

The Ashes 231

Chapter 231 Two Weller family bodyguards rushed forward, using all their strength to steady Zayne. The scene had left Harvey stunned, completely unprepared for this outcome.

Zayne mustered his last breath and stated firmly, Mr.

Weller, run.

Without waiting for a response, he shoved aside the bodyguards supporting him and bolted toward the hospital exit.

Andrew stood there with an icy expression, making no move to pursue.

His knee strike had already shattered Zayne's vital points.

While the man might survive, he would never fight again

Harvey finally snapped out of his daze and glared at his bodyguards.

What are you idiots standing around for, you useless bunch? Lets go ! Get me out of here! The bodyguards finally came to their senses and moved to escort him away, but Andrews cold The voice stopped them

If you want to live, leave that piece of trash behind

The bodyguards legs trembled as they remembered Zayne's fate.

To them, Andrew was like the Grim Reaper himself.

Then, Andrew approached Harvey, completely ignoring the trembling bodyguards, Andrew, what are

you going to do? I Im warning you if you touch me, my father wont let you get away with this.

The Weller family wont let this slide! Harvey stammered as he backed away, his scalp tingling with fear.

I told you, Andrew replied coldly, show off on my turf, and youll face the consequences

A series of rapid slaps thundered across Harveys face like a violent storm, leaving him bleeding from his ears, nose, and mouth

All the while, the intense pain made his entire body shake uncontrollably.

After that, Andrew delivered a powerful kick that sent Harvey rolling five meters away.

He turned his cold gaze to the terrified Weller family bodyguards and barked, Get out! The bodyguards seized their chance at mercy, grabbing Harvey and scrambling away, Francesca, Christina, and the others remained frozen in shock long after the Weller family members had fled

Andrew, did you really drive Zayne away? Francesca asked in disbelief.

I didnt drive him away I destroyed him, Andrew replied casually.

Hes nothing but a cripple now.

Christina stood rigid, still processing what she had witnessed

Harveys cowardly begging seemed surreal, while Andrews commanding presence and overwhelming dominance left her mesmerized

She had always thought Andrew was courting death by provoking Harvey, but she finally realized how foolish that assumption had been

Both Harvey and the Weller familys martial arts master had fled before Andrews might.

Meanwhile, as the bodyguards carried Harvey away from Jayrodale General Hospital, he was consumed by vengeful rage.

He screamed, Damn it ... F*ck you, Andrew! This means war! I wont rest until youre dead!

Chapter 232 One of the bodyguards asked shakily, M Mr.

Weller, what should we do? That guy is terrifying! He destroyed Mr.

Fletchers chest.

If he comes after us ... w were done for.

Harvey roared, Youre all nothing but cowards! With this kind of spineless behavior, I might as well keep dogs instead of bodyguards! The bodyguards could only see the silently, thinking ironically that Harvey had been the most terrified of them all.

Take me to get treated first, then find my father immediately, Harvey snarled through gritted teeth. Just wait, Andrew

Only one of us will survive this, and it wont be you! Back at Jayrodale General Hospital, Irene pulled Christina aside and whispered, Christie, this is our chance for the Stevens family.

Mom, what are you talking about? Christina asked, confused

Irene responded urgently, Dont you see? Andrew is now our familys only hope.

The Weller family is too powerful even Mr.

Weller Senior wants to devour Stevens Corporation.

We cant handle this alone, but with Andrews help, they wont be able to touch us. Christina immediately shook her head.

Forget it

You know how tense things are between Andrew and Stevens Corporation.

Its impossible

How is it impossible? Irene pressed.

He was almost my son in law, and you two perfect together.

If you just show him some warmth, hell come around

Were Christinas face turned cold.

I wont do that.

I was the one who ended things with him

How would it look if I went crawling back now? What would people think of me and Stevens Corporation

? Who cares what others think? Irene dismissed her concern.

Andrews got status and power now.

Didnt you see how he demolished the Weller familys martial artist ? Christina sighed.

I admit, I cant read Andrew anymore hes become quite mysterious.

B Mom, the Weller familys power runs deep.

Mr.

