## Chaplain 831

As for the ancient Muay Thai, although it could not compare to the ancient martial arts practitioners

from their country, it was really a level higher than ordinary martial arts practitioners.

Oliver Walker, who had no internal organs to store energy, was no different from an ordinary warrior.

In other words, he was currently at the peak of an ordinary martial artist's combat strength. However, it would be very difficult for him to deal with the ancient Muay Thai. Moreover, he was already injured!

In the next moment, Sean Martin's substitute launched a side kick at Oliver Walker's temple.

Oliver Walker also dodged in an instant!

"Bang... Rumble..."

However, the pillar beside him was not so lucky. A reinforced concrete pillar as thick as an adult was directly kicked in half at the waist. From this, one could see how terrifying the power was.

"You only know how to hide, you coward!"

"If you're still a man, then f\*cking come at me!"

Sean Martin's stand-in saw that Oliver Walker had started to dodge and he was the only one attacking. He immediately became anxious and used an all-purpose goading method. "You son of a b\*tch, come on!"

Right now, he had already activated his strongest attack mode, and the price was to accelerate the aging of his internal organs. In other words, he was burning his life force!

However, the consecutive fatal attacks either hit the air or hit the pillar, making him very sullen.

"Movement techniques are also a type of strength! In terms of combat techniques, only the one who survives will be the winner!

"If you want to beat me, keep up with my pace first!"

| In a head-on clash, Oliver Walker was indeed difficult to match, but his movement technique was definitely top-notch. His figure was like a ghost!                  |
|---|
| "Bang   |
| Sean Martin's substitute punched the air again. He was so angry that his teeth itched. "Ahhh  |
| Before he could turn around!  |
| "Bang"  |
| Oliver Walker's flying kick hit the back of Sean Martin's substitute!   |
| "Boom boom boom   |
| Sean Martin's substitute was forced to retreat after the violent impact. Every step, carpet, and floor tiles would shatter. This was the aura of ancient Muay Thai! |
| "Boom'  |
| Next, Oliver Walker used his movement technique to continuously dodge and attack at the right time.   |
| "You b*tch, didn't you eat this morning?"   |
| Sean Martin's substitute knew that he couldn't attack Oliver Walker, so he had to try harder. Standing on the spot, he patted his chest and glared angrily!         |
| "Is that so?"   |

| Oliver Walker sneered and kicked again. Sean Martin's substitute did not dodge!  |
|--|
| "Bang!"  |
| That's right, this was bait! Using his own body to lure Oliver Walker into a trap!   |
| Therefore, after being beaten, he did not give Oliver Walker a chance to retreat.  |
| Instead, he grabbed the ankle that had been kicked in the face and roared, "Let's see where you can run to!"   |
| "Go to hell!"  |
| Oliver Walker was stunned. F*ck, I've been fooled!   |
| This ancient Muay Thai was not only vicious, but it also played with instant explosive power. Therefore, he felt a force as strong as a mountain that slammed his body onto the ground with a loud bang. |
| "Pfft"   |
| "Rip'  |
| Oliver Walker spat out a mouthful of blood, and his suit was still torn apart  |
| There was a huge pit on the place where the kick landed, and it was his body!  |
| Chapter 832: Defeating The Muay Thai Grandmaster   |

| "Hahaha I want you dead!"  |
|--|
| After the successful attack, Sean Martin's substitute seemed to have gone mad and pounced on Oliver Walker.  |
| "Humph!"   |
| Oliver Walker endured the pain. He did a carp jump and stood up quickly. "Let's see how long you can last," he snapped indifferently.  |
| At this moment, the veins on Sean Martin's substitute's forehead were bulging, and every blood vessel seemed to be about to burst. As someone proficient in medicine, it was not difficult for him to see that Sean Martin had reached a dead end! |
| Perhaps in the next moment, he would die right now.  |
| 'Yes"  |
| Sean Martin's substitute suddenly stopped in his tracks and revealed a pained expression. "Then you'll have to die before me!"   |
| However, he quickly endured it!  |
| As Oliver Walker said, his life had come to an end. His internal organs had already begun to shatter. What supported him to keep standing was his strong fighting will!  |
| "You're thinking too much!"  |
| Oliver Walker smiled coldly. Instead of retreating, he launched his strongest attack. Sean Martin was  |

now an arrow at the end of its flight, and his combat ability was plummeting.

