The Almighty Lord Caspian by Cath Nitfisch #Chatper 421 -Read The Almighty Lord Caspian by Cath Nitfisch Chatper 421

Chapter 421 A Missing Corpse

John approached Caspian with a face full of apology. "Lord Caspian, I failed. The tenth elder of Shadow Gate escaped."

"No worries. I'll eventually eliminate Shadow Gate," Caspian said indifferently with a smile." You've all worked hard."

"It's all nothing to serve the God of War!" the members of the legion shouted in unison.

Caspian was their role model.

If anyone dared to lay a hand on him, they would spare no effort to protect him.

As for Gilbert's escape, Caspian didn't care at all.

Gilbert was already an innate grandmaster. So, it was normal that the legion members couldn't capture him.

"General Anderson, long time no see," greeted Sylvia.

John held a higher position than her, so she was polite.

"Sylvia, we're jealous that you're able to work closely with Lord Caspian." John laughed.

Being by the God of War's side every day was the dream of many.

"Caspian, your subordinates are very powerful. I'm happy for you."

Jyn said as she walked over. Her gaze was soft and tender. Caspian knew she hadn't given up.

"Aren't you leaving yet?" he asked helplessly.

"I want to talk to you before leaving. I plan to open a branch in Southlake City. I wonder if you'll support me or Willow?" She

smiled at him.

Establishing a branch?

Caspian was stunned. Was Jyn planning to oppose Willow forever? "Goodbye, Caspian. We'll definitely meet often in the future," Jyn said with reluctance as she turned away.

With that, she left with the Morrison family.

This time, she was determined to make Caspian come back to her.

Caspian felt his head aching as he watched Jyn's gradually receding figure. Willow was his wife, and Jyn was his childhood friend. If a conflict did happen between them, he would be stuck in between.

+15 BONUS

However, he decided not to dwell on it for now and would handle it as it came.

Soon, Casplan left the place with Sylvia and others. Since they had obtained the Eldorian Scroll. fragment, there was no reason

to stay any longer.

After a long time, a figure suddenly climbed out of the pile of corpses in front of the ancient temb gate.

"Damn! That was close! I almost died! Luckily, I hid under a corpse!"

"Ouch! It hurts!"

Horace covered his abdomen in pain.

When John opened fire, he quickly played dead and hid behind a corpse.

Though he was hit by the bullets, they didn't hit his vital areas.

"I need to leave quickly! This is too scary!" Horace gritted his teeth.

The attempt to seize the Eldorian Scroll fragment became a lifelong nightmare for him.

He didn't gain anything but lost all five thousand members of the TMAA.

He was hurt too. He wondered what his punishment would be upon returning to the association.

Instead of going back and facing death, why not...

In a small forest not far from the Stewart family estate, Gilbert sat under a large tree and closed his eyes to rest.

After ten minutes or so, his injuries had somewhat recovered.

"Caspian, this all happened because of you. I swear I'll kill you!" He gritted his teeth in hatred.

Gilbert came to the Stewart family estate with full confidence, thinking he would surely win. Unexpectedly, he suffered a

humiliating defeat.

He quickly stood up and left the place.

Caspian ordered his legion to clean up the estate and the surrounding area. He also made sure to block any news from spreading.

Night fell, and the Stewart family estate became silent.

The lights were still on in the lineage shrine.

Caspian and Xandros sat at a stone table and drank coffee.

"Mr. Stewart Senior, I'm going back to Southlake City tomorrow," Caspian said, sipping the

FIS BORUS

With the necessary item now in hand, there was no purpose in staying any longer

Caspian needed to head home quickly as he wasn't sure what scheme was Jyn up to

Go ahead" Xandros nodded.

He couldn't force Casplan to stay as Casplan was young and had his own things to do.

"Mr. Stewart Senior, I have a question." Caspian took out the Eldorian Scroll fragment. "Why is it empty? There's not even a

single word on it."

If he hadn't personally taken out the Eldorian Scroll fragment, he wouldn't have believed it

Was real.

Xandros smiled faintly as he took a sip of coffee and said, "Did you forget the engraved emerald pendant 1 gave you?"

At his words, Caspian quickly retrieved the pendant.

Xandros had mentioned before that the pendant had a deep connection with the Eldorian Scroll fragment.

But Caspian wondered how to use it

"Mr. Stewart Senior, is this thing useful?" Caspian asked with some skepticism.

"Of course! Place the engraved emerald pendant on top of it!" Xandros replied.

Although Caspian was skeptical, he did as he was instructed.

Suddenly, a golden light flashed.

The emerald pendant seemed to transform into a roaring golden dragon and hovered over the Eldorian Scroll fragment.

Caspian was stunned.

He had never seen such a situation before.

The golden dragon entered the fragment, and the golden light dissipated.

The originally blank fragment was now covered in strange patterns.

These patterns were obscure and difficult to understand.

"Mr. Stewart Senior, what's happening?" Caspian asked with curiosity.

"You may not know, but the engraved emerald pendant and the Eldorian Scroll fragment were originally together. However, the

Stewart family's ancestors separated these two things.

+15 BONUS

"As long as you obtain the treasure left by Eldorian, you can break through to the level of ultimate supreme grandmaster or even

higher!" Xandros sighed and explained.

The ultimate supreme grandmaster?

Caspian was surprised. Many people had spent their entire lives trying to reach that level and

failed.

Eldorian was once a legend in the traditional martial arts sphere. He had reached a level that no one could reach.

However, he met a tragic end, and the location of his burial site remained unknown.

If Caspian could obtain the treasures left by Eldorian, he believed it would significantly enhance his strength..

"Caspian, I entrust the Eldorian Scroll fragment to your care. If you dare to act recklessly, won't spare you even if I have to put

my life at risk!" Xandros suddenly became serious.

"Mr. Stewart Senior, you can rest assured. I'll surely handle it properly."

Caspian nodded. He knew this matter was of great importance.

Xandros nodded and concealed his aura again, returning to the appearance of an ordinary old

ΠΑΠ.

"This is my gift to you. Take it,"

Caspian put away the fragment and placed a check for 1.5 billion on the stone table.

Seizing the fragment had caused significant losses to the Stewart family estate. The money was intended as compensation for

the villagers.

Caspian stood up and was ready to leave, but he remembered something. "Mr. Stewart Senior, I almost forgot about this."

Chapter 422 The Secrets of the Eldorian Scroll

Caspian took out the Eight Extreme Fist manuscript.

When Xandros saw it, he fell into deep thoughts.

"You can keep it." He waved his hand.

"Mr. Stewart Senior, this belonged to the ancestors of the Stewart family. Is it appropriate for me to take it?" Caspian was

surprised.

"If it were decades ago, I would never have given you this. Now that I'm over a hundred years old, there's no point in keeping it.

What matters to me is the happiness of the villagers." Xandros smiled.

Having lived for over a century, he had seen through many things.

With that, he stood up and walked away.

Xandros walked far before suddenly coughing up blood.

"I'm getting old, and sooner or later, I'll have to go through this. I don't know how much longer I can live." He wiped the blood

from the corner of his mouth and sighed.

Although he had some skills, he was old.

His body was strained from following Caspian around.

Not to mention the fist-to-fist attack he had with Nixon took a toll on his body. Fortunately, all the troubles were resolved, and he had nothing to worry about. "Caspian!" Sylvia greeted respectfully once Caspian was back at their residence.