Fletcher was just one of their fighters.

Mr.

Weller Senior and the others are far more dangerous.

Even if we asked Andrew for help, he couldnt do much.

Irenes face fell in despair.

Then what can we do? Its obvious that Harvey wont leave us alone! Christina took a deep breath, her face showing determination.

Dont worry, Mom.

I got us into this mess, and Ill handle it myself.

Irene wailed, How can you handle this alone? Youre just one woman! Without powerful backing, the Weller family will destroy Stevens Corporation! Christina said firmly.

Dont worry.

Ive already requested help from the main Stevens family in Bridgefields.

Theyve always wanted us to rejoin them.

If they help us through this crisis, Stevens Corporation will weather this storm.

Irenes face lit up instantly.

The main family of course! How could I forget? The Bridgefields Stevens are an established family with countless skilled martial artists! Harvey and Mr.

Weller Senior picked the wrong targets if they think they can bully Stevens Corporation! Her previously cowering demeanor transformed instantly into one of shameless confidence.

Chapter 233 Though mother and daughter had lowered their voices, Andrews keen hearing caught every word While the Bridgefields Stevens family might bestablished, theyre mediocre at best.

Theyre nowhere near the Weller familys level in Jayrodale, he commented casually.

Andrew, you know about Bridgefields Stevens family too? Christina asked in surprise.

The head of their family once came to me for medical help with a hefty payment, Andrew replied flatly.

I turned them away because of their attitude, but yes, I know a thing or two about that family.

The head of Stevens family from Bridgefield was an influential figure who commanded immense influence throughout the region

Every member of the Stevens family had to follow their orders, making them one of the most formidable families in the area

Hence, when Andrew claimed that the head of the Stevens familys main family had come begging for his help with a substantial financial offer, it was beyond belief.

Christina seemed skeptical, while Irene openly scoffed.

Yeah, right! Why dont you just claim he got on his knees for you? That would make you sound even more impressive! Andrew nodded.

Actually, their leader almost did kneel before me, but I just didnt accept it.

Irene burst out laughing

What nonsense! Andrew, dont get cocky just because you dealt with two Weller family clowns.

If our main family heard you talking like this, they'd break your legs! Andrew, watch what you say, Christina warned seriously.

Bridgefields Stevens family isn't like our branch in Jayrodale.

Old money families don't take kindly to people spreading rumors about them.

Andrew shrugged indifferently.

I'm just warning you not to count on Bridgefields Stevens family.

Whether you listen or not is your choice.

With that, he walked away.

Christina felt slightly annoyed, thinking that his attitude seemed unnecessarily petty.

He may look more polished now, but he's still full of hot air, Irene mocked.

Good thing

you didn't ask for his help, Christie

He'd have gotten even more full of himself.

Once the Bridgefields Stevens family's fighters arrive, we'll confront the Weller family.

I'll make Harvey and Kane, that father son duo, get on their knees and apologize ! Irene declared.

Christina responded, I'll call the main family again and ask them to send their best martial artists as soon as possible

Still, we shouldnt push too hard against the Weller family theyre not to be underestimated.

No way! Irene insisted.

Look what they did to me and Leroy ! I wont swallow this insult.

That little beast Harvey needs to crawl between my legs and pay us 1.5 billion in damages !
Meanwhile, Kane was out on business when he received Harveys call.

Dad, we have a problem.

Andrew crushed one of my fingers, beat me badly, and ruined my reconciliation with Christina,
Harvey wailed

I dont care what it takes I want you to send our familys best fighters to tear him apart! Kanes face
darkened instantly as he listened to his sons desperate screams

Where was Zayne? How did you get hurt with him being there? He shouldve been able to handle
that kid with one hand.

That useless Zayne was even worse than me! Harvey cried out.

That bastard Andrew destroyed him hes unconscious now! The news hit Kane like a bolt of
lightning, leaving him frozen in shock

Chapter 234 Kane hung up the phone and shook his head, trying to maintain his composure. At this
moment, staying calm was crucial.

Well, well, Mr.

Weller Senior

Did something happen? Youre looking rather pale, Marvin asked with a smile.

