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Zach wailed in despair at the thought of being crippled for life.

“Don’t worry. I’ve already reattached your tendons so you’ll be able to move again. However, you won’t be able to do anything too strenuous in the future, such as manual labor. Then again, I’ll be paying you a huge sum of money so you won’t have to work so hard anyway.”

Phew!

Zach breathed a long sigh of relief.

At last, everything was over. He would finally be able to live without worry.

When Lennon returned home triumphantly and the rest of the family heard about how he had personally crippled Zeke, they cheered and celebrated.

So what if Zeke managed to cure the poison himself? He would still be a cripple!

Now, Zeke was about as much a threat to them as a worm.

Esme questioned, “Lennon, why didn’t you use this opportunity to bring Lacey back? Nobody should be able to stop you now, least of all Zeke Williams.”

“Grandma, in seven days, I want her to watch as I dig out Williams’ heart right before her eyes. It will serve as a warning to her so she’ll be more obedient in the future as our guinea pig,” Lennon

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explained.

Esme nodded in agreement. “Ah, that’s not a bad idea.”

Meanwhile, Lacey was not expecting a phone call from Lennon Sullivan, of all people. When he told her about what he had done, her mind went blank.

He wants me to WHAT? Since when did he arrive in Atheville? Oh no, Zeke!

Previously, Zeke had broken all four of Lennon’s limbs. There was no way Lennon would not make Zeke suffer for that!

She rushed home as quickly as she could, tears trailing down her face all the way.

However, when she stepped inside the house, she was dumbfounded at what she saw.

Zeke was lying on the bed, seemingly fine with not a hint of injury on him.

In fact, his complexion looked even better than when she left.

She threw herself into his arms and started to bawl.

“Zeke, you scared me to death! I had thought you were... I was so worried!”

“Lacey, what’s wrong? I’m fine, aren’t I? What are you worried about?” Zeke deliberately acted confused.

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Lacey told him about how Lennon had called her to come back to save his life.

When she was finished talking, Zeke consoled her. “Relax. Lennon was just scaring you. I didn’t even see him at all. By the way, I want to discuss something with you.”

“Yeah?”

“Lacey, it must have been exhausting for you to take care of both me and the company these past few days. I’m worried your body can’t handle it, which is why I plan on staying with Mom and Dad tonight. That way you can get a good night’s sleep.”

If he were right, his enemies would be making their moves tonight. Zeke wanted to be by Daniel and Hannah’s side so he could protect them if anything was to happen.

Naturally, Lacey refused and insisted she wanted to look after him personally.

After much cajoling on Zeke’s part, she finally relented and agreed to let him stay one night at her parents’.

Lacey and Zeke’s house was in the city center while her parents stayed in the quieter suburbs, as they had sleeping problems.

After driving him to her parents’ house, Lacey reluctantly said, “Zeke, I’ll be here tomorrow morning to pick you up, okay?”

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“Yeah. Goodnight.”

Even though Zeke was “crippled”, Daniel and Hannah were not the slightest bit disdainful. On the contrary, they were almost doting in their care. Having known one another for so long now, they practically treated him like their own son.

In the middle of the night, two shadows snuck toward Daniel and Hannah’s house.

They came to a stop several meters from the house, glancing around warily.



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One of the figures asked, “You’re sure Zeke Williams is crippled now?”

His female accomplice answered, “Don’t worry, this information is 100% accurate. Not only was Williams poisoned by the Sullivans, but his tendons were also sliced apart by Lennon Sullivan. I personally saw the recording of that momentous occasion.”

Good to know.

The man sighed in relief. “Let’s move.”

“Hold on,” the woman said, “Are we supposed to kill or just wipe out their memories?”

“If possible, only erase their memories. If that’s not possible, we’re allowed to kill them all.”

With that, the two of them continued to make their way into the Hinton’s bedroom.

As expected from professional assassins, their movements were light and quiet as they ghosted over to the bed. Neither of the figures on the bed stirred at their approach.

Just as they were about to move, Daniel suddenly sat up in bed.

He had a habit of getting up in the middle of the night to go to the toilet.

This habit would save his and his wife’s lives.

He immediately spotted the two figures standing

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by the bed.

He shouted loudly, “Who are you? How did you get in here?”

Hannah jerked awake at her husband’s shouts.

Taking in the two figures, she burst into tears and wailed, “You two again! When will you stop coming after us? Until we’re dead?”

The male assassin growled furiously, “Shut up! Keep shouting and you’ll regret it!”

Hannah’s mouth snapped shut and the Hinton’s fell silent. The husband and wife knew these two would really not hesitate to kill them upon being angered.

The male assassin spoke again, “Since you clearly recognize us, let’s be frank with each other. People are starting to suspect Lacey Hinton’s true identity. Unfortunately for you, that means certain measures need to be taken so the secret won’t be leaked.”

“We’ve already said we would take this secret to our graves! Why must you keep forcing us?” Lacey exclaimed.

I’m so sorry.

The male assassin shook his head. “We don’t trust people’s mouths.”

The female assassin added, “You have two options now. One is to cooperate with us and we’ll

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wipe away all your memories. Another is death.”

Daniel and Hannah exchanged terrified glances.

Not wasting any more time, the man pulled out two needles and stepped toward the Hintons.

Click!

There was a soft clicking sound before a small flame flickered to life in one corner of the bedroom.

The hairs on the back of the assassins’ neck stood on end.

There is someone else in the room!

They glanced in the direction of the sound. By the flickering light, they could see Zeke with a placid expression on his face. He was sitting in a wheelchair, hidden in one corner of the bedroom.

Their hearts raced as blood roared through their arteries.

Damn it! This guy really is no pushover. Even when crippled, he’s superb at holding his breath and remaining still.

They were two of the best assassins out there, yet they did not even have an inkling of his presence!

Daniel and Hannah were stunned as well.

Zeke was supposed to be resting in the bedroom opposite theirs. He was also supposed to be

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disabled and unable to move by himself. So how did he get inside their bedroom?

“Zeke Williams. I’m afraid you saw and heard what you shouldn’t have. You now also have to lose your memory or die!” the male assassin stated coldly.

That had Daniel hastily calling out, “Wait! Zeke is deaf and mute! It would be impossible for him to reveal the secret. I’ll take him back to his room now. Please don’t hurt him.”

With that, he moved to push Zeke out of the room.

“Hold it!” The male assassin threatened, “If he takes even one step out of this room, I’ll kill him!”

Looks of despair crossed Daniel and Hannah’s faces.

At last, Zeke spoke up, “Don’t worry, I went through a lot of trouble to lure you two out. Now that you’re here, why would I leave?”



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The two assassins were taken aback. “You lured us out? Even if that were the case, what can you do about it now? We might not have been your match when you were in your prime. However, you’re nothing but a defenseless cripple now. Even a normal person could probably kill you easily.”

A wicked smirk curled Zeke’s lips as he asked, “Who told you that I’m a cripple?”

The other four people in the room were puzzled at his words.

What does he mean by that? There were witnesses who could vouch that they had seen his tendons being severed, and everyone knew he had been paralyzed.

Subconsciously, the two assassins looked at Zeke’s wrists.

To their surprise, the skin at his wrists was smooth and unmarred; not a hint of injury could be seen. He even had a cigarette clenched between his fingers.

Abruptly, the two of them remembered how he had used a lighter earlier to light his cigarette.

There was no way a cripple could have done that.

This is an ambush!

Their instincts, honed from years of being assassins, screamed at them that they were in danger.

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Without any hesitation, they turned to flee.

However, Zeke was not giving them that chance. His hand darted out, flinging two silver needles in their direction.

The needles embedded themselves in the assassins' spines, causing the duo to collapse to the floor.

Not wanting a repeat of the situation last time, Zeke had come prepared this time by coating the needles with a paralytic agent beforehand.

Unable to even twitch a muscle, these assassins would not be able to commit suicide like the other one had.

Despair swamped the assassins. They could not escape, nor could they kill themselves. They mentally shuddered at what would await them now that they were at the tender mercy of Zeke.

With much difficulty, the male assassin managed to wheeze out, "K-Kill...us. W-we...won't s-say any...thing."

"Don't be so sure of that just yet. Your mouths belong to you but they're under my control now," Zeke said with a smile.

What?

The assassins traded confused looks with each other.

Daniel and Hannah were still staring at Zeke in

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shock. “Zeke, y-you... you’re okay!”

“I’m sorry, Mum, Dad. The only reason I lied to you was because I wanted to lure these two out of hiding,” Zeke confessed.

Daniel had an apologetic look on his face as he uttered, “Zeke, we should be the ones apologizing to you. We really had no choice but to hide this from you.”

Zeke reassured, “It’s okay. I had long suspected Lacey’s identity was not as simple as it seemed.”

Kneeling down beside the two assassins, he commented, “Guys, I advise you to work with me here, hmm? You don’t want to suffer unnecessarily, right?”

What wishful thinking!

“We would rather die than tell you anything!” the male assassin spat firmly.

Disappointed, Zeke shook his head. “Well, don’t say I didn’t warn you.”

He pulled out a roll case and unfurled it before the two assassins, revealing rows and rows of silver needles.

Idly playing with the needles, he said casually, “In the medical world, pain can be categorized into twelve levels. On the lowest end of the spectrum is the pain from a mosquito bite. On the opposite end is the agony a woman feels when giving birth. However, I personally separate pain into fourteen

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levels. A woman in labor is only number five on my scale. Let's see until what level you two can endure, shall we?"

The words had barely left his lips when he stabbed two needles into their acupuncture points.

As expected of professional killers, they did not show much emotion.

It was not until the fifth level of pain that they could not hold back their groans any longer.

An excited look appeared on Zeke's face. "Wow, you guys are amazing! You've truly opened my eyes. Let's continue!"

The sixth, seventh, eighth...

Finally, at the ninth level, they could not stand it anymore. The male screamed, "I'll talk! I'll talk! Just... get these damn needles out of me!"



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The ninth level was the pain a drug addict felt when he was going through withdrawals. It was way beyond what a normal human body was able to withstand.

Smiling, Zeke removed the needles from their backs.

They drooped their heads in defeat, taking in deep gulps of air as sweat drenched their clothing.

“Now, hurry up and speak. Mum and Dad need to sleep,” ordered Zeke.

“W-we’re from the Necromancer Assassin Organization.”

Pulling down their masks to reveal their faces, Zeke asked, “Are you two the infamous Luna and Solis?”

That caught the assassins by surprise and they glanced at Zeke curiously. “You work in this field, too? Are you a veteran?”

In response, Zeke gave them a slight smile.

The Great Marshal was supposed to keep the balance of the assassins’ world in the nation, which was why he knew any and all assassins of note. If he wanted to, he could eliminate any of the assassins’ organizations with a snap of his fingers.

Then again, it was not wrong for them to assume he was a veteran in this field.

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They took his silence as admission.

Solis muttered to himself, “No wonder your investigative skills are above ours.”

“Go on,” Zeke urged.

Solis began his tale, “Twenty years ago, our boss received an SSS ranked top-secret mission to escort a baby into the country. Partway through the journey, a group of unknown assailants attacked him and he was badly injured. The Hintons stumbled upon him and saved him, nursing him back to health. Before he left, he decided to leave the baby with the couple as they seemed very attached to it.”

“That baby was Lacey,” Zeke concluded.

“That’s right.”

Zeke prodded, “So who exactly is Lacey? Why is her protection listed as an SSS ranked mission?”

Luna piped up, “We don’t really know, either. Boss has never told us anything about that. But there was once when he got really drunk and blurted to us that she was not your average person. He said if her identity were exposed, it would bring disaster to the country. Recently, news about how Ms. Lacey is impervious to all poisons has spread and a lot of people are starting to suspect her identity. In order to guard this secret, our boss ordered us to wipe away the Hintons’ memories.”

“Wiping out their memories only?” Zeke asked.

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It was Solis who answered, “Yes. Our boss is an honorable and loyal man. The Hintons once saved his life and he feels indebted to them for that. That’s why he did not outright order us to kill them.”

Turning to look at Daniel and Hannah, Zeke questioned, “Do you know Lacey’s true identity?”

They shook their heads. “Their boss never told us.”

Zeke sighed. “Well, then. I guess the only way to get to the bottom of this would be to talk to your boss directly. Mum, Dad, you should rest now. I’ll deal with these two.”

“Zeke, you’re not planning on killing them, are you?” Hannah asked anxiously.

“Don’t worry. I still have use for them so I won’t kill them,” Zeke promised.

Hannah added, “Okay, that’s good. By the way, don’t tell Lacey about the circumstances of her birth for now, alright? You know how emotional and sensitive she is. If she finds out about this, I’m worried she might not be able to accept the truth. We’ll try to break it to her slowly.”

Zeke instantly agreed, “No worries. Even though Lacey is not your biological daughter, I’ll still treat you like my in-laws. Also, please don’t let anyone know about me not being paralyzed. There are still a lot of enemies plotting in the shadows. I plan on luring them out and dealing with them all in one go.”


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After that, he picked up Solis and Luna before striding out of the Hintons' house.

Soon, he had taken them to the abandoned warehouse Rosie was staying at.

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Rosie stared at the two assassins in shock. “Zeke, who are they?”

“Solis and Luna from the Necromancer Assassin Organization. Rosie, help me keep an eye on them, will you? Don’t let them escape. Also, spread the rumor that they were captured by you.”

She gasped upon hearing his words.

The Necromancer Assassin Organization was the top organization in the assassins’ world, Solis and Luna were two of the most well-known figures.

How did Zeke manage to get involved with them?

“Why are you imprisoning them? The Necromancer Assassination Organization is not a group you wanna mess with. Even my Necro Group isn’t their match,” she stated.

Zeke chuckled and replied, “I want to use them as bait to lure their boss out. I have certain things I want to chat with him about. Besides, there’s no such thing as an assassins’ organization I shouldn’t mess with. Have you forgotten who I am?”

Rosie then recalled that Zeke was the Great Marshal, and all assassins’ organizations in the country were his to control.

Solis and Luna shot each other terrified looks.

Just who the heck is this guy? Was his claim a boast or the truth?

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Time flew by.

In the blink of an eye, seven days had passed. To the Sullivan family, this was a big day for them.

Today, they would obtain Zeke's heart and capture Lacey to be the Sullivan family's poison tester.

Early in the morning, Esme gathered the entire family to discuss how to go about this momentous event.

Even Old Man Sullivan had called Esme to remind her to treat this business with utmost care.

At that moment, the Sullivans were discussing who to send to Atheville for this important task.

Lennon volunteered, "Grandma, let me go. All along, I've been the one dealing with Williams so I know him best among all of us. Besides, I want to personally cut out his heart to sate my hatred."

Nodding, Esme agreed, "Okay, then you'll go. Remember to be careful and do not make any mistakes."

"Grandma, Williams is about as useless as a worm now. What could he possibly do? I don't think it's even possible to make a mistake even if we wanted to!"

The rest of the Sullivans chortled at his words.

Gathering his men, Lennon boarded a private plane to head to Atheville.

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On the way there, he made a phone call to the spies he had sent there previously. He gave them instructions to keep an eye on Zeke and Lacey at all times; he did not want them escaping now.

Next, he called Lacey.

“Lacey Hinton, we’re heading to Atheville now to capture you and carve out Zeke Williams’ heart. You have ten minutes to run. If you fail, don’t blame me for not giving you a chance. Hahaha!”

Lacey’s phone fell to the floor with a clatter as her face drained of all color.

The Sullivans were here again.

They were after Zeke’s heart.

Without hesitation, she sped home as fast as she could.

“Zeke, something’s happened! We have to leave Atheville this instant. Hurry, we don’t have much time!”

Alarmed, Zeke hurriedly asked, “Lacey, what’s wrong?”

“Lennon Sullivan is coming for us again! H-he said he would dig out your heart and k-kidnap me to their family home.”

He reassured her, “Lacey, calm down. Trust me, with me around, nobody will be able to harm us.”

Sweat was pouring down her face as she

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panicked. “But your limbs... You’re completely defenseless before Lennon now!”

In response, he handed her a telescope and urged, “Lacey, take a look at the rooftop of the building opposite us.”



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Bewildered, Lacey accepted the telescope and did as Zeke said.

Immediately, despair surged in her.

On the rooftop of the opposite building were several men in black, staring right at their place.

There was no doubt that these men had been placed there by Lennon.

Zeke uttered, “He’s probably had eyes on us all along. There’s no way we can escape now. Besides, there’s no reason for us to run!”

I purposely lured them here, so of course we can’t flee now.

Hopelessness filled her voice when she asked, “Zeke, what do we do now? Maybe... maybe we should call the police?”

Zeke smiled and told her, “Lacey, I’m kinda hungry. Could you cook me some instant noodles, please?”

What?

Lacey wondered if she had misheard him. There were more important things at stake here and all he could think about was his stomach?

After confirming that he was indeed hungry, she obediently went into the kitchen to cook him some noodles.

She had not been in there long when the house

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door was slammed open with a loud bang.

A group of burly men trooped inside the house, pushing a wheelchair-bound Lennon.

Zeke sighed in annoyance. “Last time you came here, you broke down my door. I only just fixed it and now you destroy it again. Tell me, do you think I should make you pay with your life only or should the entire Sullivan family pay as well?”

Lennon and his men exchanged glances before laughing uproariously.

What a joke! An immobile cripple actually has the guts to threaten us over a door!

Still chuckling, Lennon spoke, “I would like to see you try and make me pay. Where’s Lacey? Don’t tell me she ran off by herself and left you behind?”

Suddenly, the sound of shattering glass rang out from the kitchen.

In her frightened and tense state, Lacey had accidentally dropped a bowl.

Zeke called out affectionately, “Lacey, are the noodles done yet?”

“N-nearly,” she answered in a trembling voice.

There was an annoyed expression on Lennon’s face when he taunted, “What’s the point of eating when you’re about to die? What a waste of food.”

Ken rumbled in laughter as he disagreed, “Sir, I

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don't think that's right. It makes sense that he would want one final meal before he dies. Better that he dies with a full stomach so he won't come back as a hungry ghost to haunt you in revenge."

"There's no need to worry about that! Not only do I intend to kill him today, but I'm also going to find a way to scatter his soul so he won't be able to turn into a ghost!" Lennon cackled.

Zeke rolled his eyes at Lennon and complained, "You make me lose my appetite."

Soon, Lacey appeared with a bowl of instant noodles.

Starving, Zeke wolfed down the noodles while completely ignoring the hostile men in the room.

Lacey sat down beside him, focusing her attention on her husband. Her gaze was warm with her love for him.

Lennon was infuriated at the couple across from him.

How dare they ignore me!

Lennon bellowed, "Smash that bowl of noodles and stuff his mouth with the broken glass!"

His men burst into laughter at the ingenuity of their boss. They could already imagine how spectacular that scene would be.

Ken approached Zeke menacingly, "This is the first time I've had to stuff someone's mouth with

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broken glass. Hey, boys, take out your phones and record this so we can enjoy it again later.”

Face pale, Lacey instinctively moved to stand in front of Zeke.

“Stop! All of you, stop! Don’t harm him or else I’ll call the police!”

Lennon’s face twisted into a frown and he threatened, “Get out of the way or I’ll shove those glass shards down that lady part of yours!”



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Another round of snickers sounded from Lennon's men.

A murderous gleam entered Zeke's eyes. "You dare insult my wife? You're a dead man! I'll personally cut out your tongue and feed it to the dogs!"

Lennon scoffed, "Hah! You, a cripple who can't even move both his arms and legs, actually have the audacity to threaten me? Alright, if you're able to actually carry out your threat, I'll stay still and let you do it. How does that sound? Hahaha!"

"Who told you I couldn't move my limbs?" Zeke uttered ominously.

Hmm?

Everybody looked at Zeke in puzzlement.

What does he mean by that? Why did his words sound so strange?

Ever since they entered the place, the sense that something was wrong kept niggling at them.

Yet no matter how hard they thought about it, they could not seem to place their finger on what was off.

Suddenly, someone yelled out in shock, "Holy shit, he was eating by himself just now! He can move his hands!"

Everyone glanced at Zeke's hands in disbelief.

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He had actually regained motor function of his hands.

This guy really is not your average Joe, given he is able to recover from Old Man Sullivan's poison and regain mobility in his hands.

Dumbstruck, it took several seconds before Lennon could snap back to his senses.

He mocked scornfully, "So what if you can move your hands now? Can you defeat my elites with just two hands?"

Zeke answered, "Why not?"

You just don't know when to give up, do you?

Not wanting to drag things on any longer for fear that something else unexpected might happen, Lennon commanded, "Kill him and bring me his heart!"

"Yes, Sir!"

His men stalked toward Zeke dangerously.

"Die!" Zeke roared before slamming his hands down on the table, hard.

With a crack, the table splintered into dust. The force from his action was enough to propel him up into the air and into the midst of his opponents.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

NH

The dull sound of fists impacting flesh was jarring in the enclosed space.

Within five seconds, all of Lennon's men were lying on the floor.

One unfortunate soul had even slammed his head against the wall, splitting it open like a smashed watermelon and sending blood and brain matter flying everywhere.

That was the end of the battle.

Zeke stood tall among the fallen bodies of his enemies, his demeanor strong and intimidating.

Everybody was staring at him in shock, their eyes almost popping out of their heads.

Not only did he regain function of his arms but his legs, too? It even looks like he's back in peak form! Did Old Man Sullivan's poison not affect him the slightest bit? My goodness, is he even human? He HAS to be a demon; there's no other explanation to it! In no way could a normal human body withstand the poison!

Lacey was astounded at the turn of events.

Zeke is completely fine. He is still as powerful and capable a fighter as before.

Wait. No, he seems even stronger than before.

And here I was, so worried about him! To think I took care of him for so long! I was a fool to have been tricked by him.

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Naturally, her anger and frustration at him were nothing compared to her relief at escaping from death.

Meanwhile, Lennon was on the verge of having a mental breakdown.

Zeke had fully recovered while he himself was still a cripple. There was no way Lennon could fight his opponent in his current state.

Forget about digging out Zeke's heart, by coming here Lennon was practically delivering himself to death's doorstep.

Damn you, Old Man Sullivan, you unreliable b*stard! This is all your fault; I'm dead because of you!

Zeke slowly paced over to Lennon, who could not even move backward himself. All the latter could do was watch with fright as death loomed closer.

Smiling cruelly, Zeke said, "Now, it's time for us to settle our debts."



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Lennon shouted, "Let me go! Please, I beg you, just let me go! Do you want money? I can give you however much you want! Ten billion, a hundred billion, five hundred billion... You name it and I'll pay you! Just let me live!"

"Sorry, but I'm more interested in your tongue than money."

"NO!" Lennon wailed at the top of his lungs, "You can kill me but please don't cut out my tongue!"

With him being crippled, the only thing differentiating him from an animal was that he could still speak.

If his tongue were removed and he could not even talk, he would be no better than a beast!

However, Zeke clearly had no intention of heeding the other man's pleas for mercy. Lennon had committed too many crimes and had even insulted Lacey earlier.

Letting him die a quick death was too light a punishment for him.

Zeke raised his hand and with a slash of his knife, he instantly sliced off Lennon's tongue.

Lennon howled in pain, the sound guttural due to the missing appendage in his mouth.

Picking up the tongue, Zeke stuffed it into its owner's mouth and forced his chin up.

Gulp.

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Lennon was forced to swallow his own tongue.

In less than half an hour, his stomach acid would start breaking down the cells of the appendage, doing irreversible damage to it. Even if he somehow managed to retrieve it, it would be impossible to reattach it.

After that, Zeke lashed out with a kick that sent Lennon flying out of the house.

“Trash. You don’t have the right to be in my house.”

It was only after he was done cleaning up the scene that he turned to look at Lacey. “Lacey, are you satisfied?”

Lacey spun around, showing him her back as she muttered angrily, “Why didn’t you tell me that you’ve already recovered? Do you have any idea how worried I’ve been these past few days!”

He hastily replied, “Lacey, I didn’t lie to you. I only recovered just now.”

“Liar.”

Realizing that his earlier words did seem a feeble excuse, he answered honestly, “Alright, fine. Truthfully, it’s been several days since I regained motor control of my limbs. But I really didn’t mean to lie to you. I only did this to give the enemy a false sense of security. I promise I’ll never lie to you again! If I do, I shall be run over by a—”

Her hand darted out to cover his mouth. “Shut it!

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Don't make such horrifying vows. I believe you didn't mean to keep the truth from me. Now, the most important thing is to deal with these men. Oh, why did you have to beat them up so badly and also cut out Lennon's tongue? The Sullivan family is sure to come after us even more aggressively now! What are we going to do?"

"Relax, Lacey. Don't worry, I'll handle everything. I've already come up with a way to deal with the Sullivans."

Temporarily out of danger, Zeke shooed Lacey back to work.

He waited till she was gone before he called out in a low tone, "Come out."

Rosie entered the house with several of her men from Necro Group.

She was sighing and had a despairing look on her face.

"Rosie, why are you sighing?" Zeke asked curiously.

"I've only ever heard rumors about how pretty your wife was. Today is the first time I've actually seen her, and I must say her beauty is way beyond what I imagined. No wonder she has you wrapped around her little finger. How could I possibly compete with her?"

Zeke was speechless at her words.

Lacey came from a noble family. Naturally, there

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was no way a commoner could ever compare when it came to demeanor or looks.

Swiftly changing the subject, he ordered, “Rosie, dispose of these men and send Lennon back to the Sullivans.”



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Rosie nodded. “Sure. I guarantee there won’t even be any scraps left when we’re through with them.”

“Killing them is a pity,” Zeke shook his head in disagreement, “They’re all powerful in their own right. It’s a waste of resources that they’re here bullying people when they should be out on the battlefield fighting for peace. Hand them over to Wolf’s Greed so they may help protect the country.”

“Understood!”

The Sullivan family was in high spirits as they eagerly awaited Lennon’s triumphant return. Esme even prepared a celebration feast in advance.

They firmly believed that Lennon would complete his task perfectly. After all, Zeke was now a crippled man. If Lennon could not even handle him, he would be more useless than a cripple.

Old Man Sullivan had also left his seclusion in anticipation of joining the feast.

As everyone milled around waiting, an arrow suddenly shot into the house and embedded itself in one of the wooden pillars.

The Sullivans were shocked as they wondered who dared to come to the Sullivan household to stir up trouble.

Esme ordered, “Go; see what’s going on outside.”

Four guards immediately headed outside.

NH

Old Man Sullivan frowned and ordered, "Bring me that note on the arrow."

Esme personally detached the note and handed it to him.

He took a glance and could not stop his hands from shaking.

There in bold print were five words.

Old Man Sullivan will die!

Incensed, he roared, "Someone dared to challenge me!"

At that moment, the four guards returned with Lennon.

Everybody could see that he was injured badly and was close to dying. Blood kept trickling from his mouth, staining his shirt red.

The rest of the Sullivans were stunned at his condition.

What is going on here! Who did this to Lennon?

Zeke Williams?

Impossible!

He can't even take care of himself, so how could he possibly injure someone else?

The Sullivans surged forward to surround Lennon, bombarding him with questions.

NH

“Lennon, what happened?”

“Who did this to you?”

“Where is Zeke Williams’ heart? And Lacey Hinton?”

Lennon bowed his head but did not speak. His emotions raged in him and his breathing became erratic as he grew increasingly agitated.

Esme hurried forward, demanding, “Out of the way! Let me see him!”

In response, the crowd moved aside to open up a clear path for her.

She urged, “Lennon, tell Grandma what happened.”

At last, he lifted his head and opened his mouth to speak.

However, all that came out was an unintelligible, garbled mess of sounds.

More blood spurted out of his mouth.

Only then did Esme notice that his tongue had been cut out from the root.

