# The Almighty Lord Caspian by Cath Nitfisch #Chapter 361 – 370 Read The Almighty Lord Caspian by Cath Nitfisch Chapter 361

Chapter 361 Don't Even Think About Sowing Discord Among Us +15 BONUS

"Lincoln! How's your task going?" Caspian asked, staring at Lincoln intently. "I've already sealed up all the properties owned by the Masseys as ordered, Mr. Lynch!"

Lincoln said in deference.

"Great! The Masseys have committed countless crimes, so they must be punished properly," Caspian said determinedly.

"Should I take action against the Masseys now, Mr. Lynch?" Lincoln asked. "You don't need to hurry. They won't just submit, you know?" Caspian said, shaking his head.

Everyone was stunned for a while as they did not understand what Caspian had meant by that.

"With how rapidly the Masseys have been expanding within these two months, I'm sure they must have left themselves room for

measure. We must be completely confident that we can suppress them before doing anything," Caspian explained.

The Masseys became more influential thanks to the Stewarts and Willow at first. However, they had expanded very quickly within

such a short time, which was a very difficult task even if they relied heavily on the Stewart family and Willow.

Perhaps the Masseys were backed up by some other forces. Acting rashly now might alert those forces, and they might suffer

big losses just for a little gain—it was not worth it.

Everyone finally understood, thanks to Caspian's explanation.

Lincoln nodded, his heart filled with admiration. As expected of the

Diatoranian God of War- Caspian's wisdom and frame of

mind were incomparably broader than that of the average person.

"I have a plan that might make the Masseys give themselves away..." Eric suddenly said.

He lowered his voice before saying to Caspian, "Mr. Lynch, maybe we can have Kevin Copeland spy for us. He's having a hard

time after marrying Jessica. If we give him some benefits in exchange, he'll surely agree to it!"

"Really?" Caspian frowned.

"I'm certain! Kevin is a son—in—law of the Masseys, but he's currently having a hard time. He's neglected by the rest of the family,

and no one treats him seriously. Not only does Jessica yell at him all the time, but she also hits him!" Eric said.

"I'll leave this to you, Lincoln. If Kevin's willing to help, I can let him live, and the Copeland family will be forgiven!" Caspian ordered.

"Got it, Mr. Lynch. I'll do as you say!" Lincoln nodded, treating this with the utmost

Caspian did not say more This would also be an opportunity to put Lincoln's capabilities to

the test

The Southlake Elderly Home was an elderly home only in name. The premises covered a huge area of land, and no ordinary elderly citizen would be allowed in The facility was exceptionally grand, and the residents were taken care of by specifically hired doctors and nurses.

Staying here was no different from staying in a villa. Also, everyone here was either wealthy or powerful

Marilyn and Lionel sat by a table in the park, discussing among them. They were in–laws, but their families did not visit them

often. However, they had grown closer to each other recently due to whatever was happening with the Masseys and the Lincolns.

Lionel was indisputably the one with the highest status in the nursing home. Even the director would have to treat him with respect

"Are you really content with staying here and handing the reins down to Saul, old man? With how fit you still are, you can easily

manage the family for a few more years, can't you?" Marilyn chuckled.

"I'm already old, so I won't fight the youngsters for this Saul's already middle aged, too. He'll have to put himself to work

eventually," Lionel said with a chuckle.

"You're old, you say?" Marilyn laughed.

Lionel was a bit younger than her, too. She did not believe that Lionel would really be willing to spend the rest of his life in this elderly home.

"You're not that old. You're still in good shape, at least. Also, with how your family is growing right now, will you really not worry if

you leave everything to your successor?" Marilyn continued.

If the Masseys did not want anyone else to learn about what they had done, then they should. not have done those things.

Marilyn had also heard about some of whatever the Masseys had been up to recently. They would eventually be exposed as the party behind everything.

Lionel had opted to move into the elderly home early for one more reason: whatever happened. to the Masseys from now on

would be none of his business.

Lionel laughed. "The problem with you is that you worry too much. You should let the younger generation pave their way

themselves. Look at Willow–she's already the CEO of Southlake Corporation now! It's undoubtedly the biggest corporation in all of Southlake!"

Only Marilyn knew that Willow was not on good terms with the Stewarts. She regretted it as

If she had known that Willow would accomplish great things, she would have gone about

currying Willow's favor properly. With that, the Stewart family might have ended up as the most powerful family in Southlake.

"Marilyn, Caspian Lynch has your granddaughter firmly in his grasp at this point. With him here, the Stewarts might never be able

to expand further. Don't you want to do something to change that?" Lionel said meaningfully.

Upon hearing that, Marilyn was stunned for a while.

Lionel was right. The worsening relations between Willow and the Stewart family were mostly thanks to Caspian. If they could

persuade Willow to provide the Stewarts with a little assistance, they would undoubtedly become more powerful than before.

However, Caspian was not the useless man he had been. Many rumors about Caspian could be heard in Southlake City, all of

them about how powerful he was.

Marilyn was no longer bold enough to provoke Caspian now-she wanted to live for a few

more years.

"What do you mean by this, Lionel? Do you want my family members to fight each other? Caspian is my grandson—in—law, no

matter what, and Willow is my granddaughter. We're still family, after all!" Marilyn frowned.

Lionel grinned. Marilyn sounded convincing, but was that really what she thought? She just no longer dared to provoke Caspian recklessly.

Willow was the CEO of Southlake Corporation now, too, which meant that her words carried. more weight. There was no way the

Stewart family could control what Willow would say or do.

"I'm just saying. Don't take it seriously. But didn't Willow cut off ties with the family because of Caspian?" Lionel asked.

"I'll take your word for it. But if you keep on talking, I'm going to make sure you know I'm pissed off. You don't have the right to insult me, either, do you?

"I know why you're hiding here in the elderly home. it because you're worried that

whatever will happen to your family will also affect you?

"Everyone has heard about what Caspian is up to. He might have been useless before, but not now, for sure!" Marilyn snapped, somewhat annoyed.

What a crafty old fox Lionel was!

Today's Bonus Offer

hapter 362 The Stewart Family's Secret

Lionel knew Marilyn very well.

This woman was able to remain at the helm of her family for a long time precisely because she was very headstrong.

Lionel and Marilyn were sarcastically aiming jabs at each other when Saul and Jessica suddenly came looking for them. They

ran over here hurriedly as if they were here for something urgent.

"Dad! Something terrible has happened!" Saul said on the top of his voice.

However, he paused the moment he noticed that

Marilyn was also present.

Saul did not elaborate further. Despite everything, he still had some tact.

There were some things that other people should not hear about.

The Stewarts and the Masseys were close, but family matters must be kept within the family, not brought up in front of anyone outside of it.

"What happened for you to yell like that? You're the head of the Massey family now, Saul. You should be more even—tempered.

You shouldn't yell like that just because something has happened," Lionel said.

"Got it, Dad." Saul nodded.

"Okay, tell me. What's wrong?" Lionel asked after calming himself down.

"Uh..." Saul turned to look at Marilyn

Noticing how worried Saul looked, Lionel got up immediately and said, "Let's talk somewhere. else. If there's nothing else,

Marilyn, I'll have to bid you goodbye here. I won't be able to see you off." Lionel did not want Marilyn to learn about the Massey family's private affairs, so he asked her to leave.

"The Masseys are a respectable family, right? Why are you shooing me out of the room?" Marilyn jabbed deliberately.

She did not expect Lionel to ignore the sarcastic remark completely. He had left the table promptly, Saul and Jessica behind him.

