

Zeke answered, "It must be Luna, one of the Four Divinities."

Mr. Collins clenched his fists, "Damn it. How could he, an Archduke, get in touch with the country's enemy? He doesn't deserve to be a member of the Taichi Duo."

Zeke shook his head, "How certain are you that he's the real Ares?"

Huh?

Mr. Collins was befuddled, "What do you mean? Who else can he be?"

Zeke explained, "Two years ago when Ares and I were fighting against the enemy, he sustained severe injuries on his right foot. The injuries were so severe that even Cygnus Room did not know what to do. This incident had left him with a limp on his right foot. Yet, just now, he didn't limp at all when he walked. In fact, his right foot seems to be much stronger than his left foot. Hence, I'm quite sure that man isn't the real Ares."

Gasp!

Mr. Collins took a deep breath, "If what you said is true, this art of disguise is definitely in a league of its own. Great Marshal, who do you think is the impersonator?"

Zeke shook his head, "I'm not sure, but he reminded me of a hidden sect."

The words hidden sect sent shivers down Mr.



Collins's spine, "Are you referring to the Carter Sect, which has lived in seclusion in Mount Final? I heard they're the masters of the art of disguise, and they could easily replicate a person's face and expression."

Zeke nodded, "That's right. I believe the Carter Sect is involved in this."

Mr. Collins asked cautiously, "What's your plan? Eurasia's four hidden sects are not easy to deal with."

Zeke said icily, "These four hidden sects have exhausted Eurasia's resources and trained many powerful warriors, yet they choose to live in seclusion instead of contributing to the nation. To put it bluntly, they're the parasites of the nation!"

"We would have turned a blind eye to their practice if they had behaved themselves, but now, they're causing great damage to Eurasia. I'll make use of this fake Ares to find them, collect all the evidence, and force them to come clean. They'll have to either deploy some of their powerful disciples to safeguard the borders or hand over their ancient martial arts scripts to benefit Eurasia's martial artists," he continued.

Mr. Collins then asked, "What do you have in mind?"

"We'll beat him at his own game," Zeke answered, "Go find a place and hide first. I'll meet with the fake Ares."

Mr. Collins readily agreed and they went their



separate ways.

In just a short while, Zeke arrived at the military checkpoint of the Spirit Stone mine and acted as if he coincidentally met Ares and Julian there.

At this point, Ares was about to leave with Julian. He was ready to kill Luna, earn merits, and go home with the Spirit Stones.

Yet, they bumped into Zeke when they turned around. They were a little surprised to see him and wondered why he was there.

Ares asked with a deadpan expression, "What are you doing here? You're not supposed to trespass on this land."

Zeke also responded with a cold voice, "Who gave you the permission to be here then?"

He ignored them and went straight into the inland of Devonville.

But at this point, a guard stopped him from continuing his journey, "Great Marshal, please stop. Have you gotten the colonel's permission?"

Of course, the guard knew Zeke was the King Class warrior responsible for guarding the Spirit Stone mine.

The only reason he stopped him was because of Zeke's instruction.

Zeke shook his head, "No. I'm the Great Marshal. Do I still need the colonel's permission?"



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The guard retorted indignantly, “The colonel has given us the instruction to stop anyone from entering the mine. We hope you can cooperate with us.”

Zeke sighed in disappointment and was about to leave.

Julian let out a mirthless laugh, “Zeke, do you think that you’re still in your heyday? Now, you’re just a useless man who holds an insignificant title.”

Ares, too, sneered, “If I’m not wrong, you’ve come to beg the King Class warrior in the Spirit Stone mine, so he could help you restore your foundations, right? Too bad, you don’t deserve to meet him at all.”

“But I do have good news for you. I’ve become a King Class warrior now. Beg me, and I might help you restore your foundations, considering the fact that you’re my son-in-law,” he added.

Zeke cast a disdainful look at Ares, “I’ll never bow to you even if I have to die.”

He then left in anger.

Julian turned to Ares, “Father, let’s just ignore him. We have a more important task to accomplish. Let’s go and get rid of Luna now. I think she should be here by now.”

Ares shook his head, “We don’t have to anymore.”

Julian panicked, “What made you change your



mind?”

Ares smirked and responded, “I’m going to kill two birds with one stone. By doing so, we can earn merits, and at the same time, eliminate Zeke once and for all.”

Julian’s eyes brightened, and he smiled, “I think I get it now. You’ll get Luna to kill Zeke first, and then we’ll kill Luna to avenge the Great Marshal?”

Ares nodded, “Exactly. You’re indeed my son.”

Julian proposed presumptuously, “I think we should just get rid of Zeke ourselves, pin the blame on Luna, and finish her off. By doing so, we can save time and avoid unnecessary problems.”

Ares instantly shook his head, “That’s a bad idea. The guards at the Spirit Stone mine noticed we had a conflict with Zeke earlier. They would suspect us should anything happen to him here.”

“You have a point,” Julian nodded in agreement.

Ares looked in the direction where Zeke left, and mockery flashed across his eyes, “I’ve just placed a GPS tracker on his body, and he didn’t even notice it. What has become of this Great Marshal? What a shame.”

Ares then gave Luna his GPS signal.

Zeke, of course, knew Ares had placed a GPS tracker on him, but he decided to play along and not expose his trick.



As he ventured out into the deep forest, he walked and stopped several times to make sure Luna was able to track him down.

In the meantime, Luna had arrived in the valleys of Devonville and was trying her utmost best to track down the GPS signal.

At this point, she was emotionally overwhelmed and had lost her mind.

Not only was Jeffrey from the Satan Forces was killed, but the three members of Eurasia's Four Divinities had also perished.

She could no longer contain her hatred.

Tree branches and stones brushed against and cut her porcelain-like face, making her face looked like a perfectly peeled hard-boiled egg that had been stained with crimson red blood.

Even though beauty was everything to her, she could not be bothered about it anymore. All she had in mind was to kill the Great Marshal!

After tracking him for about ten minutes, she finally met Zeke in a small valley.



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