Her mind went blank. She felt like she had been struck by thunder as she staggered back a few steps in horror.

Crippled and mute, Lennon was currently no different than an animal!

NH

This was her favorite and most precious grandson—of course she was devastated!

Enraged, Old Man Sullivan rushed forward and slapped him without warning!

“You useless piece of trash! You couldn’t even handle a damn cripple! What use are you!”

Lennon wanted to protest but all that left his mouth was, “Ah! Ah!”

In an instant, tears rolled down Lennon’s cheeks.

Oh, how he wanted to tell everyone that it was not his fault this time!

Old Man Sullivan was to blame here for failing to poison Zeke properly. Not only had he recovered from the poison, but he had also returned to peak condition.

Unfortunately, there was no way he could express any of his thoughts, as all he could do was cry out futilely like a mute.

Why? Why didn’t you just kill me? Zeke Williams, you f**king animal!

Old Man Sullivan gave him another hard smack, snarling, “Quiet! Stop your senseless mumbling, you —”

Before he could finish, his hand flew up to grasp his chest. His entire body tensed while his brows furrowed deeply.

NH



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Everybody shot him bewildered looks. “What’s happening?”

In the next second, Old Man Sullivan coughed out a mouthful of blood. He collapsed to the floor and was writhing in agony.

At that moment, he felt like somebody was using a blunt knife to slowly shear away at his flesh.

It was excruciatingly painful!

What’s going on? What’s happening to me? Where did this pain come from? It...almost feels like I’ve been poisoned! Since when?

A memory flashed through his mind, reminding him of what Zeke had once told him.

“You’ve been poisoned by me as well. Within the next seven days, the poison will activate. You’ll come begging to me then.”

Damn it! That b*stard actually succeeded in poisoning me and I didn’t even realize anything! Where did he learn these skills? How could he be better at this than I?

Everyone surrounded Old Man Sullivan, panicking and at a loss for what to do.

He bellowed, “Bring me to my retreat right now! I’ve been poisoned and I need to cure it immediately!”

The rest of the family could not believe their ears.

NH

Just who is able to poison Old Man Sullivan? Didn't he say the only person better than he in this world is the Great Marshal? That the Great Marshal is unmatched by anyone else? Has he been exaggerating?

Little did they know, he was not boasting.

There was indeed no one better than Old Man Sullivan other than the Great Marshal.

Too bad for the old man that the Great Marshal had personally done this to him.

The family scrambled to bring Old Man Sullivan to his retreat, where he forced himself to make a cure through the mind-numbing pain.

Alas, it was a futile effort.

His antidote had no effect on the poison at all.

Fortunately for him, his willpower was still strong despite his old age.

Gritting his teeth, he managed to bear through the worst of the agony. He emerged from the bout one step closer to death.

The old man knew that this was just the beginning.

From now onward, he would have to suffer through this unimaginable pain every single day until his eventual death.

He would rather die straight away than go through

NH

this torture again!

Old Man Sullivan's hands trembled vehemently as he dialed Zeke's number. He had no other choice.

The only one who could save him now was Zeke himself.

The call went through quickly.

Zeke asked indifferently, "To what honor do I owe the pleasure of this call?"

Taking in a deep breath, Old Man Sullivan said, "Zeke Williams, you poisoned me?"

"What do you think?"

"Fine. I admit your skills are above mine when it comes to poisons. Now give me the antidote! I-I can pay you a lot of money! I can even arrange for you to be re-accepted into the family as the direct descendant, so you'll have the right to compete for the position of head of the family."

Previously, the Sullivans had given him similar conditions, the only difference being Zeke had to become a servant of the family.

Now that I'm offering him the chance to become a direct descendant and possibly the head of the family, he should be very grateful, shouldn't he?

Yet, Zeke's answer was a complete surprise to Old Man Sullivan.

"Sorry. Not interested."

NH

Old Man Sullivan gasped at the audacity of the younger man.

Just how ambitious is he?

Zeke continued, “However, I’m not saying I won’t give you the cure. All you need to do is agree to one condition.”

“What is it?”

“You have to go to Linton Group and kneel there for three days and three nights to apologize for your actions.”

The Sullivans’ discovery of Lacey being impervious to poisons had leaked out; that was why others were beginning to suspect her identity.

For that, the Sullivans owed Lacey an apology.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

What?

Francis was enraged.

Despite being the head of the family, he still needed to get down on his knees and apologize to them.

The Sullivan would never be able to hold their heads high again! How would they maintain their current status in society?

He would never agree to that.

Zeke said, "You're not going to agree? Then there's no point in negotiating anymore."

"Just wait for your death."

All Zeke wanted to do was to lure The Demon of the Assassin Organization out and find out the truth.

He could not be bothered to waste any more time with Francis.

Hence, he hung up the call.

Francis was infuriated.

Hmph! Everyone has an Achilles' Heel.

I'll find your weakness. Let's see if you'll give in by then.

Walking out of his retreat, he instructed one of the Sullivans guarding the entrance, "Go and

NH

investigate Zeke Williams, including the details of his family tree. Gather all the information about him and we'll definitely discover his Achilles' Heel."

His wife looked grim. "We've tried looking for his archives before. But his personal particulars are top-secret. We can't retrieve them."

Oh, really?

Francis said in surprise, "Since his archives are top-secret, he definitely has a unique identity."

"But, so what? Some of the Sullivans also have classified archives."

The old madame said tentatively, "Are you sure that you want to ask the Northern God of War to act?"

The Northern God of War held the highest position amongst the Sullivans. He was hailed as the patron saint of the Sullivans.

When he was younger, he worked for the Great Marshal and guarded the Eastend.

His archives were also top-secret.

He must have the authority to check Zeke Williams' archives.

Francis nodded. "Yes. Contact him right away and tell him to retrieve Zeke Williams' archives."

Okay!

NH

The old madame contacted the Northern God of War instantly and relayed Francis's request to him.

"No problem!" agreed the Northern God of War quickly.

Isn't it just retrieving a top-secret archive?

It's a piece of cake!

Within half an hour, the Northern God of War sent an archive to them.

The Sullivans were elated.

Indeed, he's the patron saint of the Sullivan family!

Within half an hour, he managed to resolve a problem that had troubled the Sullivans for ages.

The archives showed that Zeke Williams was the eldest son of the William Family in Atheville.

He was thrown into jail on behalf of his brother. After being released, he joined the army and racked up many achievements. Eventually, he was promoted to field officer.

There's nothing more to that.

The Sullivans assumed that as Zeke Williams' final rank was field officer, the rest of the archives were blank.

However, in reality, even the Northern God of War had no right to access the rest of his archives.

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Francis scoffed coldly. “How dare a field captain create such a huge commotion in the Sullivan family? This is an utter humiliation!”

“The archives show that Zeke shares a close relationship with his fellow soldiers in his battalion, right?”

“Very well! I’ll kill his battle mates one by one. He’ll definitely cave in.”

“Let’s not waste any time. We shall act right away.”

He relayed his commands to the Northern God of War, who said lazily, “Okay. I’ll instruct my subordinates to settle this task.”

He would not be bothered to deal with a measly soldier!

On the other side, Zeke continued pretending to be useless, trying to lure the Demon of the Assassin Organization out.

However, before he came, the General North, Sole Wolf, arrived.

Lowering his head, Sole Wolf looked extremely guilty. He did not even dare to raise his head and look at Zeke.

He carried a small box in his arms.

Zeke asked in confusion, “Why do you look so gloomy, Sole Wolf?”

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He placed the wooden box down carefully and said, "Commander Raider, who belonged to the battalion you fought in previously, has been convicted as an escapee. He was killed at gunpoint."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

What?

Zeke's hand trembled and his cigarette fell onto the floor.

Commander Raider of his battalion had been sentenced to death as an escapee?

It was the first battalion that he fought in.

He had gone through life-and-death scenarios with his battle-mates and forged strong, unbreakable friendships with them.

Commander Raider was one of Zeke's closest friends, having taken good care of him.

Once, when Zeke was surrounded by enemies, the captain charged into the enemy camp, risking his life and rescuing Zeke.

How could such a loyal and courageous soldier like him be an escapee?

Zeke would rather believe that ghosts existed in this world than to believe this.

"This must be an unjust case!" Through gritted teeth, Zeke asked, "Who convicted the captain as an escapee?"

Thud!

Sole Wolf knelt in front of Zeke unhesitatingly.

"The Northern God of War, who guards Eastend, declared him guilty. He's a member of the

NH

Sullivans. I suspect that the Northern God of War only attacked the captain in order to take revenge on you.”

“The entire Northern region, including Eastend, is under my purview. This incident happened because I failed to keep an eye on my subordinates. Please punish me, Great Marshal!”

It’s the Sullivans again!

Zeke crushed the teacup in his hand, causing shards to fly everywhere.

“I wanted to investigate Lacey’s background before making a move on the Sullivan family. Seems like I’ve underestimated how shameless they can be. In that case, I’ll deal with them first.”

He glanced at Sole Wolf. “Stand up. This isn’t your fault.”

Sole Wolf still felt extremely guilty. “Sir, I...”

Zeke said, “I told you to stand up. If you still feel guilty, then take revenge on the captain’s behalf personally!”

Sole Wolf replied instantly, “Don’t worry. I’ll strip the Northern God of War of his title and let the captain rest in peace.”

Alright.

Zeke opened the wooden box.

The captain’s belongings were very shabby.

NH

There was an old and faded letter, a few photos of his children, the toys he prepared for them, and some money he saved.

The most valuable item was none other than the Yellow Crane Tower.

Picking up the Yellow Crane Tower, memories flooded Zeke's mind.

Back then, Commander Raider was a serial smoker in the camp.

He would smoke all the time, except when he was in the battlefield.

Everyone in the battalion knew that Commander Raider had a limited edition Yellow Crane Tower which he treasured a lot.

Even the colonel desired to own it.

However, Commander Raider never shared it with anyone.

He said that when there was truly peace at the borders, he would take it out and celebrate with his fellow soldiers.

However, he was staged and killed before that day came.

Zeke discovered a note stuck on the cigarette box.

Unfolding the note and reading the words written on it, tears streamed down his cheeks instantly.

NH

“I’ve expected this day to come! Haha!”

“Comrade, please take a cigarette!”

Zeke opened the cigarette box carefully, lit a cigarette up, and took a long huff.

However, his tears could not stop rolling down his face.

“I’m sorry, Commander Raider, but you’ve thought wrong.”

What Commander Raider expected was that he would die on the battlefield after sacrificing his life for the nation.

However, he died because of some despicable man!

Even Sole Wolf, an insensitive man, who saw the message, could not help but sob.

Whipping out a cigarette, he lit it up and promised through gritted teeth, “Don’t worry, Commander Raider. I’ll not take this cigarette for nothing.”

“Give me five years! I’ll make sure that there’ll be peace at the borders.”

Zeke said, “We must settle the internal conflict first. Let’s go! We shall eliminate the Northern God of War and this bunch of troublemakers.”

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Okay!

Carrying the wooden box along, Zeke boarded the helicopter and headed towards the Eastend Military District.

Mid-way, Zeke received a call from Francis.

He mocked, “You bastard, did you receive Clive Raider’s belongings? Are you satisfied with this gift? I’m warning you. If you don’t give me the antidote, not only will the entire battalion die, but every soldier who had fought alongside you will also die!”

Zeke laughed. “I was worried that I won’t get any evidence, but you’ve just confessed everything. Just wait. I have a present for you too.”

He wanted to present the Northern God of War’s severed head to the Sullivan family.

How arrogant!

The elder was enraged. “How can a mere field captain like you oppose me?”

Zeke hung up the call, not wanting to bother himself with Francis.

It was constantly freezing at Eastend. The icy wind could chill one to the bone.

The residents here were very straightforward and domineering.

Naturally, the soldiers in the Eastend Military

NH

District were similar too.

All of them were very aggressive, courageous and did not fear death.

Zeke exclaimed, "Giving such an elite troop to someone like the Northern God of War is really a waste!"

Sole Wolf said quickly, "Don't worry. After eliminating the Northern God of War, I'll take command of this troop personally."

Good.

The Military District was a sacred and strict place. Hence, no planes were allowed to enter.

As Zeke respected the rules of the Military District, he entered by foot.

A soldier stopped Zeke and Sole Wolf at the entrance. "I'm sorry, but if you don't have an access permit, you're not allowed to enter."

Sole Wolf whipped out his identity badge and showed it to the soldier. "What about now?"

The soldier was shocked.

He's the General North, the top commander of the entire Northern region!

The soldier saluted and said, "Please enter, Colonel."

"I'll inform the Northern God of War to come and

NH

welcome you right away.”

However, Zeke said, “Never mind. We’re just making a casual visit. We don’t want to alert anyone.”

The soldier said, “Yes, Sir!”

When both of them entered the Military District, their eyes were attracted by the martial arts arena.

It was extremely lively there.

Almost a thousand soldiers were surrounding the martial arts arena.

There were two soldiers engaged in a military boxing match.

The match was ten times more exhilarating than the boxing matches shown on television!

When he saw this scene, Sole Wolf felt restless.

As a combat madman, how could he resist the temptation of a fight?

“I want to fight,” pleaded Sole Wolf.

Zeke said, “I permit you to. But, if you want to fight, you have to fight with the strongest person here.”

Sole Wolf scanned the crowd greedily and his gaze landed on a man wearing a General uniform.

NH

If he was correct, that man was probably the strongest person there, the Northern God of War.

Sole Wolf declared, "Then I'll challenge the Northern God of War!"

Both of them walked closer to the martial arts arena.

On the arena, a muscular man punched a skinny man, causing him to fly off the arena and land amongst the audience.

The audience cheered. "Harrison is so amazing!"

"Good job, Harrison!"

With a proud expression, Harrison scanned the crowd. "Does anyone else want to challenge me? If not, I'm going to claim the title of the strongest soldier here!"

The crowd was silent.

No one dared to challenge Harrison.

After all, he deserved the title of the strongest soldier in the camp.

Just when the jury was about to announce the results, an unfamiliar voice sounded from the crowd.

"Me! I'll challenge you!"

As he spoke, Sole Wolf squeezed past the crowd and walked towards the martial arts arena.

NH

Everyone's gazes landed on Sole Wolf's body.

Then, they frowned.

Who's this guy? I've never seen him before.

He doesn't look like he's from the Eastend Military District.

Harrison looked at him curiously too. "Who are you? Why haven't I seen you before? Which camp did you come from?"

Sole Wolf replied, "That's none of your business. Is there are rule that prohibits people not from this Military District to participate?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Harrison shook his head. “Nope. But if you’re not from our Military District, how did you enter?”

Sole Wolf replied, “Why are you spouting so much nonsense? If you want to fight, let’s fight. If not, just admit defeat and get lost.”

Harrison was enraged. “You insolent fool!”

“Colonel, I’d like to fight him and teach this arrogant troublemaker a lesson!”

The Northern God of War checked Sole Wolf out and said, “You look a bit familiar. Have we met somewhere before?”

Sole Wolf replied, “How coincidental! You look a bit familiar to me too. Since we’re so fated, can you fulfill my wish to beat you up?”

Everyone gasped.

This man is so arrogant!

He actually claimed that he wants to beat up the Northern God of War!

Is he sick of staying alive?

Why is he courting death now?

As expected, the Northern God of War was enraged.

“I’ll not pursue your crime of trespassing in the Military District yet. Instead, I’ll let you fight with Harrison. If you win, I’ll let you go and not

NH

persecute you. If you lost, you'll be shot dead on the spot!"

Sole Wolf said, "I'm sorry, but this suggestion sounds horrible."

Pfft!

Everyone could not help but laugh.

Naturally, they thought that the Sole Wolf was afraid and did not dare to fight with Harrison.

The Northern God of War declared, "Since you've forfeited the fight, I can only play by the rules. Men, seize this man who has trespassed in the Military District. Interrogate him harshly."

What the heck?

The Sole Wolf yelled, "Who forfeited? Only you would be such a coward! What I meant was that Harrison is not worthy enough to fight with me. You'll have to fight me personally."

Holy s***!

Everyone's eyes widened in disbelief.

They were now certain that this guy had a death wish.

Harrison was the second strongest soldier in the Eastend Military District, after the Northern God of War.

However, that guy declared that Harrison was not

NH

worthy enough to fight him.

There was no limit to his arrogance!

Harrison was outraged. “What the heck? You’re just bragging, right? If you want to challenge the Northern God of War, you need to defeat me first. Come on! I’ll beat you up so badly that even your mother cannot recognize you. Otherwise, I’ll not be called Harrison anymore!”

Sure.

Sole Wolf laughed madly. “If you lose, change your name to Hairy Worm, then!”

Tossing his phone casually to Zeke, he said, “Sir, help me snap a photo to keep it as a memory!”

Sure.

Zeke took his phone.

Only then did the Northern God of War notice Zeke Williams.

Immediately, he recognized Zeke.

Looks like the enemy has come right to me to take revenge.

However, how can a measly field captain like you be my opponent?

This time, I’ll bring your severed head back to the Sullivan family and seek my reward.

NH

“Let’s have a good fight.”

Harrison nodded in courtesy.

Sole Wolf replied, “Yeah, I’ll teach you what a good fight looks like.”

Fury appeared in Harrison’s eyes.

This guy is too arrogant!

He only said ‘let’s have a good fight’ as a gesture of courtesy before attacking.

However, that bastard claimed to teach him how a good fight looked like.

This was sheer humiliation to him!

Die!

Harrison stomped his right feet on the ground, causing the stage to tremble.

Then, he charged rapidly towards Sole Wolf like an enraged bull.

On the other hand, Sole Wolf stood rooted to the spot calmly. He showed no hints of attacking.

Within the blink of an eye, Harrison had reached Sole Wolf. He raised his fist and aimed it towards Sole Wolf’s chest.

Still, Sole Wolf remained motionless and even puffed out his chest slightly.

NH

Boom!

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

Was this guy going to accept Harrison's punch with his chest?

His heart will probably be smashed into smithereens by Harrison!

Harrison's fist landed right in the middle of Sole Wolf's chest.

The loud boom was deafening, showing how strong Harrison's attack was.

However, Sole Wolf continued standing steadily on the ground without moving at all.

His expression remained the same, with a slight smirk playing on his lips.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

How... How is this possible?

Harrison was astounded.

While he fell into a daze, Sole Wolf suddenly grabbed his arm and flung him over his shoulder.

Boom!

Harrison's body crashed onto the arena, creating a large crater on the ground.

Blood spurted out of his mouth, reaching a height of three meters.

Then, his head cocked sideways and he died.

Everyone's eyes widened, looking like they had just seen a ghost.

The second strongest soldier of the Eastend Military District was defeated within a single blow!

Oh my God! How powerful is that guy?

He truly had the capabilities to look down on Harrison and challenge the Northern God of War!

We've met a strong opponent this time.

Sole Wolf smirked at Harrison and said, "Northern God of War, are there any more experts amongst your men? If not, you'll have to fight me personally."

The Northern God of War took a deep breath and

NH

calmed himself down. Then, he shrugged off his coat and strode onto the arena.

“As you’re quite skilled, you are worthy enough to challenge me. Don’t worry. I’ll teach you what a good fight looks like.”

Sole Wolf scoffed, “Haha! It might be the other way round.”

The Northern God of War replied, “Let’s wait and see. Also, I don’t agree to a fight so easily. Why don’t we make it more interesting?”

Sole Wolf agreed, “I have the same idea too.”

The Northern God of War continued, “If you lose, you’ll have to kill your friend there personally and serve me for ten years, free-of-charge.”

He had taken a liking to Sole Wolf’s talent.

Sole Wolf said, “Easy-peasy. But if you lose, I’ll cut your head off.”

“Such insolence!” bellowed the Northern God of War, sending chills down everyone’s spine.

They whipped out their phones and started videoing the scene.

It was a rare sight to see the Northern God of War fight!

He was the strongest man in the Eastend Military District, while Harrison was the second.

NH

Although they were just a rank apart, their capabilities were drastically different.

The Northern God of War could crush ten Harrisons.

By defeating Harrison, it did not mean that Sole Wolf was that strong.

He might not even withstand one of the Northern God of War's attacks.

The jury declared, "Let's start the match!"

Immediately afterward, the Northern God of War moved.

Just like a strong gust of wind, he charged towards Sole Wolf.

When he was nearing Sole Wolf, he leaped into the air and aimed a kick at Sole Wolf.

Sole Wolf raised his arm to block the attack briefly.

Then, he moved sideways and evaded the Northern God of War's kicks.

Everyone was delighted.

As expected, the Sole Wolf could not withstand the Northern God of War's attack and chose to dodge it.

It was a known fact that the Northern God of War's kicks were very powerful. Hence, he could

NH

emerge victorious in all his battles.

He was even one of the strongest men in the entire Eurasia Military District.

Indeed, he lived up to his reputation.

When the Northern God of War landed on the ground and spun around, he did not expect Sole Wolf to slap him suddenly.

As he was caught off guard, he received a forceful slap on the cheek and his mind started to spin.

Sole Wolf mocked, "What the heck? How long did you not wash your feet? I almost fainted from the stench!"

Everyone was at a loss for words.

What the f***? This guy actually slapped the Northern God of War!

Did he dodged the attack because the Northern God of War's feet were too stinky, and not because he could not withstand the blow?

Everyone's expression turned grim.

This guy is quite strong.

The Northern God of War was utterly dumbfounded.

He could not believe that he had just been slapped in public!

NH

This was utter humiliation to him!

If he did not kill Sole Wolf today, this humiliation would cling on to him for eternity!

Sole Wolf must die!

Hence, the Northern God of War increased the strength of his attacks and started putting in his best effort.

If that bastard can catch me off guard and slap me, he's definitely a challenging opponent.

With his powerful kicking techniques, he unleashed a barrage of attacks at Sole Wolf.

As expected, Sole Wolf was forced to retreat.

However, instead of being flustered, he was extremely composed.

He even chortled, "Haha! Show me the full extent of your strength. Let me see how powerful the strongest man of the Eastend Military District is!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

At that moment, the Northern God of War started to panic as he could sense that Sole Wolf had not revealed his true potentials yet.

However, Sole Wolf could still block his attacks so easily.

If Sole Wolf mustered all of his strength, could he even defeat that guy?

In the split second when he was distracted, Sole Wolf found a loophole in his attacks. Hence, he started to launch his counter-attacks.

Sh*t!

Flustered, the Northern God of War tried to retreat.

However, it was too late.

Sole Wolf rammed his fists forcefully against the Northern God of War's kneecaps.

Crack!

The loud snap of a bone could be heard, before the Northern God of War fell onto his knees.

Staring at his right leg in bewilderment, he could feel excruciating pain coming from his right leg.

He wanted to move, but he could not control his leg at all.

Is... my kneecap shattered?

NH

F*ck! He actually crippled me!

The strongest man of the Eastend Military District had been crippled by another burly man!

Who is he?

In the entire world, only the Great Marshal and his ten Generals would be so powerful.

In fact, the Northern God of War was right.

It was true that one of Great Marshal's generals crippled him.

Silence filled the scene.

If someone were to drop a pin now, everyone would be able to hear it.

If they did not hear the crisp snap of bones, they would not believe that this burly man actually crippled the Northern God of War.

The legendary Northern God of War, who is the strongest man of the Eastend Military District, was actually defeated by a nameless soldier.

With their faith completely shattered, they felt like they were on the verge of breaking down.

Sole Wolf patted the dust away from his hands and smiled. "You've lost."

"It's time for you to fulfil the conditions of the bet."

Whipping out a dagger, Sole Wolf prepared to cut

NH

his head off.

Terrified, the Northern God of War yelled furiously, “Stop! Stop right there! You can’t kill me. I’m the General of the Eastend Military District. If you kill me, you’ll be committing a serious crime.”

However, Sole Wolf’s murderous intent did not diminish at all. “You have the audacity to call yourself a General? You abused your authority and accused Commander Raider to be an escapee. Not only that, but you also sentenced him to death. You are an insult to the honor of soldiers. A black sheep! If I don’t eliminate you now, you’ll be a cancerous presence in the military.”

“I did not!” rebuked the Northern God of War. “I have enough evidence to prove that Clive Raider is really an escapee!”

Sole Wolf scoffed, “You have evidence? Show it to Hades!”

When the Northern God of War saw that Sole Wolf was about to execute him, he quickly yelled at his soldiers, “Why are you still standing there? Shoot this guy for me!”

Hundreds of muzzles were directed at Sole Wolf.

It doesn’t matter if we go against our words. After all, we cannot let him kill the Northern God of War, right?

“Who dares to shoot me?” yelled Sole Wolf furiously.

NH

He whipped out his identity badge and declared, "I'm the General North! The Eastend Military District will now be under my purview."

What?

Everyone stared at his identity badge with widened eyes and slackened jaws.

He's... He's actually General North, one of the Great Marshal's generals!

Oh my God! The highest-ranking general in the North has visited the Eastend Military District personally.

What an honor!

No wonder Harrison and the Northern God of War lost to him.

It would be the unexpected if they did not.

The Northern God of War's mind went blank instantly.

This burly man is General North.

Then, if he calls Zeke "Sir", what is Zeke's true identity?

In the entire nation, the only person with the right to make General North call him 'Sir' was probably the Great Marshal himself!

Furthermore, Great Marshal's surname seems to be Williams...

NH

Oh my God! How did the Sullivan family offend the Great Marshal?

Without giving the Northern God of War ample time to think about it, Sole Wolf raised the knife and swung it towards his neck.

The Northern God of War's severed head flew towards Zeke.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Sole Wolf quickly reminded, "Sir, catch the head."

Zeke opened Commander Raider's wooden box and the head landed right into it.

Closing the box carefully, he patted it and said, "You can rest in peace now, Clive."

After hearing how the General North called Zeke 'Sir', they could deduce that Zeke was the Great Marshal!

This revelation caused everyone to feel extremely agitated.

Now that they had seen the Great Marshal in all of his glory, they could die without regrets.

Everyone subconsciously fell onto their knees. "Greetings, Great Marshal."

Zeke took in a deep breath and announced, "All of you are good men who are protecting the nation. I cannot let the Northern God of War lead you astray. He's not worthy to be your general."

Since the Great Marshal had personally convicted the Northern God of War of his crime, it was probably true that he had abused his authority to sabotage his comrade.

Instantly, their impression of the Northern God of War shattered instantly. Everyone started to hurl curses at him.

Zeke said, "You must not tell anyone about what happened today. My identity is top-secret. Anyone

NH

who defies my orders will be executed!”

Naturally, no one dared to oppose him. “We’ll keep your words in mind, Great Marshal.”

Zeke spun around and left. “Let’s go, Sole Wolf. We shall make our way to the Sullivan family.”

Okay!

Sole Wolf jumped down the stage and left with Zeke.

In the Sullivan family, Francis was calling the Northern God of War’s phone repeatedly.

However, no one picked up.

This caused him to go into a frenzy, with sweat starting to drip from his forehead.

Earlier, the Northern God of War informed the Sullivan family that Zeke Williams had gone to the Eastend Military District to challenge him.

He said that he would sever Zeke’s head and send it to the Sullivan family as an offering.

However, Francis did not want Zeke to die so early.

After all, he needed to count on Zeke to remove the poison from his body.

Despite making several calls to the Northern God of War, no one picked up.

NH

The situation was so dire that the elder prepared to seek out the Northern God of War personally.

However, Esme said quickly, “Why do you have to go personally? The Sullivan family has dispatched a spy to stay by the Northern God of War’s side. I’ll ask someone to call the spy right now. He can inform the Northern God of War to spare Zeke Williams’ life instead.”

Francis nodded. “You’re right. Contact the spy right away.”

Esme dialed the spy’s number.

