed to rack up such a huge debt within several days!

"It's really not my fault, Willow. I was tricked by the casino. They lent money to me, but I didn't know the interest rate was so high.

I had only borrowed several dozen million, but the amount became 800 million just in a few days!" Carl said regretfully.

He felt resigned too. He had only borrowed 80 million dollars, but the amount

had become 800 million after a few days. The

casino also told him to pay off the debt immediately. He would be locked up if he failed to.

They also threatened to cut his limbs off!

"You have the money with you? Give me the money and I'll release him!" Kieran snapped impatiently.

"Why should I give you the money so easily? It's illegal to provide high-interest loans! Believe it or not, I'm going to report your

casino to the authorities so that the Inspector General's office will come and confiscate your illegal profits!"

Willow was angered by Kieran's haughty disposition.

3/4

# +15 BONUS

Willow knew that casino owners were all cruel and callous ilk, but the people here were simply too shameless. A sum of several

dozen million dollars had become 800 million in a few days.

How was this different from daylight robbery?

"What? You don't wanna pay up? And you dare threaten me? Do you think I'll be scared? If you can't pay up, don't even think of

leaving this place!" Kieran's face darkened, and he surged toward Willow, about to contain her as well.

A silhouette flashed within that fleeting moment. He was so fast that no one could react to what had happened.

Kieran felt pain bloom on his wrist. He looked up, and a man was standing in front of him all of a sudden.

"You dare touch my wife?" an intimidating voice said.

Today's Bonus Offer

**GET IT NOW** 

Chapter 306 Carl is Taken Hostage

Just as the words fell, the sound of bones cracking echoed.

Caspian had snapped Kieran's wrist.

A heart–wrenching scream echoed, and Kieran's face turned pale.

With a grim expression and a tinge of fear, he looked at Caspian and asked, "Who are you? How dare you cause trouble in

Azuria Casino? Are you tired of living?"

"Who I am is none of your concern. What you need to know is that tonight, you're doomed!" Caspian's expression remained calm as he spoke coldly.

"Hahaha! I'm doomed? Who do you think you are! Teach this guy a lesson!"

Kieran laughed recklessly.

50 security guards rushed toward Caspian.

Caspian was calm as such a small scene didn't require his intervention. Three special forces. soldiers charged out, and they were rookies.

Three against 50!

These three soldiers were composed, their eyes sharp as they stared at the guards.

The guards were extremely uneasy.

For some reason, they had a feeling that the three weren't to be trifled with. Just the aura coming from the three soldiers was enough to send shivers down the guards" spines. It also made them want to surrender immediately.

Caspian's extraordinary strength allowed him to conceal his aura. Otherwise, with his full power unleashed, this place would turn into ruins.

Within a minute, all 50 guards were defeated and lay in agony on the floor. They hadn't even had the chance to strike and were beaten.

They didn't even know how they were defeated. It was clear that the opponents' strength wast far out of their league. They were totally defeated.

Following this, the three soldiers positioned themselves behind Caspian. Seeing this, Kieran's throat went dry, and his body trembled. He was surprised that a powerful figure had shown up today.

The casino's guards were rigorously trained. It was a piece of cake for them to handle several ordinary people.

#### 1/4

#### +15 BONUS

But now, Caspian casually sent out three men, and they were able to sweep the guards away effortlessly.

By then, Kieran realized that Caspian wasn't an ordinary person.

Feeling extremely anxious, he quickly took a few steps back.

Seeing Caspian's strength, Carl suddenly felt triumphant.

"You bunch of jerks dared to detain me! Today, I'll make you all kneel and beg!" Carl shouted

at Kieran.

Carl vented all the anger accumulated over the past few days. He even wanted to rush slap Kieran.

"Caspian, teach them a lesson! It'd be best if you killed them all!" Carl

shouted.

He had been enduring a horrible life these past few days and was itching to vent his frustration.

up

and

At these words, Caspian was confused. He wondered what was wrong with Carl because he

wasn't like that before.

"Dad! What are you doing? Do you want to be as ruthless as Mom?" Willow shouted.

She even felt somewhat ashamed. Just a while ago, Carl had a pitiable appearance, and now, he

turned so vicious all of a sudden.

Willow had a feeling that the person standing there wasn't Carl but Kate.

