



Chapter 1421

"Cough, cough..." Rory struggled desperately as he suffocated, but it was all in vain. All it served to do was intensify his coughs.

"You..." Carl was stunned, then his eyes flashed with a terrifying murderous intent. "You're also a martial practitioner, so I'll tell you. You'd better release my son right away, or my backer will squash you like crushing an ant!"

Marcellus was amused.

"Is that so?" He grinned, revealing his white teeth, but at that moment, they gleamed with a chilling light. "In that case, let's try it out and see who gives in first!"

Crack!

With those words, his other hand turned into a blade, directly slashing Rory's thigh. The strong inner energy instantly shattered his bones, leaving only a strand of flesh connecting the entire leg.

"Ahhhhh!" Rory immediately squealed like a pig. The cold sweat dripping from his forehead looked like a swarm of ants.

Chapter 1421

"Rory! My son—"

Carl's eyes were bloodshot as he watched Rory's tragic state. However, before he could make any threats, Marcellus looked at Rory's other leg with the same smile on his face.

"Y-you... Who the hell are you?" Carl asked in shock and anger.

Marcellus dipped his fingers into Rory's blood and wrote two large words on the wall—Shrouded Gate!

"The Shrouded Gate..." Carl read it out loud the moment Marcellus finished writing. Then, he paled, and he directly collapsed on the ground.

The Shrouded Gate...

That was the force that killed countless ministers and the Swallows' forebearer. They were an infamous existence that he couldn't afford to provoke...

"I-I'll talk. Please don't hurt my son anymore..."

Under the intimidation of the Shrouded Gate, Carl struggled to get up and wrote the answer on a

Chapter 1421

piece of paper with trembling fingers, then handed it to Marcellus.

Marcellus glanced at it and widened his eyes.

"I've told you. Can you let go of my son now?" Carl begged pitifully.

Thud...

Without another word, Marcellus threw Rory to the ground and left with the piece of paper.

Andrius came to Dream's Waterfront to contemplate recent events after returning from Crestfall Manor.

"Wolf King, I just got news that Carl Fields was attacked in his office. I suspect it's related to that matter." Dax suddenly sent a message.

Carl was attacked?

Right after Andrius went to find him?

Andrius felt that this matter was suspicious and replied, "Wait for me. I'll come over now and see what's going on."

Then, he prepared to leave and see what was happening at the place.

However, the moment he opened the door, he saw someone standing there as if they had been waiting for him all along. It was the person who had attacked Carl, Marcellus.

Andrius stared at him.

The person wore a ghost-faced mask, and his facial features were almost completely covered, making it impossible to tell who he was.

Swoosh...

Without hesitation, Andrius took action and struck him with his palm. In his opinion, this person must have malicious intentions if he appeared here silently.

Bam!

Marcellus did not expect Andrius to attack without warning and could only hastily raise his hand to defend himself.

His strength was vastly different from Andrius', and he was caught off guard. With just one move, he was swept away by the powerful inner energy, crashing heavily into the wall and falling to the ground.

Chapter 1421

"Who are you?" Andrius stared at him and asked in a low voice, "Why did you suddenly show up here?"

"I..." Marcellus said pitifully, "I am the deputy master of the Shrouded Gate. I came here to deliver information to you, Wolf King."

The deputy of the Shrouded Gate, delivering information?

Andrius was confused.

"This is Carl Field's confession..."

ENJOYING THE BOOK?

Give it a rating to show your support!



Not interesting at all

Very interesting