

THE ALMIGHTY LORD CASPIAN

Chapter 786 Kill Jett

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"I'll give both of you another chance. Do you want to die with Jett?" Caspian addressed Warren and Lucas.

"Caspian, are you really letting us go?" Lucas questioned a little nervously. Jett was furious when he heard that. "You bastard! I'll make your life worse than death if you try to betray me!"

"Asshole! Who are you trying to frighten? Do you still believe that you'll survive?" Lucas uttered harsh words.

After saying that, he knelt to Caspian and begged, "Cas—Lord Caspian, we had no choice but to follow his orders. We'll release Madam Lynch. Please let us go."

When Warren saw Lucas pleading for forgiveness, he became too discouraged to continue fighting.

Willow and Zoey hurried over to help Sherry. Miranda also brought Aria to Avon.

"Get out of my way!" With a wave, Caspian said in a chilly tone.

After hearing his words, the two men stumbled outside.

"Lord Caspian, they've done such horrible things. Are you really releasing them?" Laina got up and inquired.

"I'll inform the inspectors to take action."

Caspian called Joey to inform her of the situation. She was silent before urging her subordinates to chase after Warren and Lucas.

At this moment, Jett abruptly rushed toward Macy. He wanted to capture someone to be his hostage!

Macy was acutely aware of his approach and shifted slightly to dodge him.

"Be careful! He's not easy to deal with!" Caspian was aware of Jett's strength. Macy was capable, but it was still a little challenging for her to deal with him.

Macy retreated after hearing Caspian's reminder.

"Jett, how about we have a duel outside? That's fair to you, no?" Caspian remarked jokingly.

Upon hearing that, Jett was ecstatic. It was what he had anticipated.

If he attempted to escape after exiting the basement, Caspian wouldn't be able to stop him!

Sylvia, Macy, and the other onlookers watched as Caspian and Jett confronted one another outside

Riverside Villa.

Meanwhile, Laina had her sniper rifle directed at Jett while she concealed herself on a tree branch.

She wouldn't hesitate to shoot him if he attempted to flee.

"You can leave here after killing me." With a frigid expression, Caspian gripped the Diatanium dagger firmly.

"Caspian, do you think you can beat me just because you defeated Darren? I'm not less capable than he is!"

Jett moved, and a strong internal force coursed through his muscles and blood.

Then, an odd scene appeared—his limbs gained significant strength.

He shouted, sprang up, and began racing around Caspian at breakneck speed.

With a roar, all the falling leaves surrounding him were whisked up by the tremendous force.

Jett wanted to avoid wasting any time. He intended to launch his assault on Caspian right away.

Caspian thought that Jett's gesture was odd and felt a chill run down his spine. It was the first time he had ever met someone like this.

As the head of Life Force, Jett was recognized for using internal force in the majority of his moves.

Abruptly, a figure sprang toward Caspian.

Caspian punched out, not daring to exhibit any negligence. There was a muffled sound, and then his body sprang back.

Jett's internal force was so strong!

When Jett realized that Caspian was at a disadvantage, he gained confidence and seized the

opportunity to win. He rushed toward Caspian again.

In the next instant, Caspian saw innumerable phantoms striking him with those fists coming from every direction.

He was well aware that those were nothing more than phantoms.

Soon, he sensed a powerful force behind him before he could discover the actual Jett.

He was hit by a palm right away since he couldn't dodge it. He took a few steps off balance before he steadied himself.

His expression darkened as he concentrated. Jett was a far better contender than what he had assumed.

When Sylvia and Macy witnessed Caspian getting struck, they became anxious. They were prepared to go over to assist him.

"The Diatoranian God of War is just a vain name!"

At this point, Jett materialized in every direction and dazzled everyone with dozens of phantoms.

Sylvia pulled her pistol out but wasn't sure which figure to aim it at. On the other hand, Macy hesitated to take action.

With a shout, Caspian clenched his hold on the dagger and vigorously waved it.

Then, a burst of frigid light appeared, which prevented anyone from opening their eyes. A massive, enigmatic dragon flew up to the sky and swooped down.

Caspian remained still as he stood in the middle of the storm. The duel was over in the next instant.

Jett fell to the ground with a pale face and stared at Caspian, horrified. His bloodied arm was not far from him.

"How is that possible? What kind of move did you make?" Jett asked with dread.

He was ahead of the game. How could Caspian overcome him right away?

He didn't have enough time to react before Caspian made his move.

