

Zeke immediately rushed to Ares' side. "I'm the Great Marshal, Zeke Williams. Ares, how are you feeling right now?"

Ares suddenly grabbed Zeke's wrist and exclaimed urgently, "The four sects have risen and plotted for a hundred years... I... Investigate them..."

Zeke was overwhelmed with admiration.

He really is loyal to Eurasia because he still worries about his nation even though he hasn't fully regained consciousness yet.

Zeke patted Ares' hands gently. "Don't worry. I've got this."

Upon hearing that, Ares fell unconscious once again.

Zeke then stood up with an expression of great displeasure.

The four sects have already started their operations and they have plotted for something for a hundred years!

Through that revelation, Zeke surmised that the interference of the Martial Arts Unified Examination was definitely the result of the four sects' meddling.



Zeke instructed, "Sole Wolf, we'll set off with the doctor. Also, send a message to the Alpha Suicide Squad asking them to be prepared for battle."

Most ordinary people only knew about normal academic examinations and not the Martial Arts Unified Examination.

That was because the academic examinations were open to everyone, while the Martial Arts Unified Examination was only open to martial artists.

Once the martial artists had passed the test, they would be enlisted in the army, becoming a private.

After intense training, they would then become military officers of various ranks, taking up the responsibility of defending the nation.

It was no exaggeration to say that the Martial Arts Unified Examination had directly affected Eurasia's national security, so Zeke had to treat it very seriously.

On their way there, Zeke asked the doctor for more details.

The doctor's grandson's name was Jeager Link, and he was trained in martial arts ever since he was a child.



He had turned eighteen this year, so he wanted to take the Martial Arts Unified Examination.

Passing the exam was Jeager's dream because he wanted to become a soldier, to defend the nation just like his grandfather.

To his surprise, a group of people suddenly approached him a few days ago and stopped him from taking the exam.

They gave him two options.

One, take the exam on behalf of someone else and they would reward him with a large sum of money, or two, withdraw from the exam and get nothing in return.

They also threatened that if Jeager dared to take the exam without their knowledge, they would destroy his entire family.

The Link family knew that they were no match for them, so Jeager had already made up his mind to withdraw from the exam.

However, the doctor met the Great Marshal today, and that sparked hope in him.

Zeke exclaimed in surprise, "Mister, you're a top-rank military doctor, so you must have some power in the army too. Why can't you afford to cross them? How powerful are these



people?”

The doctor answered, “They are from the Tomb Sect, from one of the four major sects in Eurasia.”

Huh?

Zeke furrowed his brows.

There used to be tens of thousands of martial arts sects in Eurasia, but only four of them remained until now.

The Tomb Sect is one of the four.

Even though they managed to survive, they are still in a very dilapidated state, so they aren't very powerful.

The doctor's authority should be much higher than that of the Tomb Sect's.

Zeke expressed his confusion to the doctor and he sighed and replied, “You're right. The Tomb Sect has been dying off slowly, and they might cease to exist any time. However, a few years ago, the Tomb Sect had trained a very powerful figure, and that person helped the Tomb Sect to regain its former glory.”

Zeke asked. “I see. Do you know who that person is?”



The doctor shook his head. “No. But, I heard that the general isn’t that powerful himself, and he only managed to join the army because someone took the Martial Arts Unified Examination on his behalf.”



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Zeke clenched his fists. “Judging by what you’ve said, it isn’t the first time the Tomb Sect had asked someone to take the exam on someone else’s behalf. Hmph! How dare the Tomb Sect taint the integrity of the exam! I will end them this time around!”

Sole Wolf interjected suddenly, “Zeke, the Tomb Sect seems to have come from Mount Coda as well. Do you think that the Tomb Sect is related to the Carter clan somehow?”

Zeke answered, “That’s most likely the case. I suspect that the Tomb Sect is merely a puppet under the Carter clan’s control. We need to investigate this thoroughly!”

Along the journey, the doctor suddenly received a call.

As he hung up, he turned towards Zeke solemnly and relayed, “Great Marshal, I’m afraid that I can’t continue this journey with you. I just received a call from the hospital saying that one of my patients had a sudden complication. I need to rush back and deal with it.”

Zeke nodded. “Alright. Go ahead. We can handle this ourselves. Give me your house address.”

“Alright.”



The doctor left in a hurry after handing Zeke his address, and Zeke and Sole Wolf quickly arrived at the destination... A decrepit neighborhood.

The doctor's family has close ties with the military, yet he still lives in such a ramshackle area.

Zeke could not help but admire the doctor's righteousness and integrity.

As they stepped inside, they saw a young man throwing fists in the square.

Even though he was drenched in sweat, he did not stop to take a break.

His moves were nimble and his breathing was steady.

Even though he was practicing some basic moves, he was able to master it completely, to bring out its full potential.

It took only one look for them to realize that he had shown great promise.

Sole Wolf took out the picture that the doctor had given him and saw that the man in the photo was identical to the man practicing his martial arts.

Sole Wolf announced, "Zeke, he's the grandson



of the doctor, Jeager Link.”

Zeke nodded in approval. “Yeah. He shows great promise. No wonder the Tomb Sect laid their eyes on him, asking him to take the exam on their behalf. Let’s go.”

At that moment, an old lady wielding a crutch wobbled towards Jeager.

She almost tripped at the stairs, so it was likely that her vision was impaired.

Jeager only stopped training when he saw the lady, and he headed towards her.

“Grandma, what brings you here?”

The old lady immediately flashed a smile of pride when she heard her grandson’s voice.

“Jeager, you’d trained so much that you’d forgotten to eat again. Come home. I’ve already prepared the meal.”

However, Jeager seemed a little reluctant.

“Grandma, please rest here for a little while. I still need to master one of the moves, I’ll return to eat after I do so.”

The lady sighed and caressed Jeager’s hair.

“Alright. I’ll wait for you here.”



Afterward, the lady sat down and Jeager started to train once again.

Sole Wolf exclaimed, "This youngster was so engrossed in training that he forgot to eat. It's a waste of his talent if he doesn't take the Martial Arts Unified Examination!"

Zeke sighed too, "The Tomb Sect almost ruined the future of a promising one. They deserve to die!"

Sole Wolf's eyes sparkled when he heard Zeke label the youngster as a 'promising one' because it meant that Jeager's potential was extraordinary.

Zeke stepped towards Jeager with Sole Wolf tagging behind him, and the old lady seemed anxious when she saw them.

Jeager subconsciously stood before his grandmother to protect her as he hissed, "Who are you? Are you from the Tomb Sect?"

Zeke shook his head. "No."

Jeager and the old lady heaved a sigh of relief when they heard his answer.





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