

# THE ALMIGHTY LORD CASPIAN

## Chapter 791 Caspian's Plot

Jerry thought that Jethro was of little use to him now. If not for Jethro's skill in spells, Jerry would've

gotten rid of him right away.

Now that Darren had gone into seclusion to focus on mastering the Black Moon Technique, the only

person Jerry could rely on was Jett.

For the sake of ensuring Jett's loyalty, Jerry received Jett in person as a show of regard.

Meanwhile, for someone in disguise, it was always wise to avoid talking.

After assuming Lucas' appearance, Caspian boarded the plane and immediately pretended to fall

asleep.

When Kelvin came to talk to Jett, Avon also took great care not to let the cat out of the bag.

If it were in the past, Jett's seeming indifference toward Kelvin would've pissed him off. However, since

Jett and his people had caught Sherry, Kelvin didn't dwell on the matter.

The plane landed at Dhord City Airport, where a fleet of luxury cars awaited.

With an amiable expression, Kelvin ushered Jett to one of the cars and rode with him.

Avon had felt somewhat at ease when Caspian was with him, but now that he was alone, he was

beginning to panic a little.

"I assume it wasn't easy for you to capture Caspian's mother. It must've been a bloody battle, right?"

Kelvin remarked.

He wasn't doubting Jett, however. He simply wanted to find out what happened.

In Kelvin's eyes, Caspian was akin to a god. Who would've thought that Caspian would lose to Jett?

With a stern expression, Avon glanced at the other guards in the car and kept quiet.

Kelvin got the hint.

He instructed, "Leave us. I want to talk to Mr. Dunn in private."

Kelvin got into the driver's seat and drove the car himself.

"Caspian wasn't around when we arrived at Riverside Villa, Mr. Kelvin. His mother, Sherry, was alone in

the house, so that's how we managed to snatch her so easily," Avon explained.

Kelvin had a look of realization. Jett and his men hadn't confronted Caspian head-on, after all.

"Why would Caspian make such a careless mistake at a time like this? I can't believe it," Kelvin said in

confusion.

"I'm not sure either, but I heard that Sherry and Willow, her daughter-in-law, don't get along. I also

caught wind of something major. Ever since Caspian was removed from his position, he has been

gathering people to help him get back in power," Avon informed.

Kelvin felt a heaviness in his heart.

"Have you received some kind of intel, Mr. Dunn?" Kelvin asked tensely.

"I interrogated Sherry to find out more about what Caspian has been up to, and I also found a USB

drive in Caspian's bedroom," Avon said before handing a USB drive to Kelvin.

"What does this USB contain, Mr. Dunn?" Kelvin asked.

"There's a recording in there which seems to indicate that Caspian has managed to bribe someone in

the King's residence. I believe he's targeting His Majesty!"

Kelvin slammed on the brakes.

"What? Are you sure?" Kelvin exclaimed in alarm.

How could the Andrews family deal with Caspian if he rose back to power once more?

"That's right. Caspian has started preparing for his return!" Avon declared with a nod.

"Could it be that Caspian has found out His Majesty is under a spell?" Kelvin speculated in concern.

"I don't think so, but Caspian doesn't seem inclined to let His Majesty live. If His Majesty dies, Caspian

will have the perfect excuse to get involved. When the time comes, we'll all be at a disadvantage."

Even if Avon hadn't said that, Kelvin could sense how serious things were.

"What do you think we should do, Mr. Dunn?" Kelvin asked.

"I'm just an ordinary man," Avon said while shaking his head. "When it comes to strategic thinking, I

can't compare to Mr. Andrews. However, based on the recording, it does seem like they've made a

move against His Majesty. It's just uncertain what they've done."

"I'll call Dad right away and tell him he needs to arrange a medical check for His Majesty!" Kelvin said

as he grabbed his phone to make the call.

"I'm afraid that won't work. How big of a fool would Caspian have to be to use a method that could be

detected by an ordinary doctor? All of us from Life Force are masters at life force manipulation.

"We can use life force to check on His Majesty's condition," Avon said matter-of-factly.