| "Boom boom boom   |
|---|
| Under his fierce attacks, Sean Martin's substitute was already exhausted and kept getting beaten up! He was still standing and getting beaten up!   |
| There was no room for retaliation at all!   |
| "Go to hell!"   |
| Oliver Walker's long fist cut through the air and hit Sean Martin's temple!   |
| Why kill? Because it was useless to keep it!  |
| Even if he did not kill him now, Sean Martin would not last more than half an hour!   |
| "Pfft"  |
| The next moment, Sean Martin's double pupils dilated, and blood gushed out from his mouth, nose, eyes, and ears.  |
| He stared at Oliver Walker.   |
| His eyes were filled with unwillingness. After staggering a few steps, he collapsed to the ground because his vitality had dissipated. "I will never die before you. Even if I'm dead, you will die before me." |
| As an expert, he naturally had the pride of an expert! He could have killed Oliver Walker if he had one more minute!  |
| Unfortunately, there were no ifs in this world!   |

At this moment, Oliver Walker was not feeling well either. The blood in his body was boiling. Then, he squatted beside Sean Martin and said disdainfully, "If my internal organs were still healthy, you wouldn't be able to withstand a single move from me!"

Sean Martin's substitute widened his eyes and struggled in disbelief.

"Impossible, your internal organs are destroyed, you... You can't be so strong!"

Only a ghost would believe it! The internal organs were where martial artists stored their inner Qi. Without their internal organs, warriors would become useless.

So Oliver Walker must be lying!

"Remember, there are no ifs in this world, and there is no medicine for regret! If you didn't practice ancient Muay Thai, you wouldn't have such strength.

"Since you've practiced it, you already know the consequences! In your next life, be a sensible person!"

Oliver Walker panted heavily, but he did not kill Sean Martin immediately. After all, it did not matter anymore. Besides being enemies, there was also mutual admiration between powerhouses.

Although at his peak, Sean Martin was not even an expert. However, it had to be said that being able to fight with him for half a month was enough to prove his strength.

"Uh... You said... Yes..."

When the last sentence fell, many red lines appeared in the eyes of Sean Martin's substitute.. He could no longer breathe...

Chapter 833: Losers

After Sean Martin 'died,' the gunshots on the third floor had also stopped. Oliver Walker didn't go anywhere. He just sat on the ground.

However, to be honest, it was a fluke that he survived! But no matter what the process was, he won in the end!

"Boss!"

At the same time, after the battle was over, George Lee instantly jumped down from the corridor on the third floor and asked anxiously, "How are you?"

Oliver Walker shook his head. "I'm fine. I have a rotten body. I'll be fine after some rest!"

George Lee's eyes were filled with tears. "How can you have a rotten body?" Who was the state preceptor?

It was the backbone of this country! He was truly a peerless scholar! How could he talk about himself in this manner?!

Especially when he saw the chaplain like this, he simply wished that all these injuries were on him. Even if he died, there would still be countless people who would take up the position of captain of the Imperial Guards.

"Let's not talk about me. How are the casualties?"

Oliver Walker looked at his brothers who had sacrificed themselves around him, and his eyes could not help but flash with heartache.

They were sons, husbands... and even father to some family.

| Compared to them, he was only slightly injured. At least he was still alive.  |
|---|
| But they would never see his family again!  |
| "We lost 8 of them, three heavily injured, fifteen lightly injured!" George Lee reported. "Thirty-two militants killed and two captured!"                       |
| The air suddenly became heavy!  |
| Oliver Walker took a deep breath!   |
| He was a sinner! But if he didn't do it, someone else would.  |
| "Boss!"   |
| "These bastards!" George Lee shouted emotionally. "They ambushed us.  |
| Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to escape our security checks!" He was very confident in his subordinates. Therefore, his tone was extremely confident! |
| "This is a conspiracy but we can't let them go home anymore!"   |
| Oliver Walker looked at the group of Imperial Guards and sighed. "Do a DNA test on Shawn Martin's body. We must confirm his identity!"                          |
| He had a strange feeling! But he couldn't tell what was wrong!  |
| In fact, it was far from the time for the decisive battle. Why would Sean Martin put on a decisive battle stance regardless of his own safety?                  |