"Lord Caspian!" John also saluted.

"How did you handle the situation?" Caspian nodded and asked.

"Everything is resolved, but there seems to be one corpse missing," John reported.

"Is that so?" Caspian asked in confusion.

"Horace Moore, the protector of the TMAA, seems to be missing among the corpses," John replied.

Caspian was somewhat surprised to hear that Horace not only survived but also escaped.

"Please punish me, Lord Caspian!" John lowered his head.

"Don't worry about it. He's just a pest. There's no need to concern ourselves," Caspian said dismissively.

+15 BONUS "Thank you, Lord Caspian!" John stood up, but his expression was grim. It seemed he wanted to say something but

couldn't bring himself to.

Caspian noticed his expression and asked, "You seem hesitant. This isn't you at all!"

"Lord Caspian, many people have petitioned the King, saying that you have caused chaos in Diatoran. They're requesting His

Majesty to transfer you back to the border for supervision. However, His Majesty has suppressed these requests," John said solemnly.

Caspian smiled indifferently while listening to this. His recent actions had created quite the commotion as it affected the interest of many.

Hence, some were getting restless.

However, Caspian wasn't concerned. The more anxious these people became, the more likely they were to expose themselves.

"John, send some people to investigate who's opposing me," he instructed. "Understood!" John's face darkened. It seemed those people were in for trouble.

How dare they be foolish enough to oppose the God of War? However, Caspian didn't care at all.

"Prepare to leave. We'll return to Southlake City tomorrow," Caspian said.

"Yes!"

With that, Sylvia and John left.

Caspian took out the two fragments of the Eldorian Scroll.

He couldn't help but sigh as he looked at them.

One of them was a gift from his master.

"I wonder how you're doing now." He sighed.

Five years ago, Caspian's mentor left a letter and disappeared.

His last words were that he wanted to break through to the ultimate supreme grandmaster

level.

As for where he went, he never disclosed it. Time passed, and Caspian never saw him again.

Without him, Caspian wouldn't have achieved his current success.

He only managed to become the Diatoran God of War due to his mentor's guidance.

The King's favor toward Caspian was also influenced by the fact that the King, too, was taught by Caspian's mentor.

+15 BONUS

Hence, Caspian didn't mind that people were talking bad about him in front of the King.

His relationship with the King was no different than siblings!

Caspian snapped back to reality and pieced the two fragments together.

The patterns on them gradually became clearer.

"It seems I must collect all the fragments to uncover the secrets!" Casplan murmured.

He only had two pieces with him and still needed more.

Caspian stared at the patterns on the Eldorian Scroll fragments and entered a meditative state.

Slowly, the patterns became an action.

He sat there and kept on meditating until the middle of the night. It was the next day.

Even though Caspian hadn't slept all night, he was still full of energy.

His aura had become stronger.

"Greetings, Lord Caspian!"

"Greetings, leader!"

John, Aster, Avery, and the others respectfully greeted him.

They looked at Caspian and exchanged glances.

Astonishment filled their eyes.

In just a night, Caspian's aura had become more profound.

Sylvia felt it most keenly.

She was very familiar with Caspian's aura as she was with him all the time. But now, as Caspian stood there, he exuded an

invisible pressure. This was a symbol of strength!

"Why are you all staring at me?" Caspian said as he walked out.

Every step he took seemed to stir the hearts of those around him.

Even Sylvia didn't dare to say much.

"Everyone has contributed to the success in seizing the Eldorian Scroll fragment. After we return, I will reward you all," Caspian

said.

"Thank you, Lord Caspian!"

"Thank you, leader!"

+15 BONUS

After hearing Caspian's words, everyone became excited.

Sylvia and the rest had put in a lot of effort to make sure the operation was a success.

Rewards were naturally due.

Caspian and his group arrived at the entrance of the Stewart family estate and were ready to leave.

At this moment, hundreds of the Stewart family villagers gathered.

"Mr. Lynch!"

"Mr. Lynch! Are you leaving? Let us see you off!"

"This is a small token. You must accept it!"

The villagers handed over their belongings to Caspian.

"Dear villagers, I appreciate your kindness. I know life is hard for you, so please keep these things for yourselves." Caspian

sighed.

These villagers were too simple-hearted.

"Mr. Lynch, if it weren't for you, the Stewart family estate would've been in a lot of danger!"

"Yes, please accept these gifts. Otherwise, we'll feel guilty!"

Each of the villagers insisted on it.

Caspian suddenly didn't know what to do.

As the Diatoran God of War, he was used to being swift and decisive on the battlefield.

However, facing these kind and honest villagers, he felt bad to refuse them.

"Caspian, just accept feel better," Xandros said.

the gifts. This way, everyone u

"Okay, thank you all!" Caspian nodded.

He knew that if he didn't accept these things, he definitely wouldn't be able to leave.

Sylvia and others accepted all the gifts on Caspian's behalf. They were mostly eggs and poultry.

Caspian was moved when he saw this. He had just done what he should, but these villagers.

were still so enthusiastic.,

"Everyone, go about your business," Xandros said.

The villagers felt reluctant to leave but still stepped back.

+15 BONUS

They had no choice but to listen to him.

"Caspian, now that you're leaving, I don't know when we'll meet again. Perhaps you won't be able to see me next time!" Xandros sighed.

Chapter 423 I'll Kill Him

"Mr. Stewart Senior ..."

"No need to say more. I've lived for over a hundred years, and I've seen through the mundane world. I'll give you the secrets of

the Eight Extreme Fist manuscript. I hope you can learn it."

As Xandros spoke, he took out a yellowed book from his pocket and handed it to Caspian. " These are some of my experiences

in practicing the Eight Extreme Fist. I hope you find them useful."

"I understand. Thank you!" Caspian nodded, unsure of what else to say.

'Alright. Until we meet again," Xandros said and left.

Watching his departing figure, Caspian felt a bit melancholic.

The old man had endured too much. Despite his strength and age, he was still a mortal with a fleshly body. He was destined to

face death someday.

Caspian watched Xandros go far away before leaving the Stewart estate.

On the way back, Caspian spoke to Aster and Avery, "Both of you performed well this time. I'll help you make a comeback. Here

are two checks of one billion each. Use the money to rebuild your influence." The two of them exchanged glances, stunned for a moment.

They thought Caspian might kill them upon returning.

But Caspian didn't do that and kept his promise.

"Alliance leader, 1, Aster, will do everything I can to help you in the future!" "Alliance leader, I, Avery, am willing to go through any hardship for you without any hesitation!"

At the same time, both of them knelt down.

This time, they truly understood Caspian's strength, and they realized that only by following him could they have a way out.

"You may rise. I hope that after rebuilding your influence, you won't cause trouble." Caspian smiled.

"Yes, alliance leader. We'll leave now."

The two nodded.

Then, they got out of the car and left the place.

+15 BONUS

Their immediate task was to rebuild their own forces.

With Caspian's financial support, they had nothing to worry about.

The reason Caspian kept these two was to let them stabilize their influence in Diatoran.

"Let's go!" Caspian gave the order.

Hundreds of vehicles sped toward Southlake City.

In the study of a luxurious mansion belonging to the Morrison family of Dhord City, a crisp sound echoed.

