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”Haha... Young man, you can’t say that. To us, Fane is not an outsider but one of our family members because he gets along well with us!” Theodore laughed. He was slightly more confident when he recalled how Fane had very strong combat abilities and even marshals were not his opponent. Although he had no idea which powerful families these people were from, he still spoke straightforwardly. “Young man, we won’t fuss over how you killed our bodyguards just now. Please leave!” “Haha, what a joke! We came from far away and you expect us to leave just because you asked us to?” Another man also laughed and walked two steps forward. “Today, you have to hand Ivan Taylor over to us and the guy who dared to go on the battlefield in place of Ivan has to kneel in front of us and apologize for what he did. We won’t accept anything less!” “You...you are saying that you only need the both of them to kneel and apologize?” Old Master Taylor started calculating the situation secretly. These were people from Gin City and there were many masters there. Some masters stayed hidden and were basically hermit crabs. Their combat power might be comparable to that of the Gods of War. This was why the powerful people in the Gin City looked down on the Gods and Kings of War. “Nonsense, we mean that we’re killing Ivan Taylor and the replacement guy only needs to kneel down to apologize!” The first man, who was in white, smiled coldly and said angrily. “After all, the person who offended my fiance was Ivan Taylor and not that guy. However, this guy also made a mistake by replacing Ivan Taylor to join the army!” “About this...” Old Master Taylor frowned. “What do you think if we make it up to you with money? How does that sound? This incident happened five years ago, can’t we just sit down and have a civilized chat?” “Haha, do you think that we, from the Lambert family, are people that you can push around? Make it up to us with money? Do you think that we are short of money?” The man once again started laughing loudly. “I’m giving you guys ten minutes. If you cannot hand Ivan Taylor to me after ten

minutes, don't blame us for being ruthless. We will show you what real masters are by then!" Whoosh! One of the women behind both men directly drew her sword and waved it across the air. A wave of wind blew and a huge gap appeared on the branch of a plane tree not far away. "What?!" The Taylors turned pale when they saw what happened. Which powerful family were these four people from? They have never heard of the Lambert family but the family seemed to be a strong one from the way the opponents spoke. The most crucial point was that Fane's combat abilities did not seem comparable to this young woman. After all, the woman could carry out such a scary attack without getting close to her opponent. "Not bad, sword aura attack. You made sure it did not disappear after traveling such a long distance!" Fane glanced at the gap and said calmly while smiling indifferently. "Haha, you must be that young guy. Tell us, where did they hide Ivan Taylor? If you hand him to us, you won't need to kneel and apologize to us. The most crucial point is, your wife and your family members don't need to die!" The woman looked at Fane, laughed, and said. "You're quite young. If you stay alive, there's hope for you to obtain a certain breakthrough and become a true master! However, I'm afraid that nobody here will survive if you don't obey us!" Another woman smiled coldly and said. "Now, you only have eight minutes left. Time is running out so make your decisions swiftly!"

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"Haha, although I have the urge to hand him over to you but I better not as some people will be unhappy if I do that!" Fane shrugged his shoulders and spread his hands as he spoke. "I'm afraid that you can't kill anybody here. After all, my wife and family are here. It's impossible for me to just sit around and do nothing!" "Fane, what are you talking about? What do you mean when you say you want to hand him over? How can you have such thoughts when you're the son-in-law who married into our family, a member of the Taylor family?" Theodore was surprised when he heard that Fane

