The Almighty Lord Caspian by Cath Nitfisch #Chapter 131 – 140 Read The Almighty Lord Caspian by Cath Nitfisch Chapter 131

Chapter 131 Being Followed

Although it was George's first encounter with such a peculiar card, he quickly remembered the rumors of a ard so rare that only

three of them existed within the country.

Naturally, even the richest Diatoranian couldn't get their hands on this card. It was the Golden Dragon card. The card had no limitations—even the most impossible amount of money would simply be

accumulated by pooling together the funds of every single bank within Diatoran itself.

Anyone with such a card commanded respect akin to the divine. Their position and authority within society weren't like that of

any simple affluent businessman.

George started sweating buckets as he slowly realized the plain–looking man sitting before him was probably the biggest of big shots in Diatoran..

George lowered his voice and asked politely, "Is that the Golden Dragon card you're holding?"

He couldn't comprehend how Caspian could possess such a novelty. He could only wonder what terrifying identity Caspian was hiding in plain sight.

George composed himself and began to act cautiously. He was still suspicious of whether the card was genuine or not.

James was surprised to find George having such a sudden shift of attitude toward Caspian. Caspian was visit

Caspian was visibly annoyed. "It doesn't matter as long as I can pay for the food."

He felt that the owner was being too noisy.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and bring him the card machine!"

George turned and raised his voice at the waiter beside him.

He couldn't wait any second longer to find out if the card was truly genuine or not.

The waiter nodded his head and ran to fetch the machine.

Caspian had never planned to use the card if not for such a special occasion.

He saw fit to use the Golden Dragon card to treat Stephanie to a meal as a show of gratitude.. After all, he was only able to

become the man he was now because of Stephanie's care for him during his younger years.

Caspian keyed in the correct PIN numbers on the machine and successfully paid for the meal. James was also surprised that the

peculiar–looking card was able to authorize payment. And the most surprised of all was George himself as he finally confirmed

that Caspian's

+15 BONUS

He already had his suspicions that Caspian was a man of extremely high status when he witnessed Sylvia dealing with his

expensive bodyguards with ease.

How else would such a powerful beauty be by his side if not for his even greater authority?

"Are we done here?" asked Caspian.

"My apologies. We'll be leaving now."

George was fully covered in sweat as he took a step back.

He realized he was lucky that a big shot like Caspian didn't pay much attention to his disrespectful behavior.

James and the waiter were utterly confused as to why George was suddenly treating Caspian with the utmost respect.

"What are you guys doing? Get out! And make sure that their dishes are served first!" George ordered and led them out of the private room.

He realized that while Caspian had scared Jeremy and his men away, Caspian's social standing was also probably even greater and more powerful than Belvin's.

He also realized that he should just forget about the details and remain neutral between these two powerful individuals.

James went up to George and asked, "Boss, what's going on? Why are you so polite all of a sudden?"

"Shut up, you dumbass! That customer isn't someone we can afford to disrespect! We could've died!"

James was still confused. "What? How do you know?"

"Shut up and just remember his face! If he were to show up at our hotel again, we must give him our best services and absolutely nothing but the best!"

George decided to remain silent about the Golden Dragon card as he knew that powerful men hated having their details exposed to the public.

"Yes, sir. I understand."

James didn't dare to ask any further questions as he noticed how serious George was about the

whole situation.

George continued, "Take this as a lesson. Never judge a book by its cover. Men who are truly powerful never flaunt their affluence and power."

"What should we do about Mr. Lincoln, by the way?" asked James.

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+15 BONUS

"Look, we'll let them settle it themselves. We're just gonna pretend nothing happened here in the hotel. I know we can't afford to

offend Jeremy, but the customer inside the room right now is even worse!" answered George.

He realized at Jeremy was probably just a mere ant in front of a holder of the Golden Dragon card like Caspian. Maybe even

Belvin would have to lower his head in respect before him.

"I understand."

James was trembling from fear as he listened to George's warnings.

Stephanie was finally at ease as she watched the hotel employees leave.

"I think I almost had a heart attack, Caspian," said Stephanie as she patted her chest.

"Sorry, Ms. Wildman. I didn't mean to scare you like that."

"Oh, no, it's not your fault! Those hooligans are to blame for this. But anyway, why did the boss become so polite all of a sudden when he saw your card?" asked Stephanie.

"Customer is king, after all. It's only natural that he would be polite when we're paying the bill.

Caspian simply brushed off her question with an excuse.

He didn't want to reveal much about the Golden Dragon card as it would be simply too much of a hassle to explain.

The three of them then enjoyed their meal and left the hotel.

On the way back to Stephanie's house, Caspian requested Sylvia to park the SUV at the nearby

bank.

He wanted to take out some money and give it to Stephanie.

He pitied her and wanted to help out after seeing her working at the stall.

"Excuse me for a moment, Ms. Wildman. I've something I need to do in the bank.

Stephanie nodded and didn't think much about it. "Okay."

Caspian got out of the car and headed into the bank.

He took out 150 thousand dollars and returned to the car.

However, he didn't immediately give the money to Stephanie.

"Ms. Wildman, you're still single after all these years?"

Caspian tried to initiate some small talk

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+15 BONUS

Stephanie was slightly embarrassed by the sudden question. "Nope, why do you ask?"

"I'm just worried that you don't seem to be in a hurry to look for a partner. Are you really just going to remain single for the rest of your life?"

"Hey, new, are you suggesting that I'm unwanted? I'll get married when I meet the right person, of course."

At the same time, Caspian glanced at the rearview mirror and realized that there were multiple SUVS tailing after them..

Then, Sylvia asked for his opinion on the matter, "Caspian, what should we do about the cars following us?"

"We'll teach them a lesson if they're coming after us to cause any trouble, no matter who they are."

Sylvia nodded and continued to drive. "Of course!"

Stephanie looked at the rearview mirror curiously as she overheard their conversation. She was shocked when she recognized who the cars belonged to.

She was visibly frightened as she explained, "This is bad! It's Tony Brook's men!"

Chapter 132 Don't Be Impulsive

"Who's Tony Brooks, Ms. Wildman?" asked Caspian.

Stephanie continued panicking. "He's the local bully around these areas. I forgot to mention that the men you beat up earlier

were also his men. I'm sure they're now coming to you for revenge! We gotta find a way to get rid of them!"

"Relax, Ms. Wildman. I'll think of something."

"Stop pretending to sound tough already! They're ruthless hooligans! You can't possibly deal with so many of them with just the

two of you!"

Caspian was at a loss for words.

He never once tried to sound tough. He had already eradicated the entirety of the Flying Dragons. These mere hooligans on the street were nothing before him.

However, he realized that Stephanie was genuinely scared of them.

He turned to Sylvia, saying, "Try to lose them, Sylvia."

"Of course. Ms. Wildman, hold on tight!" replied Sylvia as she stepped on the gas.

Within less than a minute, they had successfully escaped from Tony's men. Stephanie was finally at ease as she checked the rearview mirror to confirm they were safe.

"Stop the car at the mall, Sylvia," ordered Caspian.

Stephanie started panicking again as she was worried that the thugs might catch up. "What are we doing here at the mall? They might chase up to us any minute now!"