He was astounded by Caspian's strength. Jett was almost perfect in strength as an innate grandmaster!

"It's the Eldorian Scroll fragment. Are you familiar with it?" Caspian said with a smile.

"The Eldorian Scroll fragment! You have an Eldorian Scroll fragment?" Shock was all over Jett's face.

"Yes. It's an honor for you to die in my hands!" Caspian approached Jett.

Suddenly, Jett waved, and a cloud of white smoke billowed.

Jett bolted from the white cloud of smoke. As soon as Caspian noticed him attempting to flee, he gave chase.

"He's quite strong. I wonder why he's working for Jerry." Sylvia approached Jett's corpse.

As Caspian looked at the corpse, he had an idea.

Meanwhile, Laina also came over. "Lord Caspian, I thought he was trying to escape, so I shot him without asking you."

"Yes, I used the art of disguise when I went to Estrya to assassinate the enemy's higher-ups."

He pointed at Jett. "Can you disguise yourself as Jett? Or do you know anyone skilled at the art of disguise?"

What Laina used could only be considered a disguise technique, not the real art of disguise.

She thought for a while and replied, "I know an expert. But his character is erratic."

Chapter 787 Rescue Plan

"It's typical for someone with such expertise to be eccentric. Can you make contact with him

somehow?" Caspian questioned sternly.

"He rarely appears. He's actually a skilled thief. I'll find a way to contact him. I once saved his life, after

all. His art of disguise is superb, but he's a tad loose. Lord Caspian, why do you need him?" Laina

asked in confusion.

"Let's talk about this later when you locate him. Mr. Denzel, let's talk it out." Caspian turned to face

Denzel.

When Denzel noticed that Caspian had given him a kind greeting, he smiled and asked respectfully,

"Mr. Caspian, what do you need from me?"

"Mr. Massey ought to know why I intentionally cut ties with him. You continue to deteriorate our

relationship in front of the media after you return to Dhord City," Caspian ordered.

Though he knew Logan wasn't intentionally abandoning him, Caspian would take some time to return

to the Masseys.

Denzel shook his head. "Mr. Caspian, I'm here to protect you and Mrs. Massey. I'm not yet able to

return to Dhord City."

Caspian revealed his plan. "We'll have a new plan soon. I'm not able to disclose the specifics, but I

hope you can bring my mom back to Massey Residence. Willow will follow you."

He was going to start dealing with Jerry. The only way he could act worry-free was to ensure his

family's safety.

In addition, he intended to use this chance to mend his parents' relationship.

When Denzel heard that, he thought he had misheard. Logan would be pleased if he could have Sherry

back.

With some eagerness, he inquired, "Alright! When can I take Mrs. Massey back?"

"Let's wait until nightfall. Remember, we have to keep this under wraps. Nobody, not even the

Masseys, can know my mom's whereabouts!"

"Don't worry, Mr. Caspian! But you must be careful. Jerry, that bastard, has a lot more authority now,"

Denzel advised.

"I'm aware. I'll bring my mom back when I've dealt with Jerry," Caspian replied gravely.

He was confident Denzel would grant his request because he was loyal to Logan.

"In that case, I'll wait outside. Please instruct me at a later time. I'll take Mrs. Massey and Ms. Willow to leave Southlake City first."

Sherry overheard Caspian and Denzel's conversation. She asked, "Caspian, is there any danger? Why

do you want me to go to Massey Residence?"

"There's no danger, Mom. I just want you and Willow to go there. Don't worry, I've made arrangements.

Nobody is going to bother you." Caspian grinned.

Sherry nodded, but she was still a little bewildered. Even so, she was aware that Caspian would be

very concerned about her presence.

If she went to Massey Residence, he wouldn't have any worries no matter what he did.

Before Willow left, she looked at Caspian reluctantly. The end of her menstrual cycle was near. But she

had to leave him even though she had initially believed she could stay with him.

Sherry had been anticipating the growth of the "baby" in Willow's womb.

"Hubby, you must take me back quickly, or my fake pregnancy will be exposed." Willow buried her head

in Caspian's chest as she whispered.

"Never fear. After I solve the problem, I'll come get you," Caspian stated.

"Why are you two behaving as though you're splitting up? It's not like you won't cross paths again!"

Willow didn't get a chance to finish her sentence before Zoey and Miranda interrupted her and brought

her into the car.

"Zoey, they're bidding farewell. Don't be too heartless. How about you find a dashing man for yourself?

I'll be the third wheel." Miranda giggled.

