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In no time, two men came in to wheel Dawson out.

Kidd could sense that everyone else at the table had their own opinions.

He could feel their uneasiness, their anxiety, their fright and their fear.

Everyone left after the meeting was over.

Kidd remained seated at the table and he looked like he had suddenly aged a lot.

“The clan is going to make a move,” he sighed. “I should have known. They wanted to take us back peacefully but Duncan failed. So they’re definitely going to take us back by force.”

Many factions had already been taken back by force, and their tactics were powerful and ruthless.

“They’re going to do so tonight, aren’t they?” Amelia seemed very calm.

She had predicted this day would come.

Either they remained independent or they went back to the clan. Every faction of the Ceyrankas faced only these two possibilities.

The generations before them had worked so hard to become independent. Were they going to fail now?

This wasn’t the ending she wanted.

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“Father, we’ve prepared for this over so many years and we can’t turn back now.” Amelia stood up. “If that person can’t help us, then we have to fight for ourselves.”

Kidd looked at Amelia and nodded deeply.

After leaving the Ceyranka house, Dawson sat in his car. He looked back with a cold smile on his face.

“Let’s go,” he said quietly.

The car slowly drove out from the Ceyranka house. Dawson knew that he would be back in no time, and he would be back as the king.

As long as this faction went back to the clan, he would be the leader of this faction.

Being loyal and contributing to the clan was the right thing for them to do. Then only would they be worthy to carry this highly respected surname that the clan gave them.

In the suburbs several kilometers away from Las Vegas.

Dawson’s car slowly came to a stop. His subordinates carried him into his wheelchair and pushed him into an estate.

This estate was rundown and looked like nobody had lived here for a long time.

The wind blew and the fallen leaves on the ground rustled quietly.

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Dawson pushed his wheelchair to a tree as he looked at Duncan. Duncan had a look of impending victory on his face.

“Our Leader must be furious.”

“But of course.” Duncan turned around. “I’m sure you made the suggestion and Kidd threw it out. Right?”

Dawson nodded.

“Tsk, that stupid idiot. He’d definitely throw it out because he thinks he can become independent. What a joke!”

“What’s the point of leaving the clan? Then why hold onto the surname Ceyranka? What a fool!”

Duncan scoffed and his lips curled up slightly, “Tonight. After tonight, the surname Ceyranka will truly become meaningful.”

“Are we making our move tonight?” Dawson was terribly excited.

“That’s right. We’re making our move tonight. The clan has sent people who can finish Kidd and his family off easily!”

“What about Jiang Ning? What about Lin Group?”

Dawson’s expression suddenly became threatening and he looked like a wild beast that had gone mad.

When he thought about how he still wasn’t able to

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stand yet, he was filled with hatred for Jiang Ning.

This asshole actually injured him so severely. He wasn't going to take this lying down.

“Don't worry, once you're in control of the Ceyrankas in Las Vegas, then taking down one Lin Group will be a piece of cake.”

Duncan narrowed his eyes and laughed coldly.

Once he took back this faction, everything would be within his control!

With the support of the clan, they would become incredibly powerful. This Jiang Ning and Lin Group would be nothing to him!

One tiny Lin Group was too small in the face of a clan that had been in power for centuries after all.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At night.

It was ridiculously dark.

This city was filled with lights and night activities, but the Ceyrankas were so silent. This surprised many people.

Everyone knew that Las Vegas was calm on the surface, but it was anything but calm underneath.

It was like the surface of the sea that seemed quiet, but the current underneath were powerful.

PFFT!

With one quiet sound, the balance was upset.

A black shadow flashed past, then another figure fell heavily onto the ground.

Fresh blood flowed everywhere, dyeing all the flowers and grass around the dead bodies red.

A few shadows flashed past like this and they moved extremely quickly!

The lights in the living room were all on.

It was the middle of the night, but Kidd was still not asleep.

He knew someone was on their way!

“I’m not leaving.” Amelia shook her head. Kidd told her to leave first but she refused.

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“I’m a member of this family, so I’m not leaving. The other families under us have either secretly surrendered or have escaped. We want to be independent, but we’re too weak, so they have broken through our defenses easily.”

Kidd shook his head and sighed. “Do you know why the clan insists on taking everything back?”

Of course Amelia knew.

“It’s for the sake of resources. They want half the resources of every faction so that the clan continues to be strong.”

“That’s not really why.” Kidd narrowed his eyes. A glint flashed at the back of his eyes.

“They’re afraid.”

Amelia was surprised.

“They’re afraid of some people, they’re afraid of some things. They’re afraid that they won’t be strong enough to protect certain things...” Kidd’s voice was low and quiet, and there was even a tinge of despair and relief in his voice.

It was as though he was suddenly unafraid to die now.

“Perhaps you were right to choose Lin Group and Jiang Ning.” He looked at Amelia and said, “I’ve already tested him more than once and he is indeed very powerful. I thought that if we fail, at least you could stay alive and look for him.”

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“Father...”

“Hurry up and leave!” Kidd roared.

He could sense something in the air. Since Duncan dared to be so bold, it meant that he had the support of the Clan Leader.

Since he could make a comeback, it meant that highly skilled fighters from the clan were here!

Those...truly terrifying highly skilled fighters that remained hidden in the darkness!

“I’m not leaving!” Amelia was just as determined. “I’m the next head of the family, so I’m going to stay here!”

“You...”

BAM!

Before Kidd could say anything, someone kicked the door open from outside.

Duncan walked in with large strides. Behind him was Dawson, as well as a few figures covered with blood and emanating a terrifying aura.

“It’s too late to leave now.” Duncan laughed merrily. “Kidd, you should have known that this day would come! HAHAHAHA!”

He walked over to their usual meeting table and flipped it over.

“Today, I will make a suggestion to remove you as

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the head of the family. From today onwards, the Las Vegas faction of the Ceyrankas will be returned to the clan!”

“Dream on!” roared Kidd.

“Kill him!” Duncan didn’t want to waste time talking.

One of the men behind Duncan whooshed over. There was nobody to hold them back at all.

CRAAACK!

Kidd’s neck was in his hands and he couldn’t move an inch.

“Stop right there!” yelled Amelia angrily.

But nobody would listen to her.

Dawson slowly got up from the wheelchair and looked lecherously at Amelia’s face.

“I told you that returning to the clan was the best choice but neither of you wanted to listen to me. Must you force me to use such a method instead?” said Dawson flatly.

He slowly walked towards Amelia and his expression made him look like a demon!

“Kill Kidd!” said Duncan calmly. “I’ll leave Amelia to you.”