Looking at how this unfolded, Marilyn realized that the Masseys might have encountered some problems. Saul would not look so panicked otherwise.

Would the Masseys be able to avert this crisis? No one knew yet as of now. +15 BONUS

Dhen acto de elderly home, a car was waiting for her outside. Inside the car was a

drugo Marimasked right after getting in the car.

nubiichina retumer from overseas," he said hoarsely.

seemed to ban expected this to happen. There were too many rumors about Caspian.

about to give the Masseys some trouble!" Marilyn said.

geful at the possibility, though. The Masseys would contend against the a long as they existed. Now, the Stewarts could become the most Southuake City thanks to Willow's fame.

by Ian you managed to investigate Caspian's background?"

viewed Caspian as a useless grandson–in–law at first. However, in light of Narim started to have her suspicions.

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the situation?

how Willow would listen to Caspian's every word now.

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STD There's To way Shadow Gate can't even accomplish such a simple task, abred in struck

Matimden sonnow much about Shadow Gate, but she knew how big the organization was Stator Lap's me were everywhere in

Diatoran, and the identities of its members were kept specrees te nemen themselves had no idea who the other members were.

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idee who in members were, but she knew what they wanted to achieve. Investigating someone's background should be perfectly easy for an organization as massive atim ve te falled to do so when the subject was Caspian.

This posetion's mences to be correct. Caspian was not just a useless matrilocal son—in -law of the Stewart family and had another identity. This would explain some of the mance that happened a while ago.

Warthin a great ambitions She wanted the Stewarts to become the most powerful family in

# +15 BONUS

chance to strike.

"I don't know Caspian's true identity, but various signs show that he's not an ordinary man. Even John Anderson, a senior

general from the South Aridlands, had attended his wedding.

"Who would believe that someone like that doesn't possess any power or status?" the masked man said coldly.

He had a point. Everything happening to Caspian was just a little too coincidental. The York family and Flying Dragons had been wiped out overnight after offending Caspian. It would be hard to believe that this was not related to Caspian in any sense.

Marilyn had no idea about Caspian's identity, but she wished that he was useless—he would not stop the Stewarts from

expanding their influence in Southlake City in that case.

Although her granddaughter Willow was the CEO of Southlake Corporation now, she obeyed Caspian in a lot of aspects. She

had also cut off ties with Marilyn and the family because of Caspian.

Marilyn had given Caspian a hard time because she wanted Willow to divorce Caspian. He appeared useless, but he was utterly unfathomable under the surface.

"Caspian was in the army. He might've been a high–ranking officer there," the masked man. continued.

Marilyn nodded. He was correct. Caspian must have held a certain position in the army. It seemed that Shadow Gate was not

totally useless. They could still uncover some aspects of Caspian's past.

Everything concerning the army was confidential, though, so it was within reason that they had failed to dig deeper.

"His past is getting more and more surprising by the day. No matter what, he can't stop the Stewarts from rising again. He can't

continue to corrupt Willow further, either. We must think of some way to drive him out of the city," Marilyn said solemnly.

"We're almost here. I'll take my leave for now." The masked man parked the car before getting

out.

"Fabian, you'll always be a member of the Stewart family!" Marilyn called at Fabian's retreating back.

Fabian paused before disappearing among the people in the street.

He was Marilyn's adopted grandson, who had lived in Stewart Residence for a while at a young age. Then, he left the residence

to pursue his studies in many places and eventually became a traditional martial arts fighter.

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### +15 BONUS

He later joined Shadow Gate. He was formidable and was one of the best fighters among his peers.

Looking at Fabian's retreating back, Marilyn felt nostalgic. This child had grown up to become someone completely different from

before. Now, Fabian seemed to lack the emotions of a human.

He was adopted, but Marilyn treated him with importance nevertheless.

She got out of the car. Stewart Residence stood there, not far away. She did not pause in her tracks for too long but instead

made her way to the residence. In order for the family to rise once again, they would need Fabian!

Chapter 363 Taking the Initiative to Strike

In a private room tucked in one corner of the elderly home, Lionel asked Saul, his face dark, There's no one else here, so tell me. What on earth happened?"

"Dad! This happened..." Saul carefully gave his father an account of what happened.

Right after he finished recounting, Lionel slapped him in the face.

"You bastard! Didn't I remind you not to move too fast and that you should expand your businesses slowly? I also told you to make sure that our properties aren't exposed, didn't I? 'But what happened now? Caspian came across them! If the Inspector General's Office investigates us, we're done for!" Lionel barked.

"I've already dealt with this, Dad. Eric shouldered all the blame instead of us," Saul said, cradling his cheek that was tingling with pain.

Right after he finished speaking, he was slapped once again.

"Moron! Do you think everything will be settled after you make Eric the scapegoat? Would Caspian buy that? Would the Inspector General's Office buy that?

"I'm Willow's grandpa, but that means nothing! What will you do if the authorities want to investigate the family?" Lionel cursed.

Saul was stunned. He dared not say more, fearing his words would further fuel Lionel's rage.

Noticing Saul's silence, Lionel slapped him again.

"Idiot! Don't you usually have a lot to say? Why are you as quiet as a mouse now,

huh?"

"I..." Saul was stunned. He looked helpless. He would be slapped whether he opened his mouth or kept silent, so what should he do?

Jessica was stunned as well. She quickly interjected, "Grandpa, stop hitting Dad. We're in a dire situation right now, so we should think of a plan to get the family through this crisis before everything else!

"All the properties under the family have been sealed up by Lincoln Zott and the others. The Inspector General's Office has already intervened!!

Lionel was shocked to hear that. He, too, had no idea how to deal with this. They would be in deep trouble if the authorities had started investigating them.

At this moment, Saul's phone rang.

"What? Are you so useless that you lost him? You're all useless. I'll deal with you once I get back!" Saul looked even more grim after ending the call.

+15 BONUS

"What's wrong?" Lionel asked.

"Dad, I have some bad news. Someone took Eric's wife and daughter!" Saul said, terrified.

"What? You useless bastard!" Lionel was trembling with rage. He raised his hand, about to hit Saul once again, but the latter moved far away before he could.

"Dad, stop hitting me! My face will be so swollen if you hit me again!" Saul said pitiably, feeling wronged. Both sides of his face

were already swollen. His looks would be totally wrecked if he was slapped again.

Lionel had a hand over his chest as he bit out, "You're all useless morons!" He had made the wrong choice when he decided to hand the responsibility of managing the family down to Saul.

"We must quickly think of a solution, Grandpa! Eric's wife and daughter were rescued, so he no longer has anything to worry

about. If he turns on us, we'll be in serious trouble!" Jessica grimly said as tears welled up in her eyes. She was afraid now.

The three of them exchanged looks and fell silent. The Masseys would really be in a difficult situation now.

Lionel felt despair like he had never felt before. Saul was to blame for everything happening now. They would not be in this hopeless situation if Saul had not sold Eric out.

Lionel glared at Saul malevolently.

Feeling Lionel's sharp gaze on him, Saul trembled in fear.

If not for the fact that Saul was his only son, Lionel would have killed Saulhow useless he was!

After some consideration, Lionel steeled his heart. "We can't just sit and wait for our demise. We must take the initiative and strike!!

The Masseys would not stand by and watch. Waiting for their demise was the dumbest choice they could make. If Caspian

wanted to take action against the Masseys, they had to choose to retaliate.

