

## Chapter 1036 The Clone

Deep within the most secretive laboratory belonging to the Duncan family, Asher found himself wrapped up in a web of black lines.

All his cells were under the scrutiny of the laboratory's gadgets.

The scientist, eyeballing Asher's data, couldn't contain his excitement. He muttered, "Geez, a body this beefed up is a real rarity! This little dude's got me intrigued! Plus, my cloning gig is on the brink of victory! I can't wait for that to succeed!"

Asher, thanks to his fusion with Julie's Heart of Life and Liam's natural energy, boasted a physique tougher than any other test subject in the lab.

Even though the doctor didn't know this, the equipment still indicated Asher's exceptional status.

After a once-over on Asher, the doctor glanced around the lab.

In a machine chilled with dry ice, a bunch of bodies looking eerily human-like popped up.

Closer inspection revealed they were clones of Asher.

Every pore and hair follicle matched Asher's.

Rohan, taking in these details, cracked a grin.

Gazing at the Asher clone, a light bulb flickered on in Rohan's head.

His grin stretched wider, already envisioning his epic prank on Liam.

Just then, a minion barged into the lab, looking like he had seen a ghost. He gasped, "Master! Today, some mystery gang's been wreaking havoc on our family's turf. Our boys are freaking out, thinking they're next!"

Rohan instantly realized that Liam was the one behind these attacks.

Who else but Liam would pull off something like this?

Rohan knitted his brows for a second, and then, a sly grin crept onto his face. He muttered, "Liam, stirring up trouble in Invone, aren't you?"

Turning to the doctor, Rohan asked, "When can we send out these clones?"

The doctor peeked at the data, and after some math, he said, "Based on our progress, I give it three days tops."

With the clone schedule locked in, Rohan's eyes narrowed as he schemed up his own game plan.

Sporting a chilly smirk, he spoke low and firm to the minion. "Get back down there. Tell our crew to relax. Losing a few small-time gigs isn't a biggie! Also,

make sure they're on high alert for these next three days. I don't want to hear any more whining about Duncan industries tanking. In three days, those punks who hit us will have to come out of hiding!"

The minion stood dumbstruck, not getting why Rohan was so sure of himself.

But he didn't dare question. He just nodded and replied, "Yes, sir."

Once the minion left, Rohan muttered, "Liam, if you want to play games, I'm all in!"