

capture you?” Zeke laughed.

“Drop the act. Everyone knows that Eurasians are mere cowards! You people do not walk the walk!”

Zeke was speechless and turned to signal Sole Wolf.

Without any hesitation, Solf Wolf took his knife out and held it against Wagner’s throat.

The next second, Wagner’s head dropped to the floor with blood gushing out from his severed neck.

What the! Hilton’s eyes widened at his now headless companion.

He couldn’t believe what he’d just witnessed. Zeke actually took Wagner out!

“H-how dare you!” Hilton roared. “This will only bring our countries to war! Eurasia will turn into a bloodshed because of your action!”

“I admit that I do have to take responsibility for my actions,” Zeke sighed. “Looks like my kindness to Lunaria has made you people believe that our military strength is weak. Well, I can assure you that if a war breaks out, you won’t even have the chance to step foot in our country. Heck, I can make your country

surrender with just 10 people.”

“What a joke! Do you think you’re the Great Marshal? Only he has the ability to do that!” Hilton mocked. “He’s the only one who can create such miracles! Heed my warning that if I die, the Great Marshal will personally end your life. For I am a friend of the Great Marshal!”

Everyone looked at Zeke cluelessly as Sole Wolf asked, “Zekky, are you friends with this guy?”

“Are you stupid?” Zeke scoffed. “Won’t he recognize me if we were acquainted?”

“True...”

Both Hilton and Rosie were stunned by the exchange as it sounded like Zeke was the Great Marshal himself.

They would rather believe in spirits and the afterworld rather than such bullshit.

“Well, whatever,” Zeke sighed and turned to Hilton. “I’ll give you a chance to live. Order your men to gather all the heavy artilleries to this village or I’ll make you and your troop disappear from the face of the earth.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zeke's warning immediately made Hilton laugh. "Hah! You are planning to take out my troop? With this number? I have 10,000 elite soldiers with me! Only the Great Marshal and his Alpha Suicide Squad can pull through such a feat!"

Zeke was rendered speechless after listening to Hilton's claims. So he actually thinks that his troop stands a chance against the Alpha Suicide Squad?

In the midst of their conversation, Bloodthirsty Wolf, head of the Tulle, appeared.

Bloodthirsty Wolf knelt on one knee and reported, "Great Marshal, I've arranged the Special Forces of Tulle to help Serpent take down the Black Pentagon just as you've ordered. Please give your next order."

"Good work. Tell everyone to standby."

"Yes sir!" Bloodthirsty Wolf replied and stood next to Zeke.

Hilton's tongue tied the moment he saw Bloodthirsty Wolf. Isn't this the head of Tulle? Why is he here? Why is he kneeling to Zeke? Is it possible that Zeke really is the Great Marshal?

"Y-you're Bloodthirsty Wolf, head of Tulle, right?" Hilton stammered. "W-why are you

kneeling to Zeke?”

“Hilton?” Bloodthirsty Wolf was shocked. “Why are you here? Wait, you’re the one who’s trying to assassinate the Great Marshal?”

Sole Wolf nodded. “That’s right. Bloodthirsty Wolf, do you know this guy?”

“Yeah. We’ve met a few times.” Bloodthirsty Wolf nodded before walking up to Hilton and slapped the commander. “How dare you assassinate the Great Marshal? Sir, this person has committed an unforgivable sin! Should I take him out now?”

“Hold on. I still have use for him,” Zeke replied.

The discovery of Zeke being the Great Marshal was a huge slap in the face for Hilton. I-I tried to assassinate the Great Marshal? What was I thinking? Theodore! You f**king bastard! You used me!

Rosie covered her mouth with her hands as she stared at Zeke with teary eyes.

So the man who had saved my life back then was the Great Marshal! What’s more, we were even close to being in a relationship before! I have fulfilled my life’s mission and I shall die with no regrets now...

Zeke glared at Hilton. “I don’t have to tell you what to do next, right?”

Hilton was filled with despair as he snatched the blade off Lone Wolf’s hands and attempted to slash it across his own neck.

He would rather face the devil instead of the Great Marshal himself. Falling in Zeke’s hands only meant a life of endless torture.

Lone Wolf reacted swiftly. He pulled his knife back and slapped Hilton. “You f**ker! Do you think you can choose whether to die or not?”

