

From Secret Clan to the Divine Dynasty #Chapter 151: 145: The Dark Alliance (Vote for monthly tickets!) - Read From Secret Clan to the Divine Dynasty Chapter 151: 145: The Dark Alliance (Vote for monthly tickets!)

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Baron Adrian did not take a carriage and instead arrived in Nasir Town alone. Just a few steps into the town, he was detected by the “Black Mirror” barrier set up by Viscount Bast.

Suddenly, he heard a familiar male voice surrounding him.

“Your Excellency Baron Adrian, you’ve finally arrived. I’ve been wondering whether you would come here or rush off to seek Viscount Garcia overnight.”

The voice was calm and powerful—it was Byrne Fischer’s voice!

“His Excellency Byrne?”

Adrian was shocked, having no clue where the voice was coming from; he couldn’t see Byrne’s figure anywhere around him.

Where was he?

In fact, in a hidden spot unbeknownst to him, Byrne had previously left a Sound Marker, and that sentence was a recording of Byrne’s voice all along.

There were only so many normal entrances to Nasir Town, and since Adrian bore no ill intent, Byrne could easily predict where Adrian would enter the town without taking a detour from Black Mountain Town.

“He can easily know every move of anyone in Nasir Town?”

Adrian fell silent.

He quickly noticed something unusual about Nasir Town.

Even though it was nighttime, he observed that civilians were still strolling around without any fear of robbery.

Even in areas where civilians lived, the streets were clean and tidy, with no prostitutes commonly seen in other towns, no brawlers or thieves.

Adrian was puzzled, as most nobles in Cyart paid little attention to the living conditions of commoners.

Even in Fein City, the center of the East Coast, and in Phelps Port, which had just become the second city of the East Coast Province, commoners still lived in chaos.

Forget about the slums, even in ordinary areas where commoners lived, it was common to see thieves, underage prostitutes, and brawlers.

“How strange, why is the security in Nasir Town so good, and the living environment so clean? What’s the point of the Fischer family spending so much effort and money on this?”

Adrian couldn’t understand the significance of appeasing the commoners.

Soon after, he arrived at Fischer Manor, where he quickly met a burly, military-statured old butler who was waiting for him with hands clasped behind his back in front of the black iron gate.

“Mr. Adrian, this way, please. The master has been waiting for you for a long time.”

Theo bowed politely and calmly invited Adrian into Fischer Manor.

When Adrian reached the drawing room of the Fischer Mansion, he saw the mature Byrne reading a black book, with tea already prepared by the servants.

“Your Excellency Baron Adrian, you’ve arrived. How is Miss Evangeline doing? The child is indeed a very adorable little one.”

Byrne put down his book, nodded with a smile, his words leaving Adrian silent for a long time.

Adrian took a sip of tea and spoke, “Your Excellency Byrne, to be frank, because I’ve seen the tragic state of the entire Kesse family, I have no intention whatsoever to fight you guys.”

Byrne nodded and calmly responded:

“Hmm, I also think cooperation is better than fighting, and if our two families really start fighting, no matter the outcome, the Arwen family is bound to be erased from the world.”

Adrian frowned, remaining silent, waiting for Byrne to continue.

“Because you’re well aware of how much the Lion clan values the Fischer family, Viscount Garcia won’t be afraid, but your family certainly can’t afford Viscount Bast’s revenge.”

Indeed, that was the reason, and Adrian could only nod in resignation.

For many years, everyone in the East Coast Province had seen the lion clan's support for the Fischer family, many found it extremely strange.

Why would Viscount Bast go to such lengths for Baron Byrne?

Many even suspected that Viscount Bast might be Byrne's biological father, and the scarcely mentioned Lucius might just be a subordinate of the Lion clan. There were rumors that Viscount Bast desired to possess Byrne's young and handsome body, having long been infatuated with him.

Frankly, Adrian found any of these reasons preposterous.

But no matter the reason, he dared not have a life-and-death struggle with the Fischer family.

"Even if we were to defeat you, we would simply be earning profits for Viscount Garcia, and too many of the Arwen family would die, with the risk of being taken over by Garcia's Roarer clan at any time, which is not worth it."

Adrian understood one thing very clearly, no matter how much the Arwen family sacrificed and bled on the frontlines, they would never be kin to Viscount Garcia.

In the end, they might become a knife that is discarded once used up.

"Since Your Excellency Adrian has thought this through, there should be no disagreements between us."

Byrne, after listening, smiled and added, "However, you also need some 'results' to show Viscount Garcia, right?"

"Yes, indeed so."

Adrian showed a wry smile, feeling very troubled. As it stood, the Arwen family was dependent on the Roarer clan; if Viscount Garcia found out he had come here to secretly form an alliance, it would be all over for them.

Moreover, he needed to present some "achievements."

Byrne laughed heartily, waved his hand to reassure him and continued:

"It's a simple matter. Once you leave here, I'll release information that our factories in town have been sabotaged, causing them to halt production for a while. Then I'll send someone to give your family a generous gift to 'apologize' and 'submit'."