Kane and his Weller family members were currently visiting Marvins territory.

Kane forced down his shock and anger, managing a smile.

Its just a minor setback, nothing important.

Lets continue our previous discussion, Mr.

Yates.

Im glad its nothing serious, Marvin replied.

However, regarding your earlier request, Im afraid I cant help you.

Kane frowned.

Mr.

Yates, youre Jayrodales wealthiest man, and your Wealthroller Investments controls the largest capital in the region

You know the Weller family needs funding right now.

With just a little help from you, well repay tenfold once we recover.

Marvin replied flatly, My group does have substantial idle funds.

However, while I can lend to the Rhodes or Aickers or any other organization and family, the Weller family is the one exception.

Kane felt his anger rise.

Mr: Yates, what are you implying? Are you deliberately targeting the Weller family? Thats exactly right, Marvin stated calmly, sipping his tea

I am specifically targeting the Weller family.

Kane exploded, shocked by Marvins bluntness.

Dont get ahead of yourself, Mr.

Yates

The Weller family might be short on cash, but our strength isnt inferior to yours, he threatened, feeling humiliated.

Mr.

Weller, if you want to get serious, bring it on

Im not afraid of the Weller family, Marvin sneered

Kane bristled at this firm stance

Nonetheless, he knew that with the Weller family in a crucial generational transition period, conflicting with Jayrodales wealthiest man was not wise.

Fine, you can refuse to lend us money.

But I must ask why? Kane questioned through gritted teeth, puzzled by Marvins hostile attitude toward the Weller family.

Marvin scoffed

Why? Youll have to ask that son of yours.

What about Harvey? Did he offend you somehow? Kane asked, confused

If that little bastard had only offended me, I could overlook it for your sake, Marvin replied coldly.

But he offended someone else, and because of that, Im blacklisting the entire Weller family.

Watch your mouth! Kane shouted

Someone else? Bring them out I want to see who dares to challenge the Weller family! A calm voice cut through the air

Such intimidating behavior, Mr.

Weller Senior

Do you think the Weller family can really do whatever they want in Jayrodale without consequences?

Kane whirled toward the voice, his eyes widening You! There stood Andrew, completely ignoring the glares from the Weller family bodyguards as he casually took an empty seat.

Kanes eye twitched at this casual behavior

Besides the Weller family members, several VIPS from Marvins side were present in the hall, yet Andrew had not even bothered to greet Marvin before sitting down and surprisingly, none of Marvins important guests said a word about it.

Chapter 235 Kane thought something was definitely strange about the entire situation.

He glared at Andrew with hatred, burning with murderous intent as he said, Well, well, if it isnt the fool who doesnt know when to quit.

He continued, I didnt even have to track you down.

To think youd deliver yourself right to my doorstep

You injured Harvey, and even Zayne couldnt finish you off.

You might have some skill, but before me, youre nothing but a bug I can kill with just a single move.

Like father, like son, Andrew replied with annoyance.

No wonder your idiot son loves to act so high and mighty he learned it from his sickly old man.

A red faced elder at Kanes side stood up angrily, pounding the table.

How dare you! Show some respect to Mr.

Weller Senior, or III end you with one strike! Mr.

Weller Senior, youd better control your dogs, Marvin said coldly from his seat at the head of the table.

If you dont, I wont hesitate to put them in their place.

Mr.

Yates, so this bastard is why youre going against the Weller family? Kane snarled.

And what if he is? Marvin smiled.

Kanes voice turned icy

Fine, since you two are in cahoots, this visit was a waste of my time.

But Andrew -just wait

Youve crossed the Weller family too many times, and III make sure you pay for every single offense.

Im ready whenever you are, Andrew replied calmly.

Though I wonder if youll live long enough to settle that score.

You might kick the bucket before you get the chance.

Kanes anger triggered a violent coughing fit, his face alternating between pale and flushed.

Marvin commented, Mr.

Weller Senior, your health seems to be deteriorating.

Why dont you ask Dr.

Lloyd to take a look? With his help, you might live a few more years.