"I wanted to get some gifts for your parents, of course. Relax, they won't be able to catch up to us."

Caspian felt it would be inconsiderate of him if he visited Stephanie's house with an empty.

hand.

He had often visited the Wildman residence back when he was still in high school, as Stephanie would invite him over for dinner.

As a result, Stephanie's parents also treated him as one of their own. Caspian now wanted to take the opportunity to pay her parents a visit.

He got out of the car and purchased some generic health supplements for seniors as a gift.

He was worried that her parents might refuse the gift if he had chosen the premium supplements instead.

He returned to the car with the gifts and made their way to Stephanie's house. +15 BONUS

Sylvia followed closely behind and helped Caspian with the gifts as they headed upstairs with Stephanie.

Caspian entered the house to find Stephanie's mother, Veronica Pitt, sitting on the sofa.

He walked up to greet her and put down his gifts on the table. "Mrs. Wildman! It's me!"

Veronica seemed to be dazed as she completely ignored him.

She simply sat lifeless on the sofa as she muttered to herself, "Why did you fire my daughter?

"She's innocent!

"You bastards! Don't hit my husband!"

Caspian watched in horror at the decrepit Veronica.

He turned to Stephanie and asked, "Ms. Wildman, what's going on?" Stephanie looked away from him and explained, "My mom's been like this

ever since I was fired from the school and my dad got

into an accident. It was too much of a shock for her. She would snap back and forth between normal consciousness and a state of daze."

Caspian's expression immediately sank from the news. "What happened to Mr. Wildman?"

"My dad was beaten up and hospitalized 20 days ago."

Tears started flowing down her cheeks as she explained.

"How did this happen? Why? Who did this?" asked Caspian furiously.

He finally realized why Stephanie's life took such a harsh turn.

"I don't want to talk about it in front of my mom...

She was afraid that Caspian might get involved and endanger himself by going against such a powerful opponent if she were to explain everything to him.

He stopped questioning and headed toward the balcony.

He then motioned for Stephanie to follow him.

She nodded and headed over as well.

Caspian wanted to find out the truth. "What's going on with your family, Ms.

Wildman? You should've told me about your troubles."

However, Stephanie didn't want to drag Caspian into her own matters. "I can tell you all about

+15 BONUS

He nodded and replied, "Of course, I just want to know what happened."

She wiped her tears as she explained, "It's all because of Tony Brooks."

"Why was he targeting your father?"

Stephanie composed herself and began telling Caspian the whole story.

"It's all related to Lana's incident. When I was fired by the school, my dad tried to utilize his connections as a retired teacher to

prove my innocence and retain my job. Eventually, his actions put a target on his back.

"20 days ago, my parents and I were surrounded by a gang of thugs on our way back from the market. My dad tried to fight them

off, but how could one man possibly win against a group of thugs with weapons? In the end, he was severely hurt.

"And my mom... She was traumatized by all that happened."

Stephanie started sobbing uncontrollably as she finished her story.

Caspian was enraged as he listened to her story. He had never expected that so many evil-

doors lurked within Southlake City.

He believed the incident was more than met the eye, that Tony Brooks was merely carrying out orders for even more powerful

benefactors that were hiding in the shadows.

"Don't Ms. Wildman. I'll help you."

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"But what can you do, Caspian? Please, don't trouble yourself further. I don't want you to end up in danger!"

She was worried that he might impulsively go against the thugs.

"I have some cash right here. Keep it as an emergency fund of sorts. And for now, you should stop heading out to get your groceries."

Caspian brought out 150 thousand dollars and gave it to Stephanie.

"This is way too much! I can't possibly accept your money!"

"Ms. Wildman, without your help, I would never be the man I am now. It's now my turn to return the favor."

She continued to refuse, "I just did what any teacher would've done, Caspian." "You've helped me so much when I was still a student, Ms. Wildman. I'm sure you need money now more than ever to deal with

all your emergencies. Please accept the money."

"Alright. I'll pay you back in the future."

+15 BONUS

Stephanie nodded and finally accepted the cash as she realized how badly she actually needed.

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The two of them then continued to hold a casual conversation.

Sometime later, Caspian got up and prepared to leave. "I still have matters to attend to, so I'll be taking my leave now, Ms.

Wildman. I'll visit your father when I can."

Stephanie managed to force a smile and replied, "Alright, I won't delay you, then. Come visit us whenever."

"I will."

He nodded his head and left the house.

He got back into the car and turned to Sylvia. "I need you to find out everything about Ms. Wildman's incident. Especially information about who the real mastermind is."

Sylvia nodded her head and replied, "Yes, sir!"

"It seems that Southlake City isn't as peaceful as we thought. It might be too difficult for the two of us to get rid of all the evil—doers within the city."

"Any plans in mind, Caspian?" asked Sylvia.

Chapter 133 Just the Two of Us

"I plan to bring over a group of elites to assist us. And then, we'll attack once we find out the truth," answered Caspian.

Sylvia nodded her head and replied, "Yes, sir. I'll make the arrangements right away."

"30 men will be enough. We don't need to make it too big of a show."

With the Flying Dragons eradicated, dealing with the remaining evil-doers scattered across the city didn't require all of his troops.

Sylvia nodded her head once more. "I understand."

Caspian continued, "Oh, yeah, and bring us the best military doctor from South Aridlands."

He figured that Lana and Stephanie's parents needed medical treatment as soon as possible to return to their normal lives.

"Yes, sir!"

arrange!

Sylvia called Julian and assigned him to 30 elite soldiers and the best military doctor to make the trip to Southlake City..

She then drove Caspian back to his house.

Caspian returned home to find Zoey packing up her belongings.

"Oh, Caspian, you're back! I'm just about to go," greeted Zoey.

"What's this? Why are you leaving?" asked Caspian.

"I've been here longer than I should be. I'm sure I've been disturbing the two of you."

Zoey felt embarrassed as she had been sleeping together with Willow throughout her stay.

She realized her prolonged stay might have hindered the newlywed couple's supposedly honeymoon phase. And thus, she decided to return to her house.

She was worried that her stay would prevent the couple from being intimate with one another

in private.

"Take care of Willow for me, alright? Make sure to pamper her lots once I'm gone!"

Zoey gave a sly-looking smile.

Caspian quickly understood what she meant. "Of course."

A few minutes later, Willow finally returned home.

15 BONUS

"I've been waiting for you, Willow. I was just about to leave."

Zoey walked up and hugged Willow tightly.

"You're leavi g? Why?"

Willow was surprised by the sudden news.

She thought that Zoey wasn't used to living with her.

"I should stop being a third wheel and prevent the two of you from properly enjoying your married life, you know?"

Zoey made all sorts of expressions to convey her message to Willow.

Willow was embarrassed by her suggestions.

She took a look at Caspian and thought about his well–toned body. Her face then started blushing.

Caspian then left the living room to give them some privacy.

Willow lightly scolded Zoey, "What are you talking about? Jeez!"

Zoey laughed out loud. "Better get on to making mini versions of each of you once I'm gone! I can't wait to be an aunt to your kids!"

Willow's face was completely red. "Hush! Don't just say such things out loud! It's embarrassing!"

"It's fine. Caspian has already left the living room. You need to take good care of him as well. I'm leaving since I don't want to

cause any rift between the two of you any longer. Who knows what will happen if I stay longer than I should?"