| In addition, he did not expect that Sean Martin was not Yin Tianchou.  |
|--|
| Then, was the Holy Light Group still related to the Blood Fiend Mercenary Group?   |
| Things would not be over until these questions were cleared up.  |
| He covered his chest and tore off Sean Martin's mask!  |
| However, in the next moment, both he and George Lee were shocked!  |
| Wasn't this Yin Tianchou?  |
| However, hadn't Yin Tianchou disappeared right under their noses just now?   |
| Why was it so strange?   |
| This matter seemed to be getting more and more suspicious!   |
| However, Yin Tianchou seemed to have time. After leaving with the chaotic crowd, he put on his disguise again and returned to the scene.   |
| "Don't cremate the corpse. Freeze it!"   |
| After saying that, Oliver Walker walked out of the banquet hall in a tattered suit! This was not the place to talk. Who knew if Blood Fiend had planted a bug here or hacked into the surveillance system? |
| Before the truth was revealed, his identity could not be exposed.  |

| At least   |
|--|
| He couldn't let Blood Fiend threaten him with the safety of the people!  |
| This night was not peaceful!   |
| Under the leadership of Mike and Aiden, the Black Dragon Sect occupied the hub of the Seven Stars Gang, the Queen's Bar!   |
| Sean Martin also launched an attack. In the end, all the mercenaries who participated in the ambush were wiped out!  |
| Of course, he had also lost an important chess piece-a substitute!   |
| However, Oliver Walker was seriously injured, and the guards who had been through hundreds of battles also suffered unprecedented casualties in small-scale battles. |
| More than 20 Eastern Sea merchants had died, but fortunately, no major figures had been killed. It was not enough to shake the economy.                              |
| It could be said that no one benefited from it!  |
| Chapter 834: Shawn Martin Dead?  |
|  |
| The night was very quiet!  |
| The Thomas villa complex was brightly lit!   |



| Carlton Moore was shocked! Naturally, he had seen the surveillance video! before that, he knew nothing!  |
|--|
| "From now on, I am Yin Tianchou! Shawn Martin is dead!"  |
| Yin Tianchou's voice was extremely cold as if it came from the abyss!  |
| Then, he stood up and left! Hopefully, he could confuse Oliver Walker this time!   |
| When Carlton Moore was the only one left in the huge office, he came to a realization. So this was the reason why the banquet was held at the Jinling Hotel! |
| It had to be said that Yin Tianchou was truly crafty. Even his partner, who had worked with him for many years, had never known that he had a substitute.    |
| What kind of schemes were these?   |
| With the death of the substitute, Yin Tianchou would be able to get rid of his identity as Sean Martin, and his name would be cleared, right?                |
| But Where did he find someone who looked the same?   |
| At the same time, at the headquarters of the Seven Stars Gang!   |
| "Gang Leader! The Black Dragon Sect is too strong. Our brothers have failed!"  |
| The Deputy Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Gang, He Yong, walked in with a terrified expression!  |

| More than 700 people died in the battle last night! More than a thousand people were captured by the Black Dragon Sect!  |
|--|
| "How can a bunch of Colorado country bumpkins have such strong combat power? Tell me, why?"  |
| Gary Stevens jumped up from his chair, his eyes red! Such a roar made He Yong lower his head, speechless.  |
| Who knew where the Black Dragon Sect came from to have such strong combat strength?  |
| "Don't be silent. Silence won't solve the problem! Tonight! We have to take back the stage tonight!"   |
| "Do you understand?" Gary Stevens roared hysterically.   |
| The Queen's Bar was where the Seven Stars gang conducted many shady businesses. It was also the hub that connected the Seven Stars Gang, and it was of great significance! |
| How could they just lose it in such a manner?!   |
| "Yes, sir!"  |
| "I'll go and prepare now. I guarantee that I'll take back the stage tonight!" He Yong quickly lowered his head and said.   |
| Gary Stevens's expression was extremely cold. He stood in the office silently!   |
| Back at the Thomas Corporation villa complex!  |
| "Boss, the results are out!"   |

| "Yes," George Lee said, holding the report. "After a blood test, we can confirm that the body is Sean Martin."                         |
|--|
| This was good news, right?   |
| Although there were casualties, it was already a great success.  |
| After all, Sean Martin had dominated the mercenary world for many years.   |
| Countless people had hunted him down, and even a photo of him was worth 200 million US dollars but now, he had fallen in this country! |
| "Yes! It's not that simple!" Oliver Walker looked solemn" I have a feeling that it's not that simple!"                                 |
| Chapter 835: The Mystery Remains   |
| "But His blood is the same as the blood left behind by Shawn Martin when they fought at the Queen's Bar!"                              |
| "Yin Tianchou!" George Lee frowned. "Secondly, he is Yin Tianchou!"  |
| "Can't we be sure that he's Shawn Martin?"   |
| "Boss, are you worrying too much?"   |
| In George Lee's opinion, this was a done deal. Moreover, there was nothing suspicious, so how could there be any mistakes?             |