"Help me get revenge! These people didn't treat me like a human at all," Carl yelled angrily.

As he was tortured and tormented in the past few days, his mentality had changed.

"You talk too much! It's not easy to kill me!"

Just then, Kieran rushed forward and gripped Carl's neck.

"You bastard! What are you doing! Let me go!" Carl struggled and shouted.

"Shut up. If you speak again, I'll kill you right now!" Kieran impatiently yelled.

Carl was a little terrified and dared not say more.

He had a chance to run to Caspian and the others earlier. At least then he could've avoided a life -threatening situation. But his

actions earlier put him in jeopardy once again. "Let him go!" Willow shouted anxiously.

"First, get all the people you brought here to leave. Then, we can talk terms!" Kieran smirked.

Willow paused for a moment, then looked at Caspian.

+15 BONUS

These people were brought by Caspian, and she didn't know their identities. Besides, they seemed to only obey him.

"Caspian, quickly send away the people you brought. Do you want me to die?" Carl shouted.

He was both angry and frustrated.

"I'll give you two choices now. It's either you release him or you die!" Caspian looked at Kieran calmly.

"Hahaha! You're quite arrogant! Hurry up and make your people leave or I'll kill him!" Kieran said viciously.

He tightened his grip slightly, and Carl felt suffocated.

"Caspian! Save me, save me!" Carl panicked as he yelled.

However, Caspian merely stood there.

His intention was to make Carl learn a lesson. Although he hadn't done anything excessive, losing this much money was his biggest mistake.

If it were Kate, Caspian would've just left without a word.

"Hubby!" Willow exclaimed anxiously.

She feared that something might happen to Carl. Currently, she had cut all ties with the Stewart family, and Carl was her only family.

"My patience has limits. Don't force me to act. If I'm provoked, I'll really kill him!" Kieran

shouted.

As he spoke, he involuntarily glanced upstairs.

He had his backer up there, which was why he dared to challenge Caspian face—to—face here.

As long as he could successfully complete this mission, Wendell would definitely regard him highly. Then, his position in the York family would become pivotal.

Hence, no matter what, he had to grasp this opportunity tightly to make Wendall notice him.

"If you're so eager to die, I'll grant your wish now!" Caspian said coldly. Before his words finished, he dashed out. He was so fast that no one could see clearly what was

happening-

All they saw was Caspian vanishing from the spot he was standing earlier.

Kieran was stunned because Caspian had

disappeared in the blink of an eye.

When he regained his senses, a horrifying scene unfolded.

3/4

Caspian had already charged right in front of him.

"How is this possible?"

Kieran widened his eyes, terrified.

Chapter 307 The End of the York Family

Before Kieran could recover, Caspian's fist slammed into his abdomen. In the next moment, Kieran was sent flying backward like an arrow released from a bow.

He crashed heavily to the ground and spat out a thick gush of blood before passing out.

Carl jumped in shock, and his face flushed as he coughed. He was nearly choked to death.

"Caspian, what are you doing? At least give me a heads—up!" Carl shouted, a bit annoyed.

He finally understood what was going on. Caspian could've easily knocked Kieran down with a single blow but was purposely delaying to teach him a lesson.

"Willow, take Dad to rest," Caspian said to Willow without acknowledging Carl. "Caspian, I treated you nicely before. Yet you..." Carl howled.

"Dad, stop it! If it isn't for Caspian, you'd still be in their hands!" Willow interrupted him

before he could finish.

She was surprised at how irritable Carl had become. It was like he was a different person.

Little dia

they know that Carl was seething with anger now because he owed almost 800

million dollars. He couldn't accept it. So, he just wanted to let off some steam. Carl paused, too afraid to continue speaking. Recollecting the dismal days he'd spent recently frightened him.

He figured it was best to rest now.

Caspian remained as composed as ever, paying no heed to Carl's words. If Carl dared act as unreasonable as Kate, he would simply leave. After all, Willow had already cut all ties with the Stewart family.

He merely wanted Carl to learn a lesson so that he wouldn't fall for such traps in the future.

"Show yourself. There's no point in hiding. This Kieran is rather pathetic!" Caspian looked up

and said.

Suddenly, applause echoed from upstairs.