"He's not going to do anything rash," explained Willow.

"Alright, good luck to the both of you!" Zoey replied as she chuckled.

Willow had enough of her antics and went to look for Caspian. "Caspian! Let's make dinner! We'll need to send Zoey back to her

home afterward!"

After having dinner, Willow personally drove Zoey back to her rental house.

Caspian remained at home to await her return.

Willow then returned home right after sending Zoey off.

She then retreated back to the bathroom for a shower.

Halfway through the shower, she realized she had run out of shampoo. "Zoey! Zoey?" shouted Willow.

+15 BONUS

It took a moment for her to realize that Zoey had already left the house. "Caspian! Bring me a bottle of shampoo, please," shouted Willow once more.

Caspian was atching the television when she heard her cries for help. He feit that this was quite the opportunity. He hadn't been intimate with Willow since Zoey had moved in.

"I'm coming!

He picked up a new bottle of shampoo and headed into her room.

He politely knocked on the door instead of barging right in.

"Just come in and place the shampoo on the table. I'll pick it up," shouted Willow.

He followed her orders and opened the door.

He could hear the splashing sounds of water as Willow was taking a shower. The entire room smelled really nice. Caspian subconsciously gulped as he stared at Willow's enchanting figure from behind the shower curtain.

He decided not to make a move just yet, as he now had all the time in the world to be alone

with his wife.

He put down the shampoo as instructed and returned to the sofa. Meanwhile, in the Lincoln residence, Belvin returned home to find his wife, Bailey Pickett, holding onto a crying Jeremy, whose face was full of bruises.

"What happened?" asked Belvin.

Jeremy was crying as he explained, "Someone just beat me up, Dad!" His words sounded like gibberish as his front teeth were knocked off by Caspian.

Belvin was furious. "Who dared to do that? They must be looking for an early grave!"

"It's Caspian! That good–for–nothing son–in–law of the Stewarts!"
"Caspian, you say? Why would he beat you up for no good reason?"
Belvin recognized Caspian's name from the huge wedding in Southlake City, as well as from what had happened at the cemetery.

"I was at Amenity Hotel with my men when I ran into Stephanie, my old teacher, having a meal with Caspian. He proceeded to

beat me up and even mocked me!" explained Jeremy.

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"Did the two of you ever have any grudges? Why would he mock you?" asked Belvin.

"He must be on Stephanie's side! He was probably upset with me about Lana. Belvin fell d. ep in thought as he recalled Caspian holding a memorial service. +15 BONUS

The event was such a huge deal that General Anderson of South Aridlands was present along with tens of thousands of soldiers.

He quickly realized that Caspian wasn't just some random Diatoranian. He decided to ask for more details from his son. "So what happened next?"

Chapter 134 I Will Have My Revenge

"Dad, you gotta help me out! I can't possibly just let Caspian disrespect me like this! He even wanted me to apologize to

Stephanie! Doing that would just be basically admitting that Lana attempted suicide because of me. You can't just let him disrespect us!" said Jeremy.

"Well said," praised Belvin.

"Honey, we need to teach that good–for–nothing Caspian a lesson to avenge our son. Or else he might start to think that we're

easy prey and continue to bully Jeremy," Bailey chimed in.

Jeremy continued, "That's right! I'm fine with being beaten up and all. But your reputation might be at stake here!"

"I'll need to investigate something before I teach him a lesson," answered Belvin.

He hadn't yet known of Caspian's true identity.

But even he could tell that Caspian wasn't just any ordinary person.

Bailey was annoyed. "What's there to worry about? That Caspian guy is just some good–for- nothing punk!"

"Shut up! What do you know? Just let me handle this on my own," scolded Belvin.

Meanwhile, back at the Riverside Villa, Caspian was lying on the sofa when he suddenly remembered that the villa had multiple hidden cameras installed.

They were installed as safety measures against theft.

He suddenly realized he could find out what happened to Lilith inside the house.

He poured through the recorded footage and saw that Lilith was welcomed for

the first few days when she arrived. However,

Kate quickly grew bossy and started making things difficult for Lilith.

Lilith seemed compliant even while Kate started treating her worse and worse. Kate would often leave the trash around the floor and even had Lilith wash her feet.

Caspian was furious as he witnessed his foster mother being treated like a maid around the house by Kate. He had initially

brought Lilith here to live a better life.

As he went through the footage, Caspian saw that Lilith was kicked out of the house by Kate on the night that she was killed.

He finally came to a realization as to why Kate was behaving sheepishly and even left the villa on her own accord. He had

always suspected that a greedy woman like her had something to +15 BONUS

He became enraged as he had never expected that there had been an attempt at covering up the reason for Lilith's death.

Worse of all was the fact that Willow had willingly helped Kate to hide the truth from him.

He started to lose his patience and headed toward her room.

Willow had just finished showering and was eager to have some alone time with Caspian after Zoey had left.

Her anticipation was shattered as Caspian barged into her room.

She jumped up in surprise and pouted. "What are you doing? You should've knocked."

She misunderstood his actions and thought that he was pretty cute for already taking the initiative to liven up the night.

Willow soon realized that Caspian's eyes contained nothing but anger.

Caspian stared at her dead in the eye and asked, "Why was my mom at Riverside Park on the night she was killed?"

It was the first time he spoke so coldly toward her. He had always accepted everything Willow dished out at him, but he couldn't

accept that she had been hiding the truth of what happened to Lilith from him.

She was stunned by the sudden interrogation from Caspian.

She trembled in fear as she looked into his cold gaze.

Willow wasn't a fool and quickly realized that the goody two shoes before her had good reason to be furious. "Did you find out something?"

"Answer my question!"

He just wanted to know why Willow had been hiding such a crucial matter from him.

She lowered her head and answered, "My mom had kicked Madam Ziegler out of the house that night."

She figured that Caspian must've already seen the events of that night.

She realized she couldn't hide the truth from him any longer.

"Why did you never tell me about this upon my return from South Aridlands?" shouted Caspian.

"I was afraid that you might fly into a rage and hurt my mom, so ..."

Willow's voice trembled, and she started trailing off.

She felt guilty about it ever since the day he returned home.

+15 BONUS

"I might have forgiven Mrs. Stewart if you had told me the truth right away. But now, I'll have to kill her to avenge my mother."

He then turned to leave the room.

Willow was startled as she knew better than anyone that once Caspian vowed revenge, he would seek an eye for an eye against all who wronged him.

He had killed so many since he started avenging Lilith. Kate would just be one more target among the pile of bodies.

She hurried after him and hugged him from the back.

"Caspian, please! Spare my mom!" begged Willow.

"she a part in my mother's death and had been hiding the truth from me. There's no

way I could possibly forgive her."

"But she's my mother, and she's also your mother—in—law! Please, Caspian, give her a chance, for my sake!"

"Unlike you, I don't have any reason not to kill her," answered Caspian. "Caspian, please. This is my one and only request. Please spare my mother." Willow tried to beg for Kate's life, knowing that Caspian had a soft spot for her–his own wife.

Caspian was furious. "My mom wouldn't have died if Mrs. Stewart never kicked her out of the house! Why are you still defending her actions?"