"Dad, do you mean we're retaliating against Caspian? But don't they all say he has a

mysterious identity? Soldiers have come to his aid before. Can we really win against him if we act rashly?" Saul asked.

He had also heard some rumors about Caspian. Caspian had served in the army, but no one knew what position he had assumed.

If he called his comrades over to help, the Masseys would be in deep trouble. If they dared to act rashly, they were practically paving their own path to death.

+15 BONUS

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"Of course we can't act rashly against him. Isn't Lincoln Zott working for Caspian? We can start by dealing with him.

"He led the efforts to seize our territories. We can't act as if nothing has happened, can we? Caspian will feel intimidated if we

manage to kill Lincoln, and he'll know that we aren't easy targets that will just wait for our demise," Lionel said with a laugh.

Saul nodded. Lincoln used to be the wealthiest man in the Two Lakes area, but now he was far less powerful than before.

"You can do this, right? I hope you don't end up disappointing me again.

Otherwise, you'll prove yourself unfit to be the head of

the family. Or perhaps Jessica can give it a try. Maybe a younger head of the family will end up doing a better job," Lionel said coldly.

Saul had disappointed him greatly. The head of the Massey family should never be a dumb, useless man who was afraid of everything.

"Don't worry, Dad. I'll surely deal with Lincoln properly!" Saul quickly answered.

Saul was worried now. He had only managed to become the head of the family after a difficult. challenge, and he would not want to pass it on to someone else.

Something flickered in Jessica's eyes. However, she did not express what was on her mind.

"That's all. You two can leave and start the preparations," Lionel said with a wave of his hand.

After Saul and Jessica left, a strange smirk appeared on Lionel's face. The Masseys had exposed themselves only after such a short time.

Given more time, the family could have assumed control over the entire criminal underworld. in Southlake City. Had that been

true, they would not have needed to fear being investigated by the Inspector General's office.

The Masseys needed to make adjustments as soon as possible, or they would be in deep trouble.

Lionel was disappointed in his son, who had turned out to be less capable than he wished.

Suddenly, a man clad in black from head to toe appeared in the room. He made no sound at all, not even as he walked on the ground.

Today's Bonus Offer

Chapter 364 Kevin Was Kidnapped

The moment Lionel saw the man, he immediately knelt on the floor, saying in deference, "It's great to see you, Mr. Kane!"

"You're useless! You've cocked everything up and disrupted all my plans!" Alfred barked at Lionel.

"You're right, Mr. Kane. My family is in danger now. Caspian Lynch possesses a mysterious identity, so I implore that you assist

us in dealing with him, Mr. Kane," Lionel said, his head lowered.

Alfred was Lionel's trump card.

The Masseys had been able to expand their influence so swiftly and reach the point they were at now mostly thanks to Alfred's

assistance. Without him, the Masseys would not be able to do it within such a short time.

"You don't need to worry about this. I'll think of some way to help you.

Caspian Lynch is more powerful than you can imagine. I

hope the Masseys will become the most powerful family in Southlake City!" Alfred said coldly.

"Thank you, Mr. Kane!" Lionel said, elated.

"I'll only give your family one chance. If you prove to be useless despite that, I don't see any need for your family to continue

existing in Southlake," Alfred said, staring intently at Lionel.

After that, Alfred disappeared from the room.

Only at this moment did Lionel realize that his clothes were drenched with cold sweat. Alfred's immensely intimidating presence had been terrifying.

Lionel knew clearly, too, that Alfred was not easy to deal with. The Masseys dared not offend him, and that was why the family was left with no choice now.

As long as they could pull through this crisis, they would become the most powerful family in Southlake City. If the opposite

happened instead, the Massey family would meet its demise.

"Caspian Lynch, who on earth are you really? Let me see what you're capable of!" Lionel bit

out.

Kevin felt annoyed as he drove. Lincoln had confiscated many of the Masseys' properties, which led to Kevin getting a mean scolding from Jessica.

He was not sure what would happen after Eric's wife and daughter were rescued, but he was sure that Saul and Jessica would vent all their anger on him.

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The more he thought about it, the more annoyed he was.

Suddenly, an SUV stopped horizontally right in front of him. Kevin stepped on the brakes hastily. Already annoyed before this, he

was enraged now that someone else was deliberately getting in his way.

"You dare get in my way, asshole? You want to die?" Kevin got out of the car, cursing, only to see several burly men come out of the SUV.

Stunned, Kevin wanted to get back into his car, but it was already too late.

Before he could take a step, those men had already

surrounded him. They took out a burlap sack and enveloped him in it.

"What are you doing? Do you know who I am? You dare touch me? I'll kill you!" Kevin yelled in panic.

"Fuck! You da

dare make such an arrogant threat, sucker? I can cut you up now, believe it or not! Beat him up and teach him a lesson!"

Bernard called after getting out of the car.

After that, the burly men gave Kevin-in-the-sack a beating.

"Stop! Please, stop beating me up!" Kevin begged.

He was willing to be obedient now and dared not say more. These people were dangerous, so he'd better listen to them or get beat up again.

He had gotten beaten up often during his time living in Massey Residence.

Now that he had left it, he was still getting beaten up.

Kevin lamented his misfortune.

"You brought this upon yourself. If we don't teach you a lesson, you won't know what we're capable of. Toss him into the car!"

Bernard barked.

The men tossed Kevin into the SUV, which headed to Zott Manor.

Upon arriving at Zott Manor, the men tossed the sack out of the SUV and opened it.

Kevin peeked his head out of the sack, begging repeatedly, "Please, don't kill

me! Don't kill me! How much do you want as

ransom? I can have my family deliver the money to you!"

Kevin was not stupid. He was fine with offering any amount of money if it meant that he would survive this. He had assumed

those people were kidnappers, so he thought they would naturally want money.

He would be in serious trouble if they did not want that.

"Nice, Kevin. You sound like you're rich!" someone said sarcastically.

Kevin looked up only to see a familiar face. The sight of it made his face pale. +15 BONUS

"Caspian Lynch!" Kevin called out in shock.

Why would Caspian be here? Kevin was shocked. He did not expect the man behind his kidnapping to be Caspian.

"You know me, Kevin? Oh, I didn't expect it!" Caspian laughed.

Kevin was cowardly, indeed. Nothing much had been done to him, but he was already so shocked he was kneeling on the floor and begging for mercy.

"I heard you're the arrogant eldest son of the Copeland family, Kevin, but now it seems like you're not as great as other people

make you out to be," Caspian said in disdain.

Upon hearing Caspian's words, Kevin felt ashamed. He looked nothing like the eldest son of the Copeland family now, and he had no status to speak of in the Massey family.

He had been having a very difficult time as a son-in-law of the Massey family, too, and in an even worse situation than Caspian,

who was a matrilocal son-in-law.

"There's no feud between us, is there, Caspian? Why did you send someone to kidnap me?" Kevin asked. There was no reason

for Caspian to do anything to him.

Caspian guffawed at the top of his voice. Lincoln and Bernard, who stood behind him, were laughing loudly as well.

"Are you pretending to be dumb, or are you really that stupid? I kidnapped you because I need

of course!" Caspian suddenly looked serious.

1 for something.

Kevin was stunned by Caspian's words for a moment, but he knew what he meant.

He was just reluctant to admit it.

"What are you going on about, Caspian? I don't know what you mean," Kevin

said, feigning ignorance.

"Are you still insisting on acting dumb? Bring the guy out!" Caspian waved. Bernard and his men led Eric out.