This quack? Kane sneered without hesitation.

Hes nothing but garbage

My abilities aside, Andrew said indifferently, your failing body wont last much long Youve got three days at most before you meet your maker.

Better get your affairs in order.

Kane scoffed.

You're just a kid talking nonsense.

You think I can't tell you're trying to provoke me? Andrew simply replied, Believe what you want.

As a doctor, I can't ignore someone facing death

Even though I despise the Weller family, I should warn you your original condition wasn't fatal, but you've recently been poisoned with something extremely toxic.

Use your brain and investigate who might want to harm you, or you'll die a senseless death.

You think I'd believe such ridiculous lies? Kane laughed bitterly.

As he left with his people, he dismissed Andrew knew his own body better than anyone.

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As he left with his people, he dismissed Andrew knew his own body better than anyone

He thought the idea that someone poisoning him surrounded by elite bodyguards was absolutely As he left with his people, he dismissed Andrew's warning completely.

As a grandmaster, he knew his own body better than anyone

He thought the idea that someone poisoning him the head of the Weller family, constantly surrounded by elite bodyguards was absolutely absurd.

Chapter 236 Mr.

Lloyd, is it really true that Kane only has three days to live? Marvin asked in disbelief. Andrew responded flatly, I mightve told him three days, but it could be less.

Kane is already in critical condition.

The poison has already seeped into his bones.

He added, Its a shame, really.

Hes been stubborn, refusing to listen to anyone.

If it werent for his solid foundation as a martial artist, hed have already collapsed.

Marvin sighed.

Kane was quite the figure in his younger years.

Among Jayrodales prominent families, he was the strongest in hand to hand combat and fearless in a fight.

Who would have thought hed end up like this, wasting away to illness? Andrew sneered.

His body had been weak for a while, but the real culprit is the recent poisoning.

Marvin frowned

Kane has martial arts experts around him all the time.

Who could possibly poison him? Andrew shook his head.

Thats a mystery, but its possible the poison came from someone close to him.

No matter how skilled the bodyguards are, if the enemy is on the inside, even the strongest cant defend against it.

Marvin smirked.

Its probably just as you said.

It looks like the Weller family is having both external and internal troubles now.

Someones eager to see Kane out of the picture.

Andrew yawned, clearly uninterested.

Thats not our concern.

Anyway, why did you call me here ? Marvin waved his hand, signaling his executives to leave before continuing

Mr.

Lloyd, theres trouble in South City with Dylan.

Hes asked for my help a few times now, and I think we should give him a hand.

Hes been a useful ally.

Andrew nodded

Dylan is definitely someone worth backing, but why didnt he come to me directly if hes in trouble?
Marvin chuckled

That kids too scared to bother you.

After seeing how you took out Tony last time, hes got serious respect for you now, in the form of genuine fear.

Andrew laughed.

Im not that scary.

So, what exactly is going on with Dylan ? Marvin grew serious.

Finley Moore from Hidden Dragons was invited to Jayrodale by Atlas Giordano, the ruler of Northern District.

Hes got big ambitions.

Together with Atlas, he plans to take control of the underground world of Jayrodale.

Andrew raised an eyebrow

So, with Finley, the second generation of a major faction, Northern District is making its move on Dylan

? Marvin nodded and explained, Exactly

When Tony was still around in the East Side, the underground forces of Jayrodale were in balance, and no one could dominate anyone else

But 1/2 once East Side fell to you, that balance was shattered.

He continued, Atlas was the first to strike, attacking South City

Dylan has been retreating steadily and is now on the brink of collapse.

Andrew thought for a moment before responding.

Ill step in, but only once.

Marvin grinned.

Thatll be more than enough! A single intervention from you, and Dylan will be reborn.

Before long, Andrew arrived in South City.

Dylan, filled with excitement, personally came to meet him.

He was respectful and careful as he invited Andrew onto his turf.

Mr.

Lloyd, I cant believe youre actually here, Dylan said, still somewhat in disbelief.

Andrew smiled.

Dylan, weve known each other for a while now.

No need for formalities.

Chapter 237 Dylan was nervous.