Kate had long been disrespectful toward Caspian, but he never held a grudge against her.

Before he left for South Aridlands, he had specifically instructed Willow to take care of Lilith so that Kate wouldn't bully her, but it

seemed that his words fell on deaf ears.

Willow held tightly onto him and pleaded, "Because, at the end of the day, she's still my mom! What else could I possibly do? It's

my fault that I couldn't protect Madam Ziegler from her. If you want revenge, take my life instead!"

Caspian was upset upon hearing Willow willingly take on the blame for Kate. He felt bad that she was willing to bear all of Kate's faults.

"This has nothing to do with you! It's Mrs. Stewart's fault alone, and I will have my revenge, shouted Caspian.

He didn't blame Willow for all of this, as she was also often out of the house for work.

But he couldn't possibly forgive Kate for picking on Lilith, all while having her ugly face

+15 BONUS

Willow continued to persuade him. "You can't possibly blame my mom for all that happened, Caspian. Madam Ziegler used to be part of the

Girl Scouts, remember?

"She always had a great sense of justice within her. She would've reached out to help out those in need regardless of whether my mom had kicked her out on that night!"

She continued, "It was simply her fate."

Chapter 135 Not in the Mood

"Madam Ziegler wouldn't have wanted you to go on a killing spree to avenge her, Caspian. She was praised and loved for her bravery to help those in need.

"Do you want to ruin her reputation by going out and killing everyone? Do you want her to be known for having a son who would mercilessly slaughter all those who wronged her?

"We would become enemies if you were to kill my mom, Caspian. We would have to divorce."

Willow finally let out everything she had wanted to say.

"Even though my mom's death was not directly caused by Mrs. Stewart. I still can't forgive her for treating my mom like a maid and bullying her the entire time," answered Caspian.

"It's true that what she did was wrong. But as long as you spare my mom, I'll try to change her

for the better."

"Sparing her doesn't mean that I'll ever forgive her."

He couldn't possibly ever forgive Kate for what she had done.

Willow also understood that he would hold onto the grudge for a long time. But for now, she just wanted him to spare Kate's life.

"Thank you, Caspian. I was also furious when I learned about all the things she had done to Madam Ziegler, and I couldn't accept it either."

She was glad that the issue didn't get out of hand. With Caspian's dedication to revenge, Kate would've been a goner if Willow hadn't stopped him right here.

"Let's go to bed, Caspian. It's just the two of us now. Don't think about anything else for now.

Willow tried to change the topic and shift Caspian's attention away.

He coldly replied, "I don't have the mood for any of this."

He felt nothing but injustice because Kate got away with mistreating Lilith during her stay at

the house.

Willow then moved to face Caspian and stood on her toes to match his height. Caspian suddenly felt a tinge of sweetness spread across his lips.

Willow had hoped that she could make him forget about seeking revenge for now.

It had been quite some time since they could enjoy the presence of one another, thanks to all the chaos.

But Caspian wasn't in the mood for any intimacy. He was still furious and couldn't stop

+15 BONUS

As Willow tried to go in for a kiss, Caspian gently pushed her away. Willow was surprised by his rejection. "What's wrong, Caspian?"

"I'm not in a good mood tonight," explained Caspian as he turned to leave. He couldn't stop thinking about how Kate had bullied Lilith, so he was unable to properly enjoy having any alone time with Willow.

She could understand why he was furious because Kate's attitude toward Lilith had been vile.

She could only hope that this grudge of his would soften over time.

Caspian returned to his room and tossed around in his bed, unable to fall asleep. Images of Lilith being bullied around the house

by Kate would resurface whenever he closed his eyes.

He felt helpless about the fact that he couldn't enact his vengeance against his mother—in—law.

Willow was also unable to fall asleep as Caspian's sudden shift of attitude

gave her too much of a shock.

Their relationship had been steadily growing closer and closer, only to be met with an abrupt stop due to him finding out the truth about Kate.

The next day, the Inspector General's office received a new letter of appointment detailing. Joey's promotion as the new Inspector General.

The entire office was surprised by the news because no one had expected Joey to be promoted.

The most surprised of all was Neil Banks, the second—in—command in the office. He had assumed that he would be promoted to Inspector General to replace the deceased Ezekiel.

Even Joey was surprised by the sudden news.

She felt as if she was dreaming, but the details were written clearly without any shadow of a doubt in the appointment letter.

She suddenly remembered her conversation with Caspian back then and realized that Caspian. sounded as if he already knew of her promotion.

However, she didn't realize that Caspian had helped her earn this promotion. Colleagues within the office came up to Joey to congratulate her for being appointed as the new Inspector General.

Joey was a person with a great sense of responsibility, and the new position only strengthened her beliefs. She immediately held a meeting as the new Inspector General to discuss and deal

+15 BONUS

She had longed to organize an extensive operation to help resolve the city's issues, but she had never had the authority to do

so. But now, she was finally given the opportunity to bring her dreams to reality.

Right after the meeting was over, an officer came to report that Caspian was looking for her.

Joey was surprised by the sudden visit and instructed the officer to bring him in.

Caspian came into the Inspector General's office to find Joey sitting at where Ezekiel used to sit and said, "I knew you would

become the new Inspector General."

"You were right on the money. Is there anything I can help you with today?"

asked Joey.

"I want to retrieve the machete."

The very same machete he had used to kill Dark Blades was seized by the Office of Inspector General back then.

He wanted to retrieve it, as it once belonged to Lilith.

But Joey swiftly declined his request. "I can't release the murder weapon back to you."

Caspian was shocked that she would openly disregard his request without a thought.

"The machete belonged to my mother. It is one of the most important things she has left behind. I hope you can understand its significance and why I wish to retrieve it."

Joey seemed concerned. "What if you're going to murder someone with the machete?"

"Relax. I only wish to bring it home and keep it there."

Caspian felt slightly betrayed by her attitude after all they had gone through. "I can't simply release the machete back to you after I've seized it," answered Joey.

"Are you trying to keep the machete to yourself?"

She argued, "What are you talking about? I have no need for a machete even older than myself. It's not even worth selling it for scrap."

"Joey, don't you dare try to pawn it off. The machete means more to me than you could ever imagine!"

The machete was one of the only remaining items from Lilith and held great sentimental value for Caspian. He had deliberately

made the trip to the Inspector General's office just so that he could retrieve the machete.

He continued, "I've helped you with eradicating hundreds of criminals. All I ask for now is for you to give me back the machete. I

promise you that I'll properly store the machete in a safe

+15 BONUS

Caspian couldn't believe that he was being polite while arguing with someone. He just wanted to get Lilith's machete back.

Joey waved he hands and replied, "Alright, fine. That's enough. I'll give it back to you."

Chapter 136 Robbery

Caspian's prolonged argument with Joey over the machete was hindering her schedule as the new Inspector General.

She decided to just return the machete back to him.

And Caspian immediately left the office as soon as he got the machete.

He had yet to inform Joey about the incident between Jeremy and Lana since he already had Sylvia investigating it.

He decided to deal with the matter personally.

He didn't drive his sports car today and instead opted for an SUV to avoid attracting unwanted

attention.

Caspian then drove to Stephanie's house for a visit. He had also planned to visit Elias and Lana in the hospital later.