"Why are you here, Eric? Shouldn't you be arrested by the Inspector General's office already?"

are

Kevin was shocked at the sight of Eric. Why was Eric still alive? Did the authorities do nothing

to him?

"I'm still alive, Kevin. You seem disappointed," Eric said with a smile, looking at Kevin.

"No, no, I'm not!" Kevin shook his head.

Seeing that Eric was still alive, Kevin realized that Eric's wife and daughter had been rescued by Caspian's men and that Eric must have told Caspian everything. That meant Caspian was

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At that thought, Kevin's heart skipped a beat.

+15 BONUS

"Kevin, Eric here has told us everything, so do you know why I took you here now?" Caspian said to Kevin meaningfully.

Chapter 365 Murderous Intent Hidden Behind a Smile

Kevin lowered his head. He did not know what to say in this situation.

Caspian's gaze

intimidated him more than that of any other person, and it brought about full-body tremors and a quickening heartbeat..

The sight of Caspian standing there was enough to make Kevin feel despair.

Why was this matrilocal son—in—law more successful than him, anyway? Caspian's wife, Willow, was the CEO of Southlake

Corporation, too!

Caspian took out a sheaf of papers and tossed them at Kevin's face.

"Kevin, look at these. They're all records of crimes you've committed. With all this proof in my hands, I can always hand you to

the Inspector General's office. In that case, you'll end up dragging the Copeland family down with you!" Caspian said coldly.

Kevin's heart skipped a beat. He quickly picked up these papers and read them carefully, his face paling as he took in the contents.

On these papers were records of crimes he had committed. Everything was narrated by Eric,

the witness to those crimes.

"Caspian ... No, Mr Lynch, please, I beg of you! Please give me one more chance. I was forced. to do all that! The Masseys

forced me to do all that!" Kevin knelt on the floor, tears streaming down his face.

If Caspian handed him to the authorities, he would be done for. He might even end up being in prison for the rest of his life! Even

the Copeland family would meet its demise because of him, and he would become a criminal!

Kevin felt wronged. He had not wanted to do all those illegal deeds, but Saul and Jessica had forced him to. He could not say no,

either. Otherwise, Saul and Jessica would surely give him trouble, and he would not be able to handle the torture they would inflict on him.

Suddenly, Caspian grew bored. Kevin was immensely cowardly. He would not have shown up if he had known how useless Kevin was.

"I can let you live, but you must work with me," Caspian said indifferently. 
"Mr. Lynch! I'll listen to everything you say. If you need anything, just tell me!" 
Kevin said emotionally. He did not even hesitate. 
He was left with no choice at this point.

"It's simple. I need you to spy for me. You're to look for proof of the Masseys' wrongdoings. and

pass them to me. You also need to dig out all their secrets. If you can do that, I'll make sure you survive!" Caspian said coldly.

"Uh..." Kevin was stunned. He felt somewhat hesitant-Saul and Jessica were not easy to deal

in prison for the rest of your life!" Caspian stated expressionlessly.

You only have one chance. If you don't make the right choice, you'll be Kevin was overcome with anxiety after listening to Caspian's words. At this moment, he cared about nothing but his survival. The

Masseys, on the other hand, were not on his mind. Why should he care about whatever would happen to the Masseys?

Kevin quickly nodded, saying, "I agree to your proposal, Mr. Lynch! I agree to spy for you. I'll surely report everything I uncover to you!"

"Great!" Caspian nodded.

Next, Kevin talked about everything he knew in front of everyone.

He hated the Masseys. He was still the eldest son of the Copeland family,

after all. Yet, he led a life no better than that of a dog when living with the Masseys–Saul and Jessica were violent toward him. That filled his heart with hatred.

After listening to Kevin's words, Caspian learned more about the Masseys. Saul and Jessica were truly cruel. They were willing

to pay any price just to expand their influence.

"How dare they?" Caspian was furious. The murderous intent he exuded made Kevin tremble in fear, and he dared not say more at this point.

"Is everything you said true, Kevin?" Caspian stared at Kevin sharply. "Everything I said is true. I have some proof with me!" Kevin bit out before taking a flash drive out. "On here, I have records of some transactions concerning the Masseys, both incoming and outgoing. I also have some records of their other crimes!"

Kevin was not stupid. He was cautious as he feared he would eventually be used as a scapegoat, meeting the same fate as Eric.

Hence, he had prepared some proof of the Masseys' crimes in advance. If Saul and Jessica ever did anything to him, he would make everything in this flash drive public.

Caspian took the flash drive, finding the situation hilarious. He could not help giving Eric a look. Noticing Caspian's eyes on him,

Eric could only grimace awkwardly.

Eric had made a book of accounts because he was wary of Kevin. At the same time, Kevin had prepared a flash drive because he was wary of the Masseys.

Saul and Jessica would never expect this to happen, probably.

At that moment, Kevin's phone suddenly rang.

2/4

### +15 BONUS

"Who's calling?" Caspian asked.

"Mr. Lynch, it's that bitch Jessica!" Kevin replied immediately. He dared not give a dismissive reply.

Caspian frowned. To call Kevin at this hour, Jessica must have done so because of an

emergency.

"Take the call," Caspian said calmly.

"Yes, Mr. Lynch!" Kevin nodded before taking the call.

The moment Kevin took the call, he heard a slew of nasty curses. "Kevin Copeland, you good- for–nothing bastard, where the

hell are you? Come back at this very instant!"

Caspian could not help but laugh when he heard Jessica scold Kevin. He did not expect Kevin to be in such an inferior position in the family.

"I'm driving..." Kevin said carefully.

"You're useless! Come back this instant! There's an urgent matter for you to deal with!"

Kevin glanced at Caspian, silently asking for his permission. Caspian nodded. "What's wrong, darling? Why are you so anxious?" Kevin asked cautiously.

"What's wrong, you ask? It all happened because of you! Eric's wife and daughter were taken away by Caspian's men!

"Caspian Lynch, that bastard, he'll surely give the family trouble, so we can't just sit and wait for that to happen. Our plan now is

to kill Lincoln Zott before everything else so that Caspian will know we're not to be underestimated!

"If he dares give us more trouble, he must pay the price for his actions!" Jessica snapped exasperatedly.

Kevin's face paled from the shock. He did not expect Saul and Jessica to have gone so crazy. They wanted to kill Lincoln. Did

they not know that Lincoln was working for Caspian? And Lincoln was not an easy target either!

"Stop dawdling already! I'll give you half an hour to crawl back here, so be quick!" Jessica ended the call before Kevin could reply.

Kevin was totally dumbfounded.

"You hear that, Lincoln? The Masseys want to kill you!" Caspian said to Lincoln, sounding fascinated.

The Masseys were becoming a bit too arrogant. Lincoln was no longer the wealthiest man in the Two Lakes area, but he was not an easy target either. It would be hard to kill him as he had Lincoln said with a smile.

However, this smile was one with murderous intent behind it! Today's Bonus Offer

Chapter 366 Fell Into the Trap

+15 BONUS

The Masseys were bold enough to say they would kill Lincoln, but they were really biting off more than they could chew.

Lincoln was no longer the wealthiest man in the Two Lakes area, but he was still very powerful. He was also working for

Caspian, which meant that he was more confident.

"Mr. Lynch..." Kevin started nervously.

"You can go back now. Remember what we discussed just now, on what you should or shouldn't do. If you don't..." Caspian looked at Kevin sharply.

"Yes, I will. Don't worry, Mr. Lynch!" Kevin said, nodding.