Even Bloodthirsty Wolf joined Lone Wolf in scolding Hilton when he had no idea what was happening. “F**k! You dare ignore the Great Marshal’s order? I’ll make you regret for even coming into this world!”

Hilton was completely petrified and quickly took out his walkie-talkie. “Listen up! This is General Hilton! Bring all of our heavy artilleries to an abandoned village just outside the mountain now! This is an order!”

Not one of the Lunaria’s soldiers dared to defy Hilton’s order as they carried all their heavy artilleries to the village.

“Set them down here and return to base!” Hilton commanded.

Some of the soldiers began to question Hilton's order, "General, isn't this too risky? I thought you ordered us to guard these weapons with our lives?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Cut the crap and move!” Hilton roared.

The soldiers quickly shut their mouths and left the weapons in the village before returning to their base.

Zeke finally let out a sigh of relief. With their heavy artilleries gone, the enemies no longer posed any threats.

“Move out!” Zeke ordered Lone Wolf and Wolf’s Greed.

“Yes sir!”

Lone Wolf and Wolf’s Greed took out their walkie-talkies and commanded their own troop.

“Soldiers of Rivermouth, advance!”

“Soldiers of Atheville, advance!”

Marching sounds began to echoed all around Mount Phoenix as a dozen of helicopters surrounded it.

“Troops from Lunaria, you all have been surrounded! Surrender immediately!

50,000 soldiers marched into Mount Phoenix, and the fight broke out immediately.

Unfortunately for the Lunarian, the fight ended

in no more than 15 minutes.

The Eurasia troop had taken all of its enemies alive.

The defeat only added to Hilton's desperation.

Zeke then smiled at the desperate looking commander, "Do you want to take your revenge on Theodore?"

"Take my revenge? What do you mean by that?"

"Are you really that stupid? Theodore and I actually planned this attack together to take you out. It was all Theodore's idea, but he didn't have the manpower to do so. Thus, he asked for my help."

"That sly old fart!" Hilton roared in anger, vowing to take Theodore's life in his head.

"To tell you the truth, I've never liked Theodore from the beginning," Zeke explained. "The Black Pentagon, which he controls, has taken the lives of countless Eurasians. He's a vermin that we have to take out. If you hand me the defense layout plan of Black Pentagon, I can take both the place and Theodore out for you."

With the immense hatred for Theodore raging in him, Hilton handed the plan to Zeke without any hesitation. He even confessed the crimes

that Theodore had committed.

Zeke swiftly handed the plan to Serpent. “It’s time to take Theodore out.”

“Roger that!” Serpent replied.

Rosie walked up to Zeke and carefully asked, “Great Marshal...”

“You don’t have to call me that. I’m still Zeke Williams to you,” Zeke smiled.

“Okay,” Rosie nodded. “Can we still stay the same as before?”

“Of course.”

Rosie gripped her fists as she declared, “Thank God. I’ll never stop until I make you mine. I don’t even mind if I had to be your mistress.”

Zeke was surprised that these words actually came out of the mouth of a world-class assassin.

After getting their hands on the layout plan of the Black Pentagon, the Serpent and the special forces from Tulle launched their attacks.

Without the protection of Commander Wagner and Hilton, the Black Pentagon was basically an empty shell.

The Black Pentagon still had some forces defending it, but they were nothing compared to Serpent and Tulle, who took over Black Pentagon without breaking a sweat.

After taking over the Black Pentagon, Serpent headed to the data storage room right away to dig up everything about Theodore and sent them to Zeke.

When Zeke read the files that were sent to him, he couldn't help but gasp in awe.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The Black Pentagon had profited trillions in just half a year. Zeke couldn't help but wonder how much the Black Pentagon had profited from their people in the past century by selling drugs.

Those were proofs that the Black Pentagon had committed a lot of crimes.

Zeke put his phone away as he ordered, "Alpha Suicide Squad!"

All members of the squad knelt on one knee as they responded, "Sir!"

"It's time. Let's head to the Luna Manor to arrest the traitor!"

Even though it was already late at night and the streets were quiet, the lights in the Luna Old Manor were still on.

Theodore had exchanged the Luna Manor for the Rhodiola rosea.

This was why his whole family had moved to the dilapidated Luna Old Manor.

Theodore couldn't fall asleep as he was waiting for Zeke to be blasted to pieces when the clock struck two.

He was ready to bury Zeke himself.