He received a call from Sylvia en route.

"Caspian, 30 elites, along with the best military doctor, had moved out.

Estimated time of arrival would be noon today," reported Sylvia.

"Very well. Send the doctor over to Southlake Hospital once they arrive. You'll be in command of the elites. I need you to clear

the assets belonging to the Yorks and the Flying Dragons."

"Yes, sir!"

Stephanie wasn't aware that Caspian was coming over to pay her a visit.

She packed up the 150 thousand dollars and was about to head to the bank to deposit the cash. She felt unsafe with having

such an amount lying around at home.

Unfortunately, her neighborhood was less than friendly. She had just taken a few steps out of her house when a fleet of vans stopped right in front of her.

She quickly realized that they were all Tony's men.

She was scared out of her wits as she had never expected to run into them.

The vans quickly surrounded her as she tried to escape.

Dozens of men soon came out from the vans.

"What do you want?" asked Stephanie.

+15 BONUS

Tony himself made an appearance as well. "My men were beaten up after failing to pick up the 'management fee' yesterday. But

we'll see if you can still escape us today."

He was pissed as he had been chasing after Caspian since he received an update from his underlings yesterday, only to be

thrown off the trail by Sylvia's skillful maneuver.

He wasn't the type of person to simply let it go. And thus, he had brought his men to pay Stephanie a visit. They were also

slightly surprised to run into their target en route.

"I don't know those people that beat up your men! You should be looking for them, not me!" explained Stephanie.

Tony replied, "Bitch, please. My men saw you going into the hotel with the two of them for a meal! You can't even make up a

proper lie about your friends?"

She was speechless as she realized that his men had been following them all this time.

"So? Where are the two of them?" asked Tony.

"I've no idea."

She wouldn't rat out any details about Caspian as she was afraid he might be targeted by Tony.

"Guess I'll have to ask you to pay for my men's medical bills," replied Tony. "I don't have money for that."

Stephanie subconsciously held her bag tightly as she frantically explained.

The bag held all of the 150 thousand dollars Caspian had given her.

However, her action only served to attract Tony's attention instead.

He shouted, "What's in the bag? Show it to me!"

She started panicking. "Absolutely not! I can't give you my bag!"

She wouldn't give away the money that Caspian gave her for Elias' emergency treatment.

Tony was running out of patience. "Bring me her bag! I'll see what's inside myself."

His men jumped at Stephanie as soon as the order was given.

Although Stephanie was terrified, she held tightly onto the bag as if her life depended on it.

She screamed her lungs out for help. "Help! Anyone! Save me, please! I'm being robbed!"

Tony's men began beating her up without any shred of mercy while she defended the bag in

her arms.

Tony quickly realized that the bag must have been carrying something extremely valuable.

2/4

+15 BONUS

She continued to call for help as she fell down to the ground. "Save me, please! Anyone!"

Unfortunately, she was stranded on a remote path that hardly anyone ever passed through.

Even if anyone did pass through, they would've already left the vicinity upon seeing Tony's

men.

"Beat her up! Harder! Until she lets go of the bag!" ordered Tony.

He had lost all patience as she chose to make things difficult while screaming his ears off.

The men also amped up the attack at Tony's order.

Stephanie eventually fell unconscious from all the blows raining down upon her body.

One of the thugs quickly snatched the bag away from her hands and brought it over to Tony.

He opened the bag and was utterly shocked by the amount of money inside it. He started laughing out loud in disbelief. "What the fuck? How does she have so much money? Can't believe she really said she doesn't have any!"

He genuinely didn't expect Stephanie to be so rich.

One of his men raised his concerns. "Should we get her to a doctor, boss? She seems like she might die if we leave her alone."

Stephanie's unconscious figure seemed lifeless on the ground.

"Her life doesn't matter. Let's just get out of here!"

Now that he had what he wanted, Tony waved at his men to get the hell out of the place.

He couldn't care less whether Stephanie would survive now that he had such a huge sum of

money.

He retreated into the van right after issuing his order.

The vans soon dispersed from the crime scene.

Meanwhile, Caspian had passed by some of the vans going down the opposite direction.

He was confused by the fleet of vans until he noticed that a man with a scar on his face was

sitting in the passenger seat.

His gut feeling told him that something bad must have happened, considering that this was Stephanie's neighborhood.

Caspian stepped on the gas and sped off to check on Stephanie.

A few minutes later, he found a woman lying on the ground unconscious.

+15 BONUS He stopped the car and went down to check on her, only to realize that the woman was none other than Stephanie herself.

He quickly realized that the escaping vans were filled with men who had beaten up his teacher.

He picked up the disheveled Stephanie, with blood still dripping from her mouth off the ground, and shouted her name.

He kept on shouting as he held her in his arms.

He noticed that her clothes were tainted with plenty of footprints. And with all the injuries across her body, he could only imagine what she had been through.

Chapter 137 Good Doctor

"Ms. Wildman, are you okay? Ms. Wildman!"

Caspian carried Stephanie into the car to take her to the hospital.

Stephanie finally woke up as he reached his car.

"Caspian? Why are you here?"

She had assumed that she was dreaming.

"I saw you lying unconscious on the ground here when I was coming to visit you. What happened? I'm bringing you to the hospital for now!"

She started crying. "Your money... It's all gone. They took all of it."

She had wanted to pay for Elias' medical expenses with the money.

But it was instead taken away by Tony and his men.

"Tony and his men robbed me! I had kept all your money in a bag, and they took it away after they beat me unconscious."

Caspian tried to console the sobbing Stephanie. "It's fine, Ms. Wildman. It's not worth more than your life!"

"But I can't always trouble you for money! I wanted to pay for my dad's medical expenses with the money... But now, it's gone.

Do they actually just want my family to die?"

She felt that she was probably the most unlucky person in the world right now. Caspian was on the verge of killing all of Tony's men as he watched Stephanie cry out in despair.

He realized that Tony and his men were beyond salvation. Removing them from existence was more of a public service at this point.

He joined the investigative team under the Office of Inspector General precisely to root out all evil-doers like Tony from Southlake City.

"It's alright, Ms. Wildman. I'll get your money back for you." He realized that even though Stephanie really needed the money, she wouldn't accept another huge sum of help from him

without feeling guilty about it.

He decided to hunt down Tony and his men to retrieve the money for her. Stephanie frantically explained, "Don't be rash, Caspian! They were looking for you in the first place! You're just running into their trap if you look for them yourself!"

+15 BONUS

She didn't want Caspian to endanger himself for her sake, as it would not be wise to deal with Tony's men and their ruthless

beatings alone.

"We need to bring you to the hospital and get your wounds patched up, Ms. Wildman."

He felt that a local bully like Tony wasn't worthy of his time and attention. He decided to let Sylvia deal with them.

He remained patient and decided to wait for his elite troops to arrive. With enough manpower and a proper plan, he could round up and eradicate all the men in one go.

Stephanie was still worried sick about the money. "I'm fine, Caspian. We need to report the robbery to the police. We'll need their help to get our money back."

"It's okay. Just leave everything to me. I can help pay for your father's medical treatment for now as well," answered Caspian.

He swiftly brought Stephanie to the hospital.