"But how do you know that Sean Martin didn't deliberately lead us on?" "What?" Oliver Walker asked in return. "Our opponent this time is not ordinary, so I have to be careful. This is different from a battlefield. A large-scale mobilization of troops cannot be concealed! "But we are not on the battlefield now! I insist on my point of view," George Lee said after a moment of silence. "He is Shawn Martin!" Perhaps the state preceptor was right! But was Sean Martin really that godly? Playing tricks on them again and again? Moreover, the Queen's Bar had launched a sudden attack last time, and Sean Martin had fought in a hurry. How could he have the time to prepare? "Then let me ask you," Oliver Walker said. "Why did Sean Martin organize this attack?" George Lee frowned. "He felt the pressure, so he wanted to counterattack!" Oliver Walker shook his head. "This reason is not valid at all!" "Secondly, I suspect that he is not the same person as the masked man in the Queen's Bar. In terms of skills, the difference is too great!" The masked man he met at The Queen's Bar was also very strong, but... He couldn't feel any foundation of ancient Muay Thai! If Sean Martin really practiced ancient Muay Thai, then his fighting style would be very bold and unrestrained, and he would never hide it so perfectly. This was the most suspicious part!

"Investigate the Holy Light Group immediately! I am 80% sure that that was not Yin Tianchou!"

Oliver Walker's eyes became determined.

Sean Martin was not Sean Martin! In that case, Yin Tianchou might not be Yin Tianchou!

After all, people who looked alike were rare, but that didn't mean that they didn't exist! Therefore, he thought of a possibility, which was the death of a substitute!

"Yes, sir!"

Although George Lee was skeptical, an order was an order. There was no room for bargaining. Besides, he had followed Oliver Walker for so long, so he naturally understood the chaplain's intention. Moreover, there was no problem with being a little careful.

George Lee had just left when Mike came!

He was here to report on the battle situation. As for Aiden, he naturally stayed at the Queen's Bar. There could not be any masters there, or else there would be a big mistake.

"Boss, we've taken down the Queen's Bar. However, the Seven Stars Gang is very likely to launch a counterattack!"

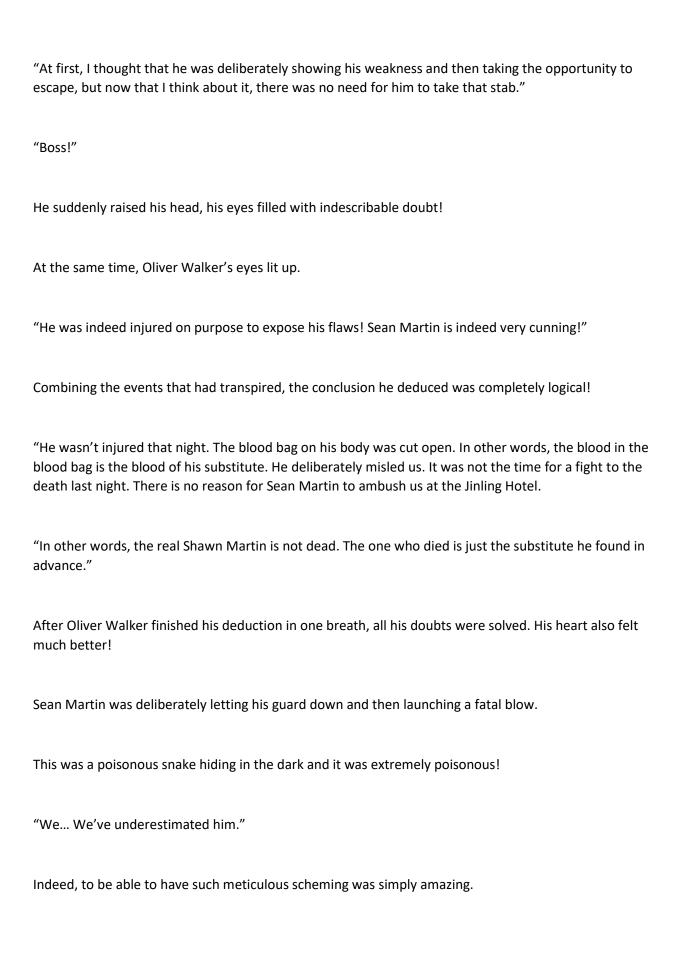
Mike frowned slightly. "The Black Dragon Sect did not suffer too many casualties. They only captured more than 1,000 prisoners. How should we deal with them?"