At last, Avon voiced what he was truly after. Everything he said earlier was merely to set up for this.

"Yes. Please, Mr. Dunn. This is a matter of great urgency. I need to inform my dad at once!" Kelvin

exclaimed in agitation.

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Zane and a bunch of subordinates were lined up outside the King's residence.

Jerry couldn't wait to get his hands on Sherry, but he decided he would only head out once Jett arrived.

After all, he was the King's trusted advisor now. He needed to act in a way that befitted his powerful position.

When Kelvin and the procession of cars arrived, everyone greeted them with huge smiles. As the crowd surged around Jett, he felt as if he were a celebrity.

"You've done well, Mr. Dunn!" Zane said with a smile. This was in stark contrast to the way everyone had treated Jett during the previous banquet.

Noticing that, Caspian swiftly pretended to step on a guard from Skyarch Palace by accident.

He wanted to create a scuffle to divert everyone's attention from Avon, minimizing the risk of Avon getting exposed.

The guard was stupefied. He was a member of Raging Blade, and thanks to recent events, he had grown accustomed to lording over others.

Raging Blade was the most powerful group within Skyarch Palace, so they showed no respect for the other groups.

Therefore, the guard never thought someone would start a fight with him.

"Do you really think you can do whatever you want just because you guys completed a mission?" the guard snapped as he shoved Caspian.

The sudden outburst drew everyone's attention.

After seeing what Caspian did, everyone understood what was happening and joined in to divert

attention from Avon as well.

Laina, who had disguised herself as Warren, swiftly kicked a guard.

In an instant, there was an uproar as both parties engaged in a physical fight.

Macy felt helpless. She wanted to join in on the fight too, but she was disguised as Sherry. She couldn't

act rashly.

"Go and find out what's going on," Jerry instructed Kelvin.

Kelvin hurried over to find out what happened.

"What's all this? Why are you guys fighting among yourselves?" Kelvin questioned sternly.

In reality, he had a fairly good idea of what was going on. The people from Raging Blade and Life Force

had never gotten along.

Now that Life Force had an achievement under their belt, they would no longer allow others to humiliate

them the way they used to.

## Chapter 792 Conflict

"You're lying! You're the one who hit me first. You said we were full of ourselves and that we thought we

could act all high and mighty because we accomplished a major feat! Everyone heard you!" Caspian

shouted.

"That's enough! This ends now. Both of you will be punished for the ruckus!" Kelvin snapped

impatiently.

"Mr. Andrews, Lucas here contributed a lot this time around. He was the one who found the USB drive

with the recording. Surely, he'll feel disheartened if he gets punished now," Avon quickly piped up.

"That's enough. We're all on the same side, so let's just compromise. You two are not allowed to bring

this up again, or you'll be punished severely!" Jerry warned with a wave of his hand.

Caspian pretended to make peace with the guard.

"Carry on with your work, everyone. Lucas, come with me. You can report your findings to Mr.

Andrews," Avon said.

Avon figured he would feel more confident if Caspian came with him.

Jerry waved him over as well.

Caspian wanted nothing more than to kill Jerry himself, but he put on a mask of utmost respect

nonetheless.

"Mr. Andrews... I..." Caspian stammered, playing the part of a timid subordinate to perfection.

Sylvia and Avon both thought he deserved to win an award for his acting.

"Don't be scared. You did a great job! You have a bright future ahead of you," Jerry said with a smile as

he patted Caspian on the shoulder.

Just then, two guards led Sherry over.

Without saying a word, Jerry swiftly slapped the guards in the face.

"Such insolence! How dare you treat Mrs. Massey with such disrespect?" Jerry rebuked them.

The two guards immediately released Macy.

Macy wobbled and nearly fell. Jerry swiftly tried to hold her steady.

However, Macy didn't want to let Jerry touch her, so she hurriedly found her footing and stepped

backward.

Jerry noticed her reaction. According to his knowledge, Sherry wasn't a trained fighter, and yet her

reflexes seemed too agile for an ordinary person.

"Mr. Andrews, it seems like Sherry has trained in basic martial arts before," Caspian quickly said.