As he entered the building, the nurses began to flock to him and started chattering with each other.

They still remembered how he had dealt with a criminal in the hospital. Stephanie was intrigued as to why he was seemingly showered with adoring glances.

She just assumed that it was because he was an attractive and tall young man.

The two of them soon arrived at Elias' hospital ward.

Caspian walked in to find Elias completely wrapped up in bandages.

Stephanie greeted her dad as she walked in, saying, "Dad, look, Caspian's here to visit you."

Elias was surprised to find Caspian as well.

"Caspian! Why are you here?"

He still remembered the young man who had frequently visited his house for dinner.

"Mr. Wildman, how are your injuries?" asked Caspian.

Elias sighed and explained, "Oh, well. My calf was broken into pieces. I'm not sure if I can ever. stand up again."

He never expected Stephanie to be fired from the school. Even worse, he wasn't given a chance to speak up for her daughter

before being beaten up and had his leg broken by Tony's men.

He tried to fight back against his depression for the sake of his wife and daughter.

"Don't worry, Mr. Wildman. I've already invited a great friend of mine to treat your injuries.

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"Thank you, Caspian, truly."

+15 BONUS

Elias didn't really care whether or not his friend could cure his injuries. He was just happy that Caspian remained a good friend to his family.

"You're welcome, Mr. Wildman. I only wish to repay you for your kindness. By the way.

where's Lana? My doctor friend will also be attending to her once he arrives." Stephanie stood up and motioned to guide Caspian to Lana's room. "She's also in the hospital. I can bring you over."

Caspian nodded his head. "Thanks."

Elias was delighted at the news that Lana, too, might have a chance for a full recovery.

Caspian soon followed Stephanie into a different ward

Lying on the bed was a fine—looking young lady, which Caspian quickly realized was Lana herself.

Next to Lana was a depressed–looking older woman who was her mother, Ruby Norman.

Lana's father wasn't around the hospital due to his busy schedule at work "Ms. Wildman," Lana enthusiastically greeted Stephanie as they entered the room.

Ruby was surprised by the visit as well "Mu Wildman, it's good to see you" Stephanie smiled and replied, "I had just visited my father earlier, so I'm here to visit Lana as well"

She also introduced Caspian to the mother daughter duo

She continued, "Caspian had invited a doctor friend of his to treat Lana's injuries. We have high hopes for her recovery

Caspian nodded his head in agreement. The military doctor would soon arrive to help out.

Ruby seemed worried "Oh, Mr Lynch, how much does your friend charge for his services

She had already depleted her family's savings and couldn't afford to pay for Lana's surgery. And the most depressing news of all

was that not a single doctor in Southlake City had any confidence in curing Lana completely.

Caspian gave a reassuring smile. "Please don't worry, Mrs. Thomas. The doctor is a good friend and comrade of mine. He won't require any payment for his services.

He knew it would be unreasonable to charge Ruby for the surgery when she was already

struggling with money.

+15 BONUS

The services for a military doctor weren't something an ordinary citizen would've been able to afford anyway.

Ruby's hands trembled with excitement as she tried to hold back her tears.

She was just happy that someone reached out a helping hand for her family in these dire times.

Lana also proudly declared, "If I can stand up studying and becoming a doctor as well!"

"I'm sure you will," replied Caspian.

Once more, I want to dedicate my life to

He had nothing but absolute confidence in the skills of military doctors. He had seen the doctors in action throughout all the

battles he had fought in South Aridlands.

Ruby angrily complained, "That bastard Jeremy... I can't believe he's still a free man after all that he's done to us. Justice no longer exists in this world."

She had thought long and hard about anything that could help bring justice for Lana and her family. But all her attempts were in vain against the Lincolns.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Thomas. Karma will soon answer their evil deeds," answered Caspian.

He would never let Jeremy get away with turning the lives of a young, innocent lady and her family this miserable.

Chapter 138 Female Elite

As Stephanie was chatting with Lana and Ruby, Caspian sneakily went to settle any outstanding payments for Lana and Elias.

He wanted the injured folks to relax and continue to recuperate in peace.

He understood that Lana's family had bled themselves dry in order to pay for her stay at the hospital, so he took out 50 thousand dollars in cash as a gift for them.

He then returned to Lana's ward and gave half of the money to Ruby.

Ruby had naturally refused the money but eventually accepted it after multiple attempts of convincing.

His gift of money was actually very much needed for Ruby and her family. She and her daughter were immensely grateful for his generosity.

Caspian wanted to give them the entire sum but was worried they might feel uncomfortable about receiving such a huge amount.

After he left the room, he decided to give the rest of the money to Stephanie. It was not Stephanie's first rodeo with Caspian, and she really needed the money as well, so she gratefully accepted his aid.

They both then returned to Elias' ward to keep him company.

At 4:00 pm, Caspian finally received a call from Sylvia.

He excused himself from the room before picking up the call.

"Caspian, all 30 elites and a military doctor have arrived at Southlake City," reported Sylvia.

"Who's the good doctor?" asked Caspian.

"It is none other than Avon Long."

He nodded his head with satisfaction as Avon was second to none when it came to medical expertise.

His skills were considered divine, and his efforts in the war in South Aridlands were legendary. All sorts of grievous injuries seen

on the battlefield were mere child's play in front of Avon. Lana's injuries would be a piece of cake for him.

"Caspian, your orders?" asked Sylvia.

The investigative team was still gathering information about all the evil—doers active within Southlake City.

+15 BONUS

'Bring Avon to the Southlake Hospital. And as for the elites, prepare some lodging in an appropriate hotel. I'll send them for a mission later," instructed Caspian.

"Yes, sir. Caspian, I've something I'd like to personally report about."

"Just speak your mind."

'Among the 30 elites dispatched, one of them is a woman. I've absolutely no idea what Julian was thinking when sending her in."

Generally speaking, a dispatched elite troop usually consisted of only male

combatants as it was the more convenient option in all aspects, such as accommodation and food.

A single female combatant alone would hinder the team with specialized requests and separate accommodation.

"Who is it?" asked Caspian.

"It's Macy Osborne," answered Sylvia.

Caspian was taken aback when he heard that because he had long disliked Macy.

Macy Osborne was a junior to Sylvia by service time, and both her appearance and abilities were highly regarded by everyone.

Caspian figured that she might even be stronger than Sylvia.

Previously, in a tournament, Macy had defeated all of her challengers, including the fellow men who were deployed alongside

her to Southlake City right now.

He valued her strength, but her arrogance would prove troublesome as she once challenged Caspian to a duel.

Caspian had felt disrespected to be challenged by a woman for his title as the Diatoranian God

of War.

Macy then had to settle for a fight with Sylvia instead, and it had taken Sylvia all her strength to come to a draw with Macy.

With how much time had passed since then, he figured that she must have gotten even

stronger.

Although Macy's strength was undeniably powerful, she wasn't considered the sharpest tool in the shed. She wasn't a good

commander, and she had often disregarded orders from her superiors and had remained merely an elite combatant for a long time.

She had even ignored Caspian's orders back then, but she had never made any major mistakes or wrongdoings. He couldn't punish her for simply ignoring his orders.

"Why is she here?"

+15 BONUS

Caspian was in disbelief.