However, the spy’s voice was bitter and full of hopelessness. “Escape now!”

Esme was stunned. “What?”

He repeated, “Escape now!”

After speaking, he hung up.

When Esme called him again, his phone had been switched off.

Everyone in the Sullivan family were stunned.

What’s going on?

Why do they have to escape?

While they were still confused, someone kicked the door open.

Sole Wolf entered while pushing Zeke in, in a

NH

wheelchair.

Zeke still needed to pretend to be a crippled person as he wanted to lure the Demon of the Assassin Organization out.

Hence, he could not expose the fact that he had already recovered.

When the Sullivan family saw Zeke, they were even more puzzled.

Isn't the Northern God of War going to sever his head?

Why is he alive without any signs of injury?

Did the Northern God of War lose to him?

How is that possible? The Northern God of War is extremely powerful.

Furthermore, the ten thousand soldiers at Eastend could kill them a hundred or a thousand times over!

However, Francis let out a sigh of relief.

If Zeke was still alive, it meant that he still had a chance of survival.

Francis said coldly, "I've underestimated you, Williams. You actually managed to escape from the Northern God of War."

Zeke replied, "Of course. If I died, how can I give the present to you?"

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What present?

The Sullivan family was stunned.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Zeke opened the box.

The stench of blood immediately engulfed everyone's noses.

Taking the Northern God of War's head out, Zeke tossed it to Esme.

Still confused, she caught it subconsciously.

When she took a closer look and realized that it was the Northern God of War's head, everyone in the Sullivan gasped in horror.

Oh my God!

This guy actually cut the Northern God of War's head off!

How did he do it?

Even if he defeated the Northern God of War, how did he escape from the Eastend Military District safely?

There are ten thousand soldiers in the Eastend Military District. Everyone there looked up to the Northern God of War as their idol.

It's impossible that they'll let Zeke go away scot-free after he killed their idol.

When they recalled that the spy told them to escape, a terrifying thought surfaced in their minds.

Could it be that Zeke Williams had a higher-

NH

ranking position than the Northern God of War?

At that moment, everyone felt more confused than terrified.

On the other hand, Francis was focusing on something completely different.

Staring at Zeke's arms in disbelief, he exclaimed, "Your hands have healed! How did you do that? How is it possible for that to happen?"

It was a miracle that Zeke could survive even after being poisoned by him.

However, his arms even healed completely. Even Francis thought that it was an impossible feat.

Little did he know that not only had Zeke's hands recovered, but he had also regained the peak of his strength.

In the corner, Lennon started yelling incoherently, trying to remind the Sullivan family that Zeke had healed completely.

Lennon was the only person who knew this secret.

Unfortunately, as his tongue had been cut off by Zeke and his limbs crippled, he could not reveal this secret.

The Sullivan family ignored Lennon.

At this juncture, no one could be bothered about a useless man.

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Esme said, “The Northern God of War is the general of the Eastend Military. He works for General North. By killing the Northern God of War, you have broken the national law. You should be sentenced to death! We’ll tell this to General North immediately and request him to punish you personally.”

Zeke smiled. “You don’t have to do that. I’ve already invited General North over for you.”

Sole Wolf stepped forward and yelled, “Receive your commands, Sullivan family. I’m the highest-ranking general of the Northern Military District, General North! By colluding with the Northern God of War to sabotage a soldier, you have committed a heinous crime. As a soldier, the Northern God of War deliberately violated the law. He deserves to be executed! As his conspirators, the Sullivan Family can be spared the death sentence. However, you will be punished severely. Your punishment is to enlist a hundred of your men in the army to atone for your sins!”

Everyone in the Sullivan family exchanged suspicious glances.

Although this bastard, Zeke Williams, is quite capable, it’s impossible for him to be so powerful that he can get General North to side with him, right?

Is he joking with us?

If he’s seriously so powerful, why did he have to spend so much effort engaging in a tough battle of wits and courage with the Sullivan Family?

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Esme retorted, “Are we supposed to believe you when you claim to be General North?”

Sole Wolf revealed a fierce expression. “How dare an old lady suspect me? You deserve to be hit by insulting a general!”

Within the blink of an eye, he strode towards the old woman and slapped her face unhesitatingly.

His slap caused Esme’s ears to ring and her body to stagger unsteadily.

She was extremely livid!

How humiliating was it for the head of the nobles to be slapped in public?

How could she still maintain control of the Sullivan family?

Smashing her cane against the floor furiously, she yelled, “Where are the guards? Restrain this man and execute him! He dares to be an imposter of the General North. The Sullivan Family has the authority to kill him on the spot.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

The guards walked forward timidly.

Judging from how swift Sole Wolf moved, the guards knew that they were not strong enough to fight him.

If a fight truly broke out, they would be crushed one-sidedly.

However, they did not dare to defy Esme's orders either.

Sole Wolf glared at the guards fiercely.

Intimidated by his ferocious gaze, the guards could not help but feel their hearts skip a beat.

Whipping out his identity badge, Sole Wolf smirked coldly. "How dare you attack the General North? Do you have a death wish?"

Oh my God!

When the guards saw his identity badge, they were on the verge of breaking down.

He's really the General North!

As mere guards, they would be courting death if they tried to kill General North.

Terrified, the guards fell onto their knees and begged for mercy.

Some members of the Sullivan family also turned pale and started frothing at the mouth.

NH

Those who were more timid knelt instantly.

He's really the General North!

Godd*mmit!

How can a bastard like Zeke manage to get General North to side with him?

The strongest man of the Sullivan family was the Northern God of War.

If even the Northern God of War is General North's subordinate, they could not oppose him at all!

The Sullivan family is doomed.

Sole Wolf bellowed furiously, "Those who dare not kneel in front of a general will be executed on the spot!"

Sole Wolf whipped out a gun and loaded it with bullets.

Terrified, the Sullivans fell onto their knees, including Esme and Francis.

They knew that General North dared to shoot.

Only then did Sole Wolf nod in satisfaction. "I'll give you three days. Gather one hundred family members and enlist them in the military. They shall protect the nation with their lives. Otherwise, the entire Sullivan Family will be banished to the Northwest!"

Zeke also warned, "I'd advise you not to play any

NH

tricks. Otherwise, I don't mind letting the Sullivans disappear from this world."

Then, Zeke and Sole Wolf left.

Esme sprawled across the ground hopelessly, looking like she had aged ten years.

There were a total of a hundred and twenty members in the Sullivan family.

They were the pillars of the entire family, supporting the extensive businesses of the family.

If they had to enlist a hundred family members into the military, the Sullivan family's business empire would definitely collapse.

Furthermore, these family members had enjoyed a luxurious life since young. They would be extremely vulnerable on the battlefield.

How was this different from massacring the entire family?

What should they do?

Esme had never felt such despair in her life.

On the other hand, Francis felt even more hopeless than Esme.

Looking at the current situation, there was no way that Zeke would give him the antidote for the poison.

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He had no choice but to die in agony.

However, he picked up his morale soon.

He yelled furiously, "What the hell are you crying over? Pull yourselves together! It's not the end for the Sullivan family."

Everyone looked at Francis curiously.

Zeke has already cornered us to such a position. What does he mean when he said that it's not the end for us?

Does he have a solution?

Esme asked carefully, "What do you mean? Since Zeke Williams knows General North, he is now the one oppressing the Sullivan family. It's impossible for us to resist. Isn't this the end of us?"

Hmph!

Francis scoffed coldly. "He doesn't know General North at all. I suddenly remember that General North had fought in the same battalion as him. Zeke Williams must have informed him about Clive Raider's death. Hence, General North was just trying to avenge him. Zeke Williams is simply borrowing General North's authority to shore up his own."

Everyone got a sudden revelation. "You're right. However, even if that's the truth, General North issued the command personally. We wouldn't dare to defy him."

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Francis said, “Although General North is powerful, he isn’t above everyone else.”



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NH

Esme asked carefully, “Francis, are you talking about... the Great Marshal?”

“Although the Great Marshal can oppress General North easily, the Sullivan family is not influential enough to ask for his help. We don’t even have the right to meet him.”

Francis shook his head. “I’m not talking about the Great Marshal. I’m talking about that man who was on par with the Great Marshal back then.”

Esme exclaimed, “Are you talking about Ares?”

Francis nodded.

The Sullivans started becoming excited.

Ares used to be the strongest man in the nation. He was the equivalent of the ‘Great Marshal’ in the previous century, wielding immense glory and power.

Then, after the Great Marshal appeared, he crushed Ares in terms of capabilities and powers.

He snatched away all of Ares’ glory.

Gradually, everyone forgot that Ares existed. The only person who stayed in their minds was the powerful Great Marshal.

However, Ares was still not someone to be trifled with.

He was known as the strongest man after the Great Marshal.

NH

If he were willing to act, killing Zeke Williams and General North would be a piece of cake.

However, the problem was that the Sullivans did not know Ares too. How could they ask him to help them?

Francis said, "I have a secret which I've never told any of you. Actually, Ares is the Northern God of War's teacher. When the Northern God of War was working for the Great Marshal, he was actually a spy collecting information for Ares!"

What?

Everyone in the Sullivan family were flabbergasted.

They did not expect that the Northern God of War and Ares would share such a relationship.

There was hope in asking Ares for help!

Esme knelt in front of Francis quickly. "Please, ask Ares for help!"

The Sullivan family also fell onto their knees. "Please, ask Ares for help!"

Francis nodded. "Don't worry. This concerns the survival of the Sullivan family. I'll definitely do my best."

Of course, he had his personal motives as well.

Ares' men consisted of all sorts of talents from diverse fields, including experts of niche

NH

specialties.

Perhaps, an expert of his could remove the poison in his body.

Walking into his retreat, Francis tried to contact Ares.

After four or five call transfers, he finally managed to reach Ares.

“Who’s this?”

His voice was stern, powerful, and demanding, causing chills to run down Francis’ spine.

Hence, he quickly introduced himself in a respectful tone.

Ares said in an icy tone, “So you’re Northy’s (Northern God of War) elder! Why are you looking for me?”

Francis replied hurriedly, “Mr. Ares, someone killed the Northern God of War! He even wants to eliminate the Sullivan family. I beseech you to help us!”

What?

Ares was enraged. “Who dares to kill my disciple?”

Francis hurriedly explained what had happened to him.

Ares maintained a calm expression throughout.

NH

However, when he heard Francis mention Lacey Hinton's immunity to poison, he asked in surprise, "If she is immune to poison, she must have come from a powerful family. From what I know, only the Thisleton family has immunity to poison in Eurasia. Which family does she come from? How can her family be on par with the Thisleton family?"

Francis said, "She's born in an average family which cannot even be counted as a noble family. It definitely cannot compare to the Thisleton family."

"Impossible," interrupted Ares. "A normal family will not have immunity to poisons. Her background is not so simple."

Francis said, "I'm almost certain that her current parents are not her biological parents. She's most likely adopted or fostered."

Ares suddenly recalled something and quickly asked, "She's a woman, right? How old is she?"



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NH

Francis said, "She's a woman around twenty-three or twenty-four years old."

What?

Ares could not help but gasp. "I suddenly remember that there's a girl in the Thisleton family who went missing right after she was born. Till now, we still cannot locate her. If she's still alive, she's probably around twenty-three or twenty-four years old."

Francis' heart skipped a beat.

Ares was saying that Lacey might be his descendent.

Oh my God!

It actually seems possible.

What a piece of shocking news!

Francis said respectfully, "Don't worry, Mr. Ares. I'll do my utmost best to investigate her background."

Ares replied, "Yes. I'll also send men to investigate her. Send all of her details to me right away."

"Yes, Sir." Francis nodded. "Oh, right. Mr. Ares, about the hundred Sullivan family members forced to enlist in the military..."

Ares replied, "When everything's over, I'll naturally rescue them."

NH

Frances continued asking, “Also, I’m poisoned and will die soon. I hope that you can help me.”

By this point, Ares has become very impatient. “Come to the island where I’m at. You might still be saved. Send Lacey’s information to me right now!”

“Yes, Sir!”

After hanging up the call, Francis’ heart kept racing.

He never expected Lacey to be Ares’ descendent!

If Lacey actually returned to the Thisleton family and use her family’s influence to oppose the Sullivan family, they would be crushed instantly.

Although the Sullivan family was part of the nobles, the Thisleton family was royalty. One of their ancestors was even a colonel.

Now, with Ares as the head of the family, the Sullivan family was nothing in front of the Thisleton family.

I hope that I’m just worrying over nothing.

On the other side, Zeke and Sole Wolf were driving to the Raider Manor.

The Raider Manor was Clive Raider’s home.

Both of them wanted to attend his funeral personally and clear his name.

NH

Clive was not an escapee, but a loyal and courageous soldier!

Mid-way, Sole Wolf suddenly reduced the speed. "Sir, did you notice that someone is tailing us?"

Zeke nodded. "From a rough estimation, there are around five or six cars."

Sole Wolf asked, "What should we do? Should we settle them first?"

However, Zeke shook his head. "Continue driving. Let's not alert them. They might be assassins from the Assassin Organization! As this is the highway, the enemies are dispersed in different cars. It's impossible for us to wipe them all out. If the news that I'm not crippled spread, we won't be able to lure the Demon out. Tell your men to lay an ambush at the Raider Manor. When we reach there, we will be able to capture all the enemies."

"Yes, Sir!"

Sole Wolf called his men, gave them instructions, and continued driving.

Weirdly, the enemies did not attack them at all.

Sole Wolf and Zeke arrived at the Hill Village without any hiccups.

When they reached the entrance, they noticed that a family was holding a funeral.

They parked their car and walked towards them.

NH

As expected, it was Clive Raider's funeral.

From the simple mourning hall to the dilapidated hut, they could tell that Clive's family was very impoverished.

His family was crying their hearts out in front of Clive's photo.

Clive's eighty-year-old mother, his young wife, and his children, who had just attended primary school, were there...

The funeral was very empty. Barely any friends and relatives came to pay their respects.

This was probably because Clive was deemed to be an escapee.

Zeke and Sole Wolf sighed. They felt extremely guilty to have let Clive down.

Both of them were about to pay their respects when two forklifts suddenly drove over and surrounded the mourning hall.

A BMW stopped at the entrance of the mourning hall.

A man with a huge belly and gold chains draped over his neck swaggered down the car.

He kicked the wreaths at the entrance of the mourning hall away. Striding in arrogantly, he yelled, "Stupid Raiders! Stop crying. I'm getting annoyed by you."

NH



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NH

When the Raider family saw the newcomer, their faces turned as white as a sheet.

“Blake Hunt, why are you here?”

“Today is Commander Raider’s funeral. If you dare to cause trouble, we’ll call the police.”

Pfft!

Blake scoffed, “A deserter’s family actually has the nerve to call the police against me? All of you are the ones who should be arrested.”

“No!” The vein on Mrs. Raider’s neck bulged as she continued, “My son was not a deserter! He’s innocent.”

Blake shrugged his shoulders and said, “What a joke! The Northern God of War was the one who convicted him of his crime. Are you saying the Northern God of War was wrong?”

The Raider family kept quiet.

After all, they were only ordinary civilians and did not dare to go against the Northern God of War.

Although they were secretly dissatisfied with the verdict of the Northern God of War, they could only acquiesce in it.

Blake took a step forward and paid his respects to Commander Raider.

“Rest in peace, Reub. Don’t worry. I’ll take good care of your family.”

NH

The Raider family was dumbfounded.

What did Blake mean by that?

After paying his respects, Blake suddenly grabbed Caroline's hand.

"Let's go, Caroline. It's our wedding night."

What?

Caroline was startled at his words and quickly pulled her hand away from Blake's grip.

"Let go of me, you pervert!"

Blake was clearly displeased when he said, "Why is it perverse for a husband to touch his wife's hand?"

Caroline bellowed, "Scram! Who are you calling your wife!"

Blake reached into his pocket and pulled out two marriage certificates. "According to the law, we are a married couple, so from now onwards, you are my wife," he said.

When Caroline saw the marriage certificates, her mind went blank.

She took a glance at the certificates and realized that she was indeed married to Blake.

There was an official stamp on the marriage certificates to confirm the authenticity.

NH

Damn it, damn it!

Caroline broke down in tears. “You stole my identification card to register our marriage? You.... you’re a beast!”

Blake shook his head with a smirk. “This doesn’t make me a beast. I’ll show you the real beast in me in the bedroom later. Haha! Today is a great day, so stop crying.”

“As the new owner of this house, I hereby announce that this house will be demolished. Forklift! Tear down the altar and the house.”

Mrs. Raider was bursting with anger as she said, “No! You’re not allowed to demolish this place! I will fight against anyone who dares to touch my son’s ashes!”

Blake laughed and said, “I’m sorry, but it’s not your decision to make. I am your son-in-law and the new owner of this place. Therefore, I have the authority to decide whether to demolish this house or not. Forklift, tear this place down now!”

The two forklifts started to move towards the altar.

Mrs. Raider was panic-stricken. Immediately, she ran towards the forklifts and stood in front of it. “Stop! If you want to demolish the altar, you’ll have to run over me!” she shouted.

Blake said impatiently, “Then we’ll do things the hard way. Since you’re courting death, I’ll grant your wish so that you won’t screw up my wedding

NH

night.”

Upon receiving Blake’s orders, one of the forklifts knocked Mrs. Raider down without hesitation.

Clive’s daughter and son cried their hearts out.

They then ran towards Blake and pushed him furiously. “Let go of my mum! Let go of her!”

“Get lost!” Blake raised his leg and kicked the two kids to the floor.

Clive’s son crawled towards Blake and hugged his thigh before sinking his teeth into it.

“Ahh!” Blake screamed in agony.

He slapped the child in anger and sent him flying across the room. “You punk! How dare you bite me! After enjoying my wedding night with your mother, I will teach you a lesson!”

Zeke and Sole Wolf had just arrived at Commander Raider’s place. Their hearts wrenched in pain at the sight before their eyes.

They were thankful that they came in the nick of time, or else the consequences would be unimaginable.

Sole Wolf clenched his teeth in rage, “Zeke.”

Zeke answered, “Permission granted.”

“Alright!” Sole Wolf replied.

NH



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NH

Sole Wolf immediately dashed forward and pulled Mrs. Raider away from under the forklift. He then roared in anger, "Stop! All of you, stop!"

However, no one listened to him.

Blake was still teasing Caroline while the forklifts were moving forward.

Damn it!

With a jump, Sole Wolf landed right on the forklift. He shattered the glass window to pieces with a single blow, then slid his hand through the window and reached for the driver. Following that, he yanked him out and hurled him onto the ground.

Thud!

After landing on the ground, the driver rolled over a few times before spurting a mouthful of blood. Then, he passed out.

Zeke threw a silver needle at the other forklift driver. The needle punctured his neck and rendered him unconscious.

Blake was enraged. "Damn it! Who are these people? Don't they know who I am?"

Sole Wolf took a huge stride towards Blake. He then grabbed Blake's hair and yanked it towards the floor forcefully.

Thump!

NH

Blake knelt on the floor in pain. Sole Wolf had torn off part of his scalp, and the wound began to bleed heavily.

“Ahh!” Blake cried in pain. “Damn! F*ck! Do you have a death wish? How dare you attack me!”

Sole Wolf answered, “Attack you? No, I believe there’s been some misunderstanding. My objective is to kill you.”

With that said, Sole Wolf lifted his fist.

“Stop!” Zeke shouted and walked towards them. “Don’t kill him first.”

Sole Wolf said grudgingly, “How can you tolerate this, Zeke? I certainly can’t. Why would you want to keep this scumbag alive?”

Zeke replied, “He probably has someone powerful supporting him since he had the guts to do what he did. Let him bring that person over here. Then we will be able to get rid of all threats to Commander Raider’s family.”

Sole Wolf nodded and said, “I hadn’t thought this through.”

“Hunt, you have one hour to find backup. Whether you can live to see another day will depend on how powerful your reinforcements are.”

Sh*t!

Blake’s face was fuming with anger. “We will see about that! My reinforcements will not spare you

NH

the pain you have inflicted on me.”

Having said that, Blake took out his phone and called for backup.

Zeke’s face was full of guilt as he helped Mrs. Raider and Caroline up. “I’m so sorry that we came late.”

Caroline looked at them curiously and asked, “Both of you are?”

Zeke answered, “We used to be Commander Raider’s soldiers, and we’re here to pay our respects to him.”

Upon hearing that, both women nodded in understanding.

Clive’s mum sighed wistfully. “I am grateful that my son’s comrades are willing to travel from afar to offer their condolences. Thank you so much. We appreciate your kindness, but both of you should leave as soon as possible. Blake Hunt is not someone to mess with.”

Sole Wolf asked, “Mrs. Raider, who is Blake Hunt?”

Mrs. Raider let out another sigh. “He’s the demolition officer of our town. He’s got his eyes on our land for years. His biggest desire is to demolish our house and marry my daughter-in-law. However, he did not dare to do it when my son was alive. But now that my son is dead, nothing is holding him back anymore.”

NH

“Mrs. Raider, don’t worry. Today we shall seek justice for you,” Zeke reassured her.

Mrs. Raider and Caroline couldn’t help but smile wryly.

Clive was only a low-rank commander in the army. Since both of them were his subordinates, then they should be foot soldiers. As the saying goes, even a dragon would find it hard to defeat a snake in its territory. There’s no doubt that these two foot soldiers will be no match for Blake Hunt.

They didn’t want Zeke and Lone Wolf to get involved, so they tried to convince them to leave.

Despite that, Zeke and Sole Wolf insisted on staying.

After a while, several vans pulled up and surrounded the place.

Thirty ruffians came out of the vans with wooden batons in their hands.

They had murderous looks on their faces while their eyes were filled with hostility.

The faces of Mrs. Raider and Caroline crumpled into a hopeless expression.

They are done for now! They wouldn’t be able to get away even if they wanted to.

NH



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NH

Sigh. The only way to rescue them is to accept Blake's request.

The leader of the ruffians was a bald man.

He walked to Blake and said, "Damn! Who beat you up so badly, Hunt? We will help you seek revenge."

Blake turned to Zeke with a sneer. "Hey, mongrels! I will let you live if you apologize on your knees and break one leg. How about that?"

Sole Wolf scoffed, "Over my dead body."

"I guess we have to do it the hard way then!"
Blake clenched his teeth and said angrily, "I'll kill both of you!"

Before he could finish his words, Zeke slapped him across his face without the slightest hesitation.

Damn it!

Blake flew into a howling rage. "You don't know when to give up, do you? Baldy, kill both of these mongrels!"

Zeke raised a leg and kicked him in the knee, causing him to swallow back the word 'mongrel.'

How could the Great Marshal be insulted by a scumbag like him?

Crack!

NH

With his kneecap shattered, Blake collapsed onto the ground in excruciating pain.

His agonizing screams reverberated in everyone's ears.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Hunt already called thirty ruffians to gang up on them. Not only were they not afraid, but they also had the guts to assault him. They're asking for it!

Baldy was enraged. "Boys! Get them now! I want these mongrels dead!"

Sole Wolf casually snatched the pipe from his hand and knocked him out in a blow.

Baldy did not even get the chance to say 'mongrel.'

"Kill them!" all of Baldy's subordinates shouted with murderous looks in their eyes. The ground beneath their feet shook at the sound of their voices.

The thirty ruffians rushed towards Sole Wolf and attacked him with the sticks in their hands.

Sole Wolf was filled with vigor as he fought against the ruffians. All the crowd could see were his hands moving and slashing at lightning speed.

Thud! Thud! Thud! The sounds ensued.

Screams of agony were heard as the ruffians fell to the ground one after another!

NH

In less than a minute, the place became much quieter.

The only remaining sounds were the ruffians' moans.

Sole Wolf had sent most of the thugs flying out of the funeral parlor. They collapsed on the ground and groaned in pain, drained of the energy to fight back.

There were two thugs who were still in the parlor.

Sole Wolf proceeded to lunge forward and kick them out. "A bunch of hooligans who don't deserve to come anywhere near my friend's altar!"

Baldy finally regained consciousness at this moment.

The scene he was witnessing right now made him doubt his eyesight.

Who am I?

Where am I?

What happened?

How shocking!

At that moment, everyone else was overwhelmed with astonishment, but not as much as they were impressed.

Is this person a fighting machine?

NH

He fought against thirty people and managed to defeat them in less than a minute.

It was a feat that even television shows wouldn't dare to enact!

Zeke stared at Blake coldly. "So this is your trump card? Do you have any other backup? Or else, I'll send you to hell right now."

Blake, who was in a state of shock, came to his senses upon hearing that.

He scowled, "B-Both of you are terrorists for assaulting people in broad daylight! I'm going to call my brother and get him to deal with the two of you personally."

"Your brother? Who would that be?" Zeke asked.

Blake answered, "He is an instructor from the County Armed Forces! Just wait and see. You just messed with the wrong person. The military court will punish you in accordance with the law!"

Zeke shrugged his shoulders and said, "I'll give you half an hour to bring him here. Or else, I'll kill you now!"

Blake fished out his phone in a hurry and made a call.

Meanwhile, Zeke reached for his phone and checked the County Armed Forces registration list.


Then he realized that this instructor was under


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the jurisdiction of Lone Wolf.

Zeke called Lone Wolf on the phone and said, “Lone Wolf, come over. There are some scumbags who need to be taken care of.”

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 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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NH

Lone Wolf answered, "Yes, sir."

Mrs. Raider and Caroline turned pale with terror, trembling as they walked to Zeke's side.

"Young man, y-you're in serious trouble. Byron Hunt is Blake's brother. He's the instructor of the County Armed Forces, and his military rank is superior to my son's. It's best for both of you to leave right now. Don't worry about us." Mrs. Raider sighed.

Even Clive was powerless against Byron Hunt, let alone his subordinates.

"Don't worry," Zeke reassured Caroline and Mrs. Raider. "In my world, I have always been the bully, not the other way round. Even if the sky falls, I will hold it back up for both of you."

Mrs. Raider and Caroline shared a helpless look and shook their heads in despair.

This young man is reckless and insane.

An ordinary civilian wouldn't stand a chance against a government officer.

After a while, two military trucks pulled up outside the Raider family's house with an armored car behind them.

Heavily armed soldiers dressed in camouflage uniforms jumped down from the vehicles and surrounded the place swiftly.

They gave off an imposing aura which was the

NH

complete opposite of the ruffians who came earlier.

An instructor who wore glasses stepped down from the armored car.

He was Blake's brother, Byron Hunt.

When Blake saw Byron, he felt emboldened instantly.

He pointed at Zeke, roaring, "Byron, hurry up and capture this scoundrel! He broke one of my legs and wounded thirty of my men. I want him dead!"

Whoa!

Byron could not help but draw in a sharp breath.

This man just crippled thirty men and broke Blake's leg!

What a ruthless man!

But who cares if he is?

He'll still be powerless in the hands of the military forces.

Byron ordered with a wave of his arm, "Men, capture both of the scoundrels."

"Wait." Zeke gave a cold laugh. "Who gave you the authority to capture us?"

Byron answered, "Both of you assaulted people and endangered the safety of society. Both of you

NH

are suspected of being terrorists.

Zeke responded, "From what I know, a wee instructor doesn't have the authority to convict anyone of being a terrorist."

Byron cackled, "This is my turf, so I am in charge. Nobody can do anything about it, even if I shoot you with a gun."

Zeke sighed and shook his head. "Well, it seems like Lone Wolf did not do a good job at training his subordinate."

Byron was infuriated. "How dare you call the name of our Colonel! I will report this matter to the Colonel and ask him to deal with you personally. Just you wait!"

Zeke taunted, "I'm afraid he wouldn't have the guts to do so."

Byron bellowed, "Nonsense!"

Right then, a few military helicopters flew into sight and hovered above their heads.

