"What?!"

Hazel Malone and the others present gasped after seeing the sight.

They didn't expect that Rachel Hardy's skill would be this terrifying.

And what was going on with Harvey York?

It was as if he was giving Rachel instructions every time he spoke!

Rachel was the top talent within Mordu's Longmen branch, so how was he able to instruct her?

But the truth was there.

It was clear as day that Yin and Yang were both terrifying opponents.

But with Harvey's guidance, Rachel was able to deal with them smoothly.

The two slaps in the end were especially

exhilarating.

"He just got lucky!

"Does he think he's a God of War or something? Why is he still pretending to give out instructions now?"

A derisive look was showing on Garry Duncan's face.

Did Harvey even have the right to instruct Rachel?

He would've already been the best out of the younger generation if he did. He would've been invincible!

No matter how Garry looked at it, he thought that Harvey was just using the opportunity to show off and make a name for himself since he had connections with Rachel.

"What filth!"

Garry already had opinions toward Harvey at this moment.

'So, what if Harvey could show off?

'I can see through his so-called strength!

'In the eyes of people that don't know any better, he seems pretty talented.

'But for a professional like me, there's no point showing off like that!'

Naturally, Garry had already forgotten that he was just furiously slapped in the face a little while before.

Clap clap clap!

A string of claps echoed in the hall.

Alec Cloude stopped Yin, who was still raring to fight.

"You're good! You're really good!" Alec exclaimed while his interest peaked.

"As expected from the top talent of Mordu's Longmen branch! Talent like yours far exceeds expectations!

"Even I can't help but ask for your signed

autograph!"

Alec sang his praises while showing a face full of ridicule as if he was watching the world's greatest joke.

"Alec Cloude, you're still blabbering on even at this point?"

Harvey took a step forward while showing no emotion as if he was the one who bested Yin and Yang.

All the wealthy ladies who were present disdained him because of his attitude.

Harvey seemed at least quite capable before, but he was just a show-off who relied on women in the end.

"You disappoint me, Harvey!"

Disdain and disappointment showed on Hazel's face.

The influencers beside her felt like they had regained their confidence. Soon, they were pointing at Harvey with their noses

again.

Harvey completely ignored those nobodies and crossed his arms as he stared at Alec.

"I don't care what sort of grudge you have against the Smith family, but today...

"I can give you a chance to have a duel with Rachel," Harvey calmly said.

"If you can beat her, I'll let you do whatever you want.

"But if you can't, you leave with your men. How does that sound?"

Harvey intentionally provoked Alec.

Naturally, he knew that the guests would get dragged into the chaos if the battle continued.

But if Alec could be forced to back down, there shouldn't be too much of a problem.

"A duel?"

Alec was perplexed.

"Do you think I'm an idiot or something, Sir York?!

"You're just some filth that relies on women! What right do you think you even have to say that?

"Besides, clearly, I alone have the power t o suppress all of you right now. With just a single word, I can completely annihilate you all with the might of my brothers!

"So, why should I even duel her, to begin with?"

"Besides, the last fight was just us playing with you.

"I only needed to buy some time..."

Fierce footsteps echoed from outside at this moment!

Murderous intent was seeping inside!

About a hundred men with firearms flooded in, completely surrounding the hall skillfully.

Benjamin Lynch, Zeke Smith, Otis Kye, and other government officials were forced outside.

Even Benjamin's expression changed slightly after seeing such a sight.

Nobody thought that there would be such a turn of events that day.

The shooters had utterly suppressed the

entire place!

Numbers like this were simply terrifying!

"How dare you?!"

As the government of Mordu's second-in -command and a member of the Smith family, Zeke could not just stand idly by and watch the show.

He took a step forward and furiously glared at Alec Cloude.

"What does the Little Dwelling want with us, Alec?!" exclaimed Zeke coldly.

An evil smile leaked out of the corners of Alec's mouth.

"I have brought Yin and Yang, thirty killers, and a hundred Smith family shooters here...

"To celebrate Senior Smith's birthday!

"I wish Senior Smith to have a spectacular day like no other and die in peace on the very same day!" Alec completely ignored everyone present. Even Benjamin, Zeke, and the others felt unimportant to him at that moment.

He steadily moved forward with his subordinates trailing behind him.

People who blocked his path were all immediately kicked aside.

Arrogance!

He was utterly filled with arrogance!

Domineering!

His actions were utterly domineering!

"Alec Cloude!"