"That's what I'm trying to figure out as well, Caspian. I've been trying to get in contact with Julian ever since."

Even Sylvia sounded like she was utterly done with life as they talked about the troublesome soldier.

She recalled her battle with Macy back then and still felt anxious about it as she had almost lost the duel.

Caspian replied, "Fuck it. Whatever. I'm sure she ignored Julian's commands and tagged along on her own accord. Just make

sure she never calls me Lord Caspian out in public."

"I understand. I'll bring Avon to the hospital soon."

Ten minutes later, Sylvia arrived with Avon at Southlake Hospital.

The two of them joined Caspian to meet up with the director of the hospital and made their intentions known.

Avon had also brought along his identification and certificates as a medical expert.

The director willingly provided full cooperation for the opportunity to work with such a skillful military doctor.

After that, Avon went to Lana's ward to visit her.

"What do you think, Avon?" asked Caspian.

No Prob

whatsoever. I'll have her fixed up in two weeks. I guarantee it, Caspian," answered Avon with confidence.

He had saved countless soldiers from the brink of death throughout the decade he was of service to the troops. Lana's injuries were nothing compared to all he had achieved.

There was no patient that Avon couldn't cure.

Caspian nodded in satisfaction as he fully believed in Avon's abilities. Lana couldn't believe what she was hearing. "Are you serious? I'll be fully recovered in two weeks?"

"Every doctor had said that she would never stand up again for the rest of her life. Are you really sure you can give her a

complete recovery in two weeks?" asked Ruby in disbelief.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Thomas. I believe in Avon's abilities. He has saved countless of my comrades from the brink of death. I'm sure he can also save your daughter," answered Caspian.

Ruby started to cry tears of joy. "Thank you! Oh, thank you! I'm eternally grateful if you can

+15 BONUS

She was grateful enough for the help coming from Caspian and Avon in these dire times.

Caspian then brought Avon over to visit Elias. Avon quickly concluded that treating a broken leg would be an even easier job for him.

As Avon was examining Elias for his injuries, a woman with an exquisite figure dressed in military camo arrived outside the room.

Chapter 139 Macy Osborne

Caspian froze up i

in place when he saw the newcomer.

+15 BONUS

It was none other than the problematic Macy Osborne herself.

He immediately tensed up and asked, "What are you doing here, Macy?" "Caspian, I came out for a stroll since it's too boring at the hotel," answered Macy nonchalantly.

She had already been informed by Sylvia to address Caspian accordingly in public.

Stephanie was surprised to find such an imposing female soldier looking for Caspian.

"Follow me." Caspian motioned for Macy to follow him out for a private conversation.

Her exquisite figure, along with the striking military camo, attracted a lot of attention as she followed Caspian out of the hospital.

A lot of men turned around and gawked at her beautiful face and body as she passed by.

However, Caspian looked grim throughout the walk as he brought her all the way out of the hospital to a more secluded location.

He then turned around and said, "Attention!"

Macy obediently paused her steps and stood at attention.

"Macy Osborne!" shouted Caspian angrily.

"Present!"

"What are you doing here in Southlake City?"

"To ensure Lord Caspian's safety!"

"I already have plenty of protection with me. You're not needed here. Return to South Aridlands at once!" ordered Caspian.

"I'd prefer not to!" answered Macy.

"Are you defying my orders? I said, return to South Aridlands at once! You're not needed here!

He wanted nothing to do with Macy as she was too ruthless with her actions and preferred to act alone. As a commander, there

was nothing he hated more than a disobedient soldier.

She calmly explained, "I wouldn't dare defy your orders, sir! But South Aridlands is relatively peaceful and boring right now.

That's why I came to Southlake City."

+15 BONUS

Caspian felt that he was getting a headache dealing with her. "Boring"?" She gave out a sly–looking smile. "That's right! Southlake City is way better! And besides, I get to look at my handsome

commander every day!"

He remained unfazed. "I'm not joking around with you!"

He knew that treating her well would only create more problems.

He also knew he wouldn't be able to discipline her in due time.

"Relax, Caspian. Why the scary face? I've always listened to your orders on the battlefield."

He was utterly done with arguing with this nutjob of a soldier.

He wanted to send her back to South Aridlands. But he realized that forcing her to do so might only cause unnecessary

problems when she threw a tantrum about it.

He decided to just let her stay around for now. "Fine, but at least get a change of clothes when you're out in public. You don't

have to flaunt your uniform around to show that you're a soldier."

"Oh, well, I was in a bit of a rush and forgot to change my clothes. I'll keep it in mind next time!"

Caspian pulled out his phone and called Sylvia to escape from conversing with Macy.

Soon after, Sylvia had arrived where the two had been waiting.

"What happened, Caspian?" asked Sylvia.

"Assign Macy to a mission right away. She's complaining about being bored." Macy immediately lit up. "Mission?"

She seemed energized at the mention of a mere mission as if she had been bored out of her mind back in South Aridlands.

"Tony and his men had stolen Ms. Wildman's money. I need the both of you to eradicate the pests and bring back the stolen money," ordered Caspian.

Macy replied, "Who's of him."

this Tony you're talking about? I've never!

She wasn't familiar with the current situation in the city and had never heard of Tony.

But she was simply satisfied with the fact that there was a job to complete.

"Tony Brooks is a local bully around these parts. As for what he looks like, investigating it is part of your mission. Don't mess this up," answered Caspian.

Sylvia replied, "Yes, sir!"

C+15 BONUS

"I need you to get some answers out from him before you kill him. I need to know who he is working for and why he beat up Mr.

Wildman."

Both Sylvia and Macy answered in unison. "Yes, sir!"

"That's all. Move out!"

Caspian waved his hands and dismissed the duo. He just wanted to get it over with so that Macy would leave him alone.

He then returned to the hospital ward.

Stephanie noticed his return and asked, "Who's that beauty from earlier, Caspian?"

"A comrade of mine. She came along with Avon. It's been some time since we last met, so she personally paid me a visit," explained Caspian.

"Oh, I see!"

Stephanie nodded her head and took his answers at face value.

She didn't question him further.

Sylvia and Macy soon arrived at a hotel where Tony and his men were enjoying a feast with the stolen money.

The duo had changed into a casual fit to blend in with the civilians along with a dozen of the

elite combatants.

Meanwhile, within the hotel...

"Boss! Cheers!"

"We hit it big today!"

"That's right! Can't believe that stanky old teacher was just pretending to be poor!"

"Cheers!"

Tony's underlings had drunk themselves dizzy.

"I can't believe you guys are all riled up over just a few hundred thousand dollars. There's more to come if you continue to work under me!"

Tony was also excited over their big catch, but he didn't show it on his face. He continued to enjoy the feast along with his men and eventually got so drunk he couldn't walk straight anymore.

At this point, a few SUVS arrived outside the hotel.

+15 BONUS

A dozen imposing–looking men rushed into the hotel and swiftly located Tony's room.

Among them were Sylvia and Macy.

Tony was frightened when his room was suddenly invaded by a bunch of strangers.

Macy initiated the conversation. "Are you Tony Brooks?"

"That's right! And who is this beauty looking for me?"

He was instantly charmed by her looks and let down his defenses.