Everyone was confused.

Where did those military helicopters come from?

Why are they hovering over the place?

Byron looked at Zeke with puzzlement.

This fellow dared to call Colonel by his name and showed no fear at the sight of his soldiers.

NH

Does this man have a powerful background?

Did he summon the military helicopters?

He asked Blake cautiously, "Blake, who is he?"

Blake answered, "Don't worry. They were Commander Raider's subordinates, not a threat to us."

Byron heaved a sigh of relief.

So they are merely foot soldiers.

They wouldn't have the authority to dispatch military helicopters.

This is sheer coincidence.

The helicopter doors opened and a ladder was lowered.

A dozen armed soldiers clambered down the ladder.

The leader of the troop was none other than the Colonel, Lone Wolf.



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NH

Although Lone Wolf was Byron's supreme commander, he had never met Lone Wolf before.

To be exact, he was not qualified to meet Lone Wolf.

When he saw the three-star badge on Lone Wolf's shoulder, he knew a person like Lone Wolf surpassed him in terms of power and influence.

He forgot about Zeke temporarily as he led his team to welcome Lone Wolf.

"Byron Hunt from County Armed Forces at your service, Colonel!"

Lone Wolf scanned the place with one glance and frowned, "What happened here?"

Byron answered, "There were two gangsters who came here to cause trouble. They assaulted several men and even insulted the Colonel. According to the law, I need to arrest them."

"I am the Colonel," Lone Wolf said. "Who insulted me?"

Byron was overjoyed.

He didn't expect to meet the Colonel in person.

This is great. I won't have to deal with Zeke on my own.

He pointed at Zeke. "It was him!"

Lone Wolf furrowed his brows and walked to

NH

Zeke.

Byron and the others were elated.

Hah! The Colonel will definitely punish Zeke.

The way he insulted the Colonel just now is enough to get him killed.

However, everyone was stupefied by what happened next.

Lone Wolf stood in front of Zeke and gave him a military salute.

“Brother, what happened?” he asked.

Zeke answered, “Blake Hunt colluded with Byron Hunt. They humiliated a martyr’s family members and ruined a military wedding. On top of that, he wanted me to kneel and apologize to him.”

“I’ll teach them a lesson for you.”

W-What?

Byron and the others’ hearts almost jumped out of their chests.

Brother?

Even Lone Wolf, the Colonel, addresses him as ‘brother.’

Isn’t he the subordinate of a deserter?

How is he worthy of being addressed as ‘brother’

NH

by the Colonel?

What is his background?

Mrs. Raider and Caroline had tears running down their cheeks.

If Clive knew this influential figure came to pay tribute personally, he would surely smile in his grave.

Lone Wolf's face darkened as he roared, "Byron Hunt, get over here right now!"

Byron felt as if his legs were made of lead. Each step that he took felt arduous.

He stood in front of Lone Wolf and cried, "Colonel, please listen to my explanation. Commander Raider was not a martyr but a deserter."

Zeke scoffed, "If Commander Raider is not a martyr, no one else in the world deserves the title of a martyr."

He reached into his chest pocket to pull out a red cloth and spread it out.

It was a red flag!

He placed the red flag carefully over Commander Raider's ashes and gave a military salute.

"Rest in peace, Commander Raider," he said.

Whoa!

NH

Everyone went silent.

The national flag! This is the ritual of a state funeral!

Commander Raider only held a low position in the army, so why did he deserve a state funeral?

Mrs. Raider was frightened. “Young lad. I mean, Colonel. My son was merely a lowly commander. He does not deserve a state funeral.

Zeke said with resolute, “He saved my life. This alone is more than enough for him to receive a state funeral.”

“Salute!” Lone Wolf commanded.

Everyone saluted in unison.

Even the Colonel deems Commander Raider worthy of a state funeral!

Blake and Byron were flabbergasted. They might as well be dead right now.

Damn! Who on earth did we offend?

One word from Zeke was enough for Commander Raider to receive a state funeral.

Who could this person be?

How did Commander Raider know such a powerful person?

Zeke took a glance at Byron.

NH

Disheartened by the situation, Byron immediately knelt down with a thud.

Lone Wolf asked, “Brother, how should we deal with them?”

Byron and the others trembled with fear as their lives depended on Zeke.

Zeke asked, “Do you want to live or die?”



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NH

“Live! I want to live!”

Byron and Blake nodded frantically.

Zeke answered, “Send them to the frontier to protect the country.”

“Yes, sir!” Lone Wolf replied.

After assuring Mrs. Raider and Caroline that everything was going to be fine, Zeke left.

A state funeral will turn things around for the family.

A few assassins were lurking at the village entrance. They shot each other terrified looks after witnessing what happened.

Their original plan was to assassinate Zeke.

But they did not expect him to have such great authority that one phone call from him could summon the Colonel.

How are we supposed to assassinate him!

Their leader made a decision and sighed.
“Retreat.”

They turned and prepared to leave quietly.

However, they were met with a terrifying discovery.

A platoon of fully equipped military personnel had besieged them without their realization.

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They were so tightly surrounded that even a fly could not find a gap to escape!

We are trapped!

Everyone was stunned.

When did Zeke find us?

How did he lay out a trap without us noticing?

While they were lost in thought, the troops dashed forward, and a battle broke out.

The military troops had prepared in advance. They were well equipped with grenades, stun batons, tranquilizers, and steel rods.

They had the upper hand to catch these assassins and take them into custody.

One of the assassins immediately committed suicide by consuming poison.

Meanwhile, Zeke and Sole Wolf were on their way to the village entrance when Sole Wolf's phone rang.

He listened intently and sought Zeke's answer, "Zeke, the assassins were taken into custody. How should we proceed?"

Zeke answered, "Bring them to a secluded place for interrogation."

"Understood!"

NH

Half an hour later, they reached an abandoned building.

Zeke then commanded his men to splash ice water at the assassins to wake them up.

When the gang of assassins woke up, the first thing they did was try to commit suicide by consuming poison.

However, they were dismayed to find their mouths covered with tape.

The poison hidden in their alveolars had already been taken out.

That was when they realized they had met with a pro.

Zeke picked up a stack of documents and threw it casually to the gang of assassins.

“I know if I release you, you will try to commit suicide. But I hope all of you will read these documents before deciding whether to end your lives.”

The assassins were puzzled.

Read the documents? What documents are these?

They looked at the documents suspiciously but immediately grew restless after a glance.

The documents were their archives.

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The archives recorded their personal and family information, including the particulars of their family members' work locations and personal connections.

What does he want?

Zeke's tone was icy. "I know all of you are highly professional assassins with great work ethic. If I release you, you will try your best to escape or consume poison. Nevertheless, for anyone who attempts any of that, I assure you that your family will suffer. I'm sure none of you want your family to suffer on your behalf, right?"

Their expression turned grim.

This man is an evil schemer!

Zeke shot his soldiers a pointed look.

They immediately released the ropes that restrained the assassins.

As expected, the assassins did not escape nor consume poison.

The assassin leader clenched his teeth in resentment. "Zeke Williams, just do as you wish. Go ahead and kill me. According to the rules of society, a person's crime should not bring misfortune to his family. The only one punished should be the convict, but now you're going against that principle. Aren't you scared that you'll be treated with disdain?"

Zeke answered, "First of all, I am not part of the

NH

normal society.”

“Secondly, you guys broke the law first when you injured my wife.”

The assassins were completely speechless now.

Zeke’s words actually made sense.

“Enough with the nonsense,” Zeke said. “Do me a favor and I’ll let you guys off the hook.”



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NH

Bewildered, the head of the assassins asked, "What do you want me to help you with?"

Zeke replied, "I want you to lure your boss here. I'd like to have a chat with him."

No way!

The assassin leader rejected Zeke without hesitation, "This is treason! I will be punished by the gods!"

Is that so?

Not saying another word, Zeke took out his phone and dialed a number.

As soon as the call was picked up, he turned on the loudspeaker.

"Have you finished the assignment I gave you?"

The voice from the other side of the line replied, "Mission accomplished, sir."

"Good," Zeke answered. "Let me speak to the old woman."

Soon, a raspy voice of an old lady came from the phone, "Hello, sir. I am Billy's mother. Thank you so much for looking out for Billy."

The assassin leader knitted his brows worriedly when he realized that the voice over the phone belonged to his mother!

Zeke smiled politely, "You're welcome, madam."

NH

It's my pleasure. By the way, have you received the prize and certificate of commendation from my employee?"

"Yes, I have! Thank you for regarding my son so highly. I will tell him to perform better so that he can repay your kindness!" The old woman's voice was full of delight.

"You're welcome." Zeke ended the call.

The assassin leader was stumped.

Shit! Zeke Williams already found Mom and even sent 'prizes' and 'certificates' to her!

He was left with no other choice but to give in.

Zeke said coldly, "You know what to do next, don't you?"

The assassin leader finally surrendered, "Fine. I'll... I'll do as you say. Please don't hurt my mother. That's my only wish."

Zeke replied, "Don't worry. You'll be rewarded once you have accomplished the task. Aren't you curious about the amount of money I sent to your mother?"

"How much did you give her?" the assassin leader asked.

"Ten million," Zeke said indifferently.

Oh my gosh!

NH

The group of assassins inhaled sharply at once.

Ten million was a sum that none of them could get even if they worked non-stop for the rest of their lives, and yet Zeke Williams gave their leader ten million so easily.

With that amount of money, they would be able to live a wealthy life without ever having to work again.

It seemed like Zeke Williams had planned ahead for them as well.

Zeke glanced at the other assassins. “If all of you cooperate with me, each person will get ten million too. The choice is yours—to spend the ten million while you’re alive or spend it in hell.”

Needless to say, even the toughest assassins would succumb to Zeke’s threats and bribery.

They only risked their lives as assassins in the first place because life rendered them choiceless.

Who would want to live on the edge when one could be rich?

“We are willing to cooperate with you!” the assassins declared collectively.

After regaining his composure, the head of the assassins made a call.

“Mission accomplished, sir. We have caught Zeke Williams, but I’m afraid that we can’t transfer him anywhere else as the city is in lockdown due to

NH

the mess we caused. It's better if you come personally, sir."

An authoritative voice sounded from the other side. "Hand the phone over to Number 5."

The assassin leader immediately handed his phone to one of the assassins. "Number 5, the boss wants a confirmation from you."

Assassin Number 5 answered hurriedly, "Sir, Number 1 is telling the truth."


Good.


The boss believed them. "Where are you now? I'm coming over."


Number 5 replied, "We're in an abandoned building ten kilometers away from the Raider family mansion. We'll be waiting for you, sir."

After that, the boss hung up.

Zeke ordered, "Sole Wolf! Bring these guys downstairs and keep an eye on them. I will let them go only after I've met their boss."

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 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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NH

“Yes, sir!”

After Sole Wolf brought the assassins downstairs, Zeke stretched and looked out of the window.

Once the boss of the assassins comes, I will be able to find out Lacey’s identity.

Is Lacey really the long-lost heiress of a noble family? If she is, which noble family is she from?

Nightfall came before seven as it was already autumn, where daytime was much shorter than usual.

Zeke stood up and stretched again before walking out of the abandoned building.

He blended into the night sky completely. Holding his breath, it was as if he became invisible.

Not far away, a shadowy figure was dashing towards him.

Despite being unnoticeable in the dark, Zeke still felt the man’s presence because he was not as skillful as the former at holding his breath.

Instead of entering the building directly, the man checked the surroundings first so that he would be able to flee in time, just in case of an unexpected situation.

It was only natural for an assassin to consider the risks and find a way to retreat no matter how high the possibility of success was.

NH

Unknowingly, the man neared Zeke but did not notice him until Zeke spoke when the man almost bumped into him.

“Finally, you are here.”

Boom!

The man felt as if his brain was blown into pieces.

I can't believe I failed to notice that someone else is here!

The man instinctively wanted to escape as a sense of danger dawned on him.

However, at that terrifying moment, he was overwhelmed by an intense aura.

When Zeke delivered a blow to the back of the man's head, he rolled his eyes and blacked out.

After dragging the man into the abandoned building and taking out the poison hidden in the man's mouth, Zeke waited for him to regain consciousness.

About ten minutes later, the man woke up.

Despite being unbound, the man did not try to run away because he knew that he would stand no chance against Zeke after their encounter outside.

“So, you're the Demon from the Assassin Organization, aren't you?” Zeke asked.

NH

The Demon gritted his teeth. “F***! How dare they betray me! I will haunt them forever when I become a ghost!”

Zeke replied coldly, “Forget about them. Let’s get to the point. Tell me, where is my wife, Lacey Hinton, from?”

The Demon sneered, “You shouldn’t ask. The knowledge will only bring you trouble.”

Zeke pressed on, “Answer the question!”

The Demon chuckled. “I shall give you another piece of advice. You may still live if you leave this building now, or else, prepare to die miserably.”

Zeke sighed. “Have I not made myself clear? I want you to answer my question!”

The Demon snickered, “You wish! I’d rather die than reveal her identity.”

As he clenched his teeth to commit suicide, he realized that the poisonous capsule hidden behind his wisdom tooth had already been removed.

Zeke scoffed, “I admire your determination. You’d rather die than tell me the truth! Don’t worry! I won’t kill you, but I’ll make your life a living hell!”

Damn it!

The Demon was pissed off. “Just do whatever you want and quickly get this over with! Don’t beat around the bush!”

NH

Zeke glowered at him menacingly. “Mind you! I’m capable of wiping out your entire family!”

Ha!

The Demon scoffed in disdain, “Who do you think you are? You’re so full of crap!”



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NH

“How do you think I’m able to defeat the Sullivans and wipe out your assassin organization?” Zeke retorted.

Huh?

The Demon’s expression froze gradually.

He’s the Great Marshal?

No, this is outrageous! It’s impossible!

“You still don’t believe me? Do I really have to spell everything out for you?” Zeke took out a seal and threw it to the ground.

Staring at the seal at his feet, the Demon was overwhelmed with shock.

The jade seal adorned with the sculpture of an amethyst kirin was the Great Marshal’s Seal. One simple wave of the seal could summon all the troops in the country!

There was also a saying that no one would be able to fight against the jade kirin if the legendary animal appeared on earth one day.

He’s really the Great Marshal!

Heavens! I’m digging my own grave by defying his orders!

But I guess I would have no regrets even if I die now! I have finally met my idol!

Zeke interrupted the man’s thoughts coldly, “Can

NH

you tell me about Lacey's background now?"

After a moment of hesitation, the Demon eventually nodded.

The reason for his previous defiance was that he initially thought Zeke was incapable of protecting Lacey.

However, Zeke's identity as the Great Marshal convinced the Demon.

He said, "Actually, Lacey is from the Thisleton family, the family next in line to the throne. Her father is Ares, the lord of the Thisletons!"

Zeke couldn't help but draw a cold breath.

It had never occurred to him that Lacey Hinton would be of such prominent background.

The Thisleton family was considered as royalty.

Even the Sullivans were nothing compared to them, not to mention that Ares was the most powerful person in Eurasia until Zeke appeared in the picture.

Ares' influence was only second to his.

After regaining his composure, Zeke ordered, "Continue."

The Demon said, "Ms. Hinton's biological mother came from a humble background. She was a servant of the Thisleton household. By chance, she conceived Ares' child, so he had no choice

NH

but to marry her.”

“After the birth of Ms. Hinton, Ares took in a concubine. This woman was from a noble family too. Jealous of Ms. Hinton’s mother, a mere servant, she constantly picked on her and tried to get rid of her.”

“One day, when Ares was not around, the concubine sent someone to assassinate Ms. Hinton and her mother. Luckily, Ms. Hinton’s mother had a premonition and fled with her child.”

“I was a bodyguard of the Thisletons and was responsible for their safety, so I left with them. But the concubine sent her men after us eventually.”

“At the most critical moment, Ms. Hinton’s mother jumped off a cliff to distract our pursuers. Although I escaped with Ms. Hinton successfully, I was badly injured. Luckily, an old couple saved us. Thereafter, I left Ms. Hinton under their care. They are known to you as Ms. Hinton’s parents now.”

“However, there are people speculating about Ms. Hinton’s true identity now. If word gets out that she is a Thisleton, it will land her in grave danger. That is the reason I tried to erase our traces and memories.”

Realization dawned on Zeke.

He sighed as he walked towards the window and looked up at the starry sky.

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When Ares lost to him a long time ago, he retreated with his family to somewhere discreet.

However, Zeke was certain that Ares would find the opportunity to defeat him at all costs, including recruiting the help of foreigners.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Since the existence of Ares and the Thisleton family was a threat to both Zeke and Eurasia, Zeke decided that he would eliminate Ares if he could find him.

He asked the Demon, "You're doing all this to protect Lacey?"

The Demon replied, "Of course."

Zeke continued, "Then I shall spare your life. As for Ares, I will eliminate him myself, but I need your help."

The Demon hurriedly replied, "I will do anything to help Ms. Hinton."

Zeke ordered, "Keep an eye on the Thisletons. Why would they choose to show themselves now when they have stayed hidden for the past decade? They must be targeting Lacey. If any of the Thisletons show up, let me know immediately."

"Yes, sir!" The Demon promised and left.

Zeke took out a cigarette and lit it.

This situation is getting out of hand with Ares' involvement. My identity as the Great Marshal may not remain hidden for long.

I should marry Lacey sooner. Even if she's dissatisfied with my identity as the Great Marshal, she can't do anything about it once we have held the wedding.

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Meanwhile, at Williams Manor in Atheville, Lucille Williams had been keeping tabs on Zeke all this time.

After Francis Sullivan poisoned and crippled Zeke, she was able to kick him out of the family and replace him as the head of the household.

She thought that the Sullivans would have killed Zeke by now, but contrary to her expectations, he was still alive.

Unless the Sullivans find it unnecessary to kill a crippled man who hardly poses as a threat?

That must be it.

“Even if the Sullivans spared him, I can’t do the same. I will never forgive him for the shame he brought upon our family! I’m going to give him a taste of his own medicine!”

Right then, Joshua Williams, the grandson of Lucille Williams, barged into the room.

When Zach Williams was still alive, Lucille doted on him the most. Now that Zach was dead, Joshua became her favorite grandson.

“Grandma, breaking news! Breaking news!”
Joshua was panting for breath.

She asked out of curiosity, “What breaking news are you talking about, Joshua? Is Zeke dead?”

Joshua shook his head. “No. It’s something even more shocking than that. You know about the

NH

Thisletons, right?”

Lucille nodded. “Of course. The head of the Thisletons is Ares.”

Joshua continued, “That’s right. Have you heard of the long-lost direct descendant of the Thisletons? The girl went missing twenty years ago and has yet to be found.”

Lucille eyed Joshua suspiciously. “I know. Why are you telling me all this, Joshua?”

Joshua piped up, “Grandma, there have been rumors that Zeke’s fiancée, Lacey Hinton, is the missing heiress of the Thisleton family!”

What?

Lucille sprang up from her seat as she could not believe her ears.

Zeke Williams’ fiancée, Lacey Hinton, might be the descendant of the Thisleton family and the daughter of Ares!

It was indeed shocking news.

Lucille came back to her senses after being stupefied momentarily. Letting out a sigh, she said worriedly, “If Lacey Hinton finds her place among the Thisletons, she can easily use her family’s power to take revenge on us. If that happens, we...”

Joshua trembled at that thought.

NH

Grandma's right. The Thisletons could make our family perish with a snap of the fingers.

He wiped the sweat off his forehead anxiously. "If that Lacey Hinton marries any other person from our family, we will be able to climb up the social ladder. Why does she have to marry a disowned descendant of the Williams family instead?"

Lucille's eyes lit up as she thought of something.

"Haha! You're right, Joshua! Let's do as you say."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Joshua was puzzled. What did I say?

“What do you mean, Grandma?”

She replied, “Joshua, if Lacey Hinton marries you, you will be the son-in-law of the Thisletons. Then, we will have the world at our feet!”

Joshua did not know whether to laugh or cry at his grandmother’s suggestion. “Grandma, everyone knows that Zeke and Lacey love each other deeply. It’s impossible for me to snatch her away from Zeke!”

Lucille chuckled. “Don’t worry. I have a plan that will work certainly.”

Joshua frowned. “Grandma, even if we force Lacey to marry me, what if there’s no affection between us and she takes revenge on us when she returns to the Thisletons?”

She snapped, “Affection can be cultivated over time. I believe you can make that happen. Furthermore, she won’t be able to lay a finger on us once the two of you have a child together!”

Joshua was delighted with the plan. “Okay, Grandma! I’m willing to marry Lacey for the Williams family! I heard that they haven’t slept together yet. This is wonderful!”

Joshua had lusted after Lacey for quite a while now, but he could not do anything because Lacey already had Zeke.

Finally, my opportunity is here!

NH

Lucille ordered, "Prepare the betrothal gifts for Lacey at once! I shall deliver them to her myself."

Intending to tamper with the betrothal gifts, she decided to visit Lacey when Zeke and his parents were out of the house to prevent their plot from being discovered.

That day, whilst Lacey was busy working, a group of uninvited guests showed up with gifts suddenly.

It was none other than Lucille Williams and her family.

Lacey tensed up immediately as she knew that the Williams must have something up their sleeves.

Lacey asked indifferently, "What are all of you doing here?"

Lucille smiled warmly at her. "Hello, Lacey. Shall we discuss this over tea?"

Lacey was stunned for a moment as she pondered the reason for Lucille's sudden change in attitude.

After they had settled into their seats, Lucille didn't beat around the bush. "Lacey, I'm here to deliver the betrothal gifts."

What?

Lacey's face was filled with shock and disbelief because she thought it was impossible for the

NH

Williams family to be giving her betrothal gifts on behalf of Zeke. After all, they were the ones who banished him from the family after he became crippled.

Before she could ask, Lucille explained, “Lacey, I’ve been giving it some thought lately. We might have been too harsh on Zeke even though he was in the wrong. After all, we are a family, so we shouldn’t hold grudges against each other. A family shall only prosper when the members are at peace with one another. Hence, I’ve decided to welcome Zeke back to the family and build a close partnership with Linton Group. With us working together, we’ll definitely have a better future and perhaps become nobles!”

Seeing that Lacey was still in disbelief, Lucille hurriedly signaled her subordinates with a glance.

Her subordinates left hastily after placing the betrothal gifts in the house without giving Lacey a chance to decline the gifts.

Joshua handed Lacey a written wedding proposal. “Ms. Hinton, please accept our proposal.”

Lacey opened the proposal and read it. It was clearly stated that the proposal was drafted by the Williams family.



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NH

Lucille stood up and said, "Alright, I shall take my leave now. See you soon."

She left in a rush like how she came, leaving Lacey in confusion.

Has Mdm. Williams really changed her mind? But it seems quite surreal.

Maybe she wants to cooperate with Linton Group after seeing our potential.

Not giving the matter any further thought, Lacey kept the proposal carefully.

She was finally going to marry Zeke! Her efforts were not wasted after all.

The news of the Williams family reconciling with Zeke and giving Lacey betrothal gifts was all over Atheville by evening.

The union of the prominent Williams family and the rising Linton Group would surely elevate both parties up the social ladder!

Zeke was chatting with his parents in his new house when he received a phone call from his subordinate.

When Zeke was informed of the news, the first thing that came to his mind was that it was all a conspiracy.

After telling his parents, Diego and Lennon, the news, they both agreed with Zeke that there was definitely something up the Williams family's

NH

sleeves again.

“Let’s go back,” Zeke said.

The three of them reached Linton Group soon.

Lacey stood up immediately to greet them, “Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Williams. Please have a seat. I’ll fetch you a cup of tea.”

Lennon hurriedly stopped her, “Lacey, don’t trouble yourself with that. Come sit with Mom.”

Lacey blushed when her future mother-in-law addressed herself as ‘Mom.’ She then sat across Lennon.

Lennon asked, “Lacey, did the Williams family give you betrothal gifts?”

Lacey asked in puzzlement, “Don’t you know about it? That’s impossible! Are you saying that they didn’t inform you beforehand?”

Zeke shook his head. “We really know nothing about it. Can you show me the written wedding proposal, Lacey?”

“Sure.” Lacey realized that something might be amiss as she handed Zeke the proposal.

After reading it, Zeke drew a sharp breath. “As expected, there’s something fishy about it.”

“Is there?” Astounded, Lacey pressed on, “What’s wrong? I didn’t see any problems when I read it just now.”

NH

Zeke replied calmly, “It vaguely states that the betrothal gifts are from the Williams family instead of specifying me as the groom.”

Lacey was bewildered. “It’s only a tiny detail. Surely it isn’t something serious, is it?”

Zeke sighed. “I hope this is not one of their tricks.”

In fact, Zeke guessed that the Williams family had heard the rumor that Lacey was the daughter of Ares and wanted one of their own to marry her for the benefit of the family.

However, he didn’t tell Lacey about it because he didn’t want her to worry.

Lacey kept the proposal cautiously. “Mr. and Mrs. Williams, I’m afraid we’ll have to trouble you with our wedding preparations. We’re not sure how to do it.”

Diego and Lennon nodded smilingly. “Don’t worry. You can leave that to us.”

For the next few days, Zeke kept an eye on the movements of the Thisleton family.

With Ares managing the household, the Thisletons were powerful enough to pose a threat to Zeke and Eurasia. Hence, he had to take it seriously.

Lacey was still busy with company affairs at the moment, but she would occasionally fantasize about her wedding.

NH


Three days later, when Zeke had just left Linton Group, a groom's procession stopped in front of the company.


The lively and festive vibe of the procession attracted the attention of many employees of the company.

Lacey walked out to see the commotion.

Everyone was curiously discussing who was getting married that day when a man placed a bridal sedan in front of Lacey and said, "Let's welcome the bride!"

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NH

Lacey was stunned momentarily before asking with widened eyes, “What? You’re all here for me?”

The man nodded. “Yes. We’re the groom’s procession. We’re here to fetch you to the wedding.”

Lacey was perplexed. “This can’t be true. The wedding date stated on the proposal is two weeks away! How can it be today?”

The man smiled mysteriously. “Ms. Hinton, this is a surprise from the groom and his family. I’m not supposed to tell you this actually, but the groom has already prepared another surprise for you at the wedding later. “

Out of curiosity, Lacey asked, “What surprise?”

The man shook his head. “I’m afraid I don’t know the details. Please get on the sedan.”

Lacey had an awkward expression on her face. “This is so rash! I’m not even prepared, and the wedding gown is still in production...”

The man said, “You don’t have to worry about that, Ms. Hinton. The Williams family has already settled everything for you. Even the members of both families are already at the venue! Please hurry, Ms. Hinton!”

Lacey was astonished. “Oh! The guests have already arrived? Then I shall make my move now. Let’s go.”

NH

As soon as Lacey got on the sedan, the man gave out orders, and the groom's procession escorted her back to Williams Manor.

Lacey was very unhappy with Zeke.

How can he be so impetuous with our wedding?

Whatever! We can just hold another wedding next time!

Soon enough, the procession arrived at Williams Manor.

The escort announced, "We're here, Ms. Hinton."

When Lacey got off the sedan, she was filled with disappointment instantly.

She had imagined the mansion lit up with decorations and the entire hall filled with guests. However, all she saw were a few lanterns and firecrackers hanging from the ceiling. Meanwhile, there were only a few guests in the hall.

Lacey asked her escort urgently, "Is this the surprise? How shabby! Where are my parents and relatives?"

The escort replied with a smile, "Your parents and relatives are waiting inside the hall."

Lacey gaped in realization.

This is not the hall! The real wedding hall must be somewhere else, and my parents and relatives are already waiting there for me!

NH

Hope fluttered in her heart as she walked into the hall of Williams Manor.