The Morrison family's leader, Trevor Morrison, slapped Jyn fiercely.

Jyn stood there, not daring to say a word.

Several distinct handprints appeared on her stunning cheeks.

"What a fool! What did I ask you to do? I asked you to seize the Eldorian Scroll fragment! But you gave it up for a useless man!

Do you know how much effort we put into finding the Eldorian Scroll fragment?" Trevor angrily stared at Jyn.

He was furious to learn that his beloved daughter had given up the Eldorian Scroll fragment. for a useless man!

The Eldorian Scroll was something many people dreamed of. Jyn was really foolish!

Even though she had been slapped, Jyn's expression remained cold.

Seeing this scene, Trevor's heart softened. Jyn was his only daughter. If she were a man, would willingly let her be the leader of the family.

"Jyn, don't blame me for being cruel. Although I'm the head of the family, I can't decide everything alone! Your actions have

angered some of the elders in the family. If I hadn't stopped them, they would've surely joined forces to use the family law against you!"

Trevor sighed deeply.

The Morrison family's roots in Diatoran went back thousands of years. Many people wanted to obtain the position of the leader of the Morrison family.

Especially those elders, as they all had a say.

Hence, Trevor had to be cautious in everything he did.

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Jyn's mistake this time had a significant impact. If someone used it against her, it would be troublesome.

+15 BONUS

"If the elders want to punish me, I'm willing to accept the punishment!" Jyn said coldly.

"You! Are you trying to anger me more?"

Trevor lifted his hand once again. But when he saw the determined look on Jyn's face, he couldn't bear to hit her.

"Jyn, I've never laid a hand on you all these years. You must cut all ties with Caspian. He's just a soldier with no future. I heard

he became the son-in-law of the Stewart family in Southlake City. How can such a person be worthy of you?" he said d coldly.

In his eyes, only losers became matrilocal sons—in—law. They needed to endure their grievances and live at the mercy of others.

"Dad, you don't understand! Caspian is not the loser you think he is. He's much more powerful than you can imagine. I fell in love

with him at first sight in the army, and I've decided on him for the rest of my life!" Jyn, who was originally silent, stared at Trevor.

"Stop talking. Do you really want me to die because of anger?" Trevor's face darkened.

He never expected Jyn's change to be so significant. In the past, she would never talk back. But now, for a man, she dared to raise her voice at him.

"How foolish! Why would you give up everything you have for a loser? You've worked hard to get to this point. You're the heiress

of the Morrison family and the president of Morrison Group.

"As long as you continue on this path, you'll be the one in charge of the Morrison family in the future!" Trevor said resentfully..

"I don't care about being in charge of the Morrison family. Whoever wants the position can have it. I want to be closer to Caspian.

If he asked me to, I'd give up Morrison Group!" Jyn said indifferently.

"What! Say that again!" Trevor was completely dumbfounded.

Back when Morrison Group was in trouble, Jyn took over and rebuilt the company after retiring from the military. It was only

under her leadership that Morrison Group was able to become one of the top companies in Diatoran.

Now, she was willing to give it all up for Caspian?

No one in the Morrison family would agree with her actions.

"You scoundrel! If you insist on being with him, I'll kill him!" Trevor roared. He exuded a strong killing intent as he spoke.

+15 BONUS

Caspian's appearance had already created a rift between the father and the daughter.

"If you

dare to harm Caspian, I'll leave the Morrison family. From then on, I'll have no more connections with the Morrison family!" Jyn

said coldly.

With that, she turned and left the study.

"Come back! You really want me to die, huh? You actually want to cut ties with me for at matrilocal son-in-law!"

Seeing Jyn leave, Trevor was furious.

"Don!" he shouted.

"At your service."

An old man appeared in front of Trevor.

Chapter 424 Ms. Morrison is Angry

Though the man appeared to be old, the aura emanating from him was terrifying.

"Go to Southlake City and kill Caspian!" Tristan exclaimed napper.

Jyn wanted to cut ties with him and the Morrison family because of Caspian. He couldn't allow such a thing to happen. By killing Caspian, all of his problems would be solved.

"Yes!"

The old man vanished from the study.

"Caspian, I don't care about your identity. If you dare to influence my daughter, I won't spare you!" Tristan gritted his teeth in hatred.

The imposing killing intent filled the entire room.

After Jyn left the study, Ginger followed her.

"Ms. Morrison..."

Before Ginger could finish her sentence, Jyn slapped her.

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She held her stinging cheek and looked at Jyn in disbelief.

"Ms. Morrison, why did ... "

Two more slaps were given to Ginger, which made her cheek swell. "I ...

Ginger covered her cheek, appearing somewhat at a loss.

"Do you

still not understand why I hit you?" Jyn asked coldly, staring at her.

At this point, Ginger was extremely terrified that she dared not say anything more.

"Don't forget your identity. If you dare to speak nonsense again, I won't spare you!" Jyn glanced at her coldly before leaving.

Ever since meeting Caspian, jyn had changed.

She had long suspected that Ginger was the one who revealed the incident at the Stewart family estate.

If it weren't for Ginger's years of service, Jyn would've dealt with her already. Ginger's face carried a hint of resentment as she watched Jyn leave. +15 BONUS

"Ms. Morrison, the head of the Kane family, Chandler Kane, requested to meet you!"

Just as Jyn reached the hall, the butler approached her.

"The Kane family? Chandler Kane?"

Jyn's beautiful face showed a slight reaction.

The Kane family could only be considered a second–rate family in Dhord City. They were incomparable to the Morrison family.

Even if Chandler was the head of the Kane family, he couldn't reach the level of the prominent families in Dhord City.

"Let him in," Jyn said expressionlessly.

In the Morrison family's living room, Chandler was sitting there anxiously.

Ever since Alfred was killed last time, he had been eager for revenge.

However, he wasn't foolish. Since Caspian's identity wasn't simple, he could only wait for the right opportunity.

Recently, he received the news that Morrison Group was planning to go head–on against Southlake Corporation.

Chandler had investigated and found out that Willow was the CEO of Southlake Corporation.

Hence, he saw this as an opportunity.

As long as he joined forces with the Morrison family, he would be able to take

down Caspian.

The butler walked over to him.

"So, how did it go?" Chandler asked anxiously.

"You can meet the miss. But let me remind you that she isn't in the best of moods," the butler said disdainfully as he glanced at

Chandler.

"Thank you!"

Chandler smiled and shoved a check into the butler's pocket.

Instantly, the butler smiled too. "Mr. Kane, please."

Chandler followed the butler into the hall.

"Greetings, I'm Chandler Kane. Nice to meet you."

"Is there a reason for your visit?" Jyn glanced at him.

"Ms. Morrison, I won't beat about the bush. I heard that you're planning to deal with

and said.

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+15 BONUS

"Huh? Why would you want to help me?"

Jyn asked in surprise.

Chandler gritted his teeth and said fiercely, "I want revenge. Caspian is my enemy. He killed my family's protector, so I want to

join hands with you and eliminate Southlake Corporation and seek revenge for my family!"

After listening to him, Jyn cast another glance at him.

Caspian had a grudge against the Kane family?

It seemed this hatred was quite deep.

"I don't need your help. To be blunt, I don't think much of the Kane family's strength," Jyn said disdainfully.

Although the Kane family was a second–rate force in Dhord City, they were nothing compared to the Morrison family.