Last night, they were the ones who charged forward, so the casualties of the Black Dragon Sect were naturally not high!

"Those who are willing to join the Black Dragon Sect can stay. Those who aren't, we'll use them as shields tonight! Let me ask you one more thing. How is Sean Martin's strength?"

Mike frowned and said, "Incredibly strong!"

He didn't know why he suddenly asked this question, but he would definitely tell the truth. Oliver Walker spoke again. "With you and Aiden working together, can you hurt him?" This question was very important to him. Therefore, his tone became more serious. He suspected that the real Sean Martin had set up a cover-up since the Queen's Bar. That was how all these things happened. "I don't think we can kill him but it shouldn't be a problem to hurt him." Mike was not bragging. After all, he and Aiden were both peak mercenary kings. Their strength could not be bad. "But that night was indeed strange!" Chapter 836: Mystery Unlocked Oliver Walker perked up, knowing that what he was about to say must be the most important thing! The whole incident was too strange! Plus, he had a heavy burden on him, how could he be perfunctory? "That night, we only fought for three rounds, and Sean Martin was already injured. This doesn't seem like his strength!" Mike frowned and recalled, "Even if he was injured, he would not lose to us so easily."



| After all, the battle at the Queen's Bar was a sudden attack. If Sean Martin knew, would he still stay in the same place?   |
|---|
| Of course not!  |
| Sean Martin had made preparations in advance to guard against unexpected situations, but in fact, even he did not know that it would come in handy that night. After investigating for so long, did it mean that all the clues had been lost? |
| No! Oliver Walker's train of thought had become clearer!  |
| Sean Martin was Yin Tianchou! If Yin Tianchou had not been under great pressure, he would not have sold the substitute he used to save his life.  |
| Although there was no concrete evidence to prove that Yin Tianchou was the real Sean Martin, wasn't this the same as taking his life? Moreover, he had found the right direction!   |
| "Ding, ding, ding"  |
| At the same time, Oliver Walker's phone rang. After seeing the caller ID, he immediately pressed the answer button and asked anxiously, "Yin Tianchou, he's still alive?"   |
| Whether Yin Tianchou was dead or not would become an important basis for this deduction.  |
| "Boss, you're amazing!"   |
| George Lee's tone of admiration came from the other end of the phone.   |
| "According to our intelligence, Yin Tianchou just left the Holy Light Group   |

office not long ago."

"In other words, the corpse last night was not Yin Tianchou himself. It was just that his appearance was almost identical or rather, it's difficult to tell from the outside!"

"That's right," Oliver Walker said solemnly. "Keep an eye on them. There must be something wrong with the Holy Light Group. It's just that it's hidden too deeply and hasn't surfaced yet!"

Without any surprise, he was very sure that the Holy Light Group was a business under Blood Fiend. In other words, all this while, the direction of their investigation had never been wrong!

"Yes, sir! I'll contact Silver Wolf now and get him to hack into the Holy Light Group's network system." George Lee became more alert.

"No!" Oliver Walker said.. "There's an expert hacker on the other side! Once the invasion is discovered or stopped, it will alert the enemy!"

Chapter 837: Why Aren't They Making A Move?!

If the Holy Light Group didn't have a hacker expert, it would be impossible to hack into Thomas's network system. Secondly, he was not doubting Silver Wolf's ability, but even if he could hack into the Holy Light Group's network system, he would be discovered.

Sean Martin was a suspicious person. Once he sensed that something was wrong, he would make a big fuss. At that time, Oliver Walker would lose the initiative that he had taken with great difficulty. This was not what he wanted to see.

"What should we do then?" George Lee hesitated. "Should we just let Yin Tianchou get away with it?