Lucille Williams, who was already seated, smiled at Lacey.

“My dear, you’re finally here! Let’s start the wedding ceremony now.”

Lacey was baffled. “What? We are holding the wedding here?”

Lucille nodded. “Yes! Where else do you think we are going to proceed with the wedding?”

“Isn’t this place too shabby for a wedding?” Lacey was quite displeased.

A wedding is supposed to be the happiest and the most sacred moment of a woman’s life. How can it be perfunctory?

Lucille persuaded Lacey, “A wedding is only a formality. You don’t have to be too demanding about it. The most important thing is that the two of you love each other deeply.”

Alright then.

Lacey relented unwillingly.

She asked, “Where are my parents and relatives?”

Lucille responded vaguely, “They will not be coming here since they are already waiting at the hotel for the banquet.”



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NH

What?

Lacey was dumbstruck. “How is this possible? My parents would never refuse to show up at my wedding! They have been looking forward to it! You didn’t even inform them about this, did you?”

Lucille huffed in displeasure, “Once you are married into the Williams family, you will be one of us. We will be your only family by then, so you can’t blame your parents for not wanting to witness you joining another family, right?”

She then turned to the emcee, “Let’s get started! Otherwise, we’ll be behind schedule.”

“Okay!”

The emcee said to Lacey, “Please put on the wedding gown. Let’s welcome the groom!”

Following that, members of the Williams family rushed forward and forced Lacey into a simple wedding gown.

When Lacey saw the groom with a hibiscus flower pinned on his chest, she almost fainted.

Instead of Zeke, the groom was one of the Williams family’s direct descendants!

Shouldn’t it be Zeke whom the Williams family want me to marry?

A chill ran down Lacey’s spine when she heard Joshua’s lustful words. “You are the most beautiful woman in the world today, honey. Let’s

NH

proceed with the wedding rituals now!”

No!

Lacey refused immediately, “No way! Zeke Williams is my only husband in this life. I will never marry anyone else!”

Lucille berated her, “Nonsense! You cannot renege on the wedding after receiving the wedding proposal and gifts from Joshua! I will not allow you to humiliate us! You will marry Joshua today no matter what!”

“Dream on!” Lacey gritted her teeth furiously.

Realizing that it was all a trap set by the Williams family, Lacey tried to leave, but the Williamses surrounded her, attempting to force her into completing the wedding ritual with Joshua.

“Just proceed with the wedding, foolish girl!”

“Our Joshua is much better than Zeke in every aspect!”

“Yeah, Zeke can never compete with Joshua in terms of looks and abilities.”

“Not to mention that Zeke is a crippled man! Marry him, and you will live a widow’s life!”

“You don’t know how that’s like, do you? It is pure torture!”

Meanwhile, Zeke just headed back to Linton Group.

NH

An employee stared at him wide-eyed. “Boss, why are you here?”

Zeke was baffled. “If I’m not supposed to be here, where should I be?”

The employee replied, “You should be at the wedding.”

Shocked, Zeke asked, “Wedding? What wedding?”

The employee quickly explained everything to Zeke.

What!

Zeke trembled in anger and clenched his fists tightly.

Even the surrounding temperature dropped by a few degrees because of the murderous aura that Zeke emanated.

The wedding date written in the proposal is two weeks away! Why is the Williams family taking action so soon?

Unless it was all a scheme to trick me!

He marched out of the company and charged towards Williams Manor.

On the way there, he called the General North, Sole Wolf.

“Sole Wolf, is Northern Xinjiang still lacking soldiers?”

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Sole Wolf replied, “Yes, we’re in dire need of them.”

Zeke responded, “Good. Come down to Williams Manor. You can recruit some of the Williamses as soldiers.”

Sole Wolf replied, “Got it.”

Seems like Zeke has been offended by some idiots again!

Zeke sped up towards Williams Manor.

I will make the entire Williams family perish this time. Let’s see if they still have the guts to stir trouble after that!

Meanwhile, at Williams Manor in Atheville, the Williamses were forcing Lacey to proceed with the wedding but she refused to get down on her knees.

When Joshua’s patience finally ran out, he kicked Lacey’s knee, making her kneel involuntarily.



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However, she stood up quickly in defiance.

F***!

Joshua was enraged. “You should count your lucky stars given the fact that I like you.”

“Don’t blame me for being cruel when you’re the one who’s taking me for granted.”

Raising his hands, he prepared to slap Lacey.

Despite closing her eyes by reflex, Lacey felt no fear at all.

At that moment, a glistening object flashed across everyone’s eyes before piercing through Joshua’s wrist.

“Argh!” Joshua screamed in agony as he was thrown back.

Everyone was stunned.

Looking closer, a dagger had pierced his arm and nailed him to the wall.

Who did this?

The Williams family turned towards the door.

When they saw who it was, they all began to tremble.

It was Zeke!

Furthermore, he wasn’t wheelchair-bound

NH

anymore, he approached by foot instead.

Every step he took was strong and filled with resolve.

He had fully recovered.

The Williams family frowned when they realized they didn't make it in time.

When Lacey felt that the slap from Joshua wasn't coming, she opened her eyes curiously.

What she saw both shocked and delighted her.

Seizing the moment when the Williams family was still in shock, she rushed into Zeke's embrace. "Zeke, you're finally here."

"They were just forcing me to marry Joshua... boohoo, I thought I wasn't able to be your wife anymore."

Zeke's heart ached as he stroked Lacey's long hair. "Lacey, don't worry."

"You're mine. No one can take you away from me."

"Come, sit down. Once I'm done with them, we can return home to discuss the details about our wedding."

"Alright!" Lacey nodded.

Meanwhile, Zeke walked towards Mdm. Williams. "Move aside."

NH

Mdm. Williams retorted angrily, "I'm your Grandma, how can you speak to your elders like that?"

"Besides, I'm the head of the Williams family, therefore I should sit at the head of the table."

At that moment, Zeke slammed his hands on the table, causing it to collapse. As the table broke into pieces, sawdust filled the air.

The impact caused a deafening noise.

"Move." Zeke repeated.

With her face turning pale, Mdm. Williams trembled as she vacated her seat.

She was certain that Zeke was capable of beating her into a pulp.

As Zeke settled into his seat, he scanned everyone present. "Before this, I had no intention of getting involved with all of you."

"But, you guys insist on backing me to a corner."

"In that case, we will settle our scores today once and for all."

Mdm. Williams argued, "What score are you trying to settle?"

"Lacey had accepted Joshua's wedding gifts and written wedding proposal, that implies that she acknowledges the engagement."

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“Therefore, welcoming Lacey to our family is the next logical step.”

Lacey immediately retorted, “I only accepted the gift because you tricked me.”

“I thought you sent them on behalf of Zeke. Furthermore, you implicitly acknowledged it.”

Mdm. Williams countered angrily, “We didn’t say that it was Zeke that sent the wedding gifts.”

“You...” Flustered, Lacey’s face was flushed red with anger.

Zeke asked, “Who sent the gifts?”

“It was me!” Joshua replied as he endured the pain.

Zeke demanded, “I now want you to recall the gifts.”

“Never!” Joshua replied firmly.

With a flick of his hand, Zeke sent another dagger into Joshua’s hand, nailing it to the wall.

“Argh!”

Joshua let out another agonizing scream.

Zeke insisted, “Recall them.”

“I’ll never take the wedding gifts back even if I die,” Joshua roared repeatedly like an angry leopard.

NH

If he did that, it would be all for naught.

Zeke remarked, “Very well, I’m impressed with your tolerance for pain.”

With that, he flung out another dagger that pierced Joshua’s thigh.

By now, his whole body was covered in blood.



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NH

Just when Zeke threatened to throw another dagger, Joshua could no longer endure the pain and bellowed, “I take them back!”

“Lacey, I officially declare that I take the wedding gifts back!”

If he hadn't relented, Joshua was worried Zeke would actually kill him.

The display sent a chill down the Williams family's spinae. Zeke was so cruel that he was willing to torture a family member.

Zeke declared, “Let's settle the score.”

“The Williams family is has sinned, snatching the wife of one of their own. It's an unforgivable crime. Based on the family rules, the punishment is banishment from the family.”

“Therefore, as the head of the Williams household, I now declare that whoever participated in the plot would be banished from the Williams family!”

There was a collective gasp.

By being banished, they would have to sleep in the streets and die of hunger.

Mdm. Williams protested angrily, “Shut up, I am the real head of the Williams family.”

“What gives you the right to banish us?”

Zeke replied, “I'm sorry. You will be conscripted to

NH

the border soon enough.”

“Therefore, only I can inherit the position as head of the household.”

Pfft!

The Williams family burst into laughter.

Mdm. Williams retorted, “Who do you think you are to declare that we will be conscripted to the border?”

“Speaking of the military, let me introduce you to someone.”

Glancing at the new bodyguards she hired, she introduced them, “This is Xavier Wallace, who used to serve in the special forces as a sniper.”

“He is an exceptional marksman with ninety-eight percent accuracy. After killing three hundred men, he has earned the moniker ‘The Firearms God of Death!’”

“Zeke, I know that you can fight very well. But, can you beat guns?”

Just as Mdm. Williams finished speaking, Xavier whipped out his gun and aimed it at Zeke. “I’m sorry, my friend.”

Zeke sighed repeatedly, “Nowadays, there’s constantly trouble at the border and they need men like you desperately.”

“However, instead of being of service to the

NH

country, you chose to do evil and bully your comrades.”

“Keeping people like you alive would do more harm than good.”

“Today, I’ll destroy you.”

How insolent!

Xavier was infuriated, “Since you want to destroy me, let’s see what you’ve got.”

Bang!

A gunshot rang out.

The ear-shattering sound of the gunshot continued to reverberate within the room.

Everyone’s attention fell onto Zeke as they expected Zeke to collapse at any time.

However, Zeke defied their expectations as he stood at the same place without any signs of losing his balance.

There were no signs of blood and he wasn’t hurt at all.

Everyone was stunned.

What happened?

Did he miss?

How could he? At such a short distance, any

NH

normal person could hit the target. Let alone a top sniper.

There is only one possibility which is Zeke has an impregnable body.

Suddenly, Zeke held out his fist and opened up his fingers.

In his palm, there was a contorted bullet that belonged to the bodyguard.

Zeke had managed to catch it with his bare hands.

Xavier was astounded.

Based on his knowledge, there were only a few people in the world who could do that.

Within Eurasia, there was only one man who could, the Great Marshal!

Is this man the legendary Great Marshal?

As he began to tremble, he asked, "Who... Who are you really?"

Glancing at the bullet, Zeke coldly replied, "Were you under Bulldog's command before?"

"It appears he didn't train his men well enough."

Thump!

Hearing Zeke's words, Xavier was so shocked that his knees buckled, causing him to fall onto the

NH

ground.

Bulldog was the highest-ranking commander of his previous unit.

No one else would dare to call him by his name other than the Great Marshal.

Without a doubt, he is the Great Marshal.

With that thought in mind, Xavier felt as if his world collapsed around him.



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Pointing a gun at the Great Marshal was a grave crime, let alone he actually fired a shot.

Bowing to Zeke, Xavier stuttered, "It's... It's my fault for offending you."

"I... I am willing to die as punishment. I just hope that you will show my family mercy."

Zeke nodded impassionedly. "Mmm."

With that, Xavier felt relieved that his family didn't have to suffer the same consequences.

Then, he put the gun into his mouth...

Bang!

The next moment, he collapsed into a pool of blood.

When the Williams family saw what just unfolded, they turned pale in horror.

This abandoned son of theirs could catch bullets with his bare hands.

Is he even human?

Furthermore, he is able to frighten Xavier into committing suicide as punishment.

Isn't he just a field officer?

Why was Xavier so terrified of him?

By now, it was obvious that Zeke wasn't just a

NH

mere field officer.

The Williams family was now in hot soup.

Zeke added, "Let's continue."

"Come in."

At his command, a large group of heavily armed soldiers barged into the room and surrounded the Williams family, causing them to tremble in fear.

If their assumptions were correct, the soldiers were there to conscript them.

Given that they had it easy their whole lives, wouldn't they be the first to die in battle?

As expected, Zeke ordered, "Take the Williams family away and send them to the border as conscripts."

"Stop!"

Mdm. Williams bellowed, "You're just a low-ranking field officer. What gives you the right to order us to be conscripted?"

"I don't believe that no one can stop you from acting with such impunity."

Having spoken, Mdm. Williams brought out her phone to call for help.

One of the soldiers wanted to restrain her but Zeke signaled him not to.

NH

Mdm. Williams called Esme Sullivan who picked up very quickly.

Mdm. Williams cried out, “Lady Sullivan, please save us!”

“Zeke is abusing his authority by conscripting all of us. You have to help us.”

Sighing, Lady Sullivan replied helplessly, “Hundreds of young men from the Sullivan family have also been conscripted by him.”

“Mdm. Williams, just accept your fate.”

Thump!

As reality set in, Mdm. Williams collapsed onto the floor.

Even the Sullivan family who was quasi-royalty couldn't escape Zeke's influence.

This abandoned child had climbed to such dizzying heights over the last few years.

Amidst cries of anguish, the Williams family were taken away.

After that, only Zeke and Lacey were left.

Stepping in front of Zeke, Lacey pleaded, “Zeke, I beg of you, please tell me your real identity.”

“Even the Williams family is no match for you. Are you actually a general?”

NH

Stroking Lacey's hair, Zeke replied with a smile, "Do you really want to know?"

Lacey shot back, "Obviously."

Zeke answered, "Very well. On the day of our wedding, I'll reveal my true identity."

"Speaking of the wedding, I chose an auspicious date."

"The first of October, National Day. What do you think?"

Lacey blushed as she threw herself into Zeke's embrace. "Alright, whatever you say."

"Zeke, I was nearly scared to death today. I thought that we were going to be hastily married in this dilapidated hall."

"A lady's wedding is the most important day of her life. I want you to marry me in a grand and glorious event."

Zeke replied with a smile, "Alright."

During the National Day celebrations, all the government leaders including Zeke would be attending the annual military parade at Traffé Gate.

After the parade, Zeke would invite all of them to his wedding.

The guests would include both generals and leaders of the government.

NH

It was going to be a grand event.

At that moment, Zeke received a message on his phone.

It was the Demon, head of the Assassin Organization.

“The matriarch of the Thisleton family, Lilith, and Francis Sullivan have both left Thisleton Manor. They’re coming for revenge.”



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NH

When Zeke saw the message, he pondered about it.

Lilith was Ares' second wife.

According to family protocol, Lacey should address her as 'Step-mother'.

It was her that caused the death of Lacey's mother.

This time, her appearance was likely because of Lacey.

Nevertheless, it was a good opportunity to investigate more about Ares and capture all of them.

Zeke had always wanted to tell Lacey the truth about her parentage but decided against it many times.

He couldn't bring himself to see Lacey feeling sad.

After Lilith and the Demon left Thisleton Manor, they met with the Sullivan family.

Francis Sullivan was looking vibrant and in a delightful mood.

Ares was surrounded by capable men, who were able to remove the poison from Francis' body successfully.

In this world, there would always be someone stronger no matter what.

NH

When Francis Sullivan recalled that he used to be known as 'The Master of Poisons', he felt deeply ashamed about it.

Although the poison had been removed, his hate for Zeke still remained, in fact, it had gotten worse instead.

When the Sullivan family knew that the lady in front of them was the matriarch of the Thisleton family, they were stunned.

They welcomed Lilith fearfully and acquiesced to her every whim.

Although Lilith was older than forty, she managed to keep her skin in excellent condition like that of a twenty-year-old.

Raising her hand majestically, no one dared to disrespect her. In fact, one would feel inferior beside her instead.

Lilith said coldly, "Francis, give me the information about the Thisleton family's long lost child."

Walking into the enclosed room, Francis handed over Lacey's details.

When Lilith saw the information about Lacey, she furrowed her eyebrows with a darkened expression. "She's a spitting image of that Vixen."

"Therefore, she's definitely the Vixen's child."

"Sigh, I didn't expect her to survive. Her will to live is stubborn indeed."

NH

“Wait, it says here that she will be married on the first of October. How reliable is this information?”

Esme nodded. “Mrs. Thistleton, the information is solid.”

Damn it!

Lilith tore up Lacey’s file in fury.

It was troublesome enough for her just to see Lacey alive.

But with Lacey getting married, she would bear children and then qualify to fight for the Thisleton family assets.

After giving it some thought, she made a call.

“Iron Cavalry, help me to kill someone.”

A gruff male voice could be heard from the other end. “Mrs. Thistleton, I’m sorry.”

“We only take orders from Ares. Besides, we’re at Atheville now on an important mission. So, please forgive us for not being of service.”

Lilith was delighted. “You’re at Atheville? That’s wonderful.”

“The person I want you to kill is there too. All you need is half an hour to complete the job.”

“Sorry.”

The voice declined, “We are on an important

NH

mission and cannot be distracted.”

“If there are any mistakes, neither you nor us can afford to bear the consequences.”

Lilith scowled, “How dare you refuse me?”

“To be honest, you didn’t kill that vixen’s daughter twenty years ago. She’s still alive now.”

“If she exposed what happened, not only me, but you too will have to pay a hefty price.”

“Wh-what!”

The voice on the other line began to tremble, “She’s still alive? Damn it.”

“I’m sorry, Mrs. Thistleton. It was my mistake twenty years ago to have caused the mission to fail. I’m willing to tie up loose ends now and complete it.”



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NH

“Fine.”

Lilith replied, “I’ll send you her details right away.”

Upon hearing that, the Sullivans’ blood boiled with excitement.

It was expected of Lilith for her every move to be a devastating one.

The Iron Cavalry was famous within Eurasia.

They were the strongest force under the command of Ares.

In fact, they were just as famous as the Alpha Suicide Squad.

Although the Iron Cavalry was slightly weaker, they were still considered among the top three most powerful forces in Eurasia, stronger than ten thousand soldiers combined.

The Sullivan family’s subordinates were nothing compared to the Iron Cavalry.

This time, Zeke was done for!

Deep in the quiet night, the full moon shone beautifully.

Meanwhile, moonlight illuminated the earth, covering it with a layer of gold.

As 1 a.m. approached, a dark cloud arrived to block off the moon.

NH

Darkness covered the land.

Ten black shadows appeared discreetly to infiltrate Lacey's villa.

Their actions were sharp and well-coordinated. In a blink of an eye, they had climbed up the second floor where Lacey's bedroom was located.

Moving stealthily, they were entirely silent throughout.

Inside the room lay a lady on the bed, whose face was covered by her long hair.

The team leader was a tall and thin man named Monkey King.

At his cue, his nine subordinates sprang into action and guarded the doors and windows. They wanted to prevent their target from escaping or for reinforcements to enter.

Given how meticulous they were even against a defenseless lady, the Iron Cavalry's fame was well-deserved.

Unsheathing his dagger, Monkey King approached the bed stealthily. The next moment, he stabbed it into the woman's chest.

Swoosh!

The dagger pierced through the woman's body and into the bedframe.

However, there wasn't any reaction or even blood.

NH

Huh?

Monkey King knitted his eyebrows when he felt the stab from the dagger to be unnatural, also there wasn't any blood.

Pulling the blanket aside to check, his eyes widened in shock when he saw that it was a dummy.

It's an ambush!

Monkey King ordered in a low voice, "Retreat!"

However, before they could take another step, they fell onto the ground one by one.

As they lost consciousness, they felt their bodies go limp and couldn't exert any energy.

What is going on!

Monkey King bit onto his tongue and tried his best to stay awake.

Crack!

The room door suddenly opened and two figures entered wearing gas masks.

That was when Monkey King realized they were poisoned with gas.

"Who... who are you?" Monkey King meekly asked, clenching his teeth.

One of the figures stomped on Monkey King's

NH

head and everything went black.

The two figures then dragged Monkey King to the hall before removing their masks.

They were Zeke and Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf excitedly removed the mask from the man in black.

When he saw his face, Lone Wolf jolted in shock.

“F***, it’s the Iron Cavalry under Ares’ command.”

“Didn’t Ares say that he retired? It seems he was being dishonest.”

Zeke shook his head, “I don’t think Ares ordered it.”

Lacey was Ares’ biological daughter.

Based on his understanding of Ares’ character, Zeke believed that he wouldn’t kill one of his own.

At most, he would just imprison Lacey.

After removing the communications equipment from their body, Zeke asked, “Are the people from Cygnus Room here?”

Lone Wolf replied, “Mm, they’re here.”

Zeke ordered, “Send them to the Cygnus Room for interrogation.”

“Yes, sir!”

NH

With that, Sole Wolf left with the men in black.

Meanwhile, Zeke walked into the bedroom and changed a new set of sheets as the old one was torn.



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NH

As Zeke knew that Lilith was out to get Lacey, he was of course well prepared.

Lacey had been sent to stay with Daniel and Hannah.

After cleaning the room and ensuring the poison gas had dissipated, Zeke left.

He headed for the Cygnus Room's temporary base to join Sole Wolf.

The Cygnus Room was a collection of the greatest talents within Eurasia.

The results of their research represented the top-end of Eurasia's technological prowess.

One of the departments within the Cygnus Room was Molar Department. It was responsible for researching the latest interrogation and torture technologies.

Torture wasn't just limited to the physical body, even mental suffering was included.

By the time Zeke arrived, the interrogation was completed.

The members of the Iron Cavalry were all in terrible condition.

For some of them who were still wailing, their mental condition was undoubtedly impacted badly.

After catching up with Zeke, Sole Wolf handed

NH

him all the data.

“Zeke, the results are out, the situation is worse than we expected.”

Hmm?

Zeke looked through the data inquisitively.

After going through it, Zeke boiled with rage.

The first reason was that they were under Lilith’s orders to kill Lacey.

But more importantly, the reason they infiltrated Atheville was to deal with the Great Marshal.

Half a year ago, Ares had set a trap in Atheville.

On National Day, which was the first of October, they were to kill the Great Marshal when he participated in the celebrations.

The Iron Cavalry was only an insignificant part of the trap.

“Damn it.” Zeke clenched both his fists tightly. “Ares couldn’t beat me in a fair fight and now he wants to use subterfuge?”

“Luckily, I discovered their plot early. Or else, it would affect the National Day celebrations and I might even be killed!”

With a fearsome look, Sole Wolf suggested, “Zeke, do you want me to take some men and capture Ares?”

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Zeke shook his head. “No, their statements alone aren’t enough evidence to convict Ares.”

“Besides, Ares’ influence in the army runs deep. If we take him by force, I’m afraid it might cause an uproar.”

Sole Wolf rubbed his forehead. “Zeke, what are we going to do? We can’t just let Ares off the hook that easily.”

Zeke sneered, “As if.”

“This time, I’ll beat him at his own game by forcing him to expose himself. By then, he won’t be able to deny it.”

After regaining his composure, he approached the Iron Cavalry.

Weak but not broken, Monkey King glared at Zeke and barked, “You... who in the world are you?”

“How is it that you can mobilize the Cygnus Room to interrogate us?”

Zeke replied, “It’s simple actually. I was the one who built it.”

What!

All the members of the Iron Cavalry widened their eyes in shock as they looked at Zeke in disbelief.

Everyone knew that the Cygnus Room was built by Alpha.

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Alpha was also known by another name, the Great Marshal!

By saying that, was Zeke hinting to them that he was the Great Marshal?

This... this is impossible!

Seeing that they remained doubtful, Zeke waved the Great Marshal's Seal in front of them.

When they saw the Seal, the Iron Cavalry were devastated.

Zeke was beyond any doubt the Great Marshal.

The Great Marshal's Seal was exclusively used by the Great Marshal himself.

Damn it! Damn it, indeed!

There was no way they would have expected Lacey's husband to be the Great Marshal himself.

Besides, they were planning to assassinate him during the National Day celebrations.


It was a crime that was punishable by death, and their whole family would go down with them!


Zeke questioned, "Let me ask you, do you want to live or die?"

Monkey King gulped as he suppressed his fear. "I only wish that you give us a quick death."

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Zeke smirked. “Choose your words wisely.”

“Your death wouldn’t be the end of it.”

“I will make sure everyone knows that you tried to assassinate the Great Marshal and are a traitor to the country.”

“It’s just a pity that the glorious reputation of the Iron Cavalry, painstakingly built up by your predecessors, will be destroyed by you.”

Hearing that, the members of the Iron Cavalry were shaken to their core.

To soldiers, honor was more important than their lives.

Being labelled as traitors was worse than being executed.

On top of that, they would have betrayed all the efforts of their predecessors within the Iron Cavalry.

Having mixed feelings, the members of the Iron Cavalry exchanged glances with each other, communicating with their gazes.

After a brief moment, Monkey King begrudgingly asked, “What do you want us to do?”

Zeke replied, “It’s simple. Continue with your original plan.”

Zeke then explained his plan in detail to the Iron Cavalry.

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When they were done, Monkey King sighed. “To be honest, you’re an important pillar of the nation and the protector of Eurasia. We were reluctant to harm you.”

“Besides, Ares is being suspected of conspiring with the enemy, so we do not want to serve under him anymore.”

“We want to serve you.”

Zeke answered, “Very well. I don’t think you need me to tell you what to do next.”

“Sole Wolf, free them from their restraints.”

With that Sole Wolf untied them.

After regaining his composure, Monkey King called Lilith.

Right after picking up, Lilith asked impatiently, “So, how did it go?”

Monkey King replied, “We succeeded half-way.”

What does it mean?

Lilith was stunned.

Monkey King explained, “Lacey was at the Linton Group’s office and not at home, so we didn’t kill her.”

“However, we killed her husband, Zeke, by mistake.”

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“With the groom dead, Lacey can’t marry and won’t bear a child.”

Lilith replied calmly, “Mm, with Zeke dead, it is considered a success.”

“However, Lacey must still die.”

“If she exposed what happened twenty years ago to Ares, both of us will be doomed.”

Monkey King replied, “Mrs. Thistleton, I have a plan to finish her off.”

“Even Ares himself can’t save her.”

Lilith interest was piqued as she inquired, “Tell me about it?”

Monkey King continued, “Do you know the reason we were hiding in Atheville for half a year?”

Lilith shook her head, “No, I don’t.”

Monkey King, “Actually, we were supposed to assassinate the Great Marshal during the National Day celebrations.”

“If we can frame Lacey for the assassination, even the commander-in-chief himself can’t save her, let alone Ares.”

“What a fantastic idea!” Lilith cried out.

With that, Lacey will not only die but also have her reputation torn to shreds.

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In fact, her whole family might be sentenced to death.

After ending the call, Lilith told the Sullivans about Zeke's death.

The Sullivans were both shocked and elated at the same time.

They were so happy that the b***** who almost destroyed the Sullivan family was now killed by Lilith.

Royalty did live up to its name.

However, Lilith warned, "I know you have been coveting Lacey's unique immune system."

"However, I advise you to stay away from her."

"She is my prey and I want to destroy her with my own hands."

The Sullivans readily agreed.

As long as they could eliminate a threat to their existence, losing the opportunity to access Lacey's special constitution wasn't such a big sacrifice.

However, although they were not allowed to kill Lacey, it didn't mean they couldn't punish her.

Zeke had on more than one occasion humiliated the Sullivans.

Now that he was dead, they could only vent their

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frustrations on Lacey.



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Back at Cygnus room, Zeke told Sole Wolf, “Now, I am supposed to have been ‘killed’ by the Iron Cavalry.”

“So, I’ll have to hide for a while until the wedding on National Day.”

“Until then, my enemies will still try and harm Lacey. You have to protect her from the shadows.”

“Understood!”

With that, Sole Wolf quickly left.

Meanwhile, Zeke called the Demon and Rosie White.

“Help me investigate something.”

“Half a year ago, there’s a group of people who infiltrated Atheville.”