Yvonne Xavier's expression frantically changed.

"What do you want?!

"What right do you have to control our family's shooters?!

"What do you people want?! A coup?!"

Yvonne's words were directed toward the Smith family's shooters.

Not only did the shooters not defend the Smith family, but they were also standing by Alec's side. Yvonne had a horrible feeling about the situation.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Alec squinted while looking at Yvonne.

"Ms. Xavier, I always took you as an intelligent woman. How come you still don't understand the situation even after all this?

"Since we're at this point, there's no need for me to keep blabbering about anymore."

Alec showed no emotion then.

"I'm here for Jaden Smith tonight.

"If you know what's best for yourself,

you'll kill him off and hand him over. Things will be over in an instant, and your entire family will survive!

"But if you don't, I'll work a little harder t o kill every single one of you!

"Everyone that showed up in the hall tonight is all considered the enemy of the Little Dwelling!

"No need to talk to me about status and power!

"In my eyes, there is no nobility, no wealthy family, and no upper social circle. Only friend or foe!

"You either kill off Jaden and be my friend ...

"Or stand against me and die!

"All of you will decide your own fates tonight!" Alec squinted while he exclaimed.

Even though he did not say it out loud,

the guests were still scared witless.

Alec was a maniac without any sort of rhyme or reason!

He was a complete savage!

There was no way to even reason with him!

A cold gaze was showing in Harvey's eyes.

"Are you not a man, Alec?" Harvey calmly said.

"Or are you just scared of Rachel?"

"Me, scared of her?!"

Alec pointed his finger at the entire crowd with a cold smirk on his face.

"Killing you all wouldn't be any different compared to killing ants!"

"Every single one of my shooters has at least a hundred bullets in their firearms. I f they pulled the trigger at the same time, how many of you do you think can actually survive?"

The crowd's expression frantically changed after hearing those words.

Chief Leonard Bray, who was seated at the main table, stood up and coldly exclaimed, "Stop trying to show off already!

"Government officials, people from top families, and big characters from the underworld are all here today, Alec Cloude!

"Would you even dare to offend so many people at the same time?!

"Does the Little Dwelling have a death wish or something?!"

Bang!

Alec did not waste time speaking and waved his right hand. A shooter then pointed his firearm right toward Chief Leonard and pulled the trigger without the slightest hesitation.

Pfft!

Chief Leonard's left arm was instantly pierced. His face had completely lost color while showing a horrible expression.

It wasn't that Chief Leonard couldn't dodge the shot, but he didn't expect that Alec would actually order his men to pull the trigger!

If word actually spread about this incident, the Smith family would collapse instantly!

Bang!

A shot was fired right through Zeke

Smith's right arm. Zeke was trembling in pain while his face lost all color to the point where he almost passed out.

"How dare I?!"

Alec burst out laughing.

"I thought you're a wise man, Zeke! I didn't know that you're also a simpleton!

"Look closely. The people who shot you are from your family!

"It wasn't me who hurt you! You wouldn't push the blame on me now, would you?

"Enough talk already! Hand me Jaden Smith! If not, I'll have you all gunned to death!

"Besides, the Smith family's shooters are the ones doing it anyway. I don't have anything to do with it!

"Neither Longmen nor Dragon Cell can put any blame on me!" Alec threw his head back while he laughed maniacally and unscrupulously.

"Since you only want my head, why would you make it difficult for the guests?

"If you let everyone go, I'll let you do whatever you want with me. How does that sound?"

A person was being pushed out from within the deepest part of the hall.

Even though he was just a skinny man sitting in his wheelchair, an unspeakable aura was exuding from him.

The person was none other than Jaden Smith himself!

The crowd went silent immediately as soon as the richest man in Gangnam showed up.

Countless guests shifted their gaze toward Jaden.

Some were curious. Some admired him.

Some were trying to figure out his motives. Some completely disdained him.

But a lot more of them felt relieved.

Since Jaden showed up, he would surely get killed by Alec, which meant that the guests would be able to keep their lives.

Compared to the Smith family's lives and their own, everyone had already chosen their own without hesitation.

"Grandfather!"

Yvonne Xavier rushed forward, wanting to help her mother push the wheelchair.

Jaden showed a warm smile then made a gesture for Yvonne to take a step back. He then asked Michelle to push himself in front of Harvey York.

Jaden looked at Harvey with a hint of judgment, then showed admiration on his face soon after.