"The attack last night caused the deaths of many wealthy businessmen. All the influential figures in the business world are pressuring the authorities to find the real culprit as soon as possible." George Lee was anxious! Now, he was certain that the attack last night was planned by Yin Tianchou. However, if Oliver Walker couldn't arrest him. How could he face the families of his dead brothers? Moreover, they were currently carrying out an undercover mission. They could not even hold a memorial service. This... How aggrieved was that? Was it worthy of the glory of sacrificing eight people? As their captain, as a soldier, this was an unbearable humiliation! "Sean Martin has surfaced. Sooner or later, he will reveal a flaw. Now, we just need to beat him at his own game!" Oliver Walker frowned. "I know what you're thinking. Those brothers died for the country. Only by catching the real culprit can we let their souls truly be sacrificed! Of course we can't hold a memorial service now! "Let me ask you, between glory and national security, who is more important?" He naturally wanted to give his brothers who had sacrificed their lives the treatment they deserved. However, if they can bear such small sacrifices, how would they be able to achieve big things?!

This was not a battlefield, but it was even crueler than a battlefield!

George Lee's tone faltered. "I understand. I promise to complete the mission!"

"Boss!"

Compared to national security, what was personal honor and disgrace? Sacrificing their lives for the country was the highest honor of a soldier. Was there a need for those false titles?

But soon, Oliver Walker asked again, "Brothers, where are they buried? I want to see them!"

These brothers had accompanied him through life and death in Indiana. After returning to the city, they still could not enjoy life. They had given up everything they could for the country.

He felt guilty but... this was their responsibility! This was the responsibility they should bear!

"In Longquan Mountain!"

George Lee took a deep breath. "My brothers didn't enjoy much when they were alive. I don't want them to suffer again after they die. I'll pay for this money myself!"

Longquan Mountain was the most luxurious cemetery in Ocean City. Usually, the people buried there were either rich or noble. After all, they had been friends for a long time, so it was understandable that George Lee was willing to go bankrupt. Most importantly, they could afford the luxury!

It could also make up for the guilt in his heart!

"How much money do you earn? I'll pay for it!" Oliver Walker said.

After he finished speaking, he immediately went out! If one were to say who was the true warrior for the country, it would be the chaplain!

At the same time, in a villa area!

"Something's wrong!"

"What?" Yin Tianchou was lying on the sofa in his sleeping robe. "Why aren't they doing anything yet?

Logically speaking, Oliver Walker would definitely come looking for him. However, there was still no news. Such silence made him extremely uneasy! "If they don't come looking for me, isn't that a tacit agreement? The dead substitute is Sean Martin, right?" Carlton Moore's expression was serious. After all, he had suffered heavy losses in the battle last night. Every mercenary of the Blood Fiend was the best of the best. It could be said that Yin Tianchou had spent a lot of money to get rid of the name 'Shawn Martin'. "No! Send Anthony immediately and keep an eye on Oliver Walker's every move," Yin Tianchou said with a solemn expression. "There must be a conspiracy behind the peace!" Chapter 838: Finding His Best Friend Anthony was his mercenary who was best at hiding his whereabouts! Moreover, they were not citizens of this country. Even if they were discovered, they would not arouse suspicion. In fact, he had indeed become a frightened bird! If Oliver Walker had brought people into the Holy Light Group with great fanfare and confirmed whether he was dead, he would have been at ease. However, it was so quiet that it was terrifying! It made him feel extremely uneasy!

He had clearly done everything flawlessly. Why did he still have such a strange feeling? Perhaps it was because his opponent was the chaplain.

Looking at the few exchanges, he had only gained an advantage once. The rest ended in defeat. Now, he was almost forced by Oliver Walker to reveal his true body. One could imagine how much pressure he had to bear! "There's something I don't know if I should say it or not!"

Carlton Moore's expression was solemn. Although they had been partners for many years, their relationship was not very close. In other words, with Sean Martin's personality, he did not need any friends. He only needed a pawn that he could use!

"Then you better not say it!"

Yin Tianchou knew what the person before him wanted to say. Moreover, even if he did not want to hear it, based on his understanding of the person before him, he would definitely say it.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be his partner!

"No! I must say it!"

Carlton Moore suddenly raised his voice. "You know very well that Oliver Walker is the chaplain. Why can't you stay away from him? "Listen to my advice. Leave America and don't provoke him!"

"Have you forgotten how the Dark Night split?" That was a bloody lesson!" It could be said that these words were from the bottom of his heart!

"What do you know?" Yin Tianchou laughed sinisterly.