Caspian had not finished his sentence, but Kevin knew what he wanted to say nonetheless. His only route out was to topple the

Masseys any way he could. He would be affected otherwise. "Mr.

"Mr. Lynch, I promise I'll report all information I obtain about the Masseys to you!" Kevin promised, sounding certain.

Saul and Jessica treated him like a dog. Kevin was not dumb, either. He needed to prioritize himself and ensure the Copelands

would not be affected should the Massey family collapse.

Otherwise, things would be terrible for the Copelands.

Looking at Kevin's retreating back, Caspian waved at Bernard, who read his intent and thus followed Caspian out of the room.

Kevin was still the Masseys' son-in-law, after all. They still needed to be cautious when it

came to him.

Bernard followed Kevin quietly. If Kevin dared tell someone else about what had happened today, his death would surely be near. #101

"Lincoln, it seems that the Masseys want you dead. Do you have any plans for that, I wonder?" Caspian asked, looking at Lincoln.

"I'll kill anyone who stops me, regardless of how powerful they are. If the Masseys dare move against me, I'll give my all, and

they'd better not blame me for that," Lincoln said with a smile. His eyes glinted with murderous intent.

Everyone knew Lincoln conducted himself differently since he started working for Caspian.

"Great. I'm eager to see how you'll do. I have something else to attend to, so I'll take my leave now."!

After saying that, Caspian left Zott Manor.

+15 BONUS

That night, it was quiet outside Zott Manor. Not even the sounds of wind

rustling the grass

could be heard.

A group of men clad in black suddenly surged out of the darkness, one after another. Their faces were all covered by masks, and

their gazes were cold. They looked like they could kill with their gazes alone. "Dad, everything's ready. We're just waiting for your command," Jessica said excitedly.

This was her first time taking part in an operation such as this. Also, this battle was one they had to win.

Saul was nervous as well. He had to kill Lincoln, or he would end up losing his position as head of the family. To achieve that

goal, he employed every method he could think of and utilized every resource he had.

Several hundred men were involved in this operation, and all of them were tier—three experts trained by the Masseys.

"How's the investigation going?" Saul did not respond to Jessica but instead turned to Kevin.

"Dad, I've gotten almost all the information you require. Caspian has left Zott Manor, and Lincoln is the only one left inside. All his subordinates have left to attend to their business, too, so not many people are

in the residence now," Kevin said in deference.

With only a few subordinates protecting Lincoln, things would be easier.

Otherwise, the Masseys' side would find it difficult to kill Lincoln within a short time.

"Strike!" Saul ordered decisively with a wave of his hand.

Their men gathered near them, one after another...

"Lincoln has been so bold as to take our territories that we've painstakingly maintained away from us. We must kill him! Kevin,

take the lead and charge with these men!" Saul said vindictively.

"Huh? Me?" Kevin was stunned. He was not a martial arts fighter, yet Saul wanted Kevin to lead the charge despite that. He was basically sending Kevin to his death!

"Why not, you good–for–nothing bastard? You're young and have a strong physique. Who's going to lead if not you, me and my

father?" Jessica snapped exasperatedly.

"Kevin, if we kill Lincoln this time and take our territories back, the Masseys will surely reward you handsomely!" Saul said with a smile.

24

### +15 BONUS

Kevin opened his mouth to refuse but dared not utter a word upon meeting Saul's malicious gare. He knew he would not live

past tonight if he were to say no.

"Leave it to me, Dad. I'll kill Lincoln!" Kevin said, feigning nonchalance.

"That's great!" Saul laughed. "I know you can do this, Kevin. Go! Jessica and I will wait here for good news from your side!"

What a sneaky old fox he was!

Kevin cursed internally.

They just wanted to make him the cannon fodder of this battle, yet they had phrased it so nicely. Did they really think he was that stupid?

Fortunately, he had been cautious and had prepared a way out. The ones meeting an unfortunate ending would not be him but Saul and Jessica.

"Men, charge!" Kevin shouted, raising his arm. With that, the men charged forward.

Looking at their retreating backs, Jessica said in disdain, "Can this good–for–nothing really do it, Dad?"

"It'll be fine either way. If he ends up killing Lincoln, that 'll be nice. If he can't do it, we can just leave, and this incident won't be

connected to us at all," Saul said with a smile.

He did not care about Kevin's fate at all. There was also no expression on Jessica's face as if Kevin was not her husband but just a stranger to her.

"Kill them! Charge!" the men shouted as they fought in Zott Manor. Their voices could shake

the earth.

About a dozen minutes later, Kevin came back and said to Saul, "Dad! I've already settled everything. Lincoln is apprehended and all for you to deal with!"

Saul and Jessica looked at each other in bewilderment. They were euphoric, though. They did not expect this bastard Kevin to be somewhat useful.

"Let's go!" Without doubting Kevin's words, Saul charged into the villa with several men.

behind him.

However, the moment he entered the residence, he was stunned. Corpses lay all over the ground, which was all bloody. The

stench of blood was also nauseating.

These men were all fighters under the Masseys, while those of the Zott family's subordinates. were nowhere to be seen.

"Something's not right!" Saul suddenly felt terror overcome him, but it was already too late.

With a loud noise, the door to the villa banged shut.

# +15 BONUS

"Crap, we were tricked!" Saul knew this did not bode well for him, but the door could not be opened no matter what he did.

Saul's expression turned grim. He roared, "Where's Kevin, that bastard?" "Dad! I have no idea where he went. I didn't see him when I came in, either!" Jessica's face had

paled in fear. She had no idea what to do in this situation.

Only at this moment did Saul realize what had happened. Kevin had betrayed him!

### +15 BONUS

# 367 Exasperated and Furious

This was why all the corpses on the ground belonged to the men working for the Masseys.

Kevin had said he had subdued Lincoln, but what they saw here was completely different. So, was Kevin just trying to trick them into coming in? Bastard!

Saul regretted that he had not noticed Kevin's abnormal behavior sooner. Instead, he had believed Kevin's words wholeheartedly and thus had entered this trap.

"Kevin Copeland, you bastard! You dare betray me? Come out this instant!" Saul roared. He wanted nothing more than to cut Kevin into pieces.

Suddenly, all the lights inside the house lit up.

"What do you need me for, Dad?" Kevin smiled at Saul from where he was on the second floor of the residence. Beside him stood Lincoln, Bernard, and the others.

"You bastard! Do I not treat you well? You dare sell me out?" Saul was trembling in fury as he pointed at Kevin and cursed him.

He would never expect Kevin to betray him at such a crucial moment! "You treat me well, you say? You've been a thorn in my eye for a long time, old man! Did your family treat me with any dignity?

My fucking life is worse than a dog's! And yet, you have the nerve to say you treat me well!

"Today, I'll show you what I, Kevin Copeland, am capable of. The two of you will die today!" Kevin said coldly.

He was the eldest son of the Copeland family, but he had been living a horrible life ever since marrying Jessica! Saul always had a smile on his face, but he would also treat Kevin like crap!

Kevin wanted nothing more than to beat Saul up properly!

"You! Urgh!" Saul was furious and taken aback at the same time. He did not expect the meek and cowardly Kevin to betray him,

and this was why he had failed to see through Kevin's nefarious scheme.

"Kevin Copeland, you good–for–nothing! You dare betray us? Come down here now if your have the guts to! Believe it or not,

we'll wipe your family out in Southlake City!" Jessica cursed loudly as well.

Upon hearing Jessica's words, Kevin was more determined than before. Jessica was still talking to him with that attitude'despite being at Death's door. How dared she? To Jessica, he was no better than a doa!