"Some outsiders told me long before that

Yvonne was interested in some fellow from Buckwood. I thought she was fooled by some rich playboy.

"After watching you behind the scenes for a while, you do seem quite capable!

"If you're willing to be the Smith family's live-in son-in-law, I'm willing to hand you authority over the entire family!"

After hearing those words, Hazel Malone and the others let out a puff of laughter.

The old man was still looking for a live-i n son-in-law even at that moment!

Harvey York was utterly speechless. He already had a wife. If word spread about Jaden Smith asking him to be the family's live-in son-in-law, there was no way Harvey would be able to give a statement.

Harvey immediately shook his head.

"Senior Smith, let's talk about it later.

"Let's deal with tonight's problem first."

Jaden smiled brightly.

"Yvonne Xavier's problem is a big one, and other matters are only trivial.

"Forget it. Since you young people have such thick skin, we'll discuss about this

after dealing with tonight's problem then."

Jaden glanced at Alec Cloude, who was standing not too far from him.

"Boy from the Cloude family. You knew that I'm hosting a birthday banquet tonight, yet you brought a coffin here to disrespect me," said Jaden calmly.

"Have you thought of the consequences?"

Alec froze slightly after seeing Jaden, then burst out laughing.

"Interesting. Truly interesting!

"I was wondering who you are. You must be Senior Smith in the flesh!

"You should know that today's your death day, right?

"What? Are you going to hop into the coffin yourself?

"That's fine by me. If you lie in there and let me bury you alive, I guarantee you

that I won't even lay a finger on everyone else here. How does that sound?"

"Sounds tasteless," replied Jaden nonchalantly.

"I have so much money with me. Of course, I wouldn't want to die, and that's why I can't accept your offer."

"You think you can just deny my offer if you want to?!"

Again, Alec laughed maniacally.

"Let me tell you right now. I have the final say here!

"If I want you alive, you'll stay alive!

"If I want you dead, you die!"

Alec casually pulled out a firearm and shot right in Jaden's direction.

Bang!

A bullet flew right beside Jaden's leg. A faint trail of smoke appeared out of thin

air.

But Jaden was not even fazed as Alec expected. He even showed no emotion then.

"Oh! As expected from a big character of one of the top ten families!"

Alec slightly froze after seeing the sight, then chuckled wretchedly.

"Not bad. You must've forgotten to dodge!"

Bang bang bang!

Three more shots were fired around Jaden.

The Smith family guards were boiling with anger. They wanted to charge forward, but the shooters were aiming right at their heads.

The guards' expressions frantically changed because of their situation.

The Smith family shooters who were

controlled by Alec all had the same background...

The deduction had induced a bold guess in the Smith family's minds.

But the guess was ludicrous, and that was why nobody dared to say it out loud before the mystery unfolded.

After being shot three more times, Jaden was still sitting in his wheelchair while showing no emotion, as if he did not mind letting Alec shoot at him.

"As expected from a big character. You have some strength in you, after all.

There's no change of expression on your face at all!"

Alec seemed confused.

"But this is so boring!" Alec exclaimed while pouting.

"How about I kill off the live-in son-inlaw that you're so interested in first, and then I'll kill you off next?" Alec seemed exhilarated.

"After all, someone told me previously that one should torture the heart before killing the body.

"Simply killing takes the fun out of everything!"

Alec then shifted his gaze toward Harvey, then thought about the situation for a moment.

"I'll give you a chance right now, Harvey." ³

"Didn't the old man have high hopes for you?"

"Make your move. If you break his neck and throw his corpse into the coffin, I promise I won't kill you. How's that?"

"If you don't comply, I'll order my men t o shoot you on the spot!"

"Don't dream of dodging. If you do, I'll kill the others first!"

So saying, Alec Cloude raised his hand and made a simple gesture. The following second, all of his men aimed their firearms at Harvey.

The safety was unlocked, and all of them were ready to shoot for the kill.

At this gruesome scene, the faces of the guests in the banquet paled instantly.

Many were aware of how ruthless and

cruel Alec Cloude could be.

Should Harvey try to dodge the incoming bullets, they would be the ones paying the price with their lives!

Benjamin and his men frowned, discontent with the way things were going.

None of them could guarantee if Jaden Smith's influence was enough to suppress and deter Alec.

However, one thing was for sure. Once the guns were fired, the outcome that would follow was ambiguous.

On one hand, there was a possibility that the guests would perish. The consequences of so many deaths at once was nothing to scoff at.