Hey, Mr.

Lloyd, youve got to stop pulling my legs.

If Mr.

Yates hears that, hawerally skin me alive.

Andrew smiled slip Its not that serious.

Anyway, lets talk business

I can help you, South City, but its a one time thing.

So, you pick the person.

Dylan and his men were confused, glancing at each other.

They were unsure of what Andrew meant by pick the person.

Andrew took a sip of tea, then calmly explained, Pick the person you need me to take out for you.
Dylans eyes widened in realization.

He swallowed hard, his heart racing.

He could not help but think this guy was too straightforward.

Then again, he knew Andrew was indeed capable of being so.

Mr.

Lloyd, its not that were afraid of the Northern District, Dylan replied, his tone serious.

But Atlas had declared war on us out of nowhere South City wasnt prepared, and now were in this mess. Dylan gritted his teeth and said in a bitter voice, I dont want you to think Im weak, Mr.

Lloyd

Atlas and Finley are nothing to you.

You dont have to handle them.

Just help me deal with the second in command from the Northern District.

Andrew did not press further and asked, Fine.

Whos the second in command from the Northern District? Dylans voice turned cold.

His names Griffin Soare.

Hes not very strong, but hes sly and ruthless.

His martial skills are vicious.

So many of my men have fallen to him.

He added, Ive been trying to kill him alone, but he always manages to slip away before I get the chance. Andrew stood up and headed for the door.

Griffin will be dead by tomorrow.

Dylan and his men exchanged confused looks, stunned by Andrews bluntness.

One of the men could not help but ask, Sir, Griffins tough.

Do you really think Mr.

Lloyd can handle him? Another chimed in, Exactly... Griffin is Atlass top guy, always surrounded by dozens of Northern Districts best fighters.

It seems unrealistic to think Mr.

Lloyd can pull this off.

Dylan sneered

You're all ignorant.

You'll see.

Griffins going to learn what it means to face death head on

After all, Dylan witnessed Andrews power firsthand and had only to describe one Wa 1/2 Andrew: this man was beyond human.

Later that night, East City, once controlled by Tony, had fallen entirely under the rule of Atlas from the Northern District

Atlas had entrusted the management of East City to his most trusted subordinate, Griffin.

After a long day of meetings, Griffin returned to his hotel room, exhausted but satisfied.

His sharp eyes immediately noticed someone standing by the window in his dark room.

Griffin moved slowly, taking in the figure standing there, then smirked.

Another one looking for trouble.

If I'm right, you're here to kill me on Dylan's order, right? The figure did not turn around but spoke clearly,

I am here to kill you.

Not in secret, but in the open.

Griffins face turned cold as he grinned maliciously.

It doesnt matter if its in secret or not.

If you dare enter my territory alone, you wont leave in one piece.

Chapter 238 The man stood still, not even turning around, and said, Your name is Griffin Soare, and you work for Atlas Giordano in the Northern District

Youre ruthless and have killed many innocent people.

Am I right? Griffin did not deny it

He scoffed and replied, Since I started practicing martial arts, Ive killed and maimed so many people, Ive lost count.

Good, bad, young, old its all the same.

And you you sound like youre here to avenge those dead souls.

Its a noble thought, but lets see if you can back it up.

Finally, the figure by the window turned around

It was Andrew, his face half hidden in the dim light of the city outside

He nodded and replied, Since youve admitted it, Ill make your death a quick one.

Griffin quickly drew a gun from his waist, aiming it at Andrew with a sneer.

You sure talk big for a guy your size.

Do you think you'll get away with it? One shot, and you'll be history.

With that, he pulled the trigger.

At the same time, Andrews' right hand shot out like a flash of lightning.

Then, Griffin's body crashed to the ground with a dull thud.

In the blink of an eye, Griffin was dead, with a silver needle embedded deep in his forehead.

As Andrew stepped over his body, he paused for a moment and chuckled.

You were wrong

A real expert can talk all they want and still survive.

Ten minutes later, chaos broke out in the hotel.

Shit! Mr.

Soare is dead! Notify Mr.

Giordano immediately! Hurry! Damn it, who killed Mr.