"Jessica Massey, you bitch! If you hadn't begged and groveled in front of me, telling me that

+15 BONUS

"Your family is violent toward me, treating me like I'm inferior just because you gained some power. Today, I'll exterminate the

Massey family with my own hands!"

Kevin vented all the anger and resentment in his heart.

Jessica was so enraged that she stomped on the ground, cursing at the top of her voice, "Kevin Copeland, you bastard! I'll kill you today, believe it or not!"

le pups 1

In was a man with no status, so she could do anything to him as she pleased. 27

Kevin smiled. Jessica seemed to be oblivious to her current situation. Even in a situation where she was unable to protect herself

from danger, she was still thinking about killing him. How hilarious that was! Saul and Jessica were now knee—deep in a difficult situation. Kevin did not bother to exchange meaningless words with Jessica.

Now, he suddenly realized how foolish he had been to marry such a stupid woman.

"Saul, you've been such a useless head of the family. Even your son–in–law has betrayed you!" Lincoln said, grinning

"Lincoln, what do you want to do?" Saul asked grimly.

"This depends on what the lord of Diadem Hall wants." Lincoln laughed.

"The lord of Diadem Hall?" Saul was stunned.

What lord? He had never heard about the lord of Diadem Hall!

"All hail the Diatoranian God of War!" Lincoln suddenly lowered his head in deference.

A group of armed soldiers surged in, surrounding Saul and his entourage. Caspian walked in calmly, Sylvia after him.

"Greetings, Mr. Lynch!"

"Greetings, Lord Caspian!"

Everyone knelt as soon as they saw Caspian.

"Caspian Lynch!" Saul's eyes burned in rage as he suddenly had a realization. Everything that was happening tonight was all

part of Caspian's plan!

Suddenly, Saul was overcome with despair. He had schemed and planned all he could to defeat Caspian, but he failed anyway.

Caspian was the man behind everything, and Saul had not even realized it. +15 BONUS

Saul gave Kevin a look. Everything was this good–for–nothing son–in–law's fault. He would not be in this situation if Kevin had not betrayed the Masseys suddenly.

If he ended up leaving this place alive this day, he would kill Kevin with his two hands.

"Greetings, Mr. Lynch!" Kevin said to Caspian with a smile. He was more sober than ever at this moment. Fortunately, he had

turned to Caspian's side at the right time. He would meet a worse ending than that of the Masseys otherwise.

"You did well," Caspian said, chuckling.

Kevin immediately knelt in front of Caspian with a loud thud and said passionately, "Thank you, Mr. Lynch! It's my honor to work for you!"

Saul and his entourage looked at him with disdain. Kevin had behaved like a lapdog in front of Saul, too.

Saul knew Kevin well. Kevin was a fence–sitter who would change sides the moment things went south.

Caspian knew this, too. He did not care about Kevin at all.

He turned to Saul and said sarcastically, "It's been a long time since we've last met, right, Uncle?"

Saul was enraged upon hearing that. They had met some time ago in Riverside Villa, but Caspian was just saying this to

humiliate him.

He wanted nothing more than to kill Caspian and cut him up. He resented himself more for not seeing through Caspian's schemes and tricks.

"Cut the crap. If you want to deal with me, sure. Let's see if you're capable of doing that!" Saul snapped coldly. "Strike! Kill

Caspian first before everything else!"

The Masseys' fighters looked at each other in bewilderment. They knew that they were in a dire situation and that it was better

for them to carve a path out for themselves by killing the men on the other side. That way, they might have a chance of survival.

Caspian felt helpless upon witnessing this.

Were those people still blind to the situation

how were in

A rapid series of gunshots were fired in the villa, and every fighter working for the Masseys collapsed atop a puddle of their blood.

"Oh..." Saul was overcome with despair. Firearms were illegal in Diatoran, and not even powerful figures could get their hands

on them. However, every one of Caspian's men was armed with guns.

# +15 BONUS

"Caspian Lynch! Who the hell are you?" Saul asked, terrified.

"Did they not tell you? I'm the Diatoranian God of War!" Caspian replied nonchalantly. "The Masseys have done every evil deed possible. Today will be the day you die!"

Caspian's responsibility, in his opinion, was not just to protect Diatoran but also to protect the safety of its people.

An existence as poisonous as Saul's needed to be eliminated so the people could live happy lives.

Upon hearing Caspian's words, Saul trembled in fear. It seemed like he would not be able to get himself out of this situation!

Today's Bonus Offer GET IT NOW +15 BONUS

Chapter Chapter 368 He's the Devil

"Caspian Lynch, you dare do this to me? I'm Willow's uncle and your mother—in–law's brother! If you kill me, the Stewart family

will make you pay!" Saul said, his voice shaking. Saul had no other way out. He could only mention Willow and Kate, hoping

Caspian would show him mercy.

"Willow is ashamed that she has an uncle like you! As for Kate, I don't even care about what she'll do!" Caspian sneered.

Willow would not ignore what the Masseys had done just because they were her family. As for Kate, Caspian would never show

Saul mercy for her sake. Give someone like her an inch, and she would take a mile!

"You!" Saul's face was deathly pale.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you for now," Caspian said indifferently.

Before Saul could breathe in relief, Sylvia tossed a gun onto the floor in front of Kevin.

"You'll do the deed!" Sylvia said.

"Huh?" Kevin was taken aback. He had no positive feelings toward Saul, but at the same time, he had never killed anyone

before. Caspian was asking him to do it now, though.

This was asking too much of him.

"What? Didn't you say you'd kill them? Are you chickening out now?" Caspian asked coldly.

"Mr. Lynch, I've never killed anyone before!" Kevin said, horrified.

He had never used a handgun before!

"If they aren't killed, you'll be the one who ends up dead!" Caspian snapped.

Sylvia took out another gun and aimed it at Kevin. He was so terrified he started to shake from head to toe. His hands were

shaking as he bent down and picked up the gun on the floor.

'Kevin, kill us if you dare! Let's see if you have what it takes to do it!" Saul roared.

Saul thought that Kevin did not have the guts to kill him. He was nothing but useless. 1 such a good–for–nothing be brave enough to use a handgun?

Would

"You! How would you know that I wouldn't have the guts to kill you?" Saul's taunts fueled the rage in Kevin's heart even more.

However, Kevin's hands were shaking nonstop as he said that.

"Caspian, you don't have the right to kill me, do you? Even if you want to deal with me, you

+15 BONUS

good-for-nothing Kevin to kill me now! This is basically lynching!" Saul sneered.

"Huh? Kevin, hear that? In your father–in–law's eyes, you're just a good–for–nothing!" Caspian laughed.

Kevin was becoming increasingly nervous. He really did not have the guts to kill! He had never killed anyone before, and he was

not brave enough to fire a gun.

Saul guffawed. "With how useless you are, I knew you wouldn't have the guts to kill me! Do you have what it takes? You'll never

be anything other than a dog who bows and scrapes before someone else!" Bang!

Kevin pulled the trigger without hesitation!

Saul felt sharp pain bloom in his chest. He was somewhat surprised. Had Kevin really fired at him?

"You..." Saul looked at Kevin in terror.

"Saul Massey, you old fart! You dare liken me to a dog? I'll kill you today!" Kevin had already lost his rationality.

He fired several more times!

"Okay, stop! Your father–in–law is already as dead as he can be," Caspian said coldly.