"Fighting the heavens is endless joy! Fighting with the earth is endless joy! Fighting with your enemy is even more fun!

| "He's my lifelong enemy, and he's also the only one who understands me as if he's my best friend! I've never suffered so many losses under a single person in my decades!   |
|---|
| "You want me to leave sadly?  |
| "I can't do it!"  |
| Experts had their pride, Sean Martin, in particular, had never been defeated before he met Oliver Walker. He did not want to add a disgraceful record to his perfect mercenary career! Perhaps he would die if he stayed, but if he left, he would still be alive, but his heart would be dead. |
| He was no longer alive, but a walking corpse without a mind!  |
| Carlton Moore took a deep breath. "I know I can't change your mind, but I hope you can remember your identity. You are the first instructor of Blood Fiend.   |
| You have to be responsible for the higher-ups!"   |
| "Is there anyone above me?" Yin Tianchou smiled coldly.   |
| "Those stubborn old fogeys. If it weren't for their good family background and the foundation left behind by their ancestors, would they be worthy of being my boss? What a joke!"  |
| Carlton Moore was shocked. He never expected Sean Martin to say such disgraceful words! If the higher-ups knew about this   |
| "Don't worry, even if the higher-ups find out, they won't dare to do anything to me!"   |
| "Without me," Yin Tianchou said proudly, "Blood Fiend General is no longer Blood Fiend. I am the soul of Blood Fiend. They are just a bunch of bookkeepers! And what I want is power!"  |

| indeed Blood Fiend's soul! No one could replace him!  |
|---|
| At the same time, at the Longquan Mountain Cemetery!  |
| The surrounding vegetation was lush! The scenery was beautiful! However, who would have the mood to appreciate the scenery here?  |
| "Dad You clearly said that you would spend the New Year with us this year." "Why? Why?"   |
| "You" A young man around the age of 20 knelt in front of the tombstone and cried his heart out. "How can you be so dishonest?"  |
| "Say something!"  |
| Chapter 839: I Only Want the Glory that He Deserves!  |
|   |
| Her voice was hoarse from crying! Even her tears had dried up, but she was still crying!  |
| The pain of losing a father was something that people who had never experienced before would find difficult to understand. Especially since they had just spoken on the phone two days ago! |
| "What's your name?"   |
| Oliver Walker frowned slightly, and there were traces of tears in the corners of his eyes. He squatted beside the young man, his tone carrying a hint of guilt and unease.                  |
| In this life, the thing he was most afraid of was facing these things!  |

| "You"   |
|---|
| "Who are you?" The young man's eyes were filled with grief. "Who are you?!"   |
| The man next to him was not much older than him, but he looked like he had experienced many vicissitudes of life, as if he was here to laugh at him.  |
| "Bang"  |
| Oliver Walker placed two bottles of Maotai in front of the tombstone and stroked the photo on it. In the past, he also thought that the war at the border was over and that his brothers would no longer be sacrificed.                                       |
| They also had families and needed company! However, he did not expect that he would once again bring his brothers into another abyss. The glory and worship they enjoyed as they were still alive was the afterglow left behind by their sacrificed brothers! |
| "Nonsense! My dad is a soldier. How could he be a gangster? Why didn't he get a medal when he died?   |
| "Is he not worthy of a memorial service for his country? "Why did you bury him hastily?!"   |
| "You" The young man roared and glared at Oliver Walker.   |
| "You guys are bullying us! He's the pride of our family. I can't watch him suffer!"   |
| Oliver Walker lowered his head because he was speechless! He could understand the anger of the family members of the martyrs!   |
| "Say something! Hurry up and say something! Do you think silence is enough?"  |

The young man was called Wu Liansheng. He grabbed Oliver Walker's shirt and tie crazily and questioned him angrily, "This is unfair to my father!" "My dad is a hero! He was a soldier. Why did he end up like this?"

"He's worthy! He deserves all the glory," Oliver Walker said solemnly. "But this is his choice because he is a soldier! This is his responsibility!"

How could his brother not be worthy of those worldly formalities? His brothers were too compatible, but in the end, he had nothing!

"Then why is it like this? I'm asking you, why is this happening?" Wu Liansheng roared.

Oliver Walker changed the topic." Have you received the allowance?"

"If you have any difficulties in life, feel free to ask me!"

Wu Liansheng was even angrier when he heard that. "F\*ck you! We don't need the money! I just want the country to give my dad the honor he deserves!