"That's right! Zoey, you have a good figure and are knowledgeable. I also think it's time for you to find a

boyfriend." Sherry smiled.

"I want to look for one too, but I simply have no luck!" Zoey said helplessly.

Caspian experienced conflicting emotions when he saw their car drive away.

"Lord Caspian, since you don't want to separate, just keep Lady Willow next to you!" Macy knew

exactly what Caspian was thinking.

"Quit babbling. Go into the villa and call everyone here. I want to hold a meeting!"

After speaking, he walked into the villa.

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A few minutes later in the living room of Riverside Villa, everyone was sitting together. They were all

chatting, but they felt a little uneasy as this matter might affect the future of the entire Diatoran.

They would be heroes if they succeeded in their plan. If they didn't, the Andrews family might have

them hanged as traitors!

"Everyone here already knows my identity, right? I'll just merely discuss my upcoming plans."

"Laina, where's your friend?" Caspian enquired while glancing at her. "How much time will it take him to get here?"

"I've tried to get the team members to contact him, but I can't say when he'll come here." Laina shook her head.

"Lord Caspian, we have enough men. Do we still need outsiders to intervene?" stated Sylvia.

She hurriedly shut her mouth when Caspian glanced at her. He had considered things like this before.

"Avon," he called out.

"I'm here!" Avon got up right away and gave Caspian a salute.

"Do you remember Jett's appearance? The next step is for you to access the King's residence by posing as Jett."

When Caspian was done talking about his idea, there was a period of stunned silence. Avon was

surprised by Caspian's audacious notion.

"But Lord Caspian, I'm not skilled in disguise! If I'm recognized, our plan will be discovered!"

Avon felt a little ashamed. He had no fear of dying. All he was concerned about was the plan being exposed.

"Laina, can you have the people lurking in Skyarch Palace obtain Jett's background and information?"

Caspian enquired.

Avon had to be aware of Jett's habits and conduct to impersonate him. If any information was missing,

Avon might be exposed.

"No problem! I'll set everything up right now!" Laina got to her feet and left the living room.

Chapter 788 An Expert in the Art of Disguise

"Sylvia!"

When Sylvia heard Caspian call out her name, she got to her feet immediately.

"You need to pose as Jett's mentee. We'll discuss this further later."

Sylvia was surprised to learn that she needed to pretend to be Avon's mentee. She was a woman!

"Are you refusing to do it? I'll also pose as Jett's mentee. But you must be careful. Changing your voice

with a voice changer can help you avoid being discovered." Caspian grinned.

"No, Lord Caspian! You should be the one to pose as Jett!" With a hint of nervousness, Avon added, "I

should pose as Jett's mentee."

How could he order Caspian around when pretending to be Jett?

"You're the core of this whole plan. Apart from seeing the King, you also have to check on him. I'll

punish you if you can't accomplish that." Caspian's expression turned gloomy.

Everybody was joking and chatting with him earlier, but they were afraid now. At this moment, it was

not Caspian who was sitting in front of them but the Diatoranian God of War!

Again, he called out, "Macy!"

Even the ever-careless Macy became more serious when she heard him calling her.

"I'm here!"

"Your task is to pose as my mom."

She was in disbelief. "What? Isn't this improper? I'm not that old. Besides..."

Why did Caspian give her this role? Furthermore, she dared not pose as Sherry!

Caspian seemed unhappy. "What's not right? You'd prefer not to?"

"Lord Caspian, I think I'm more suitable to pose as Lady Willow..." Macy's face started flushing as she trailed off.

Everyone was momentarily surprised by what she said. Her idea was audacious.

"What nonsense are you talking about? Jett never planned to capture Willow," said Caspian.

"Jett didn't make it clear, though. Don't we get to decide who gets captured in the end?" stated Macy.

Caspian fixed his gaze on her. "We need to be cautious with this plan. I'm not joking around. Everyone

will die if there's any oversight."

"I get it! I promise to live up to your expectations, Lord Caspian!" Macy nodded. All she could do now

was obey his commands.

Laina entered at this moment and took her seat.

Caspian enquired, "Laina, did you get the information?"

"Oh, not yet. I'll go get it now."

She got up once more to leave.

"Wait!" Caspian abruptly rushed forward, but Laina smiled before running away.

Macy wanted to chase after her, but Caspian stopped her.

He said with a smile, "Stop chasing."

For a brief while, the others were stunned, still unsure of what was going on.

"Why do you guys look so nervous?" Laina entered and inquired when she noticed that everyone

appeared anxious.