Immediately after, Wendell and others stepped out. He looked at Caspian, smiling. "Caspian, you truly are a leader of an

alliance. You managed to guess I was here."

Despite Wandell appearing calm, he was incredibly nervous inside.

Caspian's punch earlier had scared him. Coupled with the formidable special forces soldiers

#### +15 BONUS

"You're the head of the York family of Dhord City, Wendell York?" Caspian stared at him coldly, questioning.

"Indeed!" Wendell replied.

He was somewhat surprised. This was his first time meeting with Caspian, yet Caspian had guessed his identity.

Caspian had long asked Sylvia to thoroughly investigate the ins and outs of the York family of Dhord City.

"Caspian!" A sharp voice sounded.

"You've turned me into a monster. Today, I'll have my revenge, and you'll surely die!" Celestia glared at Caspian angrily.

If it weren't for him, she wouldn't be disfigured. Now, she couldn't even show her face to anyone. She wanted nothing more than to tear Caspian into pieces.

"Caspian! Your time is up today!" Cole also glared at Caspian with resentment.

This was the first time he'd seen Caspian since escaping from Galecrest. He used to be revered as the respected master of Galecrest, but now, he was a ruined man.

Even Wendell, the head of a second—rate family in Dhord City, didn't pay him any heed. Cole had never suffered such

humiliation. He wanted to reclaim everything he'd lost.

"I'm curious. How did all of you, the ones I defeated, gather together? Are you planning to die together?" Caspian glanced at the two, disdain clear in his voice.

"You!"

Celestia and Cole were furious.

"I never thought you'd have such a foul mouth. You're unlucky to encounter me today. I'll let you witness the methods of the York

family of Dhord City!" Wendell laughed.

He was prepared to deal with Caspian.

Moreover, this was his turf.

As Wendell finished speaking, a low rumbling of footsteps filled the casino.

A group of black-clad individuals surged in from various directions.

There were about a thousand of them.

These fierce—looking figures emitted a murderous aura.

2/4

They had killed many before. The York family had invested a lot in training them.

They were the York family's last trump card.

Wendell had employed every possible measure to eliminate Caspian.

"See these people? They're for you. Are the hundred people you brought their match?" Wendell sneered.

He was confident that he could swiftly capture Caspian.

In Wendell's eyes, Caspian's subordinates were nothing compared to his.

However, Caspian remained calm, staring at Wendell's subordinates. Seeing this, Wendell was taken aback.

#### +15 BONUS

He had been ruling Dhord City for years and encountered many people, but Caspian was somewhat inscrutable to him. Caspian

didn't wear expensive clothes, but his aura was particularly strong.

At the thought of his, Wendell couldn't help but furrow his brows.

He looked into Caspian's eyes, but they were as calm as still waters, showing no signs of

emotions.

This kind of person was the most terrifying as it seemed that nothing could unsettle him.

"Wendell, is this your final trump card?" Caspian smiled lightly.

"These people are enough to deal with you!" Wendell stared at Caspian and sneered.

"Actually, your father—in—law was set up by us. He was just bait, but I never thought you'd fall into my trap. Seems like you're quite foolish!"

"Do

you think you've succeeded already? How funny!" Caspian sneered. With that, he turned to leave.

Someone like Wendell wasn't worth his effort.

"Seize him! Don't let him leave!" Wendell bellowed suddenly.

At that moment, over a thousand of the York family's subordinates charged toward Caspian.

"Sylvia, be quick," Caspian instructed Sylvia.

He shook his hand and left without looking back

"Yes!" Sylvia nodded with a slight smile on her face.

"Everyone, on my command!" she shouted loudly.

3/4

#### +15 BONUS

Hundreds of special forces soldiers charged out.

They battled against the York family's subordinates.

However, in the clash between these York family subordinates and the special

forces soldiers, something felt amiss.

Each of these soldiers exuded formidable strength.

Although it was a brief exchange, the York family's subordinates felt immense pressure!

For a moment, they found themselves in a predicament!

Today's Bonus Offer

**GET IT NOW** 

Chapter 308 Trump Card, God of Gambling!

30 minutes later, the entire casino hall was strewn with over a thousand subordinates, forming a small mountain of bodies.

"A bunch of presumptuous fools, daring to provoke the God of War!" Sylvia sneered.