Kevin was stunned. The gun he was holding clattered to the floor as he took deep breath after deep breath. This feeling was way

too thrilling. Not only was he somewhat scared, but he also felt excited.

He felt as if he had proven to the world that he was not useless. Saul had always looked down on him, but now he had finally proven himself.

However, he was stunned when he caught sight of Saul's corpse on the floor. Had he really killed his father—in–law?

Jessica finally came back to her senses. She screamed, "Dad!"

She bent over Saul's corpse. The bastard Kevin had killed his own father-in-law!

"Kevin Copeland, you inhumanly cruel bastard! You killed my father!" Jessica screamed

hysterically.

At this moment, Jessica hated Kevin to the bone. The love that had existed between husband and wife was completely gone now.

Kevin was inhuman!

"Jessica Massey, you slut! Bitch! And you dare scold me? Since when have +15 BONUS

you and your

father

not looked down on me? My life is worse than a fucking dog's! I have a temper, too, you know! "Kevin roared.

Looking at Kevin, Jessica suddenly felt complicated. At that moment, Kevin looked like a stranger to her.

"You've grown

grown some balls now, huh?" A strange grin

huh?" A strange grin appeared on Jessica's face. She looked like she had gone mad.

"Say one more word, Jessica, and I'll kill you now!" Kevin barked.

"Do it, then!" Caspian said blandly.

Kevin was stunned. He even doubted that he had heard it wrong. Was Caspian asking him to kill again?

Was he the devil?

"You've already killed your father—in–law, anyway. Killing one more person doesn't make things any more different. This is a

chance for you to contribute!" Caspian said calmly.

Devil! He was surely the devil!

Kevin suddenly felt that he had been tricked. Caspian was pushing him into the abyss, step by step.

He had already killed Saul now, and the Masseys would surely not let this pass. He had no choice at this point—he had to kill Jessica.

With a murderous gaze, he picked up the handgun on the floor and aimed it at Jessica.

"No! Don't kill me!" Jessica felt panic overcome her upon seeing that. She was in her prime, and she did not want to die just like that.

Terrified, she fell to her knees in front of Kevin.

"Kevin, don't kill me! We're husband and wife, aren't we? Spare me!" Jessica begged.

Kevin's emotions were a mess. He did not want to kill her, either, but he had no choice.

"Jessica, it's not that I want to, but I have no choice!" Kevin bit out.

"Brother–in–law, we're relatives, aren't we? Please spare me! I'm Willow's cousin!" Jessica suddenly said to Caspian before prostrating in front of him.

Dignity was thrown out the window when Death was looking her in the face. She was willing to do anything if it meant she would live.

However, Caspian was unperturbed. He ignored Jessica completely. +15 BONUS

"Caspian Lynch, you're so cruel! You're doing this to us even when we're your relatives! You're the devil!" Jessica screamed until her voice was hoarse.

Caspian did not want to give her a chance to survive this at all.

"Kevin, why are you still standing there?" Caspian asked calmly.

Kevin paused. He dared not disobey Caspian.

"You can't blame me for this, Jessica. This happened because the Masseys have committed too

many heinous crimes! You wouldn't be in this situation if you had reined yourselves in

somewhat!" Kevin said.

Without further hesitation, he pulled the trigger at once.

# Chapter 369 Hiring Mercenaries

However, there was no sound of a gunshot–Kevin had used up all the bullets in the gun on Saul.

"Mr. Lynch..."

Kevin was stunned. He turned his gaze to Caspian.

Jessica thought she was surely going to end up dead, but she survived. She had pissed herself, though.

"Caspian, please! Spare me! I can do anything you want!" Jessica kept on begging Caspian. She had just been at Death's door,

and now she knew how terrifying death could be.

She finally understood how scary it could be to look Death in the face! "It seems that you're destined not to die. You'll have to be locked up in prison for the rest of your life, though.

"Head to the Inspector General's office and tell them everything about what your family has done. If you don't... You know what

will happen," Caspian said, staring intently at Jessica.

Jessica collapsed to the floor upon hearing that. She would survive this, but she would have to lead a more difficult life afterward.

However, she would be dead if she did not turn herself in.

"Get out of here!" Caspian said indifferently.

"Sure, sure! I'll get out of here now!" Jessica wanted nothing more than to escape this place as soon as possible.

Caspian looked calm as Jessica ran away in fear and panic. The Massey family was done for now. Lionel Massey was the only one remaining.

"Do you really think you'll escape this just by not showing up, old fox?" Caspian narrowed his eyes.

As the Masseys had committed so many crimes and broken so many laws, they had to pay the price.

"Should we really let Jessica go, Mr. Lynch?" Kevin asked in terror. Jessica's survival meant that he would be in danger.

"This is not your concern, Now, we should discuss how to deal with you!" Caspian said.

Upon hearing that, Keyin immediately fell to his knees in front of Caspian. +15 BONUS

'Seeing as I've done what you asked of me, Mr. Lynch, please spare me," Kevin said, his voice shaking.

"Don't worry. You've done what I say, so I won't go back on my promise either. You're not leaving this unscathed, though. You'll

still have to go to prison.

"Turn yourself in later, and also take out some of the Copeland family's wealth and distribute it to the people who have lost their

homes and family members because of you. Do you agree to do this?" Caspian looked at Kevin intently.

"Yes, Mr. Lynch!" Kevin nodded.

He would never dare say otherwise!

"Get out of here, then." Caspian waved.

"Got it, Mr. Lynch!" Kevin left immediately.

He had survived, but he would probably have to deal with matters much more difficult later.

He had killed his father—in—law, after all. If anyone else were to hear about it, he would become a homicidal maniac who had

killed a member of his family in their eyes. Besides, he would no longer be able to stay in Southlake City!

Caspian watched Kevin's retreating back. He was sure that Kevin would make the right choice. "What's our next step, Mr.

Lynch?" Lincoln asked in deference.

"Clean this place first before spreading the word about how the Massey family was punished. Also, deal with the Massey family

and take over all their businesses," Caspian ordered.

He was also responsible for the Masseys' sudden rise and for the crimes they had committed in Southlake City.

Something like this should never happen a second time.

The next day, some exciting news came from Southlake City about how the Masseys had gotten their due punishment.

The people at the Inspector General's office were confused. They had not started their operation yet, so why had the Masseys gotten their punishment already?

However, Joey had already sent them a message telling them not to concern themselves with this—the higher–ups had already given her an order.

The news shocked all the civilians living in Southlake City. The Masseys had established their presence after the York family and

Flying Dragons had been wiped out. Thankfully, they were a lost cause now. The peace in Southlake City was restored.

# +15 BONUS

In a room at the Southlake Elderly Home, the atmosphere was grim. Lionel had never imagined that his son would end up being murdered by his grandson—in—law.

As he watched Jessica cry, he could even picture how Saul had looked when he was faced with a horrible death.

The Masseys were really done for now.

"Ah! That bastard!" Lionel exploded. He could no longer tamp down the fury in his heart as he swore viciously, "Kevin, that bastard! I will peel his skin off!"

Even the pathetic Kevin dared to betray the Masseys. They would be humiliating themselves if they did not kill him!

"Grandpa, Kevin is just a good–for–nothing. Our real enemy is Caspian! He played dirty!" Jessica said viciously, her eyes alight with fury.

Caspian was not the useless matrilocal son—in—law he appeared to be. His tactics and tricks were beyond what the average person was capable of.

"If your father's dead, why did you manage to escape?" Lionel asked. If Saul had gotten himself killed, how did Jessica survive when she was just a weak woman? Had Jessica also betrayed the family?