Everyone present gasped upon seeing her.

"Gosh, that person just now might be an enemy in disguise!" Once more, Macy wanted to chase after

the fake Laina, but Caspian stopped her again.

"Why are you guys staring at me that way? I just went to obtain some information. What just happened?"

Laina saw everyone's weird looks and wondered what was going on.

Caspian took the documents and gave a copy to each of them. Everyone then took a close look.

Laina sensed something was off in the atmosphere, but she found it difficult to ask further questions.

"You guys are here!"

It was Caspian's voice, but it came from outside. For a brief while, everyone was astonished and

followed the voice.

Caspian sat still as though he had anticipated this to happen.

Laina ran outside, looking delighted.

"Mr. Salgado, you're finally here!" she greeted as she met "Caspian" at the door.

Waving from outside, "Caspian" remarked, "Ms. Barnes, I never owe anyone a favor. Say it. Why did

you call me?"

Wilfred Salgado turned himself into an elderly man just by touching his face.

That was his real face.

Everyone was in complete amazement after witnessing this scene. He was definitely the exceptional

expert in disguise whom Laina had mentioned!

"Sir, did you also pretend to be Laina just now?" Macy questioned in shock.

"I just gave you guys a test. All of you are good. I'll support you in anything you decide to do."

Wilfred approached Caspian, who had already stood up. "Thank you, Mr. Salgado."

"Who are you? You appear to be a martial artist. Your skills aren't deficient!" Wilfred inquired, peering

intently at Caspian.

Caspian asked back, "Mr. Salgado, an expert once told me a method to prolong life. Are you interested in it?"

"Yes, I am. What kind of wonderful method is it?" Wilfred smiled.

"I'll tell you after you help us. But I can't tell you what we've planned, I'm sorry," Caspian responded.

"Hmph, if it weren't for repaying the favor, I would've left." Wilfred's expression clouded over.

"I apologize. Please go to a nearby room and rest. I'll tell you what I need to do later," Caspian said.

Wilfred had never seen someone order him around before, but he disliked owing favors.

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Jason, who was in the capital of Filren, lowered his head and dared not say anything.

"Jason, didn't you say you could successfully kill Caspian? Why did the plan fail?" Byron asked fiercely.

"Captain Greenwood, do you have any ideas?" Jason asked.

"Your Majesty, I'd like to go to Diatoran and kill Caspian!" Kenelm looked at Byron.

Suddenly, a soldier rushed in, shouting, "Your Majesty! Something went wrong!"

"What happened?" Byron frowned.

He was furious to begin with. When he saw the soldier in such a fluster, he was enraged.

Chapter 789 Capture Byron Alive

"A powerful group of men in black appeared outside. The guards aren't able to stop them!" the soldier reported in terror.

Byron became angry after hearing that.

Jason was shocked. If the assassins entered the capital, he would surely be punished for not knowing

about it as a member of Venomous Wolves.

He was panicking a little and was prepared to fight. As soon as he reached the door, he saw a man in

black killing a guard.

"Gosh! They're martial artists! Kenelm, swap clothes with His Majesty and lure them away!" Jason

shouted.

"Who do you think you are? You have no right to command me! The enemy's assassins are here, but

you didn't know about it!" Kenelm scolded Jason.

He had long harbored a prejudice against Jason. Now that he was enraged, he ran over and grabbed

Jason's collar.

"Kenelm, let go of Jason! He's the chief commander I appointed. You must obey his orders!" Byron

realized he could only rely on Jason now.

He was aware of Jason's strength. In this regard, Kenelm was completely inferior.

Kenelm was astonished for a while. He believed that he was the most favored by Byron. He never

thought Byron would speak up for Jason at such a critical moment.

"Why are you standing still? Do you want me to repeat myself?" Byron asked coldly.

Kenelm couldn't accept the reality but had to let go of Jason.

"Your Majesty, I'll do my best to help you!" Jason felt touched.

Then, he looked at Kenelm. "Captain Greenwood, despite our previous misunderstandings, we must

band together to ensure His Majesty's safety now that the enemy is approaching. We can resolve the

grievances between us after this incident."

There was no real animosity between them, and they could still discern the priorities.

"Okay!" Kenelm nodded vigorously.

"Captain Greenwood, take a few guards to evacuate from the back. I'll take His Majesty to break out

from the front!" Jason made a prompt decision and expressed his thoughts.

"Jason, you're crazy! Are you trying to kill His Majesty?" one of the higher-ups shouted.