But just as Benjamin and his men readied themselves to retaliate, Harvey stepped forward indifferently and said, "Alec, you are the young master of Little Dwelling. But why are you so pathetic?"

"You don't even have the courage to fight my subordinates. Yet, you keep harping o n and on about killing!"

"Do you have the right to do that?"

Harvey's mockery rendered Alec stunned speechless. He was quick to recover from i t and retorted, "Subordinates? Are you trying to tell me Longmen's branch leader is your subordinate?"

"Oh, York! Why don't you claim to be Longmen's new branch leader? If you do, then I might respect you a little!"

"From the looks of it, you're a complete loser. Do you think anyone will believe you if you say you're the branch leader?"

"Even if you put on an emperor's robe, you won't look like royalty!"

Alec spat on the ground as soon as he was done with his insults, disdain and sarcasm written all over his hateful face. "Is that so?"

Harvey, howere, remained standing calmly with his hands folded neatly behind his back.

"I've told you the truth. Whether you believe it or not, it's up to you."

"In fact, I could easily order one of my people to kill you with just a single sentence."

"Do you believe my words?"

Alec sneered.

This loser truly regarded himself as Longmen's new branch leader.

Hazel and her posse, who were listening t o the two's conversation, shook their heads and stared at Harvey with disbelief.

'Can't he read the room? Why is he still putting on that pretentious act? Well, he certainly went all out with his dumb facade!" 'Soon, he'll die getting shot by Alec Cloude's men. Let's see what he'll do when that happens!'

"Order your people to kill me?"

Alec stepped forward unhesitatingly and brought his face close to Harvey. Derision was clear on his face, and he was adamant in testing Harvey's limits.

"Come on, York. I'll give you a chance. If you actually do that, I'll acknowledge your claim!"

"If you can't, I'll hack you into pieces and feed your corpse to the dogs!"

"Fine, I'll bite."

Harvey remained as indifferent as always.

"Beat him up until he dies."

The moment this order fell out of Harvey's lips, Rachel Hardy, who had been silent all this while, took a step forward and readied herself to attack.

Alec narrowed his eyes coldly, waiting for her move.

"Quickly retreat!" he barked.

But in the next moment, Yin and Yang's faces went green with shock. They were in the midst of dragging Alec to safety, ready to back away...

Until Harvey's nonchalant gaze fell straight on them.

The two masters, who were the level of King of Arms, were shocked. They could feel a powerful aura pressing against them. Their bodies stiffened from instinctive fear and their minds automatically went blank.

Alec himself sensed the impending danger. His arrogance disappeared in an instant.

He hurriedly took a step backwards and barked to his men, "Shoot now! Kill her!"

Alec's gunmen laid their fingers on the trigger, ready to pull it. Just then, Harvey's gaze casually swept over them.

They froze, devastated and frightened, so much that they were unable to move their fingers.

At that moment, Rachel took the opportunity to dash forward as fast as she could. Her speed was blinding.

In the world of martial arts, speed defines the winner.

Her attack seemed to have spanned across the world in an instant, attracting everyone's attention.

Slap!

Her hard slap landed crisply on Alec's face.

The impact sent Alec flying in the air. His

body fell and smashed onto the Mount Tai Stone at the further end of the hall entrance.

Crimson gushed out of his nose and mouth like a gory waterfall, and his neck was twisted in a horrible fashion. No one could determine whether he was alive or dead...

Rachel marched forward and trampled Alec's head with her foot unhesitatingly.

Her expression was calm and relaxed, as if she was simply stepping on a dying ant rather than a seemingly powerful human being...

Shocked!

The entire crowd looked on with bewilderment.

None of them imagined Rachel to be so powerful and courageous.

She actually managed to break through Alec's bodyguards with ease and sent

Alec flying with her attack.

Alec, on the other hand, was teetering between a precarious line of life and death. If Rachel exerted more force on her foot, he would perish on the dot.

Yin and Yang quickly appeared next to Alec, along with Alec's hired killers and gunmen. They were at a standstill, and could only watch Rachel's actions mutely. Their faces were horrid.

No one dared to make a move, and no one dared to speak.

At this moment, Rachel held Alec's lifeline.

"Young Master York! I've accomplished the mission," Rachel saluted to Harvey respectfully, her foot still firmly planted o n Alec's face.

Everyone looked at her reverence for Harvey with dumbfounded faces. Why was Rachel so respectful to ward Harvey?