"Looking to lock you up, that's what! Round up all his men!" shouted Macy. Sylvia was speechless by Macy's behavior, as she was supposed to be the leader of the operation.

The soldiers had also listened to Macy's commands out of fear and promptly took down Tony and his men.

The drunken hooligans were unable to react at all.

"Why are you arresting us? I don't even know who you guys are!" demanded Tony. "You might not know any of us, but we know what you've done," answered Macy.

Chapter 140 Wicked Plan

The elite soldiers brought Tony and his men into their car.

The sudden event left everyone at the hotel dumbfounded, as they had long gotten used to never offending Tony and his men.

They never expected that the hooligans would be dealt with and captured in an instant.

Macy turned to Sylvia and said, "We should pay for their meal, Sylvia. It would be unfair to the hotel otherwise."

Sylvia rolled her eyes in disbelief as she was being ordered around by her junior. She soon came to realize this was why

Caspian hated having Macy around.

However, she decided not to make a big deal about it.

Macy waited for Sylvia to make the payment before leaving the hotel together. They had already discussed where they would be executing Tony and his

They had already discussed where they would be executing Tony and his men.

The elite troops soon brought Tony and his men to the outskirts of Southlake City.

Tony was utterly terrified as he demanded, "Just who the hell are you guys?" "We work for Caspian!" answered Macy.

He was confused by the answer. "Caspian? You mean that good–for–nothing Caspian Lynch?"

"He's more of a man than you could ever hope to be."

Macy had become depressed and secretly cried for days when she learned

that Caspian was

married.

However, she finally felt some sense of relief now that she could visit him every day in

Southlake City.

"I don't think I've any grudges with Caspian, so why are you doing this?" asked Tony.

He had heard only rumors about Caspian.

She coldly explained, "Because you've offended Caspian's teacher, Stephanie!"

Tony and his men instantly shivered with fear as they were guilty of robbing Stephanie in broad daylight.

They never expected that Stephanie was Caspian's teacher.

He sheepishly asked, "So what do you want from us?"

"Give us back the money that you stole!"

1/5

+15 BONUS

He obediently brought out Stephanie's bag and handed it over..

He began to beg for mercy. "This is all that's left. Please, let us go."

Tony and his men had already spent tens of thousands in quick succession ever since they robbed Stephanie.

He had never expected to be caught by Caspian and his men so soon. Macy continued her interrogation. "Another question. Why did you beat up Stephanie's father? Who gave you the orders?"

"I can't tell you about that!"

Tony couldn't afford to reveal his benefactor hiding in the shadows.

Macy wasn't in the mood to negotiate for an answer. "Finish them off! We'll see if you'll start to talk then."

The elite soldiers each brought out their own pistols.

Dozens of gunshots rang out in succession right next to Tony. His men were instantly killed without even having a moment to beg for mercy.

He screamed in terror as he watched his men fall down beside him one by one.

ras

Macy continued, "You're next if you still want to keep your mouth shut." "It's Belvin! Belvin Lincoln! He's the one who ordered us to beat up Stephanie's dad!'

He instantly revealed the real mastermind in the shadows in an attempt to

save his own skin.

Macy was finally satisfied as she had gotten the information she wanted.

"Scumbags like you are nothing but a public menace.

Killing you would be doing the city a favor!"

She pulled out her own pistol and proceeded to execute Tony right then and there.

Sylvia realized that Macy was, in fact, quite the efficient soldier when she was properly carrying out her mission.

She felt like she did nothing while Macy did all of her work for her.

One hour later, the duo soon returned to Southlake Hospital.

Caspian was spending time with Stephanie and Elias in his hospital ward.

While Avon was treating Lana's injuries in her room

Sylvia brought the bag along and showed it to Stephanie. "Ms. Wildman, is this your bag?"

+15 BONUS

Stephanie instantly recognized the bag as hers. "It is! How did you get it back?"

"We ran into Tony and his men while they were out collecting money from the locals. We taught him a lesson and retrieved this bag for you."

Sylvia casually came up with an excuse for an explanation.

Stephanie accepted the bag and looked through the money inside.

"It's exactly the 150 thousand dollars that I put in! Thank you!"

She had genuinely never expected to get the money back after losing the lifeline given to her by Caspian.

All of her sadness was swept away instantly, and she cheered up.

"You're welcome, Ms. Wildman," answered Sylvia.

"Please be careful out there. Tony's quite famous around these areas. I'm sure he would try to get his revenge," warned Stephanie.

She had no idea that Tony and his men were already beyond this world.

She also had no idea just how powerful Caspian was. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been worried sick for his safety.

Sylvia calmly explained, "It's not a problem. He's just a random hooligan."

Caspian then chimed in, saying, "Relax, Ms. Wildman. Your money is back, and everything will be just fine."

Stephanie nodded as she realized that the two of them would help each other out and keep

each other safe as comrades.

Meanwhile, in a restaurant in Southlake City, Alicia was sitting at a table with Richard and

Nicholas.

All three of them were acquainted, as Nicholas had met the other two back when he was still

trying to court Willow.

The two men were influential figures in Southlake City and quickly became friends who would often meet up to enjoy a meal,

drink, or just have fun.

Alicia noticed the dejected. Nicholas at the table. "You seem down, Nicholas." Nicholas shook his head and sighed before speaking his mind. "Ever since I proposed to your cousin in front of everyone, the

Southlake Corporation pulled away and never cooperated with my family for business ever again.

+15 BONUS

"My family's reputation was tainted as a result, and I had lost all respect from my own family members. I just don't understand why all of this happened."

Richard tried to console his friend. "We're on the same boat, Nicholas. My uncle was fired from the Southlake Corporation for no good reason, and eventually, all cooperative business. ventures with my family were terminated as well. Now, my entire family hates me as well."

Alicia suddenly came up with a wicked plan as she watched the two men complain about life.

She had long been holding a grudge against Willow for always one—upping her in every aspect of life, especially that grand wedding of hers.

She had been waiting for an opportunity to strike back against Willow, but none had shown up for the longest time.

Until now, that was when Alicia realized she could make Nicholas a pawn in her plans.

She asked, "Nicholas, do you still have feelings for Willow?"

"Yeah, but she's already Caspian's wife now. Not much I can do about it, can I?" answered Nicholas dejectedly.

He felt helpless as he had been pursuing Willow's attention and love for a long time.

He had always fancied Willow for her beauty and exquisite figure. But unfortunately, Caspian had snatched his sweetheart away from him.

Alicia explained, "That doesn't really matter, you know? Just because there's a goalkeeper doesn't mean you still can't score! I

can help you get Willow back and rebuild the partnership between Southlake Corporation and the Archer family."

Nicholas was naturally hesitant with her offer at first. "That sounds too good to be true."

But he realized that he had no reason not to reject her offer if there was still a chance to make

his dreams come true.

He would rescue his princess from Caspian and bring a new era for the Archer family's influence in Southlake Corporation.

"It's true! But it might be risky. Would you like to try, Nicholas?"

He was eagerly waiting for her to explain the plan. "I ain't afraid! Just tell me what's your plan already."

Nicholas was willing to try anything Alicia would mention, so long as he could still have a chance to be together with Willow.

His one—sided love had blinded him so much that he would ignore any risks just for another chance.