Theodore waited impatiently until the hour hand pointed at two.

He stood up and looked out the window at the direction where Linton Group was with his hands crossed behind his back.

If everything went according to plan, the Linton Group would be bombarded by heavy artilleries by now.

Unexpectedly, the sky remained peaceful even after 15 minutes had passed.

The outside was so quiet that Theodore could even hear his own breath. What's happening? Why are Commander Hilton and Wagner not moving in?

Bang!

Suddenly, the door of the manor was kicked open.

Theodore swung around as his heart skipped a beat. In front of him stood Zeke.

Realizing that their plan must have gone wrong, Theodore became anxious but pretended to be calm.

“Zeke! How dare you trespass my house without my permission!” Theodore scolded.

Zeke ignored Theodore and continued to walk towards the old man, “Aren’t you waiting for me?”

Theodore was now fully sure that his plan was leaked and cursed the two commanders of Lunaria. Those two useless bastards! They couldn’t even execute something this easy?

“What are you talking about? Get the hell out, or else I’ll have you arrested!” Theodore threatened.

Instead of showing fear as Theodore expected, Zeke kicked the older man on his ankle and made him kneel.

F**k! Theodore cursed in his head. “Zeke! You dare...”

“Aren’t you the brazen one?” Zeke threw a stack of papers in front of Theodore. “You have a lot of guts.”

Theodore took a glance at the documents and instantly, he felt as if his world had collapsed.

The documents were actually top-secret information of Black Pentagon. Every one of them was enough to sentence Theodore to death. Mixed within the documents was also a confession from Commander Hilton, proving that Theodore had colluded with the higher-ups

of an enemy country which jeopardized the safety of Eurasia.

Theodore could be charged with treason for that and that alone was enough for all of his family to go down with him.

F**k! F**k! F**k! Theodore cursed repeatedly. Why did Hilton betray me? How did Zeke get his hands on these?

Zeke gritted his teeth. “You have been manufacturing and selling drugs through the Black Pentagon, which you owned. You even worked with our enemies to harm our country! You’re a traitor!”

“B-bullshit!” Theodore roared with his shaky voice. “Even if these were real, who are you to punish me?”

“If I can’t punish you, then there’s probably no one in this country that can do that,” Zeke snickered.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Theodore did not understand what Zeke meant.

Out of nowhere, a group of people barged into the room. Among them were Hilton and Theodore's family members, who were all being held by the Alpha Suicide Squad.

One look at Hilton's devastating state was enough to make Theodore desperate.

The older man could not believe that Hilton, who commanded ten thousand elite soldiers, would fall to the like of Zeke. He was also stunned as his family members were also caught without him knowing anything about it.

Theodore suddenly realized that the group of people who took out the elites that he'd hired was also the same people who were holding his family captive now.

Just as Theodore was wondering who they were, Lone Wolf spoke up while kneeling with the rest of the Alpha Suicide Squad, "Great Marshal, the Alpha Suicide Squad has captured the important members of the Luna just as you've ordered."

The Alpha Suicide Squad! Great Marshal! These two names hit Theodore hard.

My God! I was fighting the Great Marshal this whole time? I-I'm doomed...

Theodore's eyes rolled back and he fainted.

“Hand them over to the international military court!” Zeke ordered.

“Yes sir!”

...

Immediately after Lennon Sullivan woke up the next day, he reached for his phone to check the news.

He was expecting to see ‘Linton Group bombed!’ on the headline. But, after swiping through the news, he could not find anything about Linton Group.

Lennon immediately realized something was off and called his subordinate to investigate.

Lennon soon got his answer. “Sir, Mr. Luna and the reinforcements he hired were all captured.”

Lennon immediately jumped at the report. He could understand if Theodore were caught, but Commander Wagner and Hilton were protected by 10,000 elite soldiers. So, it was almost impossible for the both of them to fail.

“Who caught them?” Lenno asked anxiously.

“We have no idea. I believe it's the military. Only

they have the power to capture the two Lunarian commanders.”

“Find out what happened! Now!” Lennon roared.

Half an hour passed and Lennon’s subordinate called him back, “Based on what I’ve gathered, Commander Wagner and Hilton were caught by the Great Marshal and the Alpha Suicide Squad for trespassing into Eurasia.”