With that, she led hundreds of special forces soldiers out of the casino without looking back.

Caspian had instructed her to be quick, so she dared not to delay a single second.

The Diatoran God of War's command was greater than the heavens! Seeing Sylvia and her team leaving, Wendell turned pale. There were thousands of the York family's elites with ten times the strength of their opposition, yet they were defeated.

Wendell wouldn't have believed it if he hadn't witnessed it himself. It sounded totally absurd.

Who were these people with such formidable combat prowess? Instantly, a chill ran down Wendell's spine.

"Dad! What do we do next?" Celestia asked, terrified.

She had thought the subordinates Caspian brought were just for show, but these people had proven to be incredibly powerful.

The York family had deployed all their might, believing they had a sure win against Caspian..

Who would have thought that their final trump card would be powerless before Caspian?

This operation had caused the York family immense losses.

Even if they returned to Dhord City, they would likely downgrade from a second–rate force to

a third-rate force.

The more Wendell thought about it, the more fearful he became.

Cole was secretly overjoyed as he watched Wendell and Celestia's despair.

When Caspian attacked Galecrest, even the millions of members couldn't withstand him, let alone these thugs from the York

family.

A few minutes after Sylvia left, a group from the Inspector General's office charged in. They were dressed in uniforms and armed with

guns.

Alton's deputy was leading the team.

"Deputy Gibson, why have you brought so many people to my territory?" Wendell approached, displeased.

+15 BONUS

Although Jackson Gibson was Alton's deputy, Wendell wasn't one to be messed with in Dhord City.

Even a deputy didn't intimidate him.

Wendell was extremely displeased that Jackson dared to bring so many subordinates to his turf without giving him notice.

"Wendell, due to numerous illegal activities in your casino, it's now under investigation and will be closed down from this moment!" Jackson glanced at him and stated calmly.

"What?" Wendell was shocked and shouted.

"Impossible! I don't believe it! I demand to see the governor!"

Azuria Casino was a vital industry for the York family. If it was closed down, they would be finished and left with no financial source.

"No need to ask. I'm here on direct orders from the governor. Here's the order!" Jackson sneered and handed the order.

Wendell scrutinized it, and his eyes widened.

Suddenly, he spat out blood and collapsed to the ground.

"Dad! Are you okay?" Celestia rushed to support her father.

"Start the procedures immediately. Seal this place. No one is allowed near!" Jackson commanded as he glanced at Wendell.

The people from the Inspector General's office swiftly acted, sealing many parts of the casino. with notices.

"Take these people away for interrogation!" Jackson ordered, looking at Wendell and the others.

Kieran had intended to play dead on the ground, but he was eventually taken away as well.

The thugs were taken away too.

Wendell was hopeless. He knew that once he was taken away, he wouldn't have a good end.

Over the years, he had done many illegal things in the casino by relying on the York family's influence.

With so many charges stacked against him, his remaining years would be spent behind bars.

The once bustling Azuria Casino was now shut, sealed with white notices. Many bystanders found it unbelievable.

#### +15 BONUS

They knew that the reason behind the closure was that Azuria Casino had messed with an influential individual.

When the news spread, the entire New Bay was on edge.

They feared that they, too, would provoke the influential figure.

New Ba

After this incident, the atmosphere in became much cleaner. There were no longer thugs on the street and no crimes. Everyone became more restrained.

Half an hour later, Wendell woke up in the car.

"Celestia, what's the situation?" Wendell asked weakly.

"Dad! It's all over. We've lost everything. Azuria Casino is sealed, and Kieran and his men were taken away!" Celestia's eyes teared up as she spoke.

Hearing this, Wendell coughed up blood again.

He was already weak, and now, his complexion was paler than before.

ITII

"Is the York family really dommed?" he wailed.

With Azuria Casino sealed and the York family's elites captured, the current York family was left powerless.

"Was this your plan? I thought your plan was so perfect, but your people have all been defeated," Cole remarked sarcastically.

Initially, Wendell was confident that by using Carl, he could lure Caspian into a trap and kill

him.

But his dreams were shattered.

are you

Wendell turned around abruptly and glared at Cole with resentment. "Cole! What gloating about? Yes, it's my mistake that the

York family is in trouble now. But you, as the head of Galecrest, were also defeated by Caspian!"

"You!"