"Is that so?" Jerry remarked doubtfully.

"I believe Mr. Massey taught her some basic martial arts when they were young so that she could

defend herself. She nearly fooled me too!" Caspian declared.

Jerry nodded without saying anything. He didn't express any doubts about Sherry's identity either.

Caspian remained cool-headed the whole time, as if he had foreseen all possibilities beforehand.

On the other hand, Avon and Sylvia were a little nervous. Thankfully, Jerry didn't notice that.

"Mr. Dunn, are you certain that someone within Skyarch Palace is working for Caspian?" Jerry asked.

Kelvin had previously informed Jerry of the situation.

Jerry panicked when he heard that Caspian had a mole inside the King's residence.

It was precisely what he dreaded happening the most. If something happened to Balthazar, the

Andrews family was done for.

"There are too many people around right now, Mr. Andrews. It wouldn't be wise for us to discuss this

here," Avon murmured.

Jerry's expression stiffened. All along, he had trusted everyone in Skyarch Palace, but now, he had to

keep his guard up.

"Alright. We'll talk more inside," Jerry said quietly.

To control Balthazar, Jerry slept in a spare bedroom within Balthazar's private quarters.

As everyone entered Balthazar's quarters, Avon paused briefly to listen to Balthazar's breathing.

Once he did so, he felt a little more at ease. Judging by the sound of Balthazar's breathing, he was in a

fairly stable condition.

Caspian had mixed feelings. In the eyes of others, Caspian was Balthazar's subject, but he knew full

well that his relationship with Balthazar was more akin to that of friends and brothers. In fact, Balthazar

even felt like a fatherly figure to him.

The two men trusted each other completely.

Jerry smirked when he saw the distant look in the disguised Caspian's eyes.

It was a great honor for an ordinary person to even meet Balthazar. Everyone longed to work for the

King.

Smiling, Jerry said to Caspian, "If you do a good job, I can consider letting you be one of the guards

here at the King's residence."

"What? Really?" Caspian exclaimed in feigned shock.

"It's always good to aim high. You did well this time. I'll take it into consideration," Jerry said.

"I only did what I was supposed to do, Mr. Andrews. It's my honor to be of service to you," Caspian

declared respectfully.

Jerry chuckled.

Meanwhile, in a hidden chamber inside the guard barracks at the King's residence, Lyndon was

crouching on the floor. He was saying repeatedly, "I'm Lyndon Gorp. I'm crazy. I'm a fool!

"I'm Lyndon Gorp. I'm crazy..."

Hendrik Everett, the deputy commander of the guards, grinned with glee as he observed Lyndon's

behavior.

Lyndon had been turned into a puppet, but they couldn't let him out.

Otherwise, Balthazar's condition

would be exposed as well.



Hendrik was Darren's nephew and a member of Raging Blade. At the moment, his days consisted of him teasing and bullying Lyndon.

As he took in Lyndon's dazed and absentminded state, a malicious thought began forming in his mind.

Meanwhile, the members of Life Force were assigned to the quarters originally belonging to the Three

Poisons Hall.

Since most of the members of the Three Poisons Hall were away, the place was left vacant.

Some of the members had remained behind to guard the place, and they were uncomfortable with the

members of Life Force moving in.

Meanwhile, the members of Life Force had a grand time as they feasted on good food and wine.

The members of Life Force happily invited Sylvia and Laina to join in on the revelry.

As everyone was indulging in wine, Sylvia and Laina wanted to get them drunk before heading off.

Alas, these people could hold their liquor pretty well.

Just as everyone was having a grand time, someone kicked the door open.

Sylvia glanced up and spotted a familiar figure—Lyndon!

Taken aback, Sylvia stood up and walked toward him.

He seemed perfectly normal. There was nothing unusual about his behavior.

Nevertheless, Sylvia and Laina exchanged glances. Both women kept their guards up.

## Chapter 793 Infighting

Sylvia and Laina couldn't be certain whether Lyndon had been turned into a puppet.

Thus, Sylvia approached Lyndon with a look of displeasure, saying, "Mr. Andrews prepared this feast as a reward for us. What gives you the right to stop us from drinking?"