Upon the mention of the Great Marshal and Alpha Suicide Squad, Lennon lost all of his strength as his phone fell to the floor.

He could not believe that the Great Marshal would take care of the situation personally. This would only mean the end for the Black Pentagon.

The truth was that the Sullivan’s had a part in the Black Pentagon’s operations as well, and 3% of the family’s profit came from it.

It would be a waste to lose such a profiting land, but Lennon regained his confidence quickly.

He believed that as long as they could get their hands on Lacey, the Sullivan’s could rebuild their empire again.

That was something that money could never

buy.

Just as Lennon was thinking of his next step, there came a knock on his door.

“Come in.”

A servant walked in with Zach William and bowed, “Sir, I’ve bailed Mr. Williams from prison just as you’ve ordered.”

“Good. You may leave now,” Lennon nodded.

Once the servant left, Zach stared at Lenno curiously. “Who are you? Why did you bail me?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The last time Zach Williams was framed by the Lewis family, his title as the head of the Williams family snatched away from him. He had also ended up behind the bars.

Never would he have thought that he would be rescued by a bunch of strangers, especially when he had already made mental preparations to spend the rest of his life in jail.

Zach scanned Lennon Sullivan from head to toe, but he still couldn't remember where he had seen this guy before.

Why do you want to save me?

While Zach was lost in his thought, Lennon introduced himself, "I'm Lennon Sullivan, a direct descendent of the Sullivans."

What?

Zach could not be more startled by that piece of information he had just learnt.

The Sullivans? Aren't they true nobles who have descended from the royal bloodline?

The Williams might be the richest and the most powerful of all aristocrats, yet they were still nothing in front of the Sullivans.

Even with a status as high as his, Zach was not

privileged enough to visit the Sullivans.

Yet, a Sullivan had just rescued him from spending an eternity in jail.

Have I, Zach Williams, finally met the savior of my life whom I will serve until the day I die?

In front of the member of the royal bloodline, Zach's legs failed to garner strength. He helplessly fell, kneeling on the ground. "Your Grace, I am Zach Williams from the Williams family. Pleased to make your acquaintance."

Lennon was as nonchalant as ever even though he was receiving such a deferential greeting.

After all, he was from a noble family; such a greeting was what he deserved.

Lennon responded, "Hmm, so you are the elder brother of Zeke Williams. Zeke is my nemesis. I have long tried to get rid of him. As his brother, are you on his side or my side? Will you place loyalty above kinship and assist me in taking down your brother?"

Zach did not even pause to think about his suggestion before giving Lennon an answer, "Of course I will serve you, my Grace. My brother is not to be forgiven for making you his enemy! Moreover, Zeke has already been emancipated from our family. He is no brother to me

anymore.”

Very well.

Lennon nodded. “Help me with something. After you are done, I will bestow upon you the great surname of Sullivan and allow you to work as a manservant in my household. I have once said the same thing to Zeke Williams, but he did not have the insight to accept it. Now, will you accept my offer?”

Zach was already trembling in tears.

He could not believe he was just offered such an opportunity.

My time has finally arrived!

Hahaha! I, Zach Williams, am finally making my comeback!

Lennon quickly explained his plans to Zach, and the latter nodded his head a few times in agreement with everything.

“Sir Lennon, please rest assured. I will definitely finish the mission without fail.”

Zach bid farewell to his new master and immediately set off to the Linton Group to meet Lacey.

Out of his expectations, Zach bumped into Mdm. Williams of all people on his way to the Linton Group.

Mdm. Williams was shocked for a second as she had also expected to meet Zach here of all places. She blabbered in resentment, “You heartless creature! Since when have you gotten out of jail?”

A long time ago, Zach was once Mdm. Williams’ most beloved grandson. Of all of her grandchildren, she had coddled him the most.

However, Zach had sent Mdm. Williams to jail in his attempt to take over the then-incumbent head of the Williams family as the new head. Since then, she had held a deep grudge against him.

Even when Zach was incarcerated, she did not even bother to learn of his situation.

So, Zach was also frustrated to see her. “Ah, you old hag! You’re still alive? Where were the lot of you when I was suffering in the jail? Talk about heartless!”

He continued harshly, “Since you guys have decided to cast me aside, I will also not be kind to all of you too. Just wait for the day to come! The day where I become the head of the Williams family! I swear I will chase every of

you out of the family once I have the Williams under my control!”