"Why are you looking at me like that, Grandpa? Do you suspect me, too? I'd never do anything harmful to the family!" Jessica looked at Lionel in terror.

She suddenly found the world to be a scary place. Suspicion and doubt would still exist even between the people closest to each

other.

"In this era of materialism, anything can happen. So, I remain suspicious unless you give me a reason not to." Lionel sneered.

Jessica was dumbfounded. Helpless against that, she could only tell Lionel everything that had happened.

"Do you want to thoroughly uproot the Massey family, Caspian Lynch?" Lionel bit out.

Caspian's way of doing things was vile. He had done everything to bring upon the Massey family's total collapse.

The Masseys had suffered heavy losses. With this, it was unknown if they could maintain their footing in Southlake City.

"Jessica, withdraw all our wealth and hire mercenaries with the money. We must take revenge!

# +15 BONUS

They would never hand out their wealth, so they might as well put their all into their attempt to fight back!

"Grandpa, I want to kill that bastard Kevin with my own hands!" Jessica roared.

She hated Kevin to the bone. How dared he betray the Masseys? She wanted nothing more than to cut him up into pieces—only

this would make her feel better!

Lionel nodded. "I'll leave him to you, then. Hire some mercenaries willing to put their lives on the line, and we'll first wipe out the

Copeland family to avenge your father."

"Got it, Grandpa!" Jessica answered seriously.

Her

eyes were bright with fury. She needed to make Kevin pay for his actions! After Jessica left, Lionel suddenly fell to his knees. "Only you can help me now, Mr. Kane!"

Today's Bonus Offer

# Chapter 370 Buy Time

Lionel prostrated on the floor as he spoke. A shrouded figure suddenly walked out from a dark corner as if he had appeared in

the room from nowhere.

If Jessica were to notice this man, she would surely be shocked. From the moment she entered the room until her departure, she did not notice the other person in the room.

"Good–for–nothing! If you aren't of use to me, I won't even bother to help. The experts will be here in a few days. If you can buy

a few more days, Caspian will surely end up dead!" Alfred said to Lionel,

looking disappointed.

"Thank you, Mr. Kane!" Lionel quickly thanked him.

"Useless!" Alfred said coldly before disappearing from the room.

Lionel smirked evilly. Caspian would surely be dead as long as Alfred was willing to help. The only thing Lionel needed to do now

was to stall Caspian for a few days, and reinforcements would arrive.

Lionel quickly rushed to Stewart Residence, where Kate was lounging on the couch, enjoying her life of leisure.

"Dad! Why did you visit? Have a seat!" Kate stood up quickly.

"I'm here because I have news for you." Lionel sat down on the couch.

The family helpers quickly left the room, leaving Kate and Lionel alone.

"Kate, your brother was killed!" Lionel said gravely.

"What? What happened?"

Kate felt like she had been struck by lightning. She could not believe it. Her brother was still alive a few days ago, was he not?

Why was he suddenly killed?

"It's because of your son-in-law! He did that!" Lionel said coldly.

He knew that Kate would not be able to accept this.

Kate was furious upon hearing that.

"Caspian did that? Oh, no!" Kate said, panicked.

"What's wrong?" Lionel asked, somewhat perplexed.

"I pissed Caspian off before. Will he kill me, too?" Kate said fearfully.

+15 BONUS

She had not forgotten about that incident involving Lilith even now.

Lionel was stunned. What nonsense was Kate spouting? He shook his head.

If not for the fact that he had to stall Caspian for a

few days, he would not have sought Kate.

"It's not Caspian who killed him, but he forced Kevin to do it!" Lionel explained.

"I thought Caspian was so deranged that he'd kill his relatives!" Kate patted her chest and sighed in relief.

Caspian had not killed Saul, which meant that he still had some morals.

Lionel was speechless. Was Kate stupid, or what? How was Caspian asking someone else to do it different from him doing it

himself?

"Caspian didn't do the deed himself, but he ordered Kevin to do it! He's the enemy of the Masseys!" Lionel said grimly.

His only son had died a horrible death just like that. How was he supposed to maintain his footing in Southlake City if he did not avenge his son?

"Dad! Even if Caspian's the one behind this, Kevin's the one who did it. It's pointless even if you seek me out now, isn't it?" Kate felt somewhat resigned.

She was good at throwing tantrums and cursing people out, but what could she do when it came to something like this?

She did not have the guts to do anything to Caspian, either!

"Your son—in—law ordered someone else to kill your brother! Is this not your business?" Lionel was furious.

"I..." Kate had nothing to say for a while.

She did not know how to put it, but she did not have the guts to give Caspian trouble at this point.

What if Caspian was enraged by that and ended up killing her? Lionel did not expect Kate to avenge her brother, naturally. He just wanted Kate to make at scene and buy him some time.

"Kate, your brother was killed because of Caspian. Should you really stand there and do nothing?" Lionel pretended to wipe his tears.

"What can I do, Dad? Tell me, what do you want me to do?" Kate said helplessly.

"Even if Caspian won't listen to you, he'll listen to Willow, won't he? Give Willow a call and

ask about it!" Lionel said.

Kate looked even more grim. She was not sure if Willow would listen to her. However, she ended up calling anyway.

+15 BONUS

In the CEO's office at Southlake Corporation, Caspian said calmly, "Willow, Saul is dead."

"What? You didn't, did you..." Willow was so shocked that she stood up from her chair.

Saul was her uncle, after all. They were all family, even if she was not Kate's daughter by blood.

"No, Kevin did it!" Caspian shook his head. He was not lying to Willow–he really had not done it himself.

"Why would Kevin do that?" Willow asked in confusion.

"I wouldn't know. Maybe he's been mistreated by the Masseys, and humiliation turned into anger, which caused him to kill," Caspian explained.

Right after Caspian finished speaking, Willow's phone rang.

"Honey, it's a call from my mother," Willow said.

Caspian said nothing.

Willow took the call.

"Willow, your grandpa is having a hard time because of Caspian. Your uncle is dead because of him, too. Come back to Stewart

Residence now!" Kate shouted.

"Uh...

Before Willow could finish her question, Kate had ended the call.

"Did anything happen?" Caspian asked.

"My mother knows what happened to the Masseys, and my grandpa is at Stewart Residence." Willow looked grim.

"Let's go back for a visit," Caspian said.

They rushed back to Stewart Residence by car.

When Lionel saw Caspian, he was instantly enraged.

"Caspian, you bastard! You killed Saul! I must kill you today!" Lionel got up, roaring. He threw a punch at Caspian.

"Wait!" Caspian barked. His voice was as intimidating as a lion's roar—it forcibly pushed

Lionel back

+15 BONUS

Lionel was rooted on the spot. He did not expect Caspian's voice alone to be so powerful! "Do you want to kill me too, Caspian?"

Lionel asked, his face dark.

"I haven't done anything to you, right, Grandpa?" Caspian chuckled.

Lionel gave Caspian a look. He did not believe in Caspian's words at all. Even if Caspian had not done anything to him yet, it did

not mean he would not do anything in the future.

"Why are you doing all this to the Masseys? Why did you kill my son?" Lionel asked viciously.

"You've become senile, haven't you, old man? Saul was killed by his son—in—law. How is that any of my business?" Caspian asked nonchalantly.

"Stop pretending! The Massey family wouldn't be in this state if not for you! You forced Kevin to do it!" Lionel said furiously.

"Ah, you're accusing me of doing something I didn't do." Caspian shook his head and sighed.