wanted to hand Ivan over. If that was the case, his son's death was definite. Theodore was still worried even though he spoke to Fane. After all, the group of four in front of him had already proved their capabilities when they simply carried out an attack. That was not an easy thing to do. "Guys, many...many of us here are from the Gold family and we're not a member of the Taylors. We're here today for a simple lunch. Can we leave as your business with the Taylor family has nothing to do with us Golds?" The Gold family master immediately stood to the opposite side and wanted to immediately sever all ties with the Taylor family when he saw that the situation had escalated. "That's right, we're not members of the Taylor family. You people cannot kill us as we are innocent!" Kelly and his bodyguards immediately walked over and stood behind the Gold family master. "I...I am also from the Gold family!" Cecilia thought about it before quickly running over to stand with the Golds as if she was afraid that she would be dragged into what was happening. "Haha, who knows if you people are really from the Gold family? What if you're a member of the Taylor family but is pretending to be a member of the Gold family?" The man who stood at the front was called Lucas Lambert. He smiled coldly and said. "Haha... Today, I, Lucas Lambert, would not let anyone go. Now, all of you still have five minutes, make a decision!" "There...There's only four of you. Don't make us angry! After all, powerful outsiders can hardly afford to neglect local bullies!" Although they were afraid, one of the Taylor family's bodyguards still gritted his teeth and said. "Apart from that, Fane and the Gods of War are good friends, offending him means offending the Nine Great Gods of War! You're on a suicidal mission!" "Humph, I don't believe that the Nine Great Gods of War would fight us if we kill such a doctor!" The man smiled coldly. He was not worried although he was slightly fearful of the Nine Great Gods of War. The opponent's family was obviously very strong so they were not worried. Theodore was secretly rejoicing that his son was not present. His son would still be able to escape even if these people could not find Ivan and would kill them instead.

Hummm! However, at this moment, a sports car drove over and stopped at the entrance. “What’s going on? Why is this bodyguard dead?” Ivan and Xena came down from the car and were stunned. “Ivan, run!” Theodore’s face turned pale and immediately exclaimed when he saw that his son had returned.

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”Why run? Why do we need to worry when Fane is so strong? Apart from that, our Taylor family...” Ivan smiled coldly and said without much care. He had no idea the seriousness of what was happening. “Haha, you’re back? Today is the day of your death!” Lucas Lambert turned around and looked at Ivan coldly. The coldness in his eyes caused people to feel uncomfortable. “You...You are...” Ivan originally had a smile on his face but his smile soon froze and his expression was replaced by horror. Although it happened five years ago and this man had slightly matured over the years, Ivan still recognized him. “Sh*t, they are from Gin City!” Ivan was extremely frightened. These people had so much power years ago, this meant that they were from an influential family. They must be quite confident as they dared come looking for him. He wanted to escape after he spoke. Whoosh! The opponent waved his sword and a scary sword aura rushed toward Ivan. “No!” Theodore yelled out loudly. He knew how scary this person’s sword aura was. He also knew that his son knew nothing and was a normal person. If such an attack landed on Ivan, he would definitely die. The Taylors immediately looked at Fane. At this moment, only Fane could help Ivan. Fane was stunned as this was a good chance to kill Ivan. He had long wanted to kill Ivan but there was no suitable chance. Apart from that, he did not make a move because he was afraid that Old Master Taylor and the others would be angry when they found out. It was best for these people to help him kill Ivan. “Stop!” Fane did not hesitate although he had such thoughts. He yelled, jumped up, and rushed toward the opponents. However, he controlled his speed. He could definitely save Ivan but because he did not

intend to, he reduced his speed. After all, sometimes life and death during fights between masters happened in the blink of an eye. Whoosh! The sword aura blinked and arrived in front of Ivan. “Ah!” Ivan was frightened. He pulled Xena, who was beside him, over and blocked himself. Bang! Blood splattered everywhere as the scary sword aura landed on Xena’s chest. A scary cut appeared on her chest and blood splattered out. “You...” Xena lowered her head to take a look before turning around and glanced at Ivan. She fell straight to the ground. “I’m sorry!” Ivan turned around and was ready to escape. “Bastard!” Ivan was secretly happy but had an angry expression on his face and he yelled loudly. Whoosh! Another woman pointed her sword at Fane and blocked him. Fane deliberately slowed down previously and he immediately stopped after the other party finally caught up with him. He paused his movement and backed several meters. Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! The remaining three people directly rushed forward. They were quite speedy and caught up with Ivan within one to two seconds, surrounding him in the middle.