Chandler wanted to deal with the guy of her dreams? Was he stupid?

Chandler didn't get angry as he already knew she looked down on him. "As long as you're willing to help me, I can hand over all of the Kane family's industries in Southlake City to help Morrison Group develop guickly!" he said firmly.

"Is that so?"

Jyn stared at Chandler in disbelief. She couldn't believe that he was willing to go all out to deal with Caspian!

The industries of the Kane family in Southlake added up to a considerable amount.

"Well then, I'm going to Southlake Corporation in a few days. You can come along," she said after some thought.

"Thank you, Ms. Morrison!"

Chandler immediately agreed.

It seemed that Jyn had agreed to help him seek revenge.

With the Morrison family's help, it should be easy to eliminate Caspian.

With that, Chandler left the Morrisons' home.

Watching his departing figure, a cold smile appeared on Jyn's lips.

+15 BONUS

Caspian and the others had returned to Southlake City.

However, Caspian didn't return to Riverside Villa but went to another placethe Stewarts' residence.

"Grandma, how's your health?" Caspian smiled.

The sudden voice startled Marilyn.

When did Caspian appear? She didn't sense it at all.

"I'm alright. Why did you come all of a sudden?" Marilyn smiled.

She didn't want to see Caspian right now.

"When did the Stewart family have an adopted grandson? Why haven't you mentioned it?" He chuckled.

"Adopted grandson?"

At his words, Marilyn became agitated.

What did Caspian mean? Had he seen Fabian?

But Fabian had joined Shadow Gate, so Caspian shouldn't have been able to meet him.

Even if he did meet him, so what? Fabian had been in Shadow Gate for a long time, so he should be formidable now.

"Caspian, what are you talking about? I don't understand." Marilyn smiled awkwardly.

"Oh? Is your memory falling? Bring him here!" Caspian lowered his voice. A dull sound echoed.

A stretcher appeared in front of Marilyn. There was a white cloth covering on top of it.

It seemed that there was a corpse on the stretcher.

Marilyn's face darkened as she felt a sudden dryness in her throat.

"Mdm Stewart, don't you want to see who this is?" he said playfully.

She took a deep breath, walked forward, and lifted the white cloth.

At that moment, she could only silently pray that the person was not Fabian.

But when she saw the body, she took a step back in shock.

She saw a face full of scars and a familiar figure.

+15 BONUS

She recognized this person.

Although Fabian was adopted, Marilyn was the one who raised him. He was no different from her biological grandchild.

She had hoped that he could revitalize the Stewart family.

But now...

Her hopes were shattered, and she charged toward Caspian in despair.

Chapter 425 Jyn's Invitation

"Caspian! Tell me, how did Fabian die?" Marilyn grabbed Caspian's shirt and shouted.

"How dare you! Let go of Caspian!" Seeing Marilyn so agitated, Sylvia scolded her.

Caspian waved his hand, and Sylvia took a few steps back, but she still kept a close eye on Marilyn.

"Grandma, didn't you say that you don't know who Fabian is?" Caspian said calmly.

For a moment, Marilyn didn't know how to answer.

Many of the younger generations in the Stewart family didn't know about Fabian's identity.

But she was certain that his death was related to Caspian.

What was he planning to do? To take complete control of the Stewart family? Caspian was too lazy to bother with Marilyn and turned to leave with Sylvia and the others.

Originally, Caspian had no intention of dealing with Fabian as he was also a member of the Stewart family.

However, he joined Shadow Gate and had ulterior motives.

"Grandson, you died a miserable death!" Marilyn wailed.

But she couldn't do anything. At that moment, she could only investigate Fabian's cause of death.

As long as Caspian didn't pose a threat to the Stewart family, she would endure it for now.

Caspian returned to the villa.

He had been too tired recently and needed a few days of good rest.

"Honey, you're home?"

Caspian was wearing an apron and held a spatula in hand as he walked out of the kitchen with a smile.

"I'm exhausted today.

Willow tossed her bag and lay down on the sofa.

There were various problems that she needed to attend to every day.

"Honey, wait for a few minutes. The food will be ready soon." Caspian smiled. +15 BONUS

Although there were domestic helpers at home, Caspian liked to cook by himself.

In the past, when he was on the battlefield, he never dared to imagine such a peaceful life.

"Hubby, I have something to tell you," Willow suddenly called out.

"What's wrong?" Caspian asked with confusion.

Willow took out an invitation and handed it to Caspian. "Take a look at this invitation."

After reading it, he sighed.

It seemed like it was finally happening.

"Hubby, this is an invitation from Jyn. Morrison Group is opening a branch in Southlake City, and they're holding a grand opening

party today. Should I go?" Willow looked at him and asked.

Caspian didn't know how to answer as this was a tricky question.

No matter what his answer was, it would be inappropriate.

If he went, Willow would think there was still some entanglement between him and Jyn.

If he didn't go, she might think he couldn't face the past.

"Honey, you decide for yourself. Whether to go or not is your decision. The invitation is for you, and it has nothing to do with me,"

Caspian replied.

This answer was undoubtedly the best.

"Hmph! I must go. Why wouldn't I? I'm not afraid of her!" Willow snorted.

She had to go. If she didn't, Jyn would surely look down on her.

Jyn had obviously come prepared this time.

On the surface, it seemed like she was opening a branch in Southlake City. But her true intention was to snatch Caspian.

There was no way Willow would let her husband get snatched away.

Not only was she attending, but she was going to dress up and look pretty. Caspian shook his head helplessly and quickly went to the kitchen.

It was hard to imagine what would happen when the two women met. Even he found it difficult to deal with. "Hubby, you must go with me. If you don't go, you'll be sleeping on the couch tonight!" Willow said curtly.

"L…"

+15 BONUS

Caspian was somewhat helpless. "Why should I go? She invited you, the CEO. This has nothing with me?"

"Are you unwilling to go?" Willow's face instantly darkened.

Seeing as she was about to get angry, Caspian quickly forced a smile.

"I'll go. Of course, I'll go. I'll follow where my wife goes!"

"Hmph! That's better!" Willow nodded with satisfaction.

Caspian felt helpless. He could feel a headache coming at the thought of dealing with both

women.

But there was no escaping this. He needed to face it. It was 8:00 pm at Draymore Hotel.

The place was crowded and bustling.

Morrison Group's branch opening party was about to begin.

Jyn took advantage of this opportunity to make connections with the business tycoons in Southlake City as she was preparing for

the branch's future development.

At this moment, the underground parking lot of the hotel was filled with luxury cars worth millions.

All the big shots in Southlake City's business circle had come to the hotel. Everyone was talking and discussing with one another.

In the face of such a big enterprise from Dhord City, everyone naturally wanted to get closer to them.

"Honey, it's just a small party. Is there a need to be this grand?" Caspian walked down from his Rolls–Royce Phantom.

He was a bit speechless. At the moment, he was wearing a custom–made diamond suit that was hand–sewn and worth 20 million!

The suit made him stand out among the crowd.

Caspian's unique temperament combined with the diamond suit attracted everyone's attention.

Especially his deep gaze that was able to catch the hearts of the ladies. +15 BONUS

"Is there something wrong with dressing up? You're my husband. I want everyone to know how handsome and charming you are! I also want everyone to know that they can't take you away," Willow said proudly.