Byron was likewise perplexed and didn't understand what Jason intended to do.

Without saying a word, Jason slapped the higher-up and yelled, "Stop talking nonsense! From now on,

except for His Majesty, I have the final say!"

Everyone glanced at Byron and then nodded.

...

At Byron's residence, Jethro vented all his anger on the guards. He relished the thrill of murdering.

Now that Byron was right in front of him, he would eventually catch him as long as he charged over.

If he could catch Byron, his status in Diatoran would be even higher. At that time, he would ask Jerry

for land and dominate it with the Three Poisons Hall.

At this moment, Jethro saw a man wearing a royal robe retreating from the back door under the

protection of guards.

That "Byron" fended off many Three Poisons Hall mentees who chased after him.

Jethro was taken aback by Byron's excellent technique because he hadn't expected him to be a

traditional martial arts expert.

More guards hurried over from the front. One of the men was dressed differently from the other guards.

"Don't try any tricks on me! Do you think I'm blind? The real King of Filren is running away through the

back door! Chase him! If anyone catches him, I'll pay a big reward!" Jethro pointed to the man wearing

a royal robe.

The men from the Three Poisons Hall all gave chase.

The real Byron saw that and attempted to flee, but Jason caught him.

Jethro assumed these people weren't terrified of death and were seeking to buy time for Byron to flee.

His mission this time was to catch Byron. He had no interest in other people.

Seeing that the man in a royal robe was about to leave through the back door, he quickly chased after

him.

The others from the Three Poisons Hall followed.

Kenelm was unwilling to fight, but he still fought back and retreated. He was pretending to be Byron to

buy time.

But the men from the Three Poisons Hall weren't incompetent. Soon, several guards around Kenelm

were severely injured and died.

If Jethro hadn't intended to capture Byron alive, Kenelm might have died too.

Jethro now clearly understood why Byron was so confident. It turned out that he was a traditional

martial arts expert.

After chasing some miles, Jethro looked pleased. With a wave, he had his men surround Kenelm.

Kenelm wasn't only unafraid but also smiling.

Jethro found it weird when he saw this scene. However, the opposing group had given up, so he got

someone to apprehend Kenelm.

"I've been arrested now. Can you reveal your identities?" Kenelm asked.

"It's alright for us to tell you now. We're Mr. Andrews' subordinates! Byron Kester, as the King, you have

excellent martial arts skills. You've surprised me." Jethro laughed aloud.

"I also didn't expect Diatoran to have such powerful people besides Caspian," Kenelm exclaimed in

surprise.

He would rest easy after he assisted Jerry in becoming the King of Diatoran.

"Do you have the guts to have a duel with me?" Kenelm stared at Jethro and inquired.

"Do you think I'm stupid? Why should I fight with you? Tie him up!" Jethro said dismissively.

He didn't have much confidence in defeating the opponent.

Suddenly, a burst of gunfire broke out. Several mentees from the Three Poisons Hall were shot dead.

Kenelm roared, grabbed two men from the Three Poisons Hall, and slammed them together.

The next moment, they were bleeding. Everyone in the Three Poisons Hall was astonished to see that.

Jethro was stunned until he realized he was surrounded by Filren's people. He had been ambushed!

He cursed, "Damn it! We've fallen into a trap!"

Kenelm took advantage of the chaos to hide.

A flurry of gunshots occurred, killing the Three Poisons Hall's men.

When he ran to the next corner, he encountered another squad of Filren soldiers.

"Damn it! Fight!" Jethro shouted.

The remaining men from the Three Poisons Hall rushed out like crazy.

Chapter 790 Entering Enemy Territory

"Chase them! We must catch them!" Byron shouted.

As long as he could apprehend those assassins, he would have more bargaining chips with Jerry.

Jethro's mentees also jumped into the moat after him.

After swimming for a while, they returned to the shore. They temporarily evaded Filren's soldiers.

Just when they wanted to rest, a helicopter approached and locked onto their position.

...

Life Force's remaining mentees at Southlake Airport had received the most recent information. Their

head had just caught Caspian's biological mother.

For them, catching Sherry was undoubtedly a great achievement.

They soon saw "Jett" walking over proudly. His mentee, Nathan Wallaker, immediately saluted, "Mr.

Dunn, welcome back!"

At the same time, Kelvin also walked out while surrounded by several people. He smiled and reached

out enthusiastically.

Jett smiled with astonishment. "Mr. Kelvin, why are you here?"

"My dad heard that you've captured Caspian's biological mother."