Cole widened his eyes and shot, an angry look at Wendell.

Their plan against Caspian had ended in failure.

If they returned to Dhord City in such a pitiful state, Chandler would definitely punish them.

They might all face consequences.

They were clear about Chandler's nature.

He was ruthless and decisive. Otherwise, he wouldn't have established the Kane family's

3/4

#### +15 BONUS

It was worth mentioning that Dhord City was a place where every influential force struggled for dominance.

If they returned without completing the mission, Chandler would surely erupt in fury. As for the consequences, none of them dared to imagine.

Cole was the most terrified as he had no say and was completely dependent on others' mercy. If Chandler were to blame him, he could only submit to the punishment.

"I have one last solution." Wendell pondered.

"You have a solution? The York family's elites are all defeated. What solution do you have? Are you talking nonsense?" Cole looked at him skeptically.

"I'm not talking nonsense. Although the York family's elite are gone, I have a connection with the God of Gambling here. Maybe he can help!" Wendell said with irritation.

This was the only solution he could think of at the moment.

# Chapter 309 Wealthy

God of Gambling?

Upon hearing this, Cole and Celestia were momentarily stunned.

"The God of Gambling is the overlord of the entire underground forces in New Bay. The York family has been developing in New

Bay for many years, and I have somewhat of a connection with him. If I approach him for help, he'll definitely lend me a hand," explained Wendell.

"Dad, I didn't expect you to know such a prominent figure! What are we waiting for? Let's hurry up and seek help from this God of Gambling!" urged Celestia eagerly.

"Alright." Wendell nodded.

The group got into the car, preparing to find the God of Gambling of New Bay. Inside a luxurious suite at New Bay Grand Hotel, a conversation was taking

place.

"Caspian, why didn't you wipe out Wendell and the others?" Sylvia questioned with confusion.

They had a perfect opportunity to eliminate Wendell and Cole earlier.

If Caspian had given the command, none of them would've escaped. Sylvia couldn't understand why he didn't do it.

"Wendell and his group no longer pose any threat. Even the last trump card of the York family has been destroyed by me.

"Right now, Wendell is no different from a defeated dog. I did this to rectify the atmosphere in New Bay. The entire city is

shrouded in chaos, and the gambling scene is rampant.

"Diatoran allowed the existence of New Bay out of necessity. I want to take this chance to improve the environment here,"

Caspian explained with a smile.

New Bay was an ongoing issue for the nation. Over the years, the place had developed rapidly, but the label of being a gambling

city was deeply ingrained. Many real estate tycoons and wealthy people came here to gamble, causing ordinary folks to lose everything they had.

This was a form of spiritual corrosion in Diatoran. Caspian aimed to rectify the atmosphere in New Bay and help the people

regain their normal lives. People couldn't rely solely on luck to live as they needed to be grounded.

This time, the forces in New Bay would undergo a significant reshuffling. Those controlling the casinos behind the scenes would face severe punishment.

1/4

Brandy Villa was located in the prime spot of New Bay as it was surrounded by sea on all sides. Many longed to live here.

Within the villa area was a massive mansion spanning thousands of acres.

There wasn't a soul in New Bay who didn't know this place.

This was the domain of New Bay's God of Gambling.

"God of Gambling! Azuria Casino of the York family is being investigated.

Please help me! Otherwise, the York family is finished!"

Wendell cried in the villa.

Seated at the high position was a man in his 60s or 70s.

The man was dressed in a suit with a blue feather adorning his suit pocket.

He exuded an extraordinary air just by sitting there.

He was Charles Hoff, the God of Gambling.

Charles' life could be described as legendary. Many people often discussed his amazing life.

When he was in his 20s, Charles arrived in New Bay with only a few dollars. After decades of hard work, he became the wealthiest person in New Bay. He controlled 80 percent of the city's industry.

His wealth was unimaginable.

However, what was strange was that Charles rarely gambled himself. He would merely command his subordinates to gamble for him.

"Mr. York, when I was developing in New Bay, the York family lent me a hand. Since you've asked, I can help you inquire about

the situation." Charles smiled and looked at Wendell.

"Jean, call Deputy Gibson and ask what exactly happened," Charles instructed a young man. beside him.

"Yes!" The young man nodded.