"I don't care. A curfew's a curfew! You can do whatever you want when you leave, but right now, you're in the King's residence!" Lyndon declared sternly.

Shuffling forward in a seemingly drunken manner, Sylvia grabbed an empty bottle and attempted to attack Lyndon with it. However, Lyndon didn't move at all.

At the same time, Hendrik, who was standing behind Lyndon, knocked the bottle away.

"We don't care who you are! We're going to do whatever we want! We'll only leave if Mr. Andrews tells us to!" Sylvia shouted.

She didn't intend to continue testing Lyndon. From the earlier exchange, she had already noticed Lyndon's somewhat empty gaze.

After hearing what Sylvia said, the members of Life Force joined in heartily. "You're right! We're not leaving until we've finished all the booze!"

Hendrik was taken aback. Did the members of Life Force truly think they could do whatever they wanted just because they had accomplished a mission?

Brimming with hostility, Hendrik decided to teach them a lesson. "Oh? Are you ignoring the curfew?" Lyndon said icily.

"Don't be such a fucking buzzkill!" Sylvia shouted.

Lyndon flicked his hand, and over a dozen guards rushed over. Just then, Igor Dunn, Jett's mentee, hastily came forward.

"We're all on the same side here. We didn't know about the curfew here at the King's residence, so now that you've told us about it, we'll cut our feast short. Let's all calm down, yeah?" Igor said.

He knew that if it came to blows, the members of Life Force might not be able to take on the guards. While speaking, he approached Lyndon timidly. However, Hendrik immediately kicked Igor, who flew several feet backward before slamming against the wall.

After taking in Igor's pathetic state, the members of Life Force immediately shook their heads. They all thought Igor was too weak.

They would much rather follow Sammy's orders instead. All eyes were on Sylvia, who was disguised as Sammy. The moment she gave the word, they would immediately attack the guards.

Meanwhile, Laina also sensed something amiss about Lyndon and the way he spoke. It felt like he was acting as someone else's mouthpiece instead. "Who gave you the authority to attack him?" Laina confronted Hendrik.

"This is the King's residence! I have the authority here. You should already be thanking me for not locking all of you up!" Hendrik scoffed derisively.

"Let's stop wasting our breaths. We're all fighters here. Let's deal with this our way. What do you say?" Laina said condescendingly.

Hendrik came over to pick on Life Force, so he was thrilled by Laina's suggestion.

"Sure! That suits me just fine!" Hendrik declared with a grin.

"How's this? We'll have a one-on-one fight to see who's the better fighter!" Laina said.

She had her reasons for making this suggestion.

Laina wanted to cause a scene among the members of Skyarch Palace. That way, they could sneak Lyndon off amid the chaos. She was certain Lyndon knew what had happened in the King's residence.

After hearing her suggestion, Hendrik felt even more cocky.

Raging Blade would not lose in a one-on-one fight.

"Sure! That's settled, then. You're not allowed to back out now!" Hendrik quickly agreed.

At last, the members of Life Force finally sensed that something was up. Though they were all in varying states of inebriation, they still had some of their wits.

The guards were all elite fighters from Raging Blade, so the members of Life Force knew they couldn't win against the guards. Igor, who was still on the floor, was stupefied when he heard Laina's suggestion. Such a situation was detrimental to Life Force. "Who wants to go first?" Hendrik asked the guards.

All of them stepped forward. They all thought they could easily take down the members of Life Force, so naturally, they all volunteered to go first.

On the other hand, the members of Life Force were all hesitant. They didn't know what to do. It was too late to back down. The guards felt even more smug when they saw the members of Life Force cowering.

Just then, Laina took a step forward and pointed at Hendrik, asking, "Why don't you go first? We can set an example for the others."

All of the guards were stunned.

They couldn't believe how brazen Laina was. What gave her the nerve to challenge Hendrik? Hendrik came forward with a grin.

He didn't think Laina could do anything to him at all. After all, she was merely one of Jett's mentees. Laina let out a roar as she charged at Hendrik.

The guards all guffawed at her amateurish attack.