Kelvin looked at the people behind Jett and stated, "He's a little excited, so he asked me to take you

back to Dhord City. You guys did a good job this time. We'll reward everyone based on their

achievements."

After speaking, he approached "Lucas" and "Warren".

"Sherry" was being held by them, looking a little panicked.

She looked uncomfortable, and her eyes were dull. Kelvin stared at her carefully to confirm that her

face matched the previous photo.

Sherry's charm remained even though she had gotten older. It was clear that when she was younger,

she must have been a stunning woman who could easily charm men.

"You bastards! Caspian will catch you all!" Macy, disguised as Sherry, shouted.

Kelvin smirked and said mockingly, "Mrs. Massey, sooner or later, we'll arrest Caspian and let him reunite with you."

After hearing what he said, his men all burst out laughing.

He wanted to continue humiliating Sherry, but she appeared fatigued. He was worried something might

happen to her, so he stopped mocking her.

As long as they caught Sherry, they had another advantage over Caspian.

"Mr. Dunn, please get Mrs. Massey aboard the chartered flight. Life Force did an excellent job this time.

My dad will reward you guys," Kelvin politely told Jett.

"It's not a big deal, Mr. Kelvin. Thank goodness we lived up to Mr. Andrews' expectations," Avon,

disguised as Jett, replied respectfully.

Kelvin grinned but didn't say much.

The Andrews family was very courteous to Jett only because he had caught Sherry. They had heard

the latest news about Jethro's failed assassination attempt.

It also made Jerry realize a fact. Those traditional martial arts experts who bragged so much were just

riff-raff.

Byron even released a video of them chasing down the Three Poisons Hall's mentees, with Manny

even becoming their prisoner. They had fought back.

The peace discussions between the two sides had failed, and Byron was also eager to launch an

attack on Diatoran.

However, Jerry denied it outright, claiming the Three Poisons Hall had nothing to do with him.

It was a pity that Byron didn't accept this at all. He immediately issued an order to station troops at

Filren's border, West Aridlands. With that, the relationship between the two parties became tense

again.

Jerry was so frightened that he couldn't be at ease.

The Four War Gods signed a petition to challenge him, but he was worried an accident might happen

and refused to fight.

He was aware of his capabilities. Of course, he couldn't compete with Caspian in terms of military

leadership.

Previously, Caspian led an army to rescue Macy and take Filren's capital. His momentum was

unrivaled.

Now that Jethro's assassination had failed, Byron was ready to act, but Jerry hadn't even made a

move.

With this comparison, Jerry realized how far off he and Caspian actually were.

The only thing he could rely on was his ability to control Balthazar.

He had already given himself a way out by opening a bank account in Astronia. When he could no

longer stay in Diatoran, he would instantly flee to Astronia.

He didn't consider the people of Diatoran and only cared about himself.

Balthazar was seated in a chair, having a nap. Jerry kicked him impatiently.

"Mr. Andrews, what's wrong?" Balthazar instantly awoke and inquired.

"Say it! Jerry Andrews is the king of Diatoran and we must kill Caspian!" Jerry expressed his anger.

Balthazar surprisingly echoed what Jerry just said.

At this point, an intelligence officer approached Jerry with an iPad and said respectfully, "Mr. Andrews,

here's the latest news about Southlake City."

No one dared to anger Jerry now.

Jerry waved impatiently. "What's the news? Just tell me."

Jerry had already asked people to check Caspian's account before. He didn't expect that news related

to Caspian would come out now.

"What's going on? Where did they get the funds? Also, who permitted the rebuilding of Southlake

Corporation? Investigate the relevant departments now!" Jerry's expression darkened.

The intelligence officer played a video. Jerry's expression worsened after watching it.

Oftentimes, public opinion was the scariest. Even Jerry himself dared not repress the masses. After all,

only the person who won the favor of the people could conquer the world!

The intelligence officer nodded and prepared to leave.

"Think of an unsubstantiated charge and remove the person in charge of Southlake TV! The reporter

who broke the news will be sacked, never to be employed again!" Jerry said fiercely.

"Yes, Mr. Andrews!"

As soon as the intelligence officer left, someone rushed to Jerry excitedly. "Mr. Andrews, there's news

from Mr. Kelvin! Mr. Dunn has captured Caspian's biological mother!"

"Then why are you still standing here? Follow me out to greet them!"

His depressed mood somewhat eased after he heard the news.

As long as he had Sherry, he would still have the leverage to continue fighting.