The young man was Charles' son, Jean Hoff. He was only in his 20s, but he radiated an aura that overshadowed many of his peers.

He handled many of the Hoff family's industries now.

Seeing this, Wendell breathed a sigh of relief.

With Charles' identity and status in New Bay, even the governor would have to respect him.

As long as he was willing to help, even Deputy Gibson would have to listen to his command.

2/4

# +15 BONUS

Perhaps by then, Wendell could reopen Azuria Casino.

After making a call, Jean's expression turned grim.

"What's wrong?" Charles asked.

"Dad, Deputy Gibson said that the York family has offended a big shot, and no one can save them," Jean answered.

Upon hearing this, Charles' expression darkened as he was a little surprised. Previously, Jackson had shown respect toward him.

But today, he was being so firm. It seemed that the York family had indeed angered a powerful figure.

However, Jackson couldn't clarify the matter directly.

At this moment, Charles also had a rough idea. It seemed that this big shot was not someone he could easily provoke.

"I'd like to know who the York family has offended?" he asked curiously. He had spent many years in New Bay and had seen all

kinds of people. Were there any figures he couldn't afford to offend?

"That person's name is Caspian," Wendell replied after thinking for a moment.

"Caspian? He's not from New Bay, right? What's his background?" Charles' brows furrowed.

He realized that he didn't know anyone named Caspian.

There was no such person in New Bay.

"Caspian is indeed not from New Bay. He's the son—in–law of the Stewart family in Southlake City," Wendell explained.

"Son-in-law?"

After hearing this, Charles was even more puzzled.

He had always looked down on people with no ambition.

But how could a mere son-in-law be prominent enough to corner Wendell to such an extent?

"God of Gambling, you may not be aware, but Caspian's identity is extraordinary. He served in the military for several years, and he wiped out Mahayan Pavilion of Easton and Galecrest of Naporia!

"The latest news is that he also wiped out the Jennings family of Sealand!" Wendell panicked.

"Is that so?" Charles widened his eyes.

3/4

#### ONUS

He knew of these forces mentioned by Wendell. They were the dominant powers in the southern part of Diatoran. Yet, they were all wiped out by Caspian?

This indicated that Caspian was definitely not an ordinary person.

Charles wasn't ignorant either. Diatoran was vast, and there were many powerful figures he didn't know.

"Mr. York, I'm sorry. I can't help you with this matter." Charles sighed. He had been navigating on the edge of a knife in New Bay for many years. He definitely wouldn't provoke an unknown person for the sake of the York family now.

If the person had a strong background, the entire Hoff family would be in trouble.

Wendell had anticipated that Charles would refuse to help. However, instead of rushing, he calmly continued, "God of Gambling,

there's one more thing I want to tell you. Caspian seems to specifically deal with underground forces in each city.

"The Hoff family controls 80 percent of the wealth in New Bay. I'm sure there have been some illegal activities involved. Caspian

won't spare you, just like what happened to Galecrest back then..."

He stopped halfway.

He didn't need to spell out everything as he was sure Charles understood what he meant. Caspian was definitely a nightmare for people like them.

# Chapter 310 Cautious

"Wendell! What do you mean by that?" Charles' expression darkened.

"Since you don't intend to help the York family, there's nothing more to say." Wendell smiled faintly.

Then, he left with Celestia and the others.

"Dad, aren't we seeking the God of Gambling's help? Why are we leaving?" Just after leaving the villa, Celestia asked in confusion.

They came to the Hoff family looking for help but received nothing at all. By leaving now, did it mean that the York family had accepted their fate? "Celestia, things aren't that simple. Charles is a smart man. He should understand what I mean." Wendell smiled confidently.

If Charles knew what Caspian had been up to lately, he definitely wouldn't sit idly by.

As New Bay's God of Gambling, Charles held substantial funds. The Hoff family must've engaged in many illegal activities.

Hence, Caspian wouldn't spare them.

So, even if Wendell didn't seek Charles' help, Charles still needed to find a way to deal with Caspian. Otherwise, the fate of the

Hoff family would be like Galecrest!

"Cole, we might've had some minor conflicts before, but we have a common enemy now. I hope you can join me in dealing with

Caspian," Wendell said to the silent Cole.

"I understand. I know my priorities!" Cole replied arrogantly.