Her intentions were obvious. She was aiming to deal with Jyn. She wanted Jyn to back off.

Caspian merely sighed as he thought of how terrifying the jealousy and competition between

women were.

"Let's go."

He adjusted his collar and walked into the hotel while holding Willow's hand. The unique aura around Caspian was incomparable to ordinary people. Just as they arrived at the entrance, a young man bumped into Willow forcefully.

The sudden collision caused Willow to exclaim.

"Are you blind? How dare you bump into me!"

The young man didn't wait for Willow to speak and started scolding her. Zayn Gasse's eyes lit up the moment he looked at Willow.

Willow looked exceptionally exquisite tonight. She wore a light blue high-slit evening gown that made her alluring long legs

visible.

Her figure was captivating.

Willow was like a star as she shone brightly.

She was meeting Jyn tonight, and she didn't want to lose her dignity in front of her. She didn't want to lose to her at all.

She wanted to declare that Caspian was her husband and let Jyn know that he would always be her man. Willow wanted Jyn to

give up completely.

At this moment, Zayn looked Willow up and down, his saliva almost dripping.

Chapter 426 Wealthy Families in Dhord City

Zayn had experiences with many women.

But he had never encountered someone like Willow, who possessed both elegance and a graceful figure.

In comparison, he felt that the women he'd been with before were just ordinary.

At this moment, Zayn's eyes carried a hint of lust as he stared intently at Willow.

"Hey, gorgeous, you almost knocked me down. Shouldn't you compensate me? But if you're willing to spend the night with me,

I'll forget about this matter!" He smirked and looked at her provocatively. Hearing this, Willow furrowed her brows. He was truly shameless. Zayn had bumped into her and now turned the situation around like this. He even said such vulgar words. Did he not feel embarrassed?

Willow sensed that Casplan was about to get angry.

So, she ignored Zayn as she couldn't be bothered to deal with such a person. When Zayn saw this, his arrogant expression suddenly changed.

"You should be glad that I took an interest in you! If you dare to refuse me, believe me when I say that you're not leaving this

place anymore!" Zayn said in a threatening tone.

"You..."

Willow was furious. She had never encountered such shamelessness.

He not only caused trouble but also tried to threaten her.

"Honey, let me deal with this."

Caspian pulled Willow's hand and stepped forward.

An imposing force rushed toward Zayn.

How dared this guy cause trouble for his wife right in front of him? Was he courting death?

"Are you this beauty's husband?" Zayn said as he looked at Caspian.

Caspian looked eye-catching in his expensive suit, but Zayn paid no attention to him.

To him, there wasn't anyone worthy of his attention in Southlake City. +15 BONUS

"Let your wife serve me for a night, and all this money is yours. Is two million dollars enough?

Zayn took out a bank card and threw it on Caspian's face.

He was arrogant, acting as if no one could be better than him.

Two million dollars was a significant amount for many people.

But Zayn didn't care. To him, spending two million dollars for a night with such a beautiful woman was worth it.

However, Caspian casually waved his hand and tossed the card away.

It was as if the two million dollars were worthless.

"You bast

"You bastard!"

Seeing Caspian throw away his card, Zayn was infuriated.

He was furious.

Someone from Southlake City dared to challenge him?

But before he could react, Caspian raised his hand and slapped him.

"How dare you hit me?"

Zayn held his stinging cheek and looked at Caspian in shock.

"Apologize now!" Caspian said coldly.

"Bastard! Do you even know who I am? I am Zayn Gasse of the Gasse family of Dhord City! Since you lay a hand on me, I'll

make sure you'll suffer!" Zayn's brows furrowed as he roared.

Zayn Gasse was a member of the aristocratic Gasse family of Dhord City. He was one of the many pursuers of Jyn.

Upon learning that she was opening a branch in Southlake City, he rushed over to show his support.

Little did he know that he would end up being beaten.

Although Zayn was pursuing Jyn, it didn't mean he was devoted to her. He was known for being a player and having been with multiple numbers of women.

His pursuit of Jyn was primarily driven by desire as he admired her figure. However, Zayn had another motive. He believed he would have a stake in Morrison Group if he' could win over her.

+15 BONUS

Therefore, he was willing to pursue her.

To his surprise, he was attacked in a small place like Southlake City. Nobody dared to provoke him in Dhord City.

If news of this incident spread, where would he hide his face?

The news of the heir of the prestigious family being beaten up in a small town like Southlake City was humiliating.

"You…

Zayn pointed at Caspian.

Before he could finish the sentence, a crisp sound echoed as Caspian delivered another slap.

"Do you have a death wish?" Zayn looked at him in surprise.

Despite stating his identity, Caspian dared to strike him!

"Are you deaf? I ask you to apologize," Caspian said expressionlessly. "Go to..."

Before Zayn could curse, Caspian struck him with two more slaps. Zayn wailed and fell to the ground.

"Apologize to my wife immediately! Otherwise, I'll make sure you regret it!" Caspian exuded this presence that made Zayn shiver

with fear.

At that moment, he truly felt afraid.

If he didn't apologize, Caspian would really teach him a lesson.

Plus, his bodyguards were nowhere to be seen.

"Sorry. It's my mistake," Zayn apologized, lowering his head.

Caspian glanced at him, then pulled Willow's hand and was ready to leave. These pampered rich kids needed a good beating to learn some humility. Zayn gritted his teeth as he watched Caspian and Willow leave, his eyes resentful.

"Mr. Gasse, are you alright?"

"Mr. Gasse, what happened?"

Ten of his bodyguards rushed out and asked concernedly.

Zayn slapped the chief of the bodyguards, Elton Fletcher.

15 BONUS

"Why did you only show up now? Where were you?" Zayn cursed angrily.

"Mr. Gasse, you instructed us to buy the best flowers for Ms. Morrison. We..." Elton grumbled.

Zayn had ordered them to buy hundreds of fresh flowers from a nearby flower shop to impress Jyn.

Zayn never expected that he would be assaulted in such a short time. "Unless bunch! Someone hit me just now!" he snapped.

"What?"

Elton was shocked and frozen in place.

Who dared to hit Zayn?

"Mr. Gasse, where is he? I'll make sure he regrets this!" Elton said with a sinister expression.

Zayn was, after all, the heir of the Gasse family.

Yet someone dared to assault him in public?

If the news of this incident reached back home, these bodyguards of his could only pack up and leave.

"Leave it. I remember that man. He's in the hotel. I'll settle my matters first and deal with that Jerk later, I'm going to find lyn. As

for that jerk, I'll take care of him sooner or later!" Zayn coldly snorted.

He did want to seek revenge on Caspian and make him kneel and beg for mercy.

However, his priority now was to win lyn's favor.

Everything else had to be put aside for now.

Chapter 427 Simp

Zayn traveled from Dhord City to here to win the heart of Jyn.

As long as he could win over her, he would undoubtedly get some shares of Morrison Group.

By then, he could become the head of the Gasse family.

With this in mind, Zayn's gaze became even more determined.

"Hubby, the person claims to be from a prominent family in Dhord City. Won't

we be in trouble for treating him like this?" Willow asked with some concern.

Those prestigious families of Dhord City shouldn't be underestimated.

Caspian slapped Zayn in front of everyone. This was equivalent to disrespecting the Gasse family.

