Wolf's Greed asked, "Shall I just blast the Earth Emperor's Mountains?"

"There's no need for that. We will just enter the village surreptitiously, without the need for guns."

Wolf's Greed fell silent.

Williams was becoming increasingly down to earth.

Soon, they arrived at the spot where Xander was buried alive.

Sole Wolf, who was supposed to be guarding the grave, was snoring thunderously atop the coffin.

Zeke kicked a pebble which landed squarely on Sole Wolf's head.

He immediately bounced up and picked up the coffin board before waving it wildly, "F***, I've been waiting for you for so long! I'm simply itching to take action!"

Wolf's Greed sighed, "Old habits die hard."

Upon realizing that it was Zeke, Sole Wolf immediately chuckled in embarrassment. "Bro, you are both finally here. I was about to be bored to death. No one has tried to fight me for three days."

Zeke reminded him, "All right. Remember, there will be people here to abduct us later. Don't fight too hard, and simply allow them to abduct us."

Sole Wolf questioned, "What? Why? I refuse to."

Zeke replied, "Didn't you want to fight? Let's do it at Earth Emperor's Mountains."

"There are mountain robbers there right? Haha, all right, deal!" Sole Wolf agreed.

The three of them settled down on the floor, and Wolf's Greed brought out some alcohol for them to pass the time.

Nearby, dozens of shadowed figures crept up towards them.

They were the mountain robbers from Earth Emperor's Mountains.

The leaders were the master's secret killing machines, Wallace and Markson.

They could smell the stench of dead bodies from a distance away.

It was from the bodies of Xander, and Old Master Moore.

Wallace swore, "What the f***? How can these people drink right beside the dead bodies?"

Markson replied, "They seem to be a ferocious bunch. We have to be careful later, aborting the mission if things don't work out later."

"Understood." assured Wallace.

They surrounded Zeke in the dark before Wallace

jumped out roaring, "Which one of you is Zeke Williams? Our master would like to invite you over, for a visit."

The three of them were overjoyed. They're finally here.

Zeke stood up with a somber expression on his face. "Who are you?"

Wallace replied, "We are from the Earth Emperor's Mountains. Cooperate with us in order to avoid any physical suffering."

Zeke mocked, "Dream on."

Wallace's patience was wearing thin. "Boys, go on!"

A group of men immediately dashed towards Zeke, surrounding him.

Zeke and the two other men returned the punches, and soon, both sides were engaged in a fight.

However, they had to concede, in the end, as they were still caught by the other group.

Wallace laughed aloud, "Pfft, that's all the power you have? I had barely channeled out seventy percent of what I can do."

Markson did not know whether to laugh or cry either. "If I'd used up my power, I'd definitely be able to beat up all three of them."

Wallace muttered, "What Four Divinities or Unbreakable Eight? They are all useless! Come on, let's go and bring them back."

The news of Zeke and the group being caught quickly found its way to Helen and Mrs. Moore.

Henry and Damian were still searching for foreign aid and had yet to hear of this piece of good news.

Helen and Mrs. Moore were deliriously happy.

The mountain robbers of the Earth Emperor's Mountains have truly lived up to their name! They had settled their major headache easily.

It's evident... The reason why they have been considered one of the strongest forces in Atheville, for over a hundred years!

Through her agitated tears, Mrs. Moore cried out, "My husband and Xander can finally rest in peace. Since my son likes Mia, I want to bury her alive, so that she can wait on Xander at the other side. Also, Mia's servant girl was supposed to be my husband's concubine, only to be taken away by Zeke Williams back then. This time, I am burying her alive as well. Oh yes, and that Sage Walters. She'd better go along, becoming a servant, for both my husband and Xander."



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Helen shuddered.

How could the Moore family still practice live burials?

Indeed, women are the deadliest creatures of them all.

Soon, Zeke and the other two were brought to the Earth Emperor's Mountains.

In order to prevent them from escaping, their hands were tied securely behind them.

Without an ounce of fear, they merely took a quick scan of the mountain robbers that had surrounded them.

It was as if they were looking at a group of dead people.

Before the Master had arrived, Wallace and Markson started chatting with the other mountain robbers.

They were trying to butter up Wallace and Markson. "Wow, this is amazing. You have easily settled the two that have given the four major families a headache."

To that, Wallace replied, "Haha, you may not believe this, but it took only a few punches from me before they fell down to their knees, begging for mercy."

The men proclaimed, "Mr. Markson, we'd heard that there is a reward of one billion this time. You

should be able to get five or six hundred million for what you'd done."

Markson replied, "When I receive my reward, I'll bring all of you here to get some girls. I've heard that there is a batch of new girls at the club recently."

Hahaha!

Amidst their unending laughter, none of the mountain robbers noticed the impending danger.

Swiftly, the Master arrived.

This tall, muscular man radiated a murderous air about him, making everyone around him shudder, while the mountain robbers all fell silent instantly.

They may have dared to joke around before Wallace and Markson, but there was no way that they would do so, in front of the master.

Sitting down on his brass gilt skull throne, he glanced at Zeke furiously.

"So, you are Zeke Williams?"

Zeke shook his head. "No."

The master sniggered, "Hmph, don't even bother hiding your identity now. Did you not expect me to investigate your background, finding your picture in advance?"

"Since you already knew who I was, then why ask?" Zeke retorted.

The master was taken aback.

"F***, how dare you fool me! You'd killed my son, so how should we settle this debt?"

Zeke was momentarily stunned. "Your son? When did I kill him?"

Wolf's Greed was dubious, "Don't tell me that your son was one of The Four Divinities."

To that, Sole Wolf replied, "Nah, stop messing around. This guy is older than The Four Divinities."

The master was silent once again.

F***, how dare they treat me like a laughing stock, even at the cliff of death?

The master answered, "Xander Moore is the fruit of my loins."

All three of them gaped, mouths wide open.

Oh dear, the Old Master Moore has been made a cuckold!

"It should have been a life for a life. However, it would have been too easy for you guys to just die like this. Therefore, I intend on making your lives a living hell instead!" pronounced the Master.

Zeke sniggered disdainfully. "Let's see if you have that capability, shall we?"

"How dare you? We've abducted you here and your lives are up to us!"

"How sure are you that you'd abducted us and that we didn't come here on our own freewill?"

The master frowned. "What do you mean?"

Sole Wolf was already impatient. "Bro, cut to the chase. Let's take action."

Zeke replied, "All right."

With that, all three of them gathered all the strength in their arms.

In a split second, there was a dull bang, before the rope binding the three of them had split open.

What?

Every single person in the room was stunned.

Those were cattle ropes, and even bulls could not rip them apart.

However, these three just easily broke the rope apart. What kind of inhuman strength did they possess?

Wallace and Markson exchanged glances worriedly.

When they were fighting against the three of them, they had not displayed this amount of strength at all.

It turned out that they had deliberately hidden their real physical strength.

There is a trap here!

The master also sensed danger in the air.

"Wallace, Markson, control them immediately," he instructed.



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