Wendell didn't bother with further words. As long as they could eliminate Caspian, it would be advantageous for them.

If they failed, they would face the Kane family's punishment once they returned to Dhord City.

Cole wasn't a fool. He would definitely stand with the York family right now. At Hoff Manor, shouts could be heard.

"This Wendell truly thinks he's unmatched. He's just the head of a secondrate family in Dhord City, yet he dares to act unreasonably in your presence!" Jean exclaimed angrily.

The York family was merely a second–rate force in the capital, while the Hoff family had dominated New Bay for years. But

Wendell dared to be disrespectful, which was simply intolerable.

However, Jean failed to notice that his father had been sitting in silence for a long time.

"Dad?" Jean called out.

"Find out everything about Caspian and report it to me," Charles said sternly. "Yes!" Jean nodded.

Charles had sensed Wendell's hidden implication. He felt that Caspian's identity wasn't as simple as it seemed.

He was able to thrive in New Bay because of his cautious behavior.

Charles' gradual rise in New Bay was because of his cautiousness in ensuring his success without any unexpected incidents.

Hence, before dealing with Caspian, he needed to thoroughly investigate his background. Only then could he plan the next

steps. Otherwise, he wouldn't act rashly.

Half an hour later, Jean returned to the villa.

His emotions were a mix of many flavors.

Seeing his solemn expression, Charles frowned and snatched the folder.

After reviewing the information, his expression gradually darkened.

"Dad, what should we do?" Jean asked anxiously.

He hadn't taken this matter seriously before. There had been no enemy they couldn't handle in all these years. But after seeing

the information about Caspian, he was deeply shaken.

Caspain's methods were too ruthless.

He had eliminated numerous underground forces.

His background was even more perplexing. Initially an orphan, he served a few years in the military before becoming the Stewart family's son—in—law.

His subsequent life was unbelievable.

Leonardo Xanthos of Southlake City, Wylie Jennings of Easton, Galecrest of Naporia, the Jennings family of Sealand...

All these local overlords were wiped out by Caspian.

Caspian's origin was a mystery. Was it really as simple as him going for military service?

If that were the case, why were so many people afraid of him, and why was he so powerful?

"Are you sure you've investigated thoroughly? He was in the military for just a

few years. Why is he so powerful?" Charles pondered, rubbing his chin.

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"I used all my connections but could only find this much. There's no information about what happened during Caspian's military service.

"I even used my connections in the Inspector General's office, but they couldn't find his information.

"The most shocking thing is, Caspian's files seem encrypted!" Jean said, utterly stunned.

He never expected Caspian's identity to be encrypted. This meant that he had made significant contributions to the country.

Upon hearing this, Charles' face turned pale.

He had never encountered someone as powerful in all his years.

"Dad, what should we do? This Caspian seems really extraordinary," Jean asked worriedly.

Charles understood Caspian's prowess.

Things were about to change in New Bay.

While it would be easy for such a prominent figure to eliminate Wendell, the fact that Caspian hadn't done so indicated he had other goals.

His target might very well be the Hoff family!

At this thought, Charles' heart trembled.

He suddenly remembered a shocking incident.

**New Bau** 

Airport was on high alert today.

The governor, Alton, personally led over a thousand people to meet a mysterious big shot.

That person was highly likely to be Caspian!

Even if Charles was the God of Gambling, he wouldn't easily provoke such a person.

But he wouldn't give up either. It wasn't his style to sit back and await his fate.

The reason Charles was able to take control of New Bay was because he wasn't one to easily

admit defeat.

He slowly raised his head and looked at Jean. "Send an invitation to Caspian and invite him to

the manor for dinner."

"What? But...

Jean was momentarily stunned as he didn't understand his father's intentions. For someone of this stature, everyone else would want to keep their distance. What did inviting him to the Hoff family's dinner mean?

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"Don't ask so many questions. I have my own plans. Just do as I say!" Charles glanced at Jean and instructed.

"Yes!" Jean nodded in response.

He wouldn't dare defy his father's wishes.

Charles remained sitting in the hall, his thoughts all over the place.

"Caspian, I don't care who you are. New Bay is my territory. If you dare cause trouble in my

territory, don't blame me for being ruthless!" he said fiercely.

At the same time, he emanated a murderous intent.