There was no way Zayn would let it go like that...

"Who cares if he's a big shot? I'll fight every person who dares to provoke you!" Caspian said disdainfully.

Indeed, the prominent families of Dhord City held power and influence, but Caspian was the Diatoranian God of War.

There were a million elite soldiers under his command!

These so-called prestigious families were nothing to him.

"But..."

Willow still had some concerns.

Caspian was too arrogant. After all, Dhord City wasn't the same as Southlake City.

Although he had a position in the military, there were too many big shots in Dhord City. A small misstep could lead to trouble.

"Alright, don't worry. Leave this matter to me. You just focus on looking beautiful today!" Caspian pinched Willow's tender face and smiled.

"Oh, no. You've messed up my makeup!" Willow complained playfully and hit Caspian lightly.

Since he said everything was fine, she didn't want these things to affect her mood.

Today, she had to outshine Jyn.

In the VIP room of the hotel, Jyn was doing her makeup. Tonight's event meant a lot to her.

+15 BONUS

"Ms. Morrison, Mr. Gasse is here," Ginger said as she approached Jyn.

Hearing this, Jyn frowned, and a look of disdain crossed her face.

She had no favorable impression of Zayn as he was a notorious playboy in Dhord City.

Moreover, he couldn't be compared to Caspian.

She knew Zayn was pursuing her because of her looks and her company. If it weren't for the connections between their family, she wouldn't have bothered entertaining him.

"Bring him in," Jyn reluctantly said.

Their families had some connections with each other, so she couldn't

completely ignore him.

"Yes!" Ginger nodded and went outside.

After being slapped by Jyn, she became more cautious.

If she caused any trouble again, Jyn might really kick her out.

It was hard for her to reach her position today, and she didn't want to lose it. "Jyn! I'm here. Do you miss me?"

A hearty laugh echoed from outside as Zayn walked in.

"I bought these flowers to celebrate your new branch opening. Bring it up!" He gestured, and the bodyguards behind him carried

in thousands of blue enchantress flowers.

"Do you like them?" Zayn asked, trying to please her.

An ordinary woman would've been delighted to see so many flowers, but Jyn was different.

She had countless suitors, and these clichéd gifts held no appeal for her. "Mr. Gasse, I appreciate your effort, but please take the flowers back," Jyn expressionlessly replied as she maintained a cold demeanor.

She didn't care about his little effort.

Zayn's face darkened when he heard that. She would never accept any of his gifts.

No matter what he did, Jyn always remained cold and indifferent.

He had never been treated like this as the heir of the Gasse family,

If Jyn weren't the heiress of the Morrison family, he wouldn't have been so nice to her!

"Jyn, you should understand my intentions. Why do you always keep giving me the cold.

+15 BONUS

"Zayn, I've already made it clear to you. Don't call me by name. We're not that close. Besides, I already have someone that I like.

Stop wasting time on me," Jyn coldly stated.

Upon hearing this, Zayn looked surprised.

Jvn already had someone that she liked?

Who could his rival be? Was this person tired of living?

"What man can compare to me? Tell me, or I won't give up!" Zayn asked eagerly.

Jyn remained silent and chose not to answer.

Seeing her avoiding the topic, Zayn got angry. "Is it your first love in the army? It's been years, and you still can't forget him?

Maybe he's already died on the battlefield..."

"Are you done?" Jyn interrupted him.

"Zayn, watch your words! Caspian isn't someone you can slander casually. You can never compare to him!"

Seeing her getting angry, Zayn dared not continue.

Although he didn't know who Caspian was, he knew the man was Jyn's first love.

Since many years had passed, Jyn would certainly forget about it.

Moreover, with her beautiful face and stunning figure, countless wealthy men desired to pursue her.

He had to make a considerable effort if he wanted to win her over.

"Jyn, no matter what, I've only loved you in my lifetime. I want to marry you...

Listening to his corny words made Jyn even more disgusted.

Zayn grinned.

She knew about his reputation. He often frequented clubs and kept many mistresses.

She simply looked down on him.

"Alright, I have things to attend to. You can leave now," Jyn said without much patience.

Zayn's face hardened. "Fine! I'll go!"

With that, he angrily exited the private room.

"Mr. Gasse, I can give you an idea on how to win Ms. Morrison over." Ginger followed and smiled.

"What?" Zayn was surprised and looked at Ginger suspiciously. "You're just Jyn's subordinate. What ideas could you have? I

don't have time to listen to your nonsense."

+15 BONUS

"Mr. Gasse, I'm serious!" Ginger insisted.

"Huh, interesting." Zayn smirked.

Jyn's secretary wanted to help him?

"Tell me your idea, then. Also, what do you want from me?" Zayn got straight to the point.

He knew Ginger must have some ulterior motive.

"As long as you're willing to give me 50 million dollars, I guarantee you can win over Ms. Morrison." Ginger smiled.

Chapter 428 Match Made in Heaven

50 million dollars?

At these words, a cold shadow flickered in Zayn's eyes.

Ginger was unexpectedly greedy.

She asked for 50 million dollars right off the bat!

"Money isn't a problem. I'll pay any amount as long as I can get Jyn, even if it's five billion dollars." Zayn chuckled.

"Thank you, Mr. Gasse!" Ginger's face lit up with joy.

"Don't thank me too soon. What exactly is your idea?" Zayn asked curiously. Ginger looked around to make sure there was no one around, then leaned

close to Zayn and whispered, "Mr. Gasse, if you want

to win Ms. Morrison, just kill Caspian!"

"Is he still alive?" Zayn was stunned.

He didn't expect Caspian to be alive.

Ginger nodded and smiled. "Yes. He is alive. I heard he holds a position in the military now. However, he's the son–in–law of the

Stewart family in Southlake City.

"Ms. Morrison couldn't forget Caspian since she learned about this news. So, if he's no longer around, Mr. Gasse can take this

opportunity to win Ms. Morrison over. What do you think about this idea?" Zayn stroked his chin and was lost in his thoughts.

No wonder Jyn was so cold to him.

"Not bad. That's a good idea!"

Zayn happily took out a check and wrote a couple of numbers before handing it to Ginger.

"This is three million dollars. I'll give you the rest when I get Jyn!!

"Thank you, Mr. Gasse!"

Ginger grinned and was about to take the check.

However, Zayn pulled it back and asked, "Where is this Caspian now?"

"He'll also attend the banquet tonight. I can tell you who he is at that time." She smiled.

Zayn nodded and handed the check to Ginger, then casually gave her ass a pat.

"Work with me in the future, and I guarantee you'll have the best of everything!"

Zayn looked at Ginger with lust.

She had a nice figure and a decent face, which he could take advantage of. With that, he left.

Ginger's mouth curled into a cold smile as she watched his departing figure. She had her own motives to help him.

Why not take advantage of the opportunity to get a hefty sum of money? +15 BONUS In the hotel lobby, the banquet had officially begun.

Local business tycoons from Southlake City had all gathered."

"Morrison Group has been doing well in Dhord City. Why did they suddenly come to Southlake City?"

It was understandable that they wanted to expand their business, but that was no reason to come to a small town like Southlake

City.

Given the scale of Morrison Group, they could easily expand into the most developed cities like Naporia and Eaton.

Why did they come to Southlake City? It was truly puzzling.