“Closer to National Day, they might become more active.”

“Find them and observe them first. Don’t do anything beyond that.”

“Yes, sir!” The Demon and Rosie acknowledged their orders in unison.

The next morning, Lacey left her parents’ home but didn’t head to the office. Instead, she went back to her own villa first.

Zeke had told her last night that his friends were going to stay there for the time being. They were

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going to be his best men for the wedding.

Worried that they would disrupt her sleep, he sent her back to her parents' place for the night.

Now that Zeke's friends were here, Lacey felt it would be rude if she didn't drop by to say hi.

She even bought enough breakfast to feed ten people.

But when she arrived at the villa, she was surprised to find it empty. Not a single soul was around.

"Strange. Did Zeke go to the office early? Since when did he become so hardworking?"

Without giving it much thought, Lacey turned to leave.

Just when she opened the door and walked out, she bumped into a burly man and fell backwards.

Rubbing her forehead in pain, she looked at the burly man. "Who are you? Are you Zeke's friend?"

The man sneered, "Haha, a dead man can't call me his friend."

Dead man?

What does he mean?

Lacey was stunned.

As the burly man stepped aside, a few other

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people emerged behind him.

It was Esme Sullivan and her subordinates.

Seeing her, Lacey began to tense up.

Why are the Sullivans here?

Zeke had gotten General North to conscript a large number of their subordinates a while ago.

Have they not learnt their lesson?

Lacey demanded nervously. "What are you doing here?"

"Zeke is almost home, you better leave while you still can."

"Or else, he won't let you go easily."

Esme sneered, "Haha, to use a dead man to threaten us, that is the ultimate joke."

Puzzled, Lacey asked, "What do you mean?"

Esme replied, "Don't you know?"

"Zeke is dead, we're here to mourn for him."

That's impossible!

Lacey gasped in shock, "You're lying!"

"I still saw Zeke last night and he was doing just fine."

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Esme added with a diabolical smile, “Don’t you believe me? Why don’t you give him a call and see if anyone picks up?”

Lacey then quickly called Zeke’s number.

However, no one answered after a few tries.

Her heart began to sink slowly.

Can Zeke be really dead?

No, how can that be?

He is going to make me his wife.

Subconsciously, tears began to well up in her eyes.

Turning hysterical, she ran outwards. “You’re lying! Zeke can’t be dead.”

“I’m going to find him. He must be at the Linton Group office as usual.”

At that moment, Esme shot a glance at the burly man who immediately stood at the door to block it.

As Lacey tried her best to push her way out, she sobbed, “Move aside! I want to find Zeke!”

“You’re spewing lies. Zeke won’t forgive you easily.”

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Esme scoffed, “The Sullivan family isn’t shaken easily by scum like you.”

“Zeke deserved to die for humiliating our family repeatedly.”

“As for you, the accomplice, you will get to live but will be punished severely.”

“Disfigure her face so that she will never be with another man again.”

“At once!” The burly man barked.

Grabbing Lacey’s throat with one hand and holding a dagger in the other, he prepared to cut her face.

Meanwhile, Lacey struggled vigorously.

However, she was too weak to free herself from the burly man’s tight grasp.

As his dagger was about to touch Lacey’s cheeks, the burly man was jolted before freezing where he stood.

After that, he just stopped moving.

Esme bellowed, “What are you standing there for? Do it now!”

Clang!

A metallic sound rang out as the burly man’s dagger dropped onto the floor.

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The next moment, he collapsed to the ground and was no longer breathing.

What is going on!

The Sullivans were all shocked.

At that moment, they realized to their horror that there was another dagger stabbed in the burly man's back. No one saw how it got there.

Meanwhile, blood was also spewing out from his body like a fountain.

Then, heavy footsteps could be heard rapidly approaching them.

When they followed the sound, they were shocked to see General North stomping his way towards them.

Without a doubt, the dagger at the burly man's back was the work of General North.

F***, why is General North here.

The Sullivan family looked on in horror.

As General North's frosty gaze was trained on Esme, she couldn't help but tremble in fear.

"How can the illustrious Sullivan family be bullying a mere girl. And yet you have the gall to call yourself royalty?"

Every single one of the Sullivans was speechless and trembling in fear.

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General North commanded, "A hundred slaps for each of you."

"This is an order. Whoever disobeys will be executed on the spot."

Hearing that, the Sullivans turned red in humiliation.

For them to slap themselves a hundred times over was an utter insult.

However, they dared not disobey General North, hence they bit the bullet and started slapping away.

When they were finished, Sole Wolf barked, "Leave!"

"Whoever comes to cause trouble again will not be shown any mercy!"

With that, the Sullivan fled like rats.

After they were gone, Esme was outraged as she fumed, "B*****, you think you're oh so powerful with General North by your side?"

"In front of Ares, he is nothing."

"Just you wait. When Mrs. Thisleton makes her move, she will tear you apart!"

After the Sullivans left, Lacey inquired in tears, "General North, tell me if... something has happened to Zeke?"

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When he saw how sad she was, Sole Wolf couldn't bear to lie to her.

But, for the greater good, he didn't dare to tell her the truth either.

All he could manage was to reassure her, "Ms. Hinton, things aren't as bad as you think."

Hearing that, Lacey closed her eyes in despair.

General North's words were an implicit confirmation that something bad happened to Zeke.

Suddenly, she rushed outside. "You're all lying to me. All of you must be colluding to lie to me."

"Zeke is going to marry me, he won't die until he does so."

"I'm going to look for him now, and I will definitely find him."

With that, Lacey went to the Linton Group, the Williams Manor, and all the other places that they frequented.

However, Zeke was nowhere to be found.

At that moment, she felt like dying.

When Zeke's parents and Hannah Lawson heard about Zeke's death, they too were devastated.

Lacey and Zeke were so close to achieving their dream of getting married.

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But at the crucial moment, an accident foiled their plans.

No one could endure such a horrifying blow.

“The wedding will continue!” Lacey’s voice was filled with resolve as she wiped off her tears.

“Even if Zeke is not here, I’ll still be married to him.”

“For now and forever, I will always be his.”



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Hannah was filled with tears as she hugged Lacey, crying. “Oh, my poor daughter...”

Meanwhile, Diego clenched both his fists and gritted his teeth. “F***! I’ll get to the bottom of this and find the murderer!”

“None of them will be spared!”

The last few days, Zeke was hiding at the Cygnus Room’s temporary base of operations.

Of course he was constantly monitoring Lacey’s movements.

When he heard that Lacey was willing to go on with the wedding and marry him even though he was “dead”, he couldn’t help but feel touched and guilty at the same time.

“Lacey, I’m sorry to have brought this upon you.”

“It isn’t easy being the wife of a soldier.”

“But, don’t worry. On National Day, I will organize the most glorious wedding the world has ever seen for you!”

As time flew by, it was finally National Day.

Everyone in the country was celebrating.

However, Lacey and her family were buried deep in sadness.

Lacey wore a white wedding gown.

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Although the design was simple, it still made her look glamorous and stunning.

The bridesmaids were Dawn Castaneda and Nancy Hinton.

When both of them heard about Zeke's death, they too wailed over it.

Therefore, they had to suppress their anguish to be Lacey's bridesmaids.

Even they were feeling devastated, let alone Lacey herself.

"Nancy," Lacey suddenly said, "Put on my veil for me. The wedding is about to begin."

"Alright!"

With tears rolling down her cheeks, Nancy carefully covered Lacey's face with the veil.

For this special wedding, there wasn't going to be any of the usual fanfare.

Can Lacey go through with it?

Even if she can, it would still be devastating for her.

Damn you, Zeke, how dare you do this to my sister!

If you're disloyal to her in hell, I won't ever forgive you.

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Meanwhile, Dawn passed Lacey her bouquet of flowers. “Lacey, you’re the most beautiful woman in the world today.”

Prior to this, what she had planned to say was that Lacey would be the happiest woman in the world.

However, the word ‘happy’ was far from how she felt now.

Hence, Dawn decided to change it to ‘beautiful’ instead.

Finally, it was time for the wedding to begin.

Holding her phone in her hand, Lacey found Zeke’s picture and mumbled a few words.

“Zeke, I’m finally going to be married to you. Are you happy?”

“Nancy, Dawnie, let’s go.”

Both Dawn and Nancy felt a weight on their chest and could hardly breathe.

The wedding arrangements were simple.

Daniel and Hannah would personally escort Lacey to the Williams residence.

There, she would pay her respects to both Zeke’s parents and that would seal the marriage.

Just when she was about to leave, they heard a commotion outside.

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Daniel scolded, "What you doing here!"

"You're not welcomed here. Please leave."

It was Esme who replied in an indifferent voice, "I am the groom's grandmother."

"Since it's my grandson's wedding, I'm here to deliver some gifts."

Bang!

The next second, the doors were flung open forcefully.

Esme entered with her subordinates behind her.

Besides her, another noble and charming middle-aged lady stepped in.

She was Mrs. Thisleton.

As Nancy and Dawn clenched their fists, they stared daggers at the new guests.

Everyone knew that Zeke's death was somehow related to them.

Lacey bellowed, "Who let you in."

"Will you only rest when we're dead?"

Scrutinizing Lacey from head to toe, Lilith sighed, "She looks just like her. She's the spitting image of her mother."



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Lacey was curious when she heard Lilith's words.

I look just like who?

Suddenly, Lilith turned on the TV.

"Our present is almost here."

"Once you receive our priceless gift, it's still not too late to commence with the wedding."

Meanwhile, Lacey and the others were bewildered.

What are they trying to do?

The TV was currently broadcasting the National Day celebrations.

As the parade hadn't begun, the TV was showcasing all the VIPs walking the red carpet.

There was the Commander-in-chief of Glasbury, various leaders of vassal states, and the veteran soldiers' representative.

The scene on the TV was filled with excitement in contrast to the somber mood around Lacey.

Suddenly, the TV host began to shout, "The Great Marshal, it's the Great Marshal's car."

"He is finally here."

"Let us now bring your attention to the Great Marshal's arrival."

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The passion within the crowd intensified as cheers erupted like waves.

Once the Great Marshal's car door opened, a tall and well-built man alighted.

He had a commanding presence as if he ruled over everyone. There was an intensity in his gaze that brought with it a certain aloofness.

Known as the nation's pillar, his appearance lived up to his name.

However, he was wearing a mask that only exposed his eyes and forehead.

Even so, his mysterious charm had attracted the infatuation of thousands of female fans.

Meanwhile, Lacey's attention was fixated on the Great Marshal.

Although he wore a mask, she could recognize the similarities in his figure, presence, and eyes with those of Zeke's.

If not for the fact that Zeke was dead, she would have sworn the Great Marshal was Zeke himself.

It was surprising to her that there were actually two people who looked so similar.

Meanwhile, Nancy and Dawn exchange shocked glances.

Both of them knew that Zeke was the Great Marshal.

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Now that the Great Marshal had appeared, it meant that Zeke was alive!

However, both of them didn't blow his cover as they understood Zeke must have his reasons for pretending to be dead.

At that moment, Esme gulped as she carefully asked, "Mrs. Thisleton, Zeke and the Great Marshal seem to bear some resemblance to each other."

"Do you think that b***** is actually..."

Her suspicions began to grow.

Mrs. Thisleton sneered, "Your eyesight must be failing."

"Are you insulting the Great Marshal?"

Esme shook her head vehemently, "No, No, I don't mean that."

Mrs. Thisleton explained, "I've met the Great Marshal before and we discussed both current affairs and history."

"Although there's some resemblance in their eyes, Zeke's features and those of the Great Marshal differ greatly."

Hearing that, Esme heaved a sigh of relief.

In truth, the Zeke was the Great Marshal.

He hurriedly strode across the red carpet before

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entering his private rest area.

He wanted to finish his mission quickly so that he could marry Lacey after that.

Just when the military parade was about to start, the protocol team arrived.

“Great Marshal, it’s time for you to ascend the observation platform, we’re here to help you change into your ceremonial uniform.”

“Mmm.” Zeke grunted in acknowledgment as he stood up.

Meanwhile, the protocol team helped him put on his ceremonial uniform.

Just when they were tidying up the uniform, one of the team members pressed forcefully on one of the buttons on it.

With a muffled sound, the button shot a bullet straight at where Zeke’s heart was.

Zeke froze instantly and glared at the team member with bloodshot eyes.

Just before he could make a sound, the team members smoldered his nose and mouth.

Zeke then collapsed into the chair, unmoving.

The protocol team’s captain heaved a sigh of relief.

The plan was going better than expected.

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“Haha, Great Marshal, you’re not as strong as they make you out to be.”

“Let’s go.”



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With the mission complete, the protocol team regained their composure and left the room.

When they arrived at the main door, they were met by the Iron Cavalry who were guarding it.

The Iron Cavalry's leader, Monkey King questioned, "How's the plan coming along?"

"It's a success." The protocol team replied while gesturing an OK sign with their fingers.

"Let's go!" Monkey King added, "I'll escort you out of the city."

Meanwhile, the military parade officially began.

All the VIPs ascended the observation platform one by one.

However, only a few of them were of concern to the citizens of Eurasia, and the Great Marshal happened to be one of them.

After waiting for a while, there was no sign of him on stage.

It caused the crowd to speculate that something was amiss.

Back in Lacey's room, Lilith and the Sullivans were relieved when they didn't see the Great Marshal come out to the observation platform.

Although others were not aware of it, they knew full well that the Great Marshal was brutally murdered.

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Their plan was almost complete.

By then, Lacey was growing impatient. “Nancy, Dawnie, let’s carry on with the wedding.”

“Wait!” Lilith exclaimed coldly. “Don’t be in such a hurry. The present I’m about to give you is almost here.”

At that moment, a loud voice rang out from outside.

“We are here on an emergency mission. No one is allowed to leave.”

“Please cooperate or else we will show no mercy.”

What’s going on?

What has happened?

Lacey and her bridesmaids had a hunch that something wasn’t right.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Thisleton smirked before standing up and leaving with her followers.

Lacey and her friends followed.

When they were outside, they were shocked to see that the whole street had been sealed off by soldiers. No one could get in or out.

It was National Day today where everyone was celebrating.

Why is the military sealing off the whole street?

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At that moment, Lilith let out a diabolical smile as she sneaked a glimpse at Lacey.

She knew that it wasn't only the street that had been sealed off.

In fact, the whole of Atheville city itself was in a lockdown.

The Great Marshal had been assassinated and the army was locking the city down to prevent the assassins from escaping.

However, the Great Marshal was the pillar of the nation. If news got out that he was murdered, it would expose border regions to instability and violence.

Therefore, it was imperative that the assassination was kept under wraps for the time being.

Meanwhile, Lilith walked towards the captain of the soldiers and asked, "Hello, may I know what's going on?"

The captain replied, "It's top secret. I can't say."

Lilith added, "I'm Ares' wife, am I not qualified to know still?"

After hesitating for a moment, the captain replied carefully, "The Great Marshal has been assassinated. We're under orders to hunt down the assassin."

Lilith was so shocked that her face turned pale.

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“My goodness, so it’s true.”

Curious, the captain asked, “Mrs. Thisleton, what are you trying to say?”

Pointing her finger at Lacey, Lilith explained, “Just now I overheard them plotting something big.”

“The mentioned something about assassinating the Great Marshal.”

“He must have been killed by their conspiracy.”

“What!”

The captain was outraged. “Men, arrest all of them.”

Clickety-clack!

Lacey and her companions stared down at countless gun barrels at that moment.

They were devastated.

The Great Marshal was assassinated and Lilith had framed them for it.

Was this what Lilith meant as their present?

Damn her!

Meanwhile, a sense of despair overwhelmed them.

In the Great Marshal’s private resting room, Zeke, who was rumored to be killed, stood up. Dusting

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himself off, he took off his ceremonial uniform and coat.

Underneath his coat was a bulletproof vest.

He had known ahead of time about the assassination attempt from the Iron Cavalry. Therefore, he wore a bulletproof vest in advance.

Meanwhile, Sole Wolf, Lone Wolf, and the rest of the Alpha Suicide Squad entered the room.



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“Are you alright?” Lone Wolf asked anxiously.

Zeke replied, “Those ants won’t hurt me. Just stick to our plan.”

“Yes, Sir!”

Using a secret passage, they left Traffé Gate.

Meanwhile, the Iron Cavalry escorted the protocol team which had tried to assassinate Zeke to the wilderness.

The Iron Cavalry’s leader, Monkey King stopped and got off his car.

The protocol team urged, “Monkey King, why did you stop? Please hurry up and send us to the border!”

Monkey King sighed. “Is life overseas that good?”

“Of course!” the protocol team answered. “We tried to assassinate the Great Marshal, and we’re now wanted all over the nation. The only way to survive is to leave this country...”

“Wait a minute, what’s that in your hand?”

Monkey King stretched his palm out, showing the miniature recording pen.

Damn it!

The protocol team exploded in anger at once. “You’re recording our words as evidence! You have betrayed us! Everyone run quickly!”

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But before they could escape, something cut through the air with sharp hisses.

Looking up, they saw thousands of tranquilizers surrounding them like a big net in the sky.

As there was no way of escape, they were all shot by the tranquilizers.

The anesthetic took effect swiftly, and everyone from the protocol team collapsed onto the ground in just a few seconds.

They didn't even have the energy to commit suicide.

At once, tens of thousands of men stood up from the surrounding bushes.

They swarmed in and surrounded the place.

Damn it!

The protocol team cursed Monkey King for doing this to them.

"We meet again," a clear voice rang out behind the men.

The protocol team was stunned to hear this familiar voice.

The unit gave way as a few men came over to them.

It was the Great Marshal flanked by his Alpha Suicide Squad!

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The protocol team was stunned.

Why is the Great Marshal still alive?

We had just killed him with our futuristic thermal weapon!

It looks like he has come fully prepared back then.

Indeed, the Great Marshal has proven himself to be invincible. He wouldn't get killed that easily, they thought.

Zeke gazed at the protocol team icily and ordered, "Take them away. Cygnus Room will be in charge of their questioning."

Cygnus Room?

The protocol team was on the verge of tears.

They had heard so much about Cygnus Room.

If there was a choice, they'd rather be captured by Hades than going to Cygnus Room.

Unfortunately, they didn't even have the energy to commit suicide now.

Zeke glanced at Lone Wolf. "Is the groom's procession ready?"

"Yes, Sir." Lone Wolf assured him. "I promise you your wedding will be the talk of the town."

"Okay, let's go and get my bride."

NH

Meanwhile, at the wedding venue, Lacey and the rest had been subdued by the military.

They felt utterly miserable.

Lacey was not afraid of death, but she was afraid that she wouldn't get to marry Zeke before she died.

The more dejected Lacey was, the more excited Esme became.

The elderly lady sneered, "Lacey Hinton, I want you to remember that I will be the one who has the last laugh. No one would escape unscathed after offending the Sullivan family."

Lilith shot an exasperated look at Esme.

"You have the audacity to call yourselves royalties? I could kill them with a flick of my hand, but you Sullivans nearly died in their hands."

"You are just a bunch of fools."

The Sullivans turned beet red at once as they recounted the incident.

They used to think they were one step beneath the royals, but reality had just slapped them in the face.

Compared to the royals, they were nothing but mere ants.

Lacey had lost all hope.

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The elegant lady turned out to be Ares' wife.

Her testimony held great weight, so they would be sentenced to death for sure.

Staring at Hannah sorrowfully, she pleaded, "Mom, promise me. Bury me with Zeke after I die. Even if we can't get married while we are alive, at least we get to be a couple in heaven."

Suddenly, Hannah leaped towards Lilith like a vengeful beast.

"You are nothing but a beast! I'll drag you to hell with me!"

Lilith launched a vicious kick into Hannah's stomach.

At once, Hannah collapsed on the ground while cradling her stomach. She spat out a mouthful of blood and rolled around on the ground.

"How dare you insult the wife of Archduke? This is an unforgivable sin!"

"Arrest Hannah Lawson and execute her so she can pay for her crime!" she ordered.

"Yes, Sir!"

Four soldiers immediately captured Hannah.

"Take her away," Lilith ordered. "Execute her according to the law."

However, when they were about to take her away,

NH

a fleet of cars drove into the area.

When the vehicles finally came to a halt, they occupied the entire street.

All the cars were BMWs, each decorated with a red rose on the bonnet. It was a spectacular sight.

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

What is going on?

Those who travel in cars like this must at least be colonels.

But big shots like them should currently be on top of the Traffic Gate, watching the military parade. Why are they here?

Besides, why are there roses on each car? It looks like a groom's procession.

The fleet of cars stopped in front of Lacey's house.

A man holding a gift got off from the second car in line and shouted, "I, Wolf's Greed, General Cosmopolis, am here to present the wedding gifts for the bride!"

What?

This fleet of cars is here to escort Lacey!

Even General Cosmopolis himself is here.

Before everyone came around, a dark and well-

NH

built man got off the third car.

“I, Sole Wolf, General North, come bearing a wedding gift for the bride. Lacey, have you prepared enough wine for everyone? Haha!”

All Lacey could say was, “Huh?”

Dawn cursed, “What the hell!”

She had met Sole Wolf before this. Back then, Zeke arranged for him to be a worker at a construction site.

Never in her wildest dreams did she think he was actually General North!

General North was once a construction site worker who worked for me! I can boast about this forever! She thought delightedly.

Someone opened the door of the fourth car.

“I, Lone Wolf, Head of the Provincial Military District, come bearing wedding gifts for the bride. Lacey, we will be drinking till we drop later tonight. Please forgive us for doing so.”

Men in black suits alighted from the rest of the cars.

They were all big shots from different industries.

There were more than ten generals who came along.

Someone immediately recognized they were all

NH

the Great Marshal's disciples.

Wow, all the Great Marshal's disciples are part of the groom's procession! What an extravagant wedding!

The big shots crowded around in front of Lacey's house.

"Lacey, this is my wedding gift to you. Kindly accept it."

"Do we get to drink the Alpha wine tonight?"

"Lacey, this is a wishing card from our colonel. He is watching the military parade now, so he can't make it here. Here's his wedding gift."

The crowd was stupefied.

None of them could believe their eyes.

Dozens of BMWs as wedding cars!

Dozens of generals are the groomsmen who came to escort the bride!

Even the colonel himself sent a wedding gift.

If it wasn't National Day, he would've come to congratulate the bride!

W-What's going on?

Did Zeke invite them all?

Isn't Zeke just a field officer?

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It was impossible for him to arrange something this extravagant even if he had the help of 100 field officers!

Sole Wolf announced, “The time has come for the groom to receive his bride!”

Groom!



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A shiver ran down Lacey's spine.

Isn't Zeke dead?

Who is the groom then?

Could it be...

She looked at the first car intently as the car door was pushed open.

Zeke, dressed in a smart black suit with a bouquet in his hand, got off the car.

He strode over to Lacey, utterly mesmerized by her beauty.

"How pretty!"

"Hahahaha!" His groomsmen burst into laughter.

They had never seen the Great Marshal acting like a love-struck idiot.

"Kiss the bride!" Sole Wolf chanted.

The others joined in. "Kiss her, kiss her!"

Zeke smiled as he handed the bouquet to Lacey.

"Lacey, please marry me."

Lacey was still flabbergasted and unable to regain her composure.

This turn of event came as a shock to her.

Dawn shook her and urged, "Lacey, just say yes."

NH

Lacey finally recovered from her shock.

Suddenly, she burst out in loud wails and threw her fists against his chest.

“You are an asshole! Why didn’t you tell me you’re still alive? Why did you make me worry for you?”

She sobbed pitifully, “Zeke Williams, you are an asshole!”

Zeke was a little embarrassed.

Finally, Nancy came back to her senses and pulled Lacey back into her room.

“Zeke, look at what you have done to my sister. You made her cry!”

“Lemme tell you, you need to go through the whole procedure before you can marry my sister. Don’t think you can get away with it.”

“Hurry, clean up the mess before you come in and ask for her hand.”

Bang!

Nancy shut the door after her announcement.

“Lacey, calm down right now. Do you want to be a crying bride? Don’t jinx your wedding by crying. You only get married once, so you have to do it right,” Nancy told Lacey.

Outside the room, Zeke immediately understood what Nancy meant by ‘clean up the mess’.

NH

He turned and glared at Lilith and the Sullivans coldly.

Right now, Lilith and the Sullivans were astonished at the drastic turn of the events.

Shit, how could Zeke still be alive?

The Iron Cavalry had lied to us!

Looks likes Zeke is also the Great Marshal's disciple.

Otherwise, there's no way he could invite all these big shots to his wedding.

But, the Great Marshal had just been assassinated.

Why are they here instead of going after his killer?

Sole Wolf inquired, "Zeke, how shall we deal with them?"

Zeke answered, "Today's my wedding, so I don't want any bloodshed."

"Got it!"

Sole Wolf gritted his teeth. "Today is the wedding of a military officer. You have just sabotaged a military marriage by causing a scene here."

"Bring them away and make sure they get punished by the law!"

"Hold on!" Lilith yelled. "We're not here to

NH

sabotage an officer's wedding."

"Actually, Lacey Hinton had schemed to kill your superior, the Great Marshal. I came here to report her wrongdoings," she tried to defend herself.

"What a load of crap," Sole Wolf barked. "Our Great Marshal is alive and kicking! How dare you curse him?"

He added, "Besides, Lacey's a family member of a military officer. Framing a military officer's family member is also a crime."

"Come, seize them."

What?

Lilith's lips parted in disbelief.

The Great Marshal is still alive?

How is that possible?

If he's alive, why isn't he at the military parade?

Besides, isn't Atheville under lockdown so they can find the killers?

Before she could ponder over it, Sole Wolf's men had already taken her away.

"The wedding shall continue."

After getting his emotions under control, Zeke headed to Lacey's room.

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Sole Wolf chuckled as he stepped forward and knocked on the door. “Lacey, please open the door. Zeke is here to marry you!”

Both Nancy and Dawn pushed their bodies against the door so the men wouldn't be able to enter.

“Congratulations! But you have to show some courtesy. Where are our gifts?”

Besides pressing themselves against the door, they were also consoling Lacey.

“Lacey, stop crying. They'll be here soon.”

Alas, Lacey couldn't hold back her tears and started wailing even louder upon hearing their words.

She had been brought from hell to heaven in just seconds, so her tears were actually tears of happiness.

Sole Wolf scratched his head. “I didn't bring any gifts for you. Ms. Hinton, Dawnie, are you interested to be the general of the female soldiers? Is that enough for you to open the door?”

Nancy and Dawn's hearts skipped a beat.

That was such a tempting offer!

However, no matter how tempting it was, they still insisted on getting gifts before letting the men in.

NH

In the end, Lone Wolf shoved some cash in through the gap under the door before they were allowed to go in.

“Lacey, let’s go.” With a charming smile, Zeke handed Lacey the bouquet he had been holding all the time.

Lacey ignored Zeke angrily and averted her gaze.

Zeke was in quite a dilemma, but he was utterly touched by her actions.

Her fury was a proof that she cared too much about him.

“Kneel and propose to her,” Nancy reminded. “Do you need me to teach you how to go about this?”

His groomsmen cheered him up, too.

At once, Zeke got down on one knee and said, “Lacey, please come with me.”

Lacey turned back to look at him with her distressingly red and swollen eyes.

“Will you lie to me again?” Lacey choked out.

Zeke answered, “Don’t worry. You are my everything. I will only love you. Why would I deceive you though?”

“Good, at least you know what to do.” Lacey finally took the bouquet from him.

Sole Wolf burst out laughing. “Time to send you to

NH

the bridal chamber. Come, let's haze the newlyweds now!"

Wolf's Greed smacked him on the head. "Nonsense! They haven't even exchanged vows yet."