## Chapter 794 Making a Switch

Over at Balthazar's quarters, both Jerry and Kelvin were sporting dark expressions. "We must get rid of Caspian at all costs! We're all doomed if he manages to rise up again!" Jerry declared with a clenched jaw.

It went without saying that Jerry would undoubtedly be gobsmacked if he found out Lucas, the man standing before him now, was, in fact, Caspian in disguise.

"Dad, let's get Mr. Everett to come out of seclusion as soon as possible. He's been studying the Black Moon Technique for several days, so he must've mastered it by now," Kelvin suggested.

"It's said that the Black Moon Technique is mysterious and hard to decipher. Even those who are exceedingly talented in martial arts require a lot of time to master it," Avon swiftly said.

"Do you have any ideas about what we can do, Mr. Dunn?" Jerry asked.

"I don't think you have anything to worry about, Mr. Andrews. His Majesty is still under our control, so Caspian won't dare to do anything rash," Avon declared with confidence.

"Be that as it may, if anything happens to His Majesty or if he dies in the King's residence, we'll lose our trump card!" Jerry was genuinely panicked.

He never thought he would have a mole among his people. Most alarmingly, he didn't even know who the mole was. "We at Life Force are masters at life force manipulation. I can use life force to check on His Majesty's condition," Avon said. Jerry frowned and began scrutinizing Avon, but Avon remained expressionless.

Balthazar was the only thing guaranteeing the Andrews family's safety and position right now. If anything happened to Balthazar, Jerry knew he and his entire family were doomed.

Thus, Avon's suggestion made him vigilant.

While he didn't suspect Jett of being the mole, he wondered if Jett would seize this chance to kidnap Balthazar and rebel against him.

After studying Avon for a moment, Jerry smiled and said, "Certainly. I'm grateful for your help, Mr. Dunn."

Caspian and Avon exchanged glances. They were both ecstatic. As long as they were able to see Balthazar, they could carry out their plan.

Jerry led Avon to Balthazar's bedroom, much to Avon's excitement. Just then, they heard hurried footsteps outside. Judging from the commotion, it seemed like several people had gotten injured.

Caspian's expression darkened as he surreptitiously drew closer to Jerry. If they got exposed, he was going to take Jerry hostage.

"Mr. Andrews! Mr. Dunn! Something terrible is happening! The guards and our people from Life Force are fighting!" shouted a member of Life Force who came stumbling in while covered in blood.

Just as Avon was about to speak, Caspian tugged on his sleeve.

"Find the chance to injure me and then we'll make the switch," Caspian murmured at a volume only he and Avon could hear. "What the fuck? Those bastards! Those guards are asking for it—" Caspian cursed as he began rushing out.

Before he could say anything more, Avon stepped forward and punched him in the chest.

Caspian's expression stiffened. What the heck was Avon doing? The punch barely hurt at all.

Avon cast Caspian a sheepish glance. He dared not hit Caspian too hard, of course.

It was time for Caspian's acting skills to shine.

Caspian allowed himself to stumble backward before slamming against the wall. His body spasmed a little before he slumped onto the floor.

"Have you forgotten your place, punk?" Avon growled.

"Mr. Dunn, do you always discipline your subordinates this way? Don't you think you're being a bit harsh?" Jerry asked in confusion.

"You don't understand, Mr. Andrews. Lucas here has always been a reckless guy. Now that we're in the King's residence, we need to watch ourselves. He

needs to learn this the hard way, or else he won't remember to behave himself," Avon explained.

"Kelvin, check on the situation and take Mr. Dunn with you," Jerry instructed.

"I don't think it'd be wise for me to head over there, Mr. Andrews. After all, the fight involves my subordinates too. Why don't we let Mr. Kelvin handle it himself? I should check on His Majesty's condition as soon as possible," Avon said respectfully.

However, that put Jerry on guard. Something felt off.

All three groups within Skyarch Palace often fought among themselves. In the past, the heads would always be very protective of their members. It was strange that Jett was being so indifferent this time.

"I'm just concerned about His Majesty's condition, Mr. Andrews. Without him, we'll all be in danger, and I don't want that," Avon said.