"It seems you're not clear about the situation. Previously, Jyn, the CEO of Morrison Group, publicly stated they want to push

Southlake Corporation out!"

"What? Is that true?"

At these words, everyone was surprised.

Morrison Group held a crucial position in Dhord City.

The recent development of Southlake Corporation was also impressive.

They had expanded branches in Naporia, Eaton, and other places. At this rate, Southlake Corporation would soon dominate the

southern market of Diatorian.

The sudden emergence of Morrison Group posed a challenge for many. The upcoming battle between the two companies was inevitable.

"The CEO of Southlake Corporation, Willow, and her husband, Caspian, are here!"

Suddenly, all eyes turned toward them.

15 BONUS

Caspian held Willow's hand and walked out.

He wore a diamond suit and exuded a strong and imposing air.

In today's society, charismatic men with masculine charm were rare

The moment Caspian appeared, he became the center of attention and attracted marry female

gazes.

Meanwhile, Willow wore a light blue high–slit evening gown, which exposed her slender legs Her exquisite makeup made her look like a fairy.

The many socialites present at the event couldn't compare to Willow

Willow was different than before. She now radiated a CEO's arrogance. Those women dared not even make eye contact with her.

Caspian and Willow were a perfect match, evoking envy from anyone who

looked at them.

"I didn't expect the CEO of Southlake Corporation to be here!"

"Aren't Southlake Corporation and Morrison Group rivals?"

"Interesting! This banquet isn't as simple as it seems!"

The crowd was buzzing with discussion.

Everyone knew the situation.

But Willow still personally attended the banquet, proving her courage and insight.

As for who would win, only time would tell.

"Honey, can you see? We've attracted a lot of attention. It seems I'm quite handsome and impressive!" Caspian said with a smile

as he walked.

"Hubby, don't forget why we came here today. If you dare to embarrass me, I won't let you off when we get back!" Willow pouted.

Caspian couldn't be careless as he was stuck in a war between two women. "Don't worry. I'll make you the focus of everyone's attention! I want everyone to see how outstanding you are," he confidently

said.

Willow glanced at him and thought that her husband was good at boasting. "Zayn Gasse of the Gasse family of Dhord City has arrived!"

All eyes turned toward Zayn.

"I didn't expect Mr. Gasse to come!"

+15 BONUS

"I heard that the Gasse family is doing exceptionally well in Dhord City!"

"This is fun! It seems something big is about to happen in Southlake City!" The crowd was shocked.

Some already sensed that their upcoming days in Southlake City were bound to be restless.

Caspian and Willow looked over, too.

Zayn led a group of subordinates and walked in with an air of arrogance. However, his cheeks were still a bit swollen from being slapped by Caspian.

He purposely wore large sunglasses to prevent others from noticing it..

"Mr. Gasse, it's a pleasure to meet you!"

"Mr. Gasse, we should collaborate if there's a chance."

As soon as Zayn appeared, many people surrounded him and eagerly flattered him.

After all, the Gasse family held a significant position in Dhord City. If they could make an impression in front of Zayn, it might help

with their business.

Zayn's expression became disdainful as he saw the ingratiating looks of the crowd.

Did this group of bumpkins really think they could work with him?

Zayn was full of pride and arrogance as he looked down on everyone. Suddenly, his expression turned dark.

He stared intensely at Caspian and Willow, who were not far away. Instantly, his anger erupted.

"Damn it! You bastard! How dare you show up! I will let you suffer today!" With that, Zayn led his subordinates and rushed toward them.

Chapter 429 You're Asking For a Beating

"That guy is the one who dared to lay hands on me just now. Give him a taste of our power!" Zayn roared

Instantly, a dozen bodyguards surrounded Caspian.

The crowd was puzzled as to what was happening.

Some who witnessed Zayn getting beaten explained the situation.

In an instant, everyone was shocked.

The son–in–law of the Stewart family, Willow's husband, actually beat up Zayn Gasse?

Was he tired of living?

At this moment, everyone began to sympathize with Caspian.

Provoking Zayn would undoubtedly lead to a miserable end.

"Brat, I'll give you a chance now. I'll spare you if you kneel before me and beg for mercy. Otherwise, don't blame me for being

ruthless!" Zayn gloated as he looked at Caspian.

He got beaten before because his bodyguards weren't around.

Now that they had Caspian surrounded, he intended to teach him a lesson.

"Honey, step back a bit. Don't dirty your dress," Caspian whispered to Willow beside him.

"Okay." Willow nodded and took a few steps back.

She wasn't worried about Caspian's capabilities at all.

Zayn's bodyguards were no match against him.

"It's you again. Such bad luck!" Caspian said nonchalantly.

"Quit the nonsense. Kneel and beg for mercy!" Zayn arrogantly stared at him.

He believed Caspian would definitely lose with his bodyguards present.

However, to his surprise, Caspian showed no sign of fear.

"You're still not satisfied with the slaps I gave you earlier? Do you want more?" Caspian teased.

"Damn it! Get him!" Zayn waved his hand as he was no longer interested in talking.

The dozen bodyguards charged forward.

The onlookers took a few steps back.

+15 BONUS

Some covered their eyes in fear as they were scared to watch further.

However, Caspian stood still, seemingly unafraid

Suddenly, he disappeared.

The bodyguards were bewildered as they looked around for him.

Before they could spot Caspian, a series of crisp sounds echoed

Screams resounded throughout the venue.

In just a minute, all the bodyguards were lying on the ground, holding their throbbing faces as they rolled in pain.

The agonizing cries sent shivers down everyone's spine.

"How is this possible?"

What...

People were stunned.

Caspian's skills were truly shocking

Even Zayn was frozen in place.

His bodyguards, each with the strength of an eternal grandmaster, were effortlessly defeated by Caspian.

Caspian could take over the entire Southlake City with those skills.

Zayn found it hard to believe that all his subordinates were defeated. "Now it's your turn!"

Caspian looked at Zayn with a hint of playfulness.

His expression carried deep meaning that left Zayn shaken.

"What do you want? I'm the heir of the Gasse family. I won't spare you if you dare to lay a hand on me!" Zayn nervously spoke.

"Is that the only line you know?" Caspian shook his head in disdain.

Zayn paused. Besides mentioning his family, what else could he say?

Caspian didn't give Zayn the time to react as he raised his hand and delivered a slap.

He only used 30% of his strength in this slap, yet Zayn was sent flying several feet away.

As if on cue, Jyn and Ginger were coming at that moment..

+15 BONUS

A muffled sound rang.

Coincidentally, Zayn fel! right in front of them.

His face twisted in pain.

The sudden scene scared Jyn and Ginger.

"Zayn? What happened?" Jyn looked at Zayn lying on the floor with confusion. Zayn raised his head and found Jyn staring at him.

At this moment, he wished he could leave immediately.

All his reputation had been ruined.

"Mr. Gasse, are you okay?" Ginger helped Zayn up.

"I'm fine." He shook his head and stood up.

"Mr. Gasse, who is so bold to dare lay hands on you?" Ginger asked in astonishment.

Who had the audacity to hit the heir of the Gasse family of Dhord City? Were they courting death?

"It's that person!" Zayn gritted his teeth and pointed at Caspian.

Jyn looked over and smiled. Her smile was captivating.

Ginger also glanced in the pointed direction, and her eyes went wide. "Caspian!" she exclaimed.

