

Chapter 1066 Cillian Intervenes

Garrett was completely taken aback by the sudden shift in events.

He felt a suffocating pressure, and his heart thumped wildly with panic.

It was only then that he realized the gravity of his situation.

He genuinely feared that Britton, a true monster in his eyes, might kill him.

In an instant, Britton struck, landing a harsh punch to Garrett's belly.

Garrett bent over in agony, his body folding under the pain.

But Britton wasn't done yet. He threw another brutal punch, this time hitting Garrett directly in the face.

Britton's eyes bore a murderous glint; he was set on ending Garrett's life. He seized Garrett by the throat, pulling back his fist to deliver a skull-crushing blow.

Just then, Cillian burst into the scene, his hand swirling with a wind vortex, blocking Britton's ruthless assault and saving Garrett.

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Despite his rage, Britton couldn't match Cillian, one of the guardians of the Saint Society.

He was beaten before he could even register Cillian's movements.

Cillian then hit Britton with a forceful palm strike right to the forehead. Britton hit the floor hard from the impact.

Almost instantly, the surge of strength that had filled him began to fade.

His hair, which had briefly turned yellow, shifted back to its normal color. Feeling weak, Britton looked over at his sister Shayla, trying to reassure her with his eyes. Yet as he tried to stand, he stumbled and fell back down, slipping into unconsciousness.

Shayla, seeing her brother pass out, felt a sharp pang in her chest. She cried out worriedly, "Britton! Britton!"

But this time, Britton didn't answer.

As Britton lay there, not moving, Cillian's face grew stern. He ordered firmly, "Take Britton away and lock him up again!"

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After his men carted Britton off, Cillian's face took on a somber expression. He scanned the room with a threatening look and demanded, "Who allowed you to bring Britton out? Speak up!"

At his command, Garrett's men lowered their heads, shifting uneasily on their feet, too scared to speak.

Cillian quickly understood their silence. He narrowed his eyes as he looked at Garrett, and it hit him. This had to be Garrett's work!

Cillian's voice grew harsh as he confronted Garrett. "What help are you to me? All you do is chase after women without focusing on what truly matters! Think about other people's sons; they're becoming Primogem Warriors by the sixth stage at a young age. And you? You just loiter around, barely hitting the fifth stage despite everything I've poured into you. It's humiliating to call you my son! If you keep this up, you'll be nothing but a failure!"

In public, Garrett carried himself with arrogance, but he shrank in Cillian's presence and didn't dare to retort.

Quickly bowing his head, Garrett admitted his mistake, waiting for his father's lecture to end.

Once Cillian stopped, Garrett left silently to seek a doctor for the wounds Britton had caused.

Garrett's expression was grim; he felt he could never face his followers again after his father's rebuke.

A fierce hatred glowed in his eyes as he muttered, "Shayla, Britton, you've caused all this trouble! Just you wait. I'll get my revenge. You'll be sorry you ever

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+120 Points at most

crossed me! You'll beg for mercy!"

Meanwhile, at Cillian's directive, Shayla was hurriedly taken away and confined.

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