Hazel was especially shocked. She couldn't believe her eyes.

Could it be? Was Harvey truly Longmen's new branch leader?

On one hand, she saw Harvey as a foreigner who could barely establish himself in Mordu despite his unseemly tactics.

On the other hand, he could be the young and promising, powerful branch leader who dominated Mordu in such a short amount of time.

Before Hazel could ask anything, however, a figure appeared at the gate almost at the same time Rachel finished speaking.

Suddenly, several of the Smith family's guards were flung through the gate like limp ragdolls. They convulsed in pain, having lost their strength and no longer able to move.

A woman clad in a long ancient white dress appeared in the hall, her face cold and devoid of any expression.

No one was exactly clear on how she had appeared.

Many were attracted to her impeccable appearance, lofty temperament and alluring figure.

"From the north comes a ravishing maiden..."

"Whose beauty stands alone."

Many men present were dazzled by her appearance, and their hearts began capering wildly in their chests.

For some reason, they had the strangest urge to kill Rachel and die for this woman's sake.

"Seduction..."

Harvey murmured, narrowing his eyes at the woman. His voice was akin to thunder

that snapped the spellbound men back into reality.

Many instantly broke out in a cold sweat...

They had almost lost their minds, close t o turning into Trisha Cloude's puppet.

"Trisha Cloude..."

The powerful members of the Smith family gasped at the same time. All of them recognized this woman as the Smiths' mortal enemy.

Trisha did not bother paying attention to Rachel, nor did she cast a glance at the fallen Alec at her feet. To her, both of them were meaningless existences.

She looked at Jaden Smith with a seductive look, fluttering her eyelashes. With a single step forward, she easily went past Rachel and approached Jaden.

"Very good, Old Smith. Looks like you're not dead yet."

"I've been waiting for this day for twenty years..."

"Ha, ha, ha!"

The beautiful Trisha let out a hollow, sinister laugh that sent chills down everyone's spines.

Trisha ignored the hundreds of people in the crowd and walked closer to Jaden.

With each step, the temperature in the hall dropped by a few degrees. When she was about less than ten yards away from Jaden, the hall was as cold as winter.

Several guards of the Smith family instinctively wanted to stop her, but before they managed to get close, daggers flew out and pierced their throats. They clutched their throats, shocked and appalled, before crumpling to the ground.

Harvey frowned. He could see that the current Trisha was much stronger than when she was at the pier.

She must have concealed her true prowess deliberately then.

She was ranked one of the top three on the killer list. Seeing her skills right now,

that was indeed a well-deserved reputation.

Harvey took out his phone to send a message. He stopped Rachel before she was about to march forward and battle Trisha.

He said to Trisha in a nonchalant tone, "Madame Cloude certainly deserves the praise. With such skills, even the number one ranked killer list isn't worthy to be your opponent, no?"

"But since I'm here today, I'm afraid you can't kill Old Man Jaden."

"Let's part ways. You take your way; I'll g o mine. Let's just pretend nothing has happened. How about that?"

Many people were struck dumb at Harvey's domineering tone.

This man actually dared to act so arrogantly before someone as dangerous as Trisha Cloude. He must be really

yearning for death!

Trisha glanced at Harvey. A spark of recognition appeared in her eyes.

She sneered coldly, "I showed mercy to you at the pier back then, York. Are you under the impression that I fear you?"

"Ask your people to let Alec go. Then, break both of your arms before me. Do all that, and I'll let you keep your life."

"Defy me, and today might just be your Memorial Day in one year."

But Harvey casually picked up a firearm o n the ground and said nonchalantly, " What if I say no?"

"Then, I'll gladly end your life!"

Following her declaration, Trisha raised her right hand. At once, a flying dagger flashed out like lightning, aimed directly at Harvey's throat.

Fast, critical and accurate!

Boom!

Harvey pulled the trigger. A lead bullet exploded out, knocking the flying dagger away.

"Great skill."

Trisha complimented, narrowing her eyes at Harvey's deflection.

"But are you sure you want to fight against me?"

"Harvey, this older sister doesn't want to kill you."

"Be obedient. Then Sister will spoil you, love you and give you all my life..."

Trisha's coaxing was akin to a spell that threw Harvey into a spiral of confusion.

Trisha sneered. The charm in her eyes dissipated.

The onlookers within the crowd looked at Harvey with disdain.

How could this man still be infatuated with her while his life was at stake?

That, and he was still adamant on pretending to be the new branch leader!