It dawned on Jerry that Jett was merely worried about ensuring his own safety.

"Get things sorted out at once, Kelvin," Jerry instructed.

Caspian had purposely bitten his lip. Thus, as he lay on the floor, there was a trace of blood on his lips. Avon quickly took out a pill and stuffed it into Caspian's mouth.

Jerry was a little startled. What a strange man Jett seemed to be. He was so harsh with his own subordinate.

"Is he alright, Mr. Dunn?" Jerry asked as he eyed the seemingly unconscious Caspian.

"Of course. There's nothing to worry about, Mr. Andrews," Avon assured before entering Balthazar's bedroom. Balthazar was lying in bed. Even though Jerry and Avon entered quietly, he woke up anyway.

Avon's heart ached when he saw the exhaustion on Balthazar's face.

But as Jerry was beside him, he tried his best to rein in his emotions.

"Your Majesty, I've come to check on you," Avon said respectfully.

"I'm fine. I don't need you to check on me," Balthazar instantly rejected with a frown.

Even though he was under a spell, his subconscious mind was still intact.

"Cooperate with him. Let him check on you," Jerry muttered.

He used witchcraft to force Balthazar to cooperate with the check-up.

Jerry intended to keep an eye on Avon the whole time, as soon as he reported that an urgent call from Byron had come in. Please read the original content at .

Upon hearing the news, Jerry became flustered.

He dared not keep Byron waiting, lest Byron get mad. He told his troops to attack them. Please read the original content at .

After giving a few instructions to Avon, Jerry quickly left. Meanwhile, Zane was stupefied when he found out that Hendrik was dead and Lyndon had gone missing. He immediately gave a few instructions to the guards at the door before running off.

Caspian had been trying to come up with a way to get rid of Jerry's sons, but now, his plan had ended in his bedroom. This had saved him the trouble. Please read the original content at .

After confirming that there weren't any security cameras around, he immediately stood up and disguised himself as Balthazar.

## Chapter 795 At a Loss

Concerned about Balthazar's condition, Jerry immediately rushed back to Balthazar's bedroom after finishing his exchange with Byron.

By the time he got back, Avon, disguised as Jett, had already completed Balthazar's health check. Balthazar looked extremely pale.

Startled, Jerry swiftly asked, "Is His Majesty alright, Mr. Dunn?"

"I never thought Caspian would be this vicious! His Majesty has been poisoned, but thankfully, I discovered it in time," Avon informed with a sigh.

"Is His Majesty's life in any danger? I've assigned doctors to keep an eye on his condition at all times, so why didn't they detect anything unusual?" Jerry asked in concern.

"As I said, Caspian's a vicious man. He used a colorless, odorless poison that's hard to detect. If I hadn't used life force to check on His Majesty's condition, the poison would've gone undetected. Thank goodness we caught it in time," Avon said solemnly.

"Tell me the truth, Mr. Dunn. How is His Majesty now?" Jerry questioned frantically.

"I used life force to quell the poison, so for the time being, His Majesty isn't in any danger. However, his body is weak. For the time being, you need to avoid using witchcraft on him. Otherwise, it'll only harm his body further.

"Furthermore, it's possible that the spell might clash with the poison in his body and fail as a result."

Jerry felt a little less worried after hearing Avon's response.

Thankfully, he now held most of the real power in Diatoran. Even without Balthazar, he wielded enough power to get things done. Although Byron was being rather aggressive, he was clearly hesitant and wouldn't dare to declare war just yet.

Right now, Caspian was the only person Jerry was concerned about. Caspian was his biggest threat.

"Thank you for everything you've done, Mr. Dunn. You look tired. Why don't you stay the night here at the King's residence?" Jerry suggested with a smile.

Avon was startled. Not many could enjoy such a privilege.

In any case, Avon was no fool either. He wasn't going to stick around at the King's residence any longer than necessary. He'd have to be on his guard at all times.

"I'm nothing but a lowly man, Mr. Andrews. It has already been a great honor for me to even meet His Majesty. I still have matters to attend to, and I need to check on my subordinates too," Avon said as he silently ushered the injured Lucas toward the door.