Soare? Northern District will make them pay in blood! Mr.

Soare was strong, just a rank below Mr.

Giordano.

Who the hell could kill him? Meanwhile, in the Northern District.

When Atlas received the news of Griffins death, he leaped out of bed with a furious roar.

Who did this ?! His subordinates trembled as they replied, We dont know yet.

Atlass eyes burned with fury.

He quickly dressed and rushed to find Finley.

At that moment, Finley had just finished a night with two beautiful women and was lounging, feeling content.

When Atlas barged in, he was clearly annoyed.

Finley asked, Its just one of your men, a low level goon.

Why the big fuss? Atlas snapped, Mr.

Moore, this wasnt just any goon.

It was my right hand man, Griffin Soare, the top fighter in Northern District.

Finley shrugged, unfazed

He was just a useless fool

If hes dead, then let him be.

We can talk tomorrow.

Ive had enough of a night already, wrestling a hundred rounds with two women in bed.

Atlas temples bulged with anger as he shouted, Mr.

Moore, my second in command is dead, and youre here playing around with women? Shouldnt you come with me to East City to figure out who did this? Finley waved him off, annoyed.

Relax.

Ill find the killer tomorrow and hand them over to you for punishment.

Fuming, Atlas slammed the door behind him.

He thought, This idiot is too wrapped up in his pleasures

If not for the Hidden Dragons, I wont even be bothered with him! It was a crucial time to outsmart South City, yet Finley was holed up in his room having fun.

It was simply ridiculous.

Search everything

I want a full investigation.

Find the person who killed Griffin.

I will rip them apart with my own hands! In a fit of rage, the Northern District crime lord issued orders for a full scale search

Se the war with South City began, everything had been going smoothly, with the Northern District always in control

Yet, Griffin was suddenly dead, and it caught Atlas entirely off guard.

At the same time, in South City.

Sir, good news, huge news! Griffin is dead! Hes gone for good! Looks like lucks on our side! One of Dylans men came running, his face full of excitement.

Dylan and his trusted subordinates exchanged stunned glances, speechless at the unexpected turn of events.

Chapter 239 The men who had previously doubted Andrew and feared he would not be able to handle Griffin now looked at him with admiration.

One of them said, As expected of Mr.

Lloyd hes truly incredible.

Dylan, feeling energized, gave orders, Our chance has come.

Mr.

Lloyd has removed Griffin, the thorn in our side.

Pass the word: while East City is in chaos, have all our men move out immediately.

We'll take over the East City turf and not give Northern District any chance ! Yes, Mr.

Garner ! A chorus of approval rang out, their spirits soaring.

That night, the underground forces of North and South City clashed in fierce combat.

South City launched a major counterattack, and the Northern District was caught off guard, suffering a terrible defeat.

Many people were losing sleep, and the night was full of unrest

Among those unable to sleep was Kane, the head of the Weller family.

Dr.

Aicker, how is my condition? Kane asked carefully in his private study.

Kane had urgently summoned Cedric, who was checking his pulse.

Earlier that day, Andrew had told Kane that he only had three days left to live.

At first, Kane had dismissed it, but something in his chest had been pounding relentlessly, making him uneasy.

Recently, his health had been deteriorating quickly, and he could not longer ignore the signs.

Cedric paused and stated slowly, Mr.

Weller Senior, your condition is severe.

Kanes eyelids twitched.

He forced himself to stay calm and urged, Please, speak plainly.

Ive weathered many storms in my life.

Im not easily scared.

Cedric sighed.

Since you insist on the truth, sure.

You probably only have three days left to live.

Kane felt as though he had been struck by lightning.

He stammered in disbelief, W What did you say? Three days? This was exactly what Andrew had predicted earlier.

Kanes body went cold with fear.

Cedric continued, With your martial arts foundation, even if your body had an incurable disease, you should have lived a few more years.

But unfortunately, youve recently been poisoned with a large amount of deadly toxin.

This has worsened things, like adding fuel to the fire.

Ive been ... poisoned? Kane felt his head spin

Ive had people managing my meals and daily needs.