What was he thinking?

Yvonne saw that Harvey had seemingly fallen under Trisha's sinister control. She raised her voice and yelled, "Trisha Cloude! This is the Smith family's domain. It is not a place for you to act presumptuously!"

Yvonne waved her hand. Immediately, more than ten elites from the Smith family rushed out from the crowd and sprang at where she stood.

Swish!

Trisha waved her left hand in retaliation, her glare icy-cold.

The Smith family elites shook. The next second, they slumped to the ground,

their faces revealing a painful expression.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Following that, ten middle-aged men in black suits rushed out. They were master fighters hidden by the Smith family.

They didn't bother making any moves before as they were waiting for Trisha's appearance.

No doubt, Trisha Cloude was plotting against Jaden Smith.

In the same vein, Jaden was also plotting against Trisha.

"Rubbish!"

Trisha's expression could freeze even the North Pole. She waved her hand once more, and a ray of silver light shone between her fingers. They were pieces made of silver sand, and their shine instantly blinded the ten masters.

A strange scent spread out and filled the air. It was highly potent and corrosive, and the guests subconsciously backed away in an attempt to avoid it.

The ten masters pounced on Trisha, but the next moment, they froze. Their bodies convulsed, and all of a sudden, blood gushed out of their every pore. Within seconds, all of them crumbled and lay unconscious on the ground.

They were the great masters as well as the true direct descendants of the Smith family, but none of them stood a chance

against Trisha's overpowering skills.

Terrifying!

Trisha's strength could only be summed u p with one word: terrifying.

Harvey took a few steps back, his movement so subtle that no one took notice. He shielded Yvonne behind him, and narrowed his eyes at Trisha.

Indeed, Trisha was rather capable. Small wonder why the Smith family feared Little Dwelling so much.

But...

Harvey narrowed his eyes as he looked at Jaden, who remained motionless and unperturbed all this while.

Was the richest man in Gangnam really going to die in such a way?

"Go! Everyone, move forward!"

Michelle Smith took action, breaking the silence. Her face was cold and ruthless.

"Kill that woman!"

Following her order, dozens more elites from the Smith family rushed out again.

Unfortunately, they were unable to harm even a hair on Trisha. They were simply too mediocre against her overwhelming abilities.

Trisha simply made a light move and the so-called Smith family elites crashed to the ground, lifeless.

Soon, almost all the elites of the Smith family present had lost the capacity to fight.

The guests turned pale at this terrible realization. Many of the more feeble young ladies fainted due to sheer fear.

Harvey gave Rachel a meaningful look. He motioned her to ignore the half-crippled Alec for the time being, and instead protect Benjamin and the others.

Chief Leonard Bray had also lost the capacity to fight. Benjamin and Yona were both competent at combat, but they most definitely couldn't hold a candle to Trisha.

"CEO York, my grandfather..."

Although Yvonne was safely behind Harvey, she was still worried.

Harvey frowned. He was about to say something, but Jaden looked over and smiled at him, saying, "Brother York, please protect my precious granddaughter."

"As for that woman... In the end, I must deal with her myself."

Jaden folded his hands behind his back and stood up from his wheelchair. Although his physique was rather tiny, he exuded an unspeakable aura that overwhelmed many.

"What?!"

Everyone gasped, shocked senseless.

The rumors spoke of Jaden being wheelchair-bound for several months on end. Yet, how was he able to stand up properly at this moment?

The guests weren't the only ones. Even the Smith family members themselves were bewildered.

Trisha's cold eyes narrowed in contempt.

Zeke was startled. He said in a hushed voice, the shock evident in his tone, "Father! You...how did this..."

Even the second-in-command of Mordu never imagined that his father had been pretending to be sick all this time.

Jaden was not as weak as rumored. On the contrary, he appeared more energetic than ever.

Harvey sighed at how the events were unfolding.

The first time Harvey set his eyes on Jaden, he had an inkling that it wasn't yet time for Jaden to die, in spite of the circumstances around them.

Harvey didn't expect this old man could endure so patiently. After all, Jaden only took the initiative to stand after Trisha had killed so many of his family members.

Trisha frowned. After a while, she said, " Jaden Smith, weren't you crippled?"

Jaden casually took out a bottle of medicine that he was carrying and threw a pill on the ground one by one. "If you mean to say that I'm supposed to get gradual paralysis from this poison, then I'm afraid you're going to be sorely disappointed."

"From the very start, I haven't eaten any."