"Caspian?" Zayn's heart trembled, and he was dumbfounded.

So that was the Caspian? The man in Jyn's heart?

Suddenly, Zayn's anger flared up even more.

Caspian turned out to be his rival!

The hatred in Zayn's heart intensified.

However, what could he do? He couldn't fight Caspian. Even his bodyguards had been defeated.

He could only retreat, but he swore to settle this score when he returned to Dhord City.

At that moment, Zayn was thinking of numerous plans to take revenge on Caspian!

Suddenly, Jyn covered her mouth and chuckled.

Caspian was just the same in the military.

+15 BONUS

He always preferred actions over words. Such a man was domineering. Her laughter drew a lot of attention.

"Look, it's Ms. Morrison!"

"She's so beautiful!"

The crowd started discussing.

However, the compliments made Willow feel uncomfortable.

As for Zayn, he was even more depressed.

He had been beaten up like this, yet Jyn still laughed so cheerfully.

"Help me out," Zayn shouted at Ginger.

She nodded, helped him up, and they left the hall.

Caspian didn't care that Zayn was sneaking away.

He didn't want to bother with such insignificant people.

Everyone's gaze on Caspian became more intense..

Caspian actually drove away Zayn?

Was he not worried that the Gasse family would take their revenge?

At that moment, Jyn gracefully approached Caspian.

Every move and smile of hers became the focus of the entire venue.

She was incredibly beautiful, alluring, and dazzling. Her beauty was out of this world!

Such a woman was truly rare.

"She's so beautiful! If I could have a woman like her, I'm willing to live a few decades less!"

"Don't even think about it."

"Let's not talk nonsense and appreciate her beauty."

Whispers spread throughout the crowd.

In an instant, Jyn became the most dazzling star at the party.

Chapter 430 Competition

Jyn was like a goddess. As the heiress of the Morrison family and the CEO of Morrison Group, her status made many feel

inferior.

"Ms. Morrison, it's an honor to meet you!"

"Ms. Morrison, nice to meet you!"

"Ms. Morrison, I hope we have the chance to work together!"

People flocked to her as they tried their best to flatter her.

Jyn was annoyed and looked disdainful in the face of this flattery.

Throughout the racket, her eyes were fixed on Caspian only!

"Caspian, it's nice to see you again. I'm glad you came."

Jyn approached Caspian with a faint smile.

At that moment, everyone felt the air turn sweet.

Her smile was so charming that it captivated anyone who looked at it.

However, they cast their gaze at Caspian as well.

"This is weird. Why is Jyn so friendly to Caspian?"

"What's going on?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"It's nothing. I'm just here accompanying my wife," Caspian replied indifferently.

Everyone's expressions changed.

Caspian should be grateful that an extraordinary beauty like Jyn took the initiative to talk to

him.

Why was he so indifferent?

Many people envied him and wondered why Caspian deserved such treatment.

They would get down on their knees and do anything Jyn asked if she ever greeted them.

In their hearts, she was a goddess, an unattainable one.

Jyn wasn't annoyed. A glint flashed in the depths of her eyes.

Willow stepped forward and stood next to Caspian.

+15 BONUS

"Ms. Morrison, I am Willow, CEO of Southlake Corporation. We met before," she said with at serious expression as she looked at Jyn.

Willow vividly remembered the last time they met.

Jyn had acted like a madwoman, trying to take Caspian away and willing to give Willow anything in exchange for him.

Although Willow had refused, she still felt embarrassed.

Now, with Caspian standing by her side, Willow felt more confident.

Jyn and Willow had become the center of attention.

Both were exceptional beauties and CEOS of major corporations.

However, they weren't something an ordinary man could obtain.

"Hello, nice to meet you. I'm Jyn Morrison. Welcome to the party!"

Jyn extended her hand, and a hint of a smile appeared on her cold face.

The two women's hands clasped together.

Although they appeared polite, the people around them felt a strange atmosphere.

Caspian felt a bit uneasy. He didn't know what would happen next.

"Willow, you should know my intentions clearly by now." Jyn stared at Willow and lowered her voice.

"Of course," Willow replied coldly.

"You can either have Caspian or the company. If you give up Caspian now, I can transfer the branch to you," Jyn said firmly, her gaze resolute.

Although her tone was gentle, every word felt dangerous.

She had made it very clear that she would do everything in her power to destroy Southlake Corporation if Willow didn't give

Caspian up.

"Why should you decide? Caspian is mine, and the company won't shut down. Go ahead and try. I'd like to see what you're

capable of!" Willow's rebuke didn't lose to Jyn.

At Willow's words, Jyn's expression hardened.

Willow turned out to be much more assertive than she had imagined.

Jyn had investigated her background before.

She was just a woman from a small family without any exceptional talents or business acumen.

However, at this moment, Willow was openly opposing her for Caspian.

Jyn was somewhat shocked and surprised.

It seemed possible to make Willow give up.

"I hope the best for you!" Jyn smiled and withdrew her hand.

She threw a subtle glance at Caspian before leaving gracefully.

Everyone shook their heads and sighed as they watched her leave.

Such an extraordinary beauty only appeared for just a moment.

Caspian felt even more speechless as he was caught in the middle.

Willow and Jyn completely ignored him.

+15 BONUS

Were they treating him like an object? Something to fight over? Had they considered his dignity?

"Hubby, don't worry. You're mine forever. No one can take you away!" Willow gritted her teeth.

Caspian merely nodded as he was unsure of what to say.

Jyn stood in the middle of the hall, pulling everyone's attention toward her.

"Thank you to everyone for coming. Today is the opening night of Morrison

Group's branch!" She held the microphone, and her

voice was as pleasant as a clear bell.

Everyone eagerly awaited, expecting her to continue,

"In a couple of days, the company will hold a press conference. At that time, we will release some new products. I hope you all

support them.

"This series of clothes and bags have innovative designs. Morrison Group has invited a famous designer to design the items. We

even got superstar Mia Patel as the ambassador for the new products!" Jyn spoke calmly.

The news left everyone in the room unsettled.

Morrison Group was making such a bold move.

They were delving into the luxury goods market?

The most shocking part was the fact that Morrison Group had invited Mia as the spokesperson!

She had a massive global influence, especially among men in Diatoran. At the same time, the audience turned to look at Willow.

Southlake Corporation had also recently started exploring the luxury goods industry.

+15 BONUS

Jyn had just arrived in Southlake City and was already targeting Southlake Corporation.

The clash between the two groups was inevitable.

Willow gritted her teeth.

She knew that Jyn was skillful, but she didn't anticipate her to be so wellprepared.

"On behalf of Southlake Corporation, I welcome Ms. Morrison to expand her business in Southlake City. I hope we can build a

good market together," Willow said, stepping forward.

Her demeanor was elegant and polite.

Jyn turned to look at Willow.

The two women's passionate gazes collided.

Everyone in the room felt the tension.

"I heard Southlake Corporation plans to expand its business in Dhord City.

When the time comes, be sure to call me. But I

wonder now if it's still possible?" Jyn smiled.

"You don't have to worry about that. Southlake Corporation will surely open up the market north of Diatoran sooner or later!"

Willow stated firmly.

Everyone knew that the north of Diatoran was the territory of Morrison Group. Willow's response was undoubtedly a declaration of war against Jyn!