Sole Wolf replied, "Sorry, I am too eager to do that."

"Piss off. Why are you so eager? This isn't even your wedding," Lone Wolf grunted.

"Lacey, we should head to the wedding venue now," Sole Wolf urged.

Lacey nodded, her cheeks already blushed.

Dawn declared, "Zeke, hurry. Bring her to your car!"

"Okay!"

Zeke carried Lacey in his arms and headed to the wedding car.

When they were finally in the car, Lacey buried herself into Zeke's embrace and lamented, "How nice. This feels like a dream."

Zeke chuckled in amusement. "From now on, you'll live the life you dream of."

Lacey reminded him. "Can you tell me who you are now? If I'm not mistaken, you must be one of the Great Marshal's disciples!"

NH

Zeke shook his head. “No. Actually, I am—”

You’re still lying to me?

Lacey’s expression turned furious as she cut him off. “You went back on your words. Didn’t you just say you won’t lie to me anymore?”

Zeke felt helpless. I am the Great Marshal, not the Great Marshal’s disciple.

Nevertheless, Zeke didn’t bother arguing with her. He nodded profusely. “Fine. I am the Great Marshal’s disciple.”

Lacey was curious. “Zeke, tell me. You’re a powerful man, but why did you fall in love with an ordinary woman like me?”

Zeke mulled over it and replied, “Lacey, if you’re a socialite instead of an ordinary woman, how will you react?”

Lacey responded at once. “I’ll beat you up badly for lying to me.”

Zeke was speechless.

Oh, she must’ve thought I was kidding.

Meanwhile, at Williams Manor in Atheville.

Diego and Faith were preparing to receive the bride.

Their gazes were downcast as their faces shrouded in worry because they didn’t know

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whether Zeke was alive or dead.

When they imagined how Lacey would read the vows and sign the wedding certificate alone, their hearts ached in pain.

Lacey and Zeke were such a perfect couple, but they were now separated eternally.

That was the most unfortunate event ever.



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They were still full of worries when the door was pushed open.

In entered a group of men—the groomsmen.

Sole Wolf yelled, “The bride is here! Please welcome her!”

At once, the sound of firecrackers filled the air.

Both Diego and Faith jumped up from their seats.

What’s going on?

They are all the Great Marshal’s disciple!

This is General Cosmopolis, and that’s General North.

Are they part of the groomsmen?

What a grand procession!

What is going on? Why are the groomsmen here when the groom isn’t here?

After the groomsmen entered, the bride and groom followed closely behind.

Upon seeing Zeke, both of them were stunned.

Zeke’s still alive!

He even managed to get influential generals to be his groomsmen.

Oh dear, what is my son’s real identity? Diego

NH

thought.

When they realized the wedding could proceed as planned, Diego and Faith broke down in tears instantly.

The wedding went on all the way until ten at night.

In the end, Zeke had to ask someone to send his groomsmen back home as they were utterly drunk and had lost consciousness.

Perhaps the Alpha wine was too strong, or maybe they were just too happy.

After sending everyone off, Zeke returned to his room.

There, Lacey was waiting for him while picking her nails nervously.

Zeke was charmed upon seeing her beautiful face coupled with the alluring scent from her body that he could barely pull himself together.

He forced his thumping heart to calm down as he went to Lacey. "Lacey, let's go to bed now."

"Mm," Lacey murmured softly with her head down.

A blush crept up her cheeks at his words.

Zeke brought her to the bed and she helped him to take off his clothes with trembling fingers.

"Zeke."

NH

“Mmm?”

“Switch off the lights. I’m afraid,” she said.

“Okay!”

Smack!

The room plunged into darkness at once.

The rustling sound of their clothes turned to impatient tearing and panting as their lonely souls burned passionately.

After a while, they finally got down to business.

“Zeke, be gentle. I’m afraid.”

“Okay, I will.”

It was going to be a sleepless night.

At the same time, at Thisleton Manor.

It was almost midnight, but the whole manor remained brightly lit.

The owner of Thisleton Manor was Ares, once a capable and powerful person.

The manor was magnificent and luxuriously decorated.

Right now, Ares was furious.

He had smashed everything in the living room and the place was in a mess.

NH

Ares was tall and burly. When he flew into a rage, his vicious presence oppressed the servants, who immediately fell to their knees in fear.

“Sir!”

Suddenly, a spy appeared wanting to report to him.

“Come in,” Ares summoned him in at once. “How did the investigation go?”

He didn’t expect his evil plan which he had spent six months to perfect to fail miserably.

Not only did he failed to kill his opponent, the Great Marshal, everyone he sent was captured!

Hence, he swore to find out what went wrong with his plan.

The spy reported cautiously, “After the think tank analyzed everything, they were certain that the plan failed because of Mrs. Thisleton!”

Damn it!

Ares swung a kick at a servant kneeling before him. “That incompetent fool! She keeps screwing things up for me! Tell me what the hell happened!”

The spy hurriedly explained how Lilith hired the Iron Cavalry to assassinate Lacey Hinton.

The think tank’s analysis showed that the Iron Cavalry must have exposed themselves when they tried to assassinate Lacey and caused the

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Great Marshal's suspicion.

That was why he was able to prepare in advance.

Ares asked, "Lacey Hinton? Isn't that the girl we suspect to be a missing member of the Thisleton?"



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NH

The spy nodded. "Yes."

"She is a fool!" Ares went livid and kicked another servant forcefully.

"Why did you choose to take action right then? I've been planning this for six months, but the fool ruined everything!"

The spy inquired cautiously, "Sir, what shall we do next?"

Ares gritted his teeth. "Hmph! The Great Marshal had captured those useless men! If they remain alive, they might rat me out. Kill all of them at once."

"Wait, let me kill them myself. The Great Marshal must've locked them in a secret dungeon. No one else can break in except me."

The spy replied, "Got it."

Ares decided not to take action tonight.

If he were right, the Great Marshal would be guarding those prisoners personally so he probably wouldn't get to kill them all.

I'll take action tomorrow night. They are strong enough to remain silent until then, he mused.

But he had seriously underestimated the ability of Cygnus Room.

In just one night, Cygnus Room had successfully forced the prisoners to confess using the latest

NH

technology.

The next morning, Lacey woke Zeke up. “Get up!” she hollered.

Zeke was still sleepy. “It’s still early. Let’s get some more sleep.”

Lacey urged, “Hurry, wake up. I need to wash the bedsheets.”

Zeke was puzzled. “Why are you washing the bedsheets this early?”

“It’s none of your business. I like to wash bedsheets, so what?” Lacey’s cheeks flushed prettily.

After forcing Zeke to wake up, Lacey removed the bedsheets and left to wash them.

Zeke only realized the reason behind her action after he spotted a red stain on the bedsheets.

The newlyweds enjoyed a simple breakfast together before Zeke sent Lacey to the Linton Group. After that, he made his way to Cygnus Room.

Sole Wolf informed him Cygnus Room had managed to pry out confidential information from the prisoners.

As soon as Zeke arrived, Sole Wolf greeted him before handing a file to him.

“Zeke, here you go. The prisoners’ testimonies.”

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“Mm,” Zeke answered and took the file from him.

He opened it and started reading.

Sole Wolf explained, “Zeke, Cygnus Room had analyzed their testimonies. They think the current Ares might be an impersonator.”

“Huh?” Zeke raised his head and looked at Sole Wolf. “Why is that so?”

“They stated three reasons,” replied Sole Wolf.

“First, you know how Ares became dejected and listless after losing to you, right? However, two years ago, he suddenly became active and did many great things. His actions and behavior were completely different from his usual self.”

“Second, although Ares wanted to take over your position, our nation was always his priority. But now, he had resorted to despicable means to replace you and put the interest of our nation at stake just to achieve his goal. He even schemed to assassinate you.”

“Third, everyone knows Ares used to have his Blade of Ares with him at all times. But now, he always forgets to take it with him. Even those by his side think he is nothing but an impersonator.”

Zeke drew in a cold breath.

Based on the assumptions, Cygnus Room might be right.

Ares was the strongest man in Eurasia after me. If

NH

he is an impersonator, he will be a huge threat to our nation, he thought.

Sole Wolf asked carefully, "What should we do next?"

"Nothing," Zeke answered.

Sole Wolf was confused. "Nothing? So we'll let the fake Ares do whatever he wants?"



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“Of course not,” Zeke explained. “If my guess is correct, he will come tonight to kill all the prisoners.”

“By then, I’ll meet him personally and force him to use his Blade of Ares. If he doesn’t use it or use it the wrong way, that will prove that he’s an impersonator.”

Sole Wolf nodded. “Got it.”

The Cygnus Room’s temporary base was at an empty laboratory.

These prisoners had attempted to assassinate the Great Marshal and that was a capital offense, so they were subjected to strict surveillance.

It would be impossible for even a fly to enter the compound without alerting the guards.

Late that night, the prisoners had all fallen asleep.

However, the guards remained awake and vigilant.

They might be tired, but as this was their responsibility, they clenched their teeth and stayed on.

Luckily, not long after that, a new batch of guards arrived to take over.

It was a complicated process as many procedures were involved during the takeover. The entire takeover would take at least five minutes.

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The guard who guarded the cell door took ten minutes to handover his shift.

Hence, he was the last in his shift to leave.

The person who took over his shift was none other than Ares.

The previous guard at the cell door went back to his room. He was totally exhausted.

He didn't go to bed at once. Instead, he packed up his stuff to escape immediately.

In fact, he was the spy Ares arranged in Cygnus Room.

This time, as he had violated the rules by letting Ares in as a guard to the cell door, his identity would be revealed. Thus, he had no choice but to escape.

Yet when he was packing his stuff, a clear clap sounded in his room.

His mind went blank at once. Damn it, I didn't even realize there is someone else in my room!

Swinging around abruptly, he demanded, "Who is it?"

A well-built man walked out from the corner he was hiding.

It was Sole Wolf, General North.

Sole Wolf held a cigarette in his hand as he

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grinned. “Well, I didn’t expect Ares would send someone to Cygnus Room. Cygnus Room is a national secret. Those who dare to interfere will be punished severely!”

He leapt towards the spy abruptly.

Meanwhile, Ares cast a murderous gaze at the prisoners within the cell at the cell door.

You are a bunch of incompetent idiots. You deserve to die!

He shook his hand slightly and a smoke bomb dropped out from his sleeve.

Right after he threw the smoke bomb into the cell, thick plumes of smoke filled the entire cell.

Ares yelled, “Help! Somebody, help! These prisoners had just caused a fire to escape! Hurry, open the door and save them!”

In order to open the door of the cell, ten guards must join hands and work together.

Ares planned to rush in and kill the prisoners amid the chaos when the minute the door was opened.

At once, ten guards near the door rushed to Ares upon hearing his yelling.

However, instead of combining forces to open the door, the guards closed in on Ares to attack him vigorously.

Shit!

NH

Ares' heart sank upon realizing that his plan had been exposed.

This is clearly a trap set by them!

Immediately, he decided to escape.

Ares punched two guards and escaped from the gap in the encirclement.

He only managed to advance a few steps, because a figure appeared at the end of the corridor.

Ares' pupils constricted the moment he saw the figure dressed in black.

The figure seemed familiar to him, but he couldn't recall where and when exactly he had seen this person before.

Time was ticking, so he rushed forward without hesitation and attacked the man in black.

The man in black immediately stopped his attack with his fist.

Thud!

In the next second, their fists crashed into each other and made a dull noise, causing them to take two steps back each.

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Ares got really worried. He started cursing silently, Shit, this person's skills are on par with me!

It was obvious he couldn't just fight with this person if he wanted to win.

Even if he won, it would take up too much time. By then, reinforcements would've arrived.

Without hesitation, he took out his Blade of Ares and barreled toward his opponent.

His opponent was indeed afraid and hurriedly avoided his attack.

Ares grabbed the chance and escaped at once.

The cell guards were about to chase after him but the man in black stopped them.

"There's no need to go after him. Guard the prisoners."

"Yes, Sir!" the guards replied respectfully.

Of course, they knew the man in black was the Great Marshal.

Right then, Sole Wolf caught up to them.

"Zeke, where is that old b*****d? Did he escape?"

Zeke nodded. "Yes, I let him escape deliberately."

"Why though?" Sole Wolf asked curiously.

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“I can confirm he’s an impersonator based on how he held the Blade of Ares. He must’ve locked up the real Ares somewhere.”

“We need to use him to find the real Ares. We have to play the long game, get it?” replied Zeke.

Sole Wolf nodded as he was lost in thought.

“Damn it, he must be truly strong to be able to take down the real Ares. We need to find out his real identity.”

Zeke commanded, “Send someone to keep an eye on the Thisletons. Any unusual behavior might serve as a new clue for us to find the real Ares.”

Sole Wolf replied, “Got it.”

Meanwhile, Ares had successfully escaped and was heading home.

The more he thought about it, the more he was sure that the man in black was none other than the Great Marshal!

The Great Marshal is stronger than me, so he could’ve captured me in no time. But why did he release me?

There’s only one answer. He must’ve suspected I’m not the real Ares!

He released me so he could use me to figure out where the real Ares is!

Ares panicked at once because he knew he would be exposed soon since the Great Marshal was

NH

already suspecting his identity.

What should I do know?

Nevertheless, after panicking briefly, he calmed down quickly.

This might be a huge risk, but it was also a great opportunity.

Coming to think of it, he could use the 'risk' to kill the Great Marshal!

He got really excited, then he took out his phone and made a phone call.

"Hello? Set up a trap for the next few days. I'll lead the Great Marshal to you, and we'll kill him together!"

A hoarse voice came from the other end. "Got it!"

After Ares hung up, he summoned his butler. "Go to the military base and bail Lilith out. I'll inform them beforehand."

The butler nodded and left to carry out his order.

Lilith was locked up because she tried to sabotage a military officer's wedding, so Ares could bail her out easily using his influence.

In less than two hours, Lilith returned to Thisleton Manor.

On the way back home, the butler had already explained everything to her, so she knew she had

NH

ruined Ares' plan to assassinate the Great Marshal.

Her heart was full of remorse and fear as she thought, Ares won't let me off easily this time.

The moment Lilith saw Ares, she got on her knees and apologized.

They might be husband and wife in name, but Ares had always treated Lilith like a servant.

If she offended Ares and pissed him off, he might even kill her on the spot.

But to Lilith's surprise, Ares didn't blame her.


Instead, he told her calmly, "Get up. I won't blame you for this."

Lilith thanked him and rose to her feet.

Ares inquired, "Do you want to take revenge?"

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NH

Lilith nodded at once. “Yes, of course. But Zeke is the Great Marshal’s disciple, so I might bring trouble to you if I kill him.”

“Who told you Zeke is the Great Marshal’s disciple?” Ares retorted.

Lilith was stunned. “Huh? Is that not it?”

Ares shook his head. “Of course not. To be exact, Zeke is the Great Marshal.”

What?

Lilith was astonished.

Zeke is the Great Marshal! No wonder I lost to him.

I lost not because I’m weak but my opponent is just too strong.

Ares had planned the assassination for six months, but he failed to take the Great Marshal down. Does he have another plan to avenge me and kill the Great Marshal? Lilith pondered.

Ares waved to her. “Come, let me tell you my plan.”

Lilith went over to him and listened to his plan quietly.

“Are you sure Zeke will die after I go to that place?” Lilith wasn’t convinced after hearing Ares’ plan.

NH

“Yes,” Ares assured her. “Just do what I say, and I’ll deal with the rest.”

“Okay,” Lilith had no choice but to follow his instruction.

The next morning, Lilith got into the Thisleton family’s private helicopter and left Thisleton Manor.

At once, Sole Wolf reported Lilith’s whereabouts to Zeke.

Earlier on, Sole Wolf had arranged for his men to spy on the Thisletons.

Zeke replied, “Excellent. If I’m not mistaken, Lilith must be going to the real Ares now. Prepare a helicopter. We’ll follow her there.”

Sole Wolf inquired cautiously, “Zeke, don’t you think something is fishy here?”

Zeke scoffed, “All schemes are doomed to fail in the face of absolute power.”

Sole Wolf burst out laughing. “Haha! You’re right. Let’s go now!”

Lilith’s helicopter flew for almost 24 hours before she reached her destination—a supermax prison in the Northwest.

This prison, known for imprisoning the most notorious and dangerous criminals, was under the jurisdiction of Glasbury.

NH

Those criminals locked inside were mostly criminals who were just like violent killing machines, and some even practiced cannibalism.

It would be too kind to call them criminals because they were practically devils!

Ares had already informed the director of the prison. Hence, the moment they arrived, the director, Clyde Hill, came out to welcome them.

Even until now, Lilith was still wondering why Ares told her to come here.

She inquired, "My husband had informed you of my arrival, right?"

Clyde nodded. "Yes, I've received orders from Ares."

"Why did he ask me to come here?" Lilith asked.

Clyde replied, "Mrs. Thisleton, please come with me. I've already made the necessary arrangements."

"Okay."

Lilith followed Clyde into the prison.

After they passed by the office area, they made their way into the internal part of the prison area.

An intense foul stench escaped the prison as soon as the door was opened.

It was a disgusting stench of blood and rotting

NH

meat mixed together.

There were rows of dark and wet cells on both sides of the narrow walkway.

In each cell, several disheveled inmates wearing tattered clothes were locked inside. Some of them were even stripped naked with only layers of dirt covering their bodies.

When the prisoners saw them, they immediately rushed to the bars and waved their hands while growling softly.

There was something strange flashing in their eyes.

It was as if they were hungry predators spotting prey finally!

Even though Lilith had been through a lot in life, she was still shocked by this scene.

What on earth is going on?



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This place seemed like living hell to her.

Clyde brought Lilith to the farthest end of the prison.

The farthest cell was empty and no inmates were locked inside.

Clyde gestured for her to enter. “Mrs. Thisleton, please enter.”

“What do you mean?” Lilith was rather alarmed.

Clyde answered, “I’m merely following Ares’ orders.”

Lilith retorted, “Then what is the reason behind his orders?”

Clyde shook his head. “I don’t know either. But, don’t worry. I won’t lock the door.”

Drawing in a deep breath, Lilith replied, “Alright.”

For the sake of revenge, I’ll just bear with it, she decided.

After Clyde left, the inmates’ growling and yelling went on.

As Lilith listened to their growls, she felt her heartbeat increased due to fear. Thus, she ended up covering her ears.

Not long after her arrival, another military helicopter arrived and touched down outside the prison.

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It was the Great Marshal, Zeke Williams.

The reason Zeke was here was that he suspected Lilith had come here to visit the real Ares.

At once, Clyde came to greet him by falling to his knee. "Greetings, Great Marshall. I am Clyde Hill, the director of Iron Prison."

Zeke asked in a cold voice, "Ares' wife, Lilith Goldace is here. Am I right?"

Clyde nodded. "Yes, Sir. Mrs. Thisleton is here to visit an inmate."

"Oh? Who is she visiting?" Zeke questioned.

Clyde answered, "Why don't I bring you in so you can see for yourself?"

"That sounds good."

After Zeke agreed, Clyde brought him to the farthest end of the prison.

When Lilith saw Zeke, her heart started thumping furiously.

Damn it, why is Zeke here?

What is Ares' plan?

Zeke turned and asked Clyde, "Isn't she here to visit someone? Why is she in the cell?"

Clyde hurriedly replied, "The inmate she wants to visit is in a cell with the highest security, which

NH

she has no right to enter. I need to bring the inmate here.”

Zeke nodded. “Oh, I see. Bring the inmate over. I’ll be waiting here.”

“Yes, Sir!”

Clyde turned and hurried off.

An evil smirk appeared on Zeke’s lips, because it was obvious that Clyde was acting fishy.

Only the most hardened and uncontrollable inmates would get locked up in the cell with the highest security.

Once the inmate was brought out, he or she would either escape or get killed at once.

Instead of exposing Clyde, Zeke went along with him as he wanted to know what his enemy’s plan was.

As Zeke walked into the cell, Lilith immediately stepped backward instinctively.

She knew the Great Marshal had the ability to take her life anytime.

Zeke inquired, “Tell me now. Who are you visiting here?”

Lilith took a deep breath to recompose herself. “This is none of your business.”

“If I’m not mistaken, you must be here to visit the

NH

real Ares, right?” Zeke asked.

Lilith was baffled at his question. “What? The real Ares? I don’t understand.”

Zeke had been studying Lilith all the while.

Her reaction showed that she had no idea the current Ares in Thisleton Manor was an impersonator.

With that, Zeke told her. “Let me tell you the truth. The current Ares who you share a bed with is an impersonator. The real Ares has been imprisoned for a long time.”

Lilith could barely stifle her laughter. “Do you think I’ll believe this nonsense?”

Zeke scorned, “What a fool. Didn’t you realize how Ares had changed since two years ago?”

Lilith pondered for a moment before answering, “Yes. Two years ago, Ares became hot-tempered and even started going against his own rules.”

“But how could there be two people who look so much alike? Just stop lying to me.”



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NH

Zeke said, “You probably haven’t heard about disguising techniques, right? I surmise that Ares from the Thisleton Manor is most likely someone else in disguise.”

Upon hearing that, Lilith stared at Zeke in utter shock at the realization that she might have been sharing a bed with a stranger for two years.

At that moment, she felt like dying.

Before she could recover from her shock, they heard a dull, metallic clanging sound coming from the corridor.

Suddenly, Lilith realized something was not right, so she walked towards the cell door cautiously.

Lilith’s mind was blown away after she took a look from the door because all the electronic cell doors were opened simultaneously.

As the doors opened, the inmates rushed out of their cells, flooding the corridors.

They gave Lilith lustful glances, and some even started to drool over her!

A second after they met each other gazes, the inmates pounced towards Lilith, and she was so shocked she lost her balance and collapsed limply on the ground.

She knew what would happen if she fell into the hands of those lunatics, so she crawled towards her cell and tried to lock her door to stop those inmates.

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However, the lock on her cell door was damaged, so it malfunctioned.

Lilith had a hopeless expression when she stared at the uproarious crowd. “Oh no. I’m really done for this time.”

Yet, at this critical moment, Zeke stepped forward and held the door shut with his muscular physique.

“You’re the key witness in testifying against the fake Ares, so you can’t die. Now, hold the door shut with the bed frame.”

Lilith immediately placed the bedframe in front of the door as she looked outside in horror.

Can Zeke really outmatch those lunatics?

I admit that the Great Marshal is strong, but the people who managed to get locked up here are no pushovers as well!

Despite her bleak projections, Zeke charged into the crowd without any hesitation.

The inmates were bloodthirsty, wicked people devoid of any form of empathy. In fact, some of them were even cannibals.

Together, they had the destructive power of an atomic bomb.

If they ever leave the prison and went back to society, they would definitely wreak havoc!

NH

Damn the fake Ares. He really would do anything to kill me.

Is he not worried that if those people get released, they would bring chaos upon Eurasia?

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Squelch! Squelch!

The sound of fists hitting the flesh, the spattering of blood, and roars of excitement and horror formed a dissonant cacophony.

It was just like living hell.

As Lilith watched the scene unfold, she felt herself suffocating because of her fear.

In the heat of the moment, she suddenly realized that there were three inmates at the outermost layer of the crowd who didn't join in on the attack.

Instead, they were lying down on the floor like dogs.

When she took a closer look, she realized to her horror that those three inmates were cannibalizing!

Their victims were mutilated as their organs splayed all over the floor.

Lilith couldn't take it anymore, so she turned away and started puking.

On the other hand, the more Zeke engaged in the

NH

fight the more spirited he became. In an instant, he killed almost half of the inmates.

Those criminals must die! I will make sure they breathe their last breath today!

Suddenly, he felt a stinging pain in his left leg that was probably caused by a needle.

There's a formidable individual using secret weapons here!

Damn it! How can these isolated inmates even get secret weapons in the first place!

As he was in deep thought, he heard a soft swooshing sound.

He immediately used his two fingers to catch a flying needle.

Then, he stared in the direction where the needle was launched and realized that a seemingly ordinary inmate was scurrying away.

It looks like there really is some people skilled in secret weapons here.

Zeke took a huge stride towards that person and grabbed him by his head.

Crack!

His skull was instantly crushed as the contents inside the head scattered all over the floor.

Before Zeke could turn around, he heard another

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stronger swooshing sound coming from behind.



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Zeke quickly turned his head around and he was shocked to realize that there were seven needles were launched towards him, aiming for his seven vital meridian points.

The needles were shooting too fast, so it was impossible to dodge them.

In a split second, he grabbed the nearest inmate and used him to block the needles.

Zeke took one glance and recognized that the attack a unique weapon of the Bloodsworth Syndicate. Its name was The Seven Blossoms of Death.

The Bloodsworth Syndicate was Eurasia's biggest enemy, but didn't I exterminate them five years ago?

Why are they showing up in this prison now?

Damn it! The fake Ares is probably connected to the Bloodsworth Syndicate!

The only punishment for treason is death!

The appearance of the Bloodsworth Syndicate made Zeke realize that things were far more dangerous than he thought, so he sped up his movements.

Within ten minutes, the battle was over.

All of the inmates were killed without any exception.

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Blood stained every corner of the floor as corpses filled the corridor.

Zeke trudged through the blood and bodies to exit the cell, and head towards the office area.

I need to look for Clyde Hill.

He released the inmates, sabotaged the Great Marshal, and even worked with the Bloodsworth Syndicate. I swear that I will bring him to justice!

Everyone in the office was unconscious as they were drugged, and Zeke didn't manage to locate Clyde.

He must've escaped already.

He was about to head to the top-secret dungeon to search for any traces of Ares when he felt an ominous murderous aura engulfing him.

For someone like the Great Marshal to sense the murderous intent, it was obvious that the murderous aura was extremely close and potent.

Zeke immediately rushed towards the window to take a look outside and saw that a large horde of masked men surrounding the cells.

All of them wore a red shirt with seven flowers adorned on their shoulders.

It's the Bloodsworth Syndicate's uniform!

The Bloodsworth Syndicate is still alive, and it's even stronger than it was before!

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Meanwhile, in the cell, Lilith stared listlessly at the Eternal Wargrounds as she trembled.

That horrifying scene that she witnessed had been etched into her mind permanently.

She waited for a good five minutes to make sure the lunatics were all dead before she could breathe a sigh of relief.

Then, she moved carefully and headed out as she stepped on the bodies.

She finally understood what Ares' plan was now.

He used her as bait to lure Zeke and because of that, she started to doubt who he actually was.

The real Ares didn't shower her with love and affection, yet he would never risk her life like this.

Suddenly, the din from a fight came from outside and caught her attention.

She raced towards the noise and saw that a huge group of men dressed in red was engaged in battle with Zeke.

Who are these men dressed in red?

How dare they attack the Great Marshal?

Do they have a death wish?

Lilith thought that the men dressed in red were somewhat familiar, and after a moment, she finally realized something.

NH

Those men dressed in red are members of the Bloodsworth Syndicate!

But wasn't the Bloodsworth Syndicate wiped out by the Great Marshal five years ago?

Why are they here now?

Eurasia is getting more and more dangerous by the day!

On the other hand, Zeke fought ferociously and killed every single man that came near him.

Even though the Bloodsworth Syndicate's men outnumbered him, the only people who could possibly stand against him were the ones in the inner circle.

The Bloodsworth Syndicate was getting conquered by Zeke, but unfortunately, the one man's fight didn't last too long.

A brief moment later, Zeke suddenly felt a pang of numbness from his right leg, and that made him lose his strength there.

Damn it! The needle that pricked me in the cell just now was laced with poison!

The poison took effect very quickly, and it spread throughout his entire right leg in no time.

After a while, he couldn't move his right leg anymore.

Losing the function of his right leg, he started to

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feel overwhelmed by the battle.