Jerry didn't try to keep Avon. He simply instructed his people to walk them out. Once Avon was gone, Jerry returned to Balthazar's bed. He shook his head as he observed Balthazar's frailty.

"You'd better hang in there a little longer, you old fogey."

At Dhord City, Logan had prepared a lavish villa for Sherry. Ever since he got the news, he got restless and couldn't stop pacing around.

Logan felt excited and nervous at the same time. He had also prepared a gift to welcome Sherry.

Dark smoke rolled out of a cave outside Southlake City. Soon, two disheveled men rushed out while coughing hard.

They were the real Warren and Lucas.



After escaping, they hid in a remote cave. To avoid being discovered, they even cooked and relieved themselves inside the cave. Alas, on this occasion, the smoke got too choking. They were forced to leave the cave for air.

As soon as they emerged, they spotted a few inspectors from the Inspector General's office.

Before they could register what was happening, Joey and her subordinates apprehended them.

"Chief Sanders, I think these two men are martial arts fighters. Should we report this to the higher-ups?" one of the inspectors asked.

Joey shook her head. She knew who these two were, so it was better to avoid reporting them to the superiors for the time being.

"That won't be necessary. They're just petty thieves. We'll lock them up for now," Joey said.

Over at Raging Blade, Theo was sitting imposingly in front of everyone. Darren was away, and as the vice head of Raging Blade, Theo was naturally able to lord over everyone else.

At last, he got a taste of how it felt to be superior to everyone. He relished it very much. Prior to this, he didn't hold any sort of noteworthy rank in Raging Blade.

"Mr. Russell, now that Life Force has captured Caspian's mother, we need to make a good showing too. If not, they might climb over our heads!" Cornelius Eckert, the second elder of Raging Blade, exclaimed.

Ever since Theo became the vice head, he idled his days away without doing anything worthwhile. He had no respect for the others either, be it the elders or the protectors.

"Oh? Do you have some sort of brilliant idea, Mr. Eckert?" Theo commented condescendingly. Cornelius was infuriated by Theo's smug demeanor.

In the past, Theo was a nobody. Somehow, he became the vice head.

Since Theo was favored by Darren, Cornelius had no choice but to be respectful. "I just have a suggestion. Why don't we capture Caspian's wife? We can use her as our trump card too."

"That's a good idea. Why don't you handle that?" Theo suggested indifferently.

Cornelius was irate, and everyone else was pissed as well. However, they couldn't do anything about it. Just then, one of the subordinates rushed in and cried out in alarm, "Bad news, Mr. Russell! Mr. Hendrik has been killed!" Hendrik, of course, was Darren's nephew.

Everyone in Raging Blade assumed that Hendrik would be the next head of Raging Blade. Darren didn't have a son, so he raised Hendrik as if he were his own son. Please read the original content at .

Naturally, this was sorrowful news to everyone—except for Theo. On the contrary, he was happy that Hendrik was dead, Theo had an even higher chance of becoming the next head of Raging Blade. Please read the original content at .

Nevertheless, he forced himself to rein in his joy and put on a furious expression. "The audacity! Who did it? Does he have a death wish? How dare he touch one of us?" Theo roared. "It was Warren, one of Jett's mentees from Life Force!" the subordinate reported.

"I see. Mr. Eckert, this is a matter of great urgency. We need to avenger) Hendrik right away. Let's pour people into the Force and catch the punk who did it. I'll execute him in public!" Please read the original content at .

As soon as Theo said the word, all the Raging Blade members rose to their feet.

They wanted to avenge Hendrik. Plus, this was also a good chance to curry favor with Darren.

Somewhere in Dhord City, Sylvia and Laina were pacing impatiently outside a hidden room. Both had worried expressions as they waited for news.

Soon, the door opened, and Avon came out.

"Have you found a solution?" Sylvia asked anxiously.

Avon sighed and shook his head.

"Aren't you supposed to be a medical genius? Why haven't you found a solution yet?" Sylvia exclaimed in agitation.