How could I have been poisoned? He asked, Also, if I were poisoned, why havent felt anything besides growing weaker ? Cedric explained, The poison in your body has been accumulating slowly over time, so you didnt notice it right away

But once it reaches a certain level, it erupts like a volcano, and youll die within moments.

Kanes face drained of color.

He quickly asked, Dr.

Aicker, if this poison is so dangerous, why havent you done anything to save me ? Cedric shook his head, his face filled with regret.

I wish I could help you, but the poison has already spread throughout your organs.

Its too late to reverse it.

He added, I can only try to extend your life a little longer.

However, theres no saying how much longer you can live.

Cedric left behind a vial of life saving pills, shaking his head as he went.

Kane sat alone in the quiet room, his face ashen.

After a long pause, a dark, twisted expression took over his features.

Harvey, you bastard! And you, Serena, you bitch! Get in here, both of you! Kanes anguished roar echoed through the entire Weller residence in the dead of night.

Chapter 240 Soon, Harvey and the stunning Serena entered the study, one after the other. Both kept their heads down, afraid to meet Kanes eyes, which were filled with murderous intent. Honey, w whats going on? Serena stammered, her voice trembling as she spoke first.

Kanes cold gaze swept over her curvy figure, then landed on Harvey.

Then, he ordered flatly, Get on your knees! Harvey forced a smile, trying to hide his nervousness.

Dad, whats going on? Why does it feel like youve changed after seeing Dr.

Aicker? Has your condition worsened ? Kane roared, You bastard, I told you to kneel! Didnt you hear me ? Harveys smile faltered, and reluctantly fell on his knees, his heart pounding rapidly.

Kane coughed violently, barely managing to control himself.

His shaking finger pointed at both of them.

You have one chance to confess, he said coldly.

Who poisoned me? Was it one of you, or did you both have a hand in it? At this, Serena almost collapsed to the floor, her body trembling uncontrollably.

Harveys face darkened.

He had not expected the poisoning to be discovered so soon.

However he forced himself to look shocked and asked, Dad, what are you talking about? Poisoned?

How could that be? Kanes icy stare pierced through him.

Well, you two tell me.

So much for the love and respect you claim to have for me! Harvey feigned ignorance, saying, Dad, are

you sure? Even if youre sick, it has nothing to do with me or Serena.

Kanes eyes narrowed dangerously.

Ignoring Harvey, he turned his gaze to Serena.

You bitch, Ive entrusted my daily life to you.

Now answer me did you poison me? Serena immediately shook her head frantically. Honey, its not me

I dont know anything about it.

Please, dont ask me.

Kanes heart sank, and the last bit of color drained from his face.

He knew his woman all too well

The more she denied it, the more she panicked, which only confirmed his suspicions. Everything pointed to her.

His eyes went bloodshot with rage as he growled, Serena, I cant believe this.

Im going to kill you.

Serena screamed and collapsed to the floor, crying in desperation.

Honey, I didnt mean to.

Please dont kill me.

I beg you, dont kill me ! I did it because someone forced me! I'll confess to everything.

Just please, spare my life! She continued to sob and beg, crying and pleading for mercy.

Harvey, who had been kneeling beside them, felt a sharp tension in his forehead as veins pulsed visibly.

A cold, ruthless look began to form in his eyes

Kanes body swayed once again, the anger and despair reaching a boiling point.

He barked, Tell me who ordered you to poison me.

If you lie to me, Ill bury you alive right here! Kanes voice grew hoarse with rage as he barely held himself together.

Serenas beautiful face twisted with fear, and she glanced nervously toward Harvey

Slowly, she turned her gaze back to Kane and, gritting her teeth, pointed at Harvey.

Then, she yelled, It was him! It was Harvey! He forced me to poison you.

He wanted you dead! Kanes smile turned bitter.

Although he had suspected it for a while, hearing the truth was still a crushing blow.

He could not believe that he had raised such a cold blooded monster.

Harvey stood up without hesitation, laughing maniacally.

Thats right, Dad

The one who wanted you dead wasnt anyone else; it was me, your very own son.