However, the unfortunate events didn't end there. Suddenly, he heard Lacey's cries from outside the battlefield.



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“Zeke, save me!”

Zeke looked up in horror and saw Lacey’s face disappearing into the crowd.

Lacey!

Why is she here?

Has she been kidnapped by the Bloodsworth Syndicate?

In the split second he was distracted, seven needles were launched towards his back, and the attack was no other than The Seven Blossoms of Death!

Oh no!

Zeke felt a surge of hopelessness in him.

I was tricked by the enemy just now!

The Lacey I saw just now wasn’t even real! It was a disguise by one of the men from the Bloodsworth Syndicate.

The Bloodsworth Syndicate is skilled in the art of disguise, so the fake Ares was likely their creation as well.

As The Seven Blossoms of Death were lodged in his back, Zeke lost his strength in a blink of an eye.

Thump!

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Zeke was sent flying by one of the enemies.

He then spat out a mouthful of blood after he landed.

He wanted to stand up again, but his body didn't allow him to.

He turned around in horror and realized that the man who struck him just now used the same attack as the fake Ares.

After that, a masked man walked out from the crowd.

He had a distinctive aura, so it wasn't hard to tell that he was the leader of the Bloodsworth Syndicate, Bloodsworth.

If I'm not mistaken, he should be the fake Ares in Thisleton Manor.

"I expected a little more from the Great Marshal." Bloodsworth chuckled coldly.

Zeke replied, "Ares, we meet again."

Bloodsworth flinched for a moment before replying in an icy tone, "I don't understand what you're saying."

He knew that Zeke was trying to trick him to confess his identity as the fake Ares; hence, he was not going to fall for that trap.

Bloodsworth asked, "Do you have any last words?"

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Zeke laughed menacingly, “Do you really think you can kill me? I won’t die as long as I don’t destroy the Bloodsworth Syndicate.”

How dare he!

Bloodsworth roared, “I will kill you right now!”

He drew a longsword and charged towards Zeke.

Zeke was paralyzed by the Seven Blossoms of Death’s poison, so he couldn’t even move.

Instead, all he did was smile casually at Bloodsworth, who was launching himself towards him.

However, before Bloodsworth could reach Zeke, a flurry of bullets rained down on the ground beside him, and a few stray bullets almost hit him.

Bloodsworth stopped in his tracks in surprise as he stared at the direction from which the bullets were fired.

He saw a fighter jet flying towards them as barrages of bullets rained down on his men.

Like a lawn mower mowing through a patch of grass, rows upon rows of people collapsed one after another.

Bloodsworth’s eyes were bloodshot in an instant. “Run for your lives!”

It was not possible for them to fight back against a fighter jet, so the crowd dispersed as they ran

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for their lives.

After the shooting stopped, the fighter jet landed beside Zeke.

Sole Wolf hopped out the jet and approached Zeke. "Zeke, are you ok?"

He sounded congested as if he were about to cry.

Zeke took a deep breath and instructed. "Quick. Send me to the Cygnus Room."

Sole Wolf felt a strong pang of dread as he realized the severity of Zeke's injuries because he had requested immediate medical attention from the Cygnus room.

He carried Zeke up and rushed towards the fighter jet.

On the other hand, the Bloodsworth Syndicate hightailed all the way to the border before they finally stopped.

They lost almost half of their forces.

Most of them were killed by Zeke, and a minority of them were finished off by the fighter jet.

As Bloodsworth regrouped his people, he announced, "You have done well this time. Even though Zeke isn't dead, he's paralyzed now, and he doesn't pose a threat to us anymore. Go back to the secret base first and get ready for battle."

"Yes, sir!"

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And so, the large group of Bloodsworth Syndicate members left.

On the other hand, Bloodsworth put on a mask and planned to return to the Thisleton Manor.

That mask was none other than Ares’.

After a long while, Zeke opened his eyes once again in a haze and saw that he was enveloped by whiteness.

“Am I in... a hospital?”

He struggled to get up, but he realized that he couldn’t move any part of his body except for his head.



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Am I paralyzed?

I'm actually paralyzed!

A huge wave of despair engulfed him at that realization.

"Zeke, you're awake! That's amazing." Sole Wolf opened the door and barged in.

Zeke asked impatiently, "Sole Wolf, what's wrong with my body? Why can't I move?"

After some thought, Sole Wolf replied, "Um... you're just exhausted now, so it's normal that you don't feel strength in your limbs. After you recover..."

Zeke huffed, "Tell me the truth. It's an order."

Sole Wolf looked down. "Alright. Zeke, the doctor said that your nervous system is damaged by the poison, and as a result, you are paralyzed from the head down. But you don't have to worry, I'll guide you along from now on..."

Sigh!

Zeke heaved a heavy sigh.

Sole Wolf was so heartbroken and tears welled in his eyes when he saw how dejected Zeke was.

"Zeke, just wait for me. I'll take revenge for you! The Bloodsworth Syndicate will be destroyed!"

"Hold on," Zeke said. "Do you even know where

NH

their base is?”

Sole Wolf was stunned.

I don't even know where their base is, so how can I even take revenge?

Zeke sighed. “Just forget about it. Send me home first. We can talk about the Bloodsworth Syndicate some other day.”

Sole Wolf was worried. “Zeke, you're severely injured right now, so the Bloodsworth Syndicate will definitely take advantage of that. No one will be there to protect you when you get back, so you'll be in a lot of danger. Maybe you should just recuperate here.”

Zeke shook his head. “It's fine. Send me home. I don't want Lacey to worry.”

Fine...

Sole Wolf had no choice but to send Zeke home.

Once he reached home, Lacey and the rest freaked out when they saw how miserable Zeke was.

The worst thing that could possibly happen to a newlywed was the groom being paralyzed right after the marriage.

After her initial phase of grief, Lacey consoled Zeke, “Zeke, don't worry. I'm your wife and I'll take care of you for the rest of your life.”

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Zeke was moved as he nodded. “Lacey, I’m a little tired right now. I want to take a rest. Can you send me back to our room?”

“Alright!”

For the sake of Zeke’s safety, Sole Wolf stayed behind to offer some protection.

However, when evening came, Sole Wolf suddenly received a call that darkened his facial expression immediately.

Zeke asked, “Sole Wolf, what happened?”

Sole Wolf clenched his teeth. “My mother called me just now and told me that someone seems to be stalking her.”

Zeke replied, “Why are you waiting here then? Go home and check on her!”

Sole Wolf was in a dilemma. “But Zeke, I think Bloodsworth Syndicate is behind this. They want to distance me from you so that you’re an easy target.”

Zeke assured him, “Don’t worry. I secretly arranged for someone to protect me. Don’t worry about me and just go home.”

Sole Wolf was still worried but he had no choice but to leave under Zeke’s insistence.

It was in the middle of night, and Zeke and Lacey were both asleep.

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Lacey didn't sleep much because it was easier for her to take care of Zeke that way.

That was why the soft creaking of the door was enough to wake Lacey up.

She sat up groggily and asked, "Who is it?"

Five men wearing blood-red shirts adorned with five blossoms stepped in, and it was evident that they were from the Bloodsworth Syndicate!

Lacey was petrified. "Who are you? Who let you in?"

The men exchanged a few glances before they split into two groups swiftly, with each group charging towards Zeke and Lacey, respectively.



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Lacey screamed in horror as the men approached, "Help, help!"

Whoosh!

A few needles suddenly zipped through the air and struck the five men's legs.

The men felt numbness spreading from their legs and slowly turning them into concrete.

What's going on?

The men cautiously took a look at the surroundings.

Lacey is an ordinary person, and Zeke is paralyzed, so they couldn't have launched the silver needles.

There' must be another hidden enemy here!

But the room is quite simple in design, so there's no way someone could've hidden here.

That leaves us with only one explanation, Zeke was the one who launched the needles.

That means he's not even paralyzed!

The five men stared at Zeke in horror and saw him laughing mockingly at them as if they were freaks in a circus!

This was a trap!

The five men tried to escape, but their legs were

NH

immobilized, so they collapsed to the floor simultaneously.

After that, an imposing aura suddenly engulfed and overwhelmed them, making them suffocate.

The five men turned around in horror and saw that Zeke, who was lying on the bed, was standing up right now!

He marched towards them slowly with very steady steps and a heavy murderous aura emanating from him.

We're screwed!

The five men closed their eyes helplessly.

They never would've thought that Zeke could find the antidote to The Seven Blossoms of Death!

Lacey stuttered as she saw Zeke, "Zeke, y-you're standing up."

Zeke replied apologetically, "I'm sorry, Lacey. I had to do this. They are the biggest enemy of Eurasia, so I needed to lure them in by faking my paralysis."

The poison of the Seven Blossoms of Death was counteracted by the usage of *Rhodiola rosea* a long time ago.

Despite that, Zeke still acted as if he was paralyzed because he wanted to lure the Bloodsworth Syndicate to him.

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That way, he could find out where their base was and destroy them in one fell swoop.

Lacey took a deep breath as tears rolled in her eyes. “Zeke, there’s no need to explain yourself. I get it. It’s amazing that you can stand again! There are still a lot of places I want you to go with me.”

Zeke smiled and reassured her. “Don’t worry! After I finish my business, I’ll go travelling with you. Lacey, go back to your parent’s house tonight. I’ll take care of them.”

Lacey wanted to stay because she was worried about his safety, but under his incessant persuasion, she gave in.

“Zeke, please stay safe for my sake,” pleaded Lacey.

“Don’t worry. I will.”

Zeke’s gaze was once again cast on the Bloodsworth Syndicate’s members.

In response, they trembled in fear as if they were prey being hunted down by a predator.

Zeke asked, “You should know who I am, right?”

The five men stuttered, “Y-Yeah. Y-You’re the Great Marshal!”

Zeke proclaimed, “The only punishment awaiting people who try to assassinate the Great Marshal is the complete extermination of their family. I am

NH

sure you don't want that to happen, right?"

Complete extermination!

The five men were petrified.

One of them begged for mercy, "W-We would like to offer our lives to absolve our sins. Great Marshal, please don't kill our families."

Zeke took a deep breath and said, "I can forgive you on one condition: Tell me where is the real Ares and where is the base of Bloodsworth Syndicate!"

The five men were stunned. "The real Ares? What does that mean? How would we even know where he is?"

They don't seem like they're lying.

It's probably because their status is too low that they don't have the authority to know about how Bloodsworth impersonated Ares.



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Zeke said, "Alright. Bring me to the base of Bloodsworth Syndicate then and I'll spare your lives."

The five men fell deathly silent.

The Great Marshal was just like a ticking time bomb, so if they brought him to the base, he would explode and destroy everything there!

The loyalty they have for the Bloodsworth Syndicate was permanently etched into them, so they definitely wouldn't do anything like that.

"In your dreams," the five men rejected him.

Zeke replied, "Well, I guess I have to exterminate your families then."

The leader of the five men was a blonde guy with blue eyes, and he snorted. "You need to know who we are if you want to exterminate our families. Unfortunately, that is impossible for you. Comrades, show yourselves."

The blonde guy ripped off his mask followed by the other four men.

Rip!

Zeke couldn't help but draw a cold breath when he saw their faces because they were disfigured by acid.

These are not faces anymore! They are just piles of flesh.

NH

It's impossible to reconstruct their original appearance.

The blonde man chuckled. "You can end our lives now."

Zeke shook his head. "You can change your appearance, but you can't possibly change your genes. Come in now."

As he finished his sentence, the kitchen door was pushed open and a few lab technicians wearing white lab coats came forward.

They brought with them a machine.

The lab technicians approached Zeke as they placed a box down and greeted him politely, "Great Marshal, please give us your instructions."

"Run a DNA test on them and run the results against the Eurasia database. Find out who they are and exterminate their families!"

"Yes, sir!"

The lab technicians got to work and took blood samples to run tests on them.

Meanwhile, the five Bloodsworth Syndicate's members were devastated.

They were forced to the point of no return because everything they tried failed.

They had no doubt that if they killed themselves or refused to cooperate with Zeke, their families

NH

would be exterminated!

The blonde man clenched his teeth and muttered, "I'll work with you. I'm willing to bring you to the Bloodsworth Syndicate's base."

As their leader had made his decision, the other four men's psychological defense crumbled completely as they followed him.

Zeke scanned through the five men before pointing at someone who had a similar physique to him. "Take off your clothes."

The man quickly did as he ordered, and Zeke put on the red uniform and mask. Soon, he became a member of the Bloodsworth Syndicate as well.

Zeke ordered, "Let's go back to base. I'm warning you to not play any tricks on me. The Cygnus Room had already collected your blood samples, so they'll find out who you really are in no time. If you dare to work against me, you'll have to bear the consequences."

All the men nodded and agreed.

An hour later, the blonde man, Jack, brought the other Bloodsworth Syndicate's members and Zeke to the Golden Voda Lake.

The Golden Voda Lake was the largest endorheic basin in Atheville, and it was almost as big as an ocean.

Zeke said, "Don't tell me that the Bloodsworth Syndicate's base is right under the Golden Voda

NH

Lake.”

Jack replied, “There is a saying in Eurasia that goes, ‘the more dangerous a place is, the safer it is.’”

Zeke drew in a cold breath.

The biggest enemy of Eurasia, the Bloodworth Syndicate’s base is right under the center of Eurasia.

If they have decided to launch an attack, it would mean disaster for Eurasia.

This base needs to be destroyed!

Jack instructed, “We’re about to go inside. Follow me closely.”

With that, they dived into the water and swam all the way to the bottom of the lake.

The bottom of the lake was all sandy and dirty, and it seemed normal at first sight.

However, Jack and the rest cleared a patch of sand and a hidden door was revealed.

Jack opened the hidden door and there was a double-layered, tightly-sealed door underneath.



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After they entered the tightly-sealed door, they infiltrated into the Bloodworth Syndicate's inner chambers.

Zeke was shocked when he took the first look at the base.

It's very spacious here and I can't even see the end. With a rough estimation, I would say that this base is probably half as big as the Golden Voda Lake.

The interior was furnished lavishly, and the rooms were designed like laboratories. Besides that, quite a large number of scientists in white lab coats were walking around the area.

The Bloodworth Syndicate is skilled in secret weapons and poison, so the scientists are probably doing research on them.

With Jack leading the way, they headed into the main office to meet the leader of the Bloodworth Syndicate, Bloodworth himself.

Now, Zeke was sure that Bloodworth was the one who impersonated Ares.

When they stepped in, they saw that Bloodworth was bandaging his arm.

A bullet hole could be seen beneath his bandages, so he was probably shot by the fighter jet.

"How did the plan go?" he asked without even looking up.

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Jack replied, “We’re sorry, Bloodsworth. The plan has failed. We couldn’t locate Zeke, so maybe’s he’s still hiding in the Cygnus Room. With our current abilities, it’s impossible for us to barge into the Cygnus Room.”

Bloodsworth was angry. “Damn it. Didn’t our intel show us that Zeke already left the Cygnus Room and went back home?”

Jack responded, “I think Zeke must’ve fed us false information to deceive us.”

Bloodsworth clenched his teeth. “Get lost and ask the person in charge of collecting intel to come here. He must be punished for messing up such an important piece of information.”

“Yes, sir!”

As Jack and the rest stepped out of the room, they breathed a huge sigh of relief.

Fortunately for him, he was cunning enough to put the blame on the intelligence, if not they would be dead by now.

“Let’s go back and rest in our dorm,” Jack suggested.

As Zeke was about to leave, he saw a familiar figure walking out from one of the laboratories.

It took Zeke only one glance to recognize who he was.

He was the second-in-command of the Cygnus

NH

Room, Zoda Wood!

Zeke was seething in an instant.

Undoubtedly, the second-in-command of the Cygnus Room, Zoda Wood, was bribed by the Bloodsworth Syndicate!

The Cygnus Room is the largest secret research facility in Eurasia, yet the second-in-command working for the enemy!

This definitely spells disaster to Eurasia.

For the greater good, Zeke didn't rush towards Zoda and rip him into pieces.

Meanwhile, Zoda could feel someone's gaze, so he turned around anxiously.

However, he couldn't see anyone staring at him because Zeke was long gone.

The Bloodsworth Syndicate's members had their own designated lounge that was separated from the laboratories.

On one hand, they didn't want to interrupt the activities of the other members of the Bloodsworth Syndicate. On the other hand, the research in the laboratories was top secret, so they were separated in order to have more privacy.

As they closed the lounge's door, Zeke asked, "Do you have the layout of the base?"

NH

Zeke speculated that the real Ares was held captive here, so he wanted the layout to deduce possible locations in which he was locked up.

Jack shook his head. “No. Actually, the base’s layout is a secret, and we’re only allowed in the lounge and nowhere else.”

Zeke took the tablet on the table and said, “The only thing I can do now is to hack into the internal network of the base and search for the layout.”

Upon hearing him, Jack got anxious. “Aren’t you afraid that you might get tracked down by the cybersecurity team? Once they spot you, you can’t escape from the base, and we’ll die with you as well.”



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Zeke reassured him, “Don’t worry. Once I find the layout, I will immediately cut off the power supply in the whole base. That way, I can erase all the traces I make in the network. They can’t track me down, and perhaps they won’t even realize someone has hacked their system.”

Jack was worried. “The base is enormous. Are you sure you can cut off its power supply?”

Zeke replied, “The base’s circuits are connected in series, so if one of them is short-circuited, the whole base will be affected.”

He picked up a glass of water and passed it to Jack. “Follow my instructions later. Pour the water on the light switch when I ask you to.”

“Alright!” Jack nodded.

Zeke then used the tablet to connect to the internal network as he began his work.

His fingers glided across the keyboard nimbly, and the clacking sounds of the keys rang incessantly.

After a brief moment, the tablet started to beep.

“It worked!” Zeke stared at the screen that showed the layout of the underwater base.

In just one minute, Zeke analyzed the most likely location that the real Ares was incarcerated and the path he should take.

Zeke instructed, “Pour the water now.”

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Jack quickly poured the entire glass of water on the light switch.

Buzz!

After a few sparks flew out from the switch, the entire base was plunged into darkness.

The power had been cut off.

Using the darkness as cover, Zeke followed the path in his memory.

Half a minute later, the power was restored, so the base was lit up once again.

Meanwhile, Zeke reached his destination as well, the dumpsite at the edge of the base.

Wearing a pair of white gloves, he destroyed the alarm system on the door with his dagger and hacked into the electronic lock using his tablet.

It took him only five minutes to unlock the door.

After he took a deep breath, he pushed the door open and stepped inside.

The 'Dumpsite' was cramped, dark, and humid to the point where the walls were laced with beads of water.

A bald, old man was meditating on the floor as he breathed regularly.

His limbs were all shackled by thick metal chains, so he couldn't move at all.

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He was none other than the real Ares, and he looked much older than before.

When Ares heard someone coming in, he opened his eyes abruptly.

When he saw that it was Zeke, tears of joy started to well in his eyes.

Imagine the happiness he must've felt to meet his old friend again after being locked up in darkness for so long!

Zeke initiated the conversation first. "Ares, I never thought we would meet this way."

Ares exclaimed, "I never thought you would be the first one to find me too. How did you find out that I was here?"

"With my instincts."

As he said that, he tried to break the chains shackling Ares.

However, the chains were too sturdy, so it was impossible to break it by hand.

Ares said, "Don't waste your time. Even I can't break this chain."

"What a stubborn man. Don't forget that I have defeated you before."

Ares defended himself, "That's in the past. Over the past few years, I have been developing new combat techniques, and I finally found a way to

NH

defeat you. Once we leave this place, I'll definitely best you in combat!"

Zeke smiled wryly.

Ares is just as competitive as before.

Zeke replied, "I think that you can't leave this place just yet. The chains shackling you are probably made of the strongest metal on earth. I can't possibly break them by hand."

Ares suggested, "Destroy this base and release me afterwards then. Remember to leave some of the Bloodsworth Syndicate's members to me; I want to kill them personally."

Zeke shook his head once again. "It's not that easy. I took a look at the layout and realized that there are a few dozen exits here. Once we launch an attack from above, they'll have more than enough time to escape. The Bloodsworth Syndicate poses a huge threat to Eurasia, so I can't possibly let any single one of them off the hook this time."



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Ares asked, “How do you plan on wiping out Bloodsworth’s syndicate?”

Zeke put down his notepad, “Stay in touch. I’ll contact you with this when I need your help.”

Ares replied, “Alright!”

Zeke left the dumpsite and left the base to return to the surface of the waters effortlessly.

Being the man in charge of all the assassin organizations in Eurasia, Zeke was crowned as the King of Assassins.

Hence, he inherited the skill of moving swiftly like a phantom that left neither a shadow nor any footprint.

The first thing he did after he left the site was to go to Cygnus Room.

Since Bloodsworth had bribed Cygnus Room’s second-in-command Zoda Wood, Zeke had to take him down and obtain as much information about Bloodsworth from him as possible.

In the headquarters of the Bloodsworth Syndicate, Bloodsworth heaved a long sigh of relief when he found out it was one of his men who caused a short circuit after splashing some water on the power switch by accident in a brawl.

He initially thought it was his enemy who barged into the headquarters.

Once the electricity supply resumed, Bloodsworth

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summoned Zoda over.

Zoda was the second-in-command of the Cygnus Room, and Bloodsworth had spent a large amount of money to pull him over to his side.

To Bloodsworth, Zoda was extremely important. Hence, he treated him with great respect by addressing him as Master.

“Master Zoda, please have a seat.” Bloodsworth gave up his seat for him.

Zoda sat down and asked, “What’s with the short circuit? I hope it’s not someone trying to break into the headquarters.”

Bloodsworth replied, “Don’t worry about it. A few of our men had an fight and caused a short circuit.”

Phew!

Zoda also let out a sigh of relief.

He was worried that someone from Eurasia barged into the headquarters and found out that he had betrayed them.

“Master Zoda, the intel you provided us earlier was not accurate,” Bloodsworth said.

“Zeke has been recuperating in Cygnus Room all this while. He hasn’t left the site at all.”

“How is that possible?” Zoda frowned, “I saw him leaving the Cygnus Room with my own eyes.”

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Bloodsworth continued, “I suppose he did that intentionally to mislead us, so we’ll direct our focus somewhere else for now. This will give him ample time to recuperate.”

Zoda nodded, “Yes, it’s possible.”

Bloodsworth continued, “It’ll make our life easier if Zeke is in Cygnus Room. He must have let down his guard when he’s there. I hope you can add some poison into his medicine, Master Zoda.”

Zoda hesitated.

Deep in his heart, he actually felt bad for betraying Eurasia to serve the Bloodsworth Syndicate.

Now, Bloodsworth wanted him to poison the Great Marshal. He could not imagine how disastrous it would be for Eurasia.

Bloodsworth continued to persuade him, “Master Zoda, I’ll give you the Sierra island if you do what I told you to.”

“The Sierra island has all the potentials of becoming a country. You could declare yourself as the king there and enjoy all the wealth, power, and women.”

Zoda was tempted.

A scholar being given a chance to become a powerful king - who on earth could resist this temptation?

Zoda nodded, “Alright.”

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Without further delay, he left the Bloodsworth Syndicate and returned to Cygnus Room.

Zeke quickly sneaked back into the Cygnus Room and pretended he was still paralyzed.

A nurse was shocked to see Zeke there when she came in to clean the room.

“How come you’re still here, Great Marshal? I thought you’ve left?”

Zeke answered, “The person you saw was my double, and I employed him to blindside the enemy. The enemy would then focus on him and overlook my actions.”

The nurse was enlightened, “I’m so sorry, Great Marshal. We are not aware of that and have neglected your care. Let me go and get your medicine now.”

“Alright.” Zeke nodded.

Once the medicine was ready, the nurse brought it to Zeke’s ward. While she was on her way to deliver the medicine, she bumped into Cygnus Room’s second-in-command, Zoda.

Zoda asked, “Who is this medicine for?”

The nurse replied, “I prepared this for the Great Marshal.”

“The person who has left the room was actually his double. The Great Marshal has been around here all this while. I’ve neglected his care, and I’m

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willing to accept my punishment.”

Zoda reprimanded, “You are useless! How could you not notice that? You deserve to be punished indeed. I’ll serve him the medicine and punish you later. Give me the medicine.”



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Tears welled up in the nurse's eyes. Though it was not exactly her fault, Zoda could still terminate her service with the lab very easily.

Zoda entered the ward with the freshly brewed medicine.

He greeted Zeke with respect, "I'm sorry, Great Marshal. We've made a mistake and neglected your care."

Honestly, Zeke could not wait to finish this traitor off right away, but he had to spare his life for now.

Since Zoda knew a lot about the Bloodsworth Syndicate, he must get as much information from him as possible before killing him.

He suppressed his anger and said casually, "No worries."

Zoda said, "Come, take this medicine. It'll help you recover faster."

"Alright." With Zoda's help, Zeke finished drinking the medicine.

Zeke could tell Zoda did not poison the medicine.

After he finished the medicine, Zoda took out a syringe.

"Great Marshal, this is Cygnus Room's latest technology. We developed this to help speed up muscle recovery. Not only can this medicine heal dead muscle cells, but it can also improve your ability to walk. The technology we use to develop

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this medicine is at least ten years in advance. Come, let me give you an injection.”

Okay!

Zeke gladly agreed.

Of course, Zeke knew there was something fishy about the content in this syringe, so he was prepared.

Very soon, the injection was done. Zoda did not leave but stood by his side, “You’ll feel drowsy after this, so feel free to take a nap. I’ll be here to take care of you.”

Zeke yawned. “You’re right. I do feel sleepy. Alright then, I’ll take a nap now.”

Soon, Zeke shut his eyes and pretended to sleep.

About ten minutes later, Zoda whispered by his ear, “Great Marshal?”

Zeke did not respond.

Zoda reached out his hand to check his body and realized Zeke had stopped breathing. His heart had also stopped beating.

Phew!

Zoda sighed a breath of relief.

The Great Marshal was dead for real.

The legendary Great Marshal lost his life at the

NH

hands of an insignificant person. What a way to die.

Zoda took out a plaster casting kit, pressed the gypsum onto his face, and left in haste.

But just when he was about to leave the ward, he heard a sigh coming from the back.

“Sigh...”

What was that?

Zoda shuddered and stopped walking. He turned around and looked behind him.

Zeke opened his eyes and gave him a sullen stare. He was bitterly disappointed with him.

F**k!

Zoda was close to having a nervous breakdown.

Isn't he dead? Why is he still alive?

It seemed like Zeke had known that Zoda wanted to kill him all along.

“Zoda, it's time for you to lay it all out. Why did you place the plastic casting on my face?”

Zoda felt rather guilty. “I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. I only did so because I admire you very much, and I wanted to keep it as a remembrance. I'll return this to you if it appeases you.”

He brought the casting and walked towards Zeke,

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“Please accept the casting, Great Marshal.”

Zeke lay still and did not move, since he had to pretend to be paralyzed.

A weight was off Zoda’s shoulders when he realized Zeke was still paralyzed.

Zeke could not do anything to him now. In fact, Zoda could finish him off easily.

All of a sudden, he took out a dagger and stabbed right on Zeke’s chest.

Pfft!

He stuck the entire dagger right into Zeke’s chest, “I’m sorry, Great Marshal. I was forced to do this. Please forgive me.”

Zoda pulled out the dagger and stabbed him another ten times.

When he was certain that Zeke was dead, he was ready to turn around and leave.

Just when he was about to turn around, he suddenly glanced at Zeke from the corner of his eyes.

Zeke stared at him with mockery flashed across his eyes.

The corner of his lips lifted into a sarcastic smile.

Boom!

NH

Zoda was utterly stunned.

Zeke was not dead. From his expression, it seemed that he did not sustain any injuries at all.

How... How is this possible?



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