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"I'm not sure either. Maybe Fane just grew a lot stronger returning from the battlefield or he had someone helping him. Our men have heard of rumors that Fane has an excellent relationship with the Goddess of War from Middle Province. I suspect that either the Goddess of War has a hand in this, or the Taylor family is rich enough to hire better bodyguards to protect them now!" Lily speculated after she thought about it. "Then what will you do now?" The third Grand Elder frowned. "From the looks of it, Fane and Joan can't stay!" "I've already assigned Patronum to take care of them. This time, he'll be recruiting stronger fighters in bigger numbers!" Lily gave a frosty smile. "Even if my son is dead, I will never let Fane become the Woods family head. Never!" "Mmhmm. It should be fine since you've already assigned people to the job." The third grand elder gave a small smile. Then he had his arms wrapped around Lily in a flash. "We haven't been together in so long, babe. Let's enjoy ourselves tonight. Don't worry. I'll send 200 men to help you find Lance tomorrow!" "Now we're talking!" Lily rolled her eyes at him as he carried her onto the bed. "They're out, they're out!" At this moment, outside the villa where Fane and the others were staying, a few cars were parked nearby. Soon enough, a bodyguard in the car—who was from the Quinton family—immediately told the bodyguard beside him. "Excellent. The masked man isn't out, only that man and woman have come out this time. They won't be very strong fighters, probably. Heh. This will make our job easier!" The other bodyguard observed Fane and Selena as they emerged out of the house, grinning. The people in the car were extremely excited. Vroom! They waited until Fane and Selena took a few more steps forward, then the cars zoomed and screeched to a halt right beside them. 17 to 18 bodyguards from the Quinton family quickly emerged from the vehicles and circled Fane and Selena. "Who are you?" Fane noticed the delighted expressions on their faces, and he sensed that they did not come here out of goodwill. He furrowed his brows and asked. "Heh. You

offended Young Master Quinton, and you think that you can escape?" One of the bodyguards flashed a cold smile. "Our young master has his eyes on the woman here. As for you, he has his eyes on your life! Haha!"

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"Hah! Your young master has pretty good taste. He has his eyes on lots of things. It's a pity that he doesn't have the right to do so!" Fane guffawed when he heard that; disdain sharpened his gaze. "Let's get him first!" The bodyguard did not waste any more time talking. He extended an arm and latched his fingers onto Fane. "Ah!" The next second, Fane was catching the bodyguard's wrist. He twisted the other man's arm, and a sickening snap of bones breaking rang out. The bodyguard from the Quinton family immediately released an agonized yelp. He was in so much pain that all color was leached from his face, and he keeled over. "Do you have a death wish?" Another two bodyguards were stunned for a moment at the sight of such strength from Fane. They quickly recovered and lashed out at the same time, attacking him from both sides. Bang bang! Fane sent two fists flying in rapid succession. The two men flew backward in a split second. "No way!" The other bodyguards were all taken aback at the sight. They rushed forward, attacking Fane. Bang bang! The bodyguards were pretty skilled in martial arts. It was rare to find bodyguards of their caliber back in Middle Province, and a few of them were probably as strong as head commanders. However, they were nothing to Fane. All of them were downed in less than ten seconds. Quite a few of them were in so much pain that they fainted. A number of them had their ribs broken as well. "Go back and tell your master that we're not people he can offend that easily. So he better not come looking for trouble again. Otherwise, he probably won't have a chance to regret his decision!" Fane shot a cold stare at the men writhing on the ground. He spat those words before he took Selena's hand and stalked away. "Let's go!" The bodyguards were all in utter shock. They took their injured men and left the place in a hurry. "What!" In the garden

of a villa, Caleb was absolutely furious when he received the report from his bodyguards. "You're telling me that those men were no match for him? He defeated more than a dozen of you, alone?" "That's right, Young Master. We never expected him to be so strong either. His fighting prowess probably matches that of our assistant commander!" One of the bodyguards released a sigh. "Quite a few of us are still being hospitalized. More than a few have their ribs broken!" "We were careless. We never expected him to be so strong! Maybe that woman can fight as well. But they're probably no match for the masked woman from the other day, so they didn't show up then! Seems like they're as strong as generals, really!" Caleb drew his brows together. His expression darkened. If that was the case, it meant that he would have no chance of getting that woman. "So you're saying that the two were going out for a walk?" He thought about the situation, then Caleb could not help but ask.

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"Yes, Young Master! Why?" The bodyguard was confused. He did not understand why the young master would suddenly ask that question. The corners of Caleb's lips curved upward. "In which direction? If they were walking, they should be nearby. They couldn't have walked that far. Hmph. Since it's going to be difficult to get that woman, so it seems like I'll have to learn to share!" "Share?" The bodyguards before him exchanged glances. All of them were bewildered. "No need to think so much about it. Just tell me where he went!" Caleb spoke again. "They were walking toward Cornflower Street. Right, there's a famous street there that attracts a lot of rich people. There are plenty of upscale neighborhoods around there, where there are plenty of villas!" One of the bodyguards replied after he thought about it, "I think it's highly likely that they went there to stroll around Waltz Street!" "All right. Got it. Go down and take a rest and see Little Jake. Get him to withdraw one million bucks from the account, and divide the money for the injured men. Make sure all of you get a good rest!" Caleb gave his

orders and recruited three to four bodyguards before driving off. "Young Master Caleb, where are we going?" In the car, one of the bodyguards asked. Caleb gave a cold smile. "I'm going to look for Peace!" "That fatty?" The bodyguards were confused when they heard the reply. Peace loved physical beauty, but he did not have many friends because he was fat. Additionally, Young Master Peace Chaffman did not have a good reputation, so many other young masters could not be bothered to interact with him. However, the Chaffman family was a true blueblood family. In Swallow City, also known as the City of Martial Arts, they were a true second-class aristocratic family. They had plenty of fighters in the family. Meanwhile, the Quinton family was not even a third-class aristocratic family. True, he could rely on his uncle to kill Fane, the masked woman, and Selena but it meant that he would not even be able to get a single woman. He had been beaten and humiliated. He would never be at peace if he could not touch a single woman. That was why he could only go to Peace for help this time. The Chaffman family's residence was not too far away, so Caleb quickly arrived at their villa and looked for Peace. "Heh. What a surprise, Young Master Quinton. What brings you here? I never thought I'd see the day where you would visit me!" Peace was truly like a pig, his cheeks were fat and blushing red. Yet he had two sexy women on both sides. His eyes narrowed into a smile; it was obvious that he was happy. It seemed that Caleb had been expecting a scene like this. He sat down on the side and smiled. "You're so suave, Young Master Chaffman. It's so early in the morning, yet you've already found yourself, two beautiful women. Tsk tsk. You're so admirable!" "I am?" Peace was slightly taken aback. He gave a light push, and one of the women stumbled forward. "Why don't you play around with one? You're our guest now since you're here. Of course, I must extend my hospitality!" Caleb was speechless for a moment, but he stroked the woman's cheek, chucking. "These two women are indeed beautiful, hot and sexy, but they lack some sort of...aura," he said, smiling. "I found a beauty the past two days who's a true treasure in the trove. Her body, her face, and

her dignified aura—heh, your two beauties here are nothing compared to her!"