"He is a hero! A hero!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he punched Oliver Walker in the face!

Oliver Walker, on the other hand, did not move. He smiled bitterly. "You have a good physique. Do you exercise often?"

"I'm a military academy student!" Wu Liansheng roared. "I want to be a hero like my dad!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he swung his fist again! Oliver Walker still did not dodge. He was only hit, but the person in front of him had lost his father. Furthermore, the young man's father had sacrificed himself to the point where he had no choice but to conceal his identity!

| "Brat, what are you doing?"  |
|--|
| At this moment, George Lee walked over and pulled Wu Liansheng to the side.  |
| He looked at the bruises on Oliver Walker's face and felt even more upset. Everyone was suffering! Who the hell wasn't angry?  |
| "Uncle Long!"  |
| Wu Liansheng knelt on the ground. "He's pretending to be my dad's boss. You're the boss! I beg you, take back the money. I want my father to get the honor he deserves!" |
| "Alright!"   |
| George Lee's heart was filled with grief. Tears welled up in his eyes "He's my boss and your dad's boss!<br>The person you beat up is the chaplain of the country!"      |
| Chapter 840: The Glory   |
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| In an instant, Wu Liansheng was in despair!  |
| As he looked at Oliver Walker, his expression became even more painful! He knew that it would be very difficult!   |
| However, he still said, "I regard you as my idol. You Why are you doing this to my dad?"   |
| He was puzzled! Unwilling! He became even angrier!   |
|  |

"Why do you want to be a hero?"

Oliver Walker took a deep breath and still did not choose to answer. The fact that George Lee could expose his identity was enough to show that he had a close relationship with the young man in front of him. He needed to let Wu Liansheng understand the truth!

"I want to protect my family and my country!"

Wu Liansheng's eyes were filled with determination. He even clenched his fists as he spoke!

"But being a Hero...It's not easy!"

"You should find something else to do instead." Oliver Walker said solemnly.

Of course, in times of peace, there would always be sacrifices. However, the father of the young man in front of him had already pledged his loyalty to the country. He could not bear to see his brother's child in danger every day.

"Isn't it just death? I'm not afraid! But I'm afraid that my death is not worth it!" Wu Liansheng roared.

Oliver Walker frowned. "Worthy? Do you know what a hero is? You know that heroes don't just represent glory, flowers, and worship!"

"There are also countless grievances and anger! Do you think you are a hero just because you are dead?"

"No! Your father is a real hero!"

He said a lot in one breath! This was because deep inside, he also felt that it was not worth it! If the person in front of him was just an ordinary family member of a martyr, he would not have said anything.

No matter how many grievances he suffered, he could bear them! However, this young man was a military academy cadet. This meant that he would have to raise a steel gun in the future and become a member of the military!

Wu Liansheng was speechless!

George Lee secretly wiped away his tears! Oliver Walker stepped forward and said firmly, "We may all die, but no matter whether we die with flowers and glory, we cannot deny our value!"

"You're right. We joined the army to protect the country, not for glory and applause! It's our responsibility to keep our flag flying on the land left behind by the Great Emperor Sect forever," he said earnestly as he put his hand on Wu Liansheng's shoulder.

"It's so that this land can be peaceful and prosperous, so that everyone can live and work in peace! Look at your father's portrait and tell me, is he doing this for that little bit of glory?

"Is he doing this so that he can have a spectacular memorial service after his death so that everyone can worship him?"

"No! He did this for his country! Do you understand?"

When he said that, tears fell from the corners of Oliver Walker's eyes!

He had never been a heartless person! But in this position, he had to be a heartless person!

He wanted all his brothers to obtain supreme glory, but it was destined to be impossible!

"I don't understand! I just don't understand!" Wu Liansheng shook his head.

"You'll understand soon!" Oliver Walker's face flashed with helplessness.

"Believe me, when this is over, he will have his share of glory. I can give it all to you, but not now!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and left! However, when he reached the exit, he turned back to look at his brother who was sleeping here! He was determined to use Sean Martin's blood to pay homage to his brothers 'souls in heaven!

"You're right." After Oliver Walker left, George Lee said, "Brat, how can you not understand his painstaking efforts? He's doing this for your safety!" "Do you know what kind of enemy we are facing now?

"Do you know what kind of revenge you will suffer if your father's identity is exposed? You wouldn't understand! At least not now! But I'll say it here.. When you grow up, you'll understand!"