Zach took his leave after cursing at the old lady.

Mdm. Williams was flabbergasted. Yet, Zach’s words were stuck in her mind. Perhaps, he wasn’t lying when he said he would have the Williams under his control.

Could it be that Zach has gotten a powerful ally? If not, how can he be so confident?

Mdm. Williams immediately beckoned for her servant and whispered, “Go and investigate how Zach got out of the jail. It’s urgent!”

Zach Williams had reached Linton Group after a nonstop journey all the way from the jail.

To pass off as his brother, Zeke Williams, Zach had worn the same outfit as his brother and even gotten his haircut.

It proved to be effective as Lacey wasn’t able to notice that the man in front of her wasn’t Zeke at all.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Zeke, where have you been all night last night?”

Zeke had spent the entire night trying to settle the Black Pentagon’s incident and had yet to return.

Zach Williams, who was well-disguised as his brother Zeke, hurried on to answer, “Lacey, I have finally found my parents! I spent the entirety of last night having a conversation with them. They say they want to meet you right away!”

Lacey was both surprised and in glee. “You’ve found your parents? That’s amazing!”

“Wait, let me put something nice on. It’s my first time meeting them, after all.”

Zach did not want to delay for even a second as he didn’t want to leave any opening for his plan to go wrong. So, he said to Lacey in an anxious tone, “I don’t think we have enough time for that, honey. My parents are about to leave soon. Just touch up on your makeup in the car.”

Lacey had no choice but to agree upon seeing how important it was for her to meet Zeke’s parents.

The two of them got onto the car, and it took off in a rush.

Zach had brought Lacey to a private airport, and they boarded a private jet.

Lacey was curious. “Zeke, where are your parents at? Why do we have to take a plane?”

Zach answered, “They’re staying at a place not far from us, but we have to rush there.”

Lacey did not have any suspicions against Zach’s reply, so she simply nodded.

The plane took off in a matter of a few seconds.

Once the wheels of the plane left the runway, Zach let out a breath in relief.

At that point in time, the operation had basically succeeded, unless Lacey jumped out of the plane in midair.

Zach finally let down his pretense now that his plan was going well. “Lacey Hinton, I need a feet massage.”

What? Did I hear wrongly?

Lacey suspected her ears were not working at this altitude.

Zeke has always called me by Lacey, not my full name Lacey Hinton!

Why did he call me by my full name?

Did he just ask me to massage his legs?

Lacey sensed that something was wrong, and she was totally right.

But still, she had to make sure that it wasn't just her overthinking. She quickly responded with a giggle, "Zeke, cut the crap! It's not funny!"

Zach was slightly agitated by her response, "I said, I need a foot massage, and it's coming from you in case you haven't noticed it's only the two of us here."

Lacey's heart skipped a beat.

What she had just heard was definitely not something that would come out of Zeke's mouth.

Zeke would never ask her to massage his legs, and he would definitely never speak to her in such a demanding tone.

A terrifying theory materialized in her mind.

The man in front of her was not Zeke Williams.

It was his evil twin, Zach Williams.

He must be Zach!

Dang it! Isn't he still in jail? Since when has he gotten out?

Lacey took a few steps back. "Y-you... are not Zeke. You are Zach Williams."

Zach broke into a burst of heinous laughter. "I have never said I was Zeke Williams in the first place. It's you who has taken me as him."

Boom!

After confirming her guesses, Lacey's mind flew into chaos.

Hit by a dire sense of danger, she rushed to the cockpit and slapped its doors out of her subconscious. "Sir! Turn the plane around, I beg you! Turn it around!"

Hiss!

The doors to the cockpit opened. Behind it stood a tall and sturdy figure.

It was Lennon Sullivan.

Lacey had crossed paths with Lennon before.

It had happened at the Williams Manor. Zeke and Lennon had poisoned each other in a bet, but the latter had lost as he could not withstand the poison's effect.

Lennon was Zeke's nemesis, and Lacey was very well aware of that.

Now that Zeke's evil twin had teamed up with Zeke's nemesis, Lacey was in utter devastation.

She backed away from the both of them until she found herself curled up in a corner. "You bastard! How dare you lie to me! Zeke will never let you go for what you have done."

Lennon guffawed, "You think Zeke Williams is coming to save you? Hahaha! He will if he can fly up here, but too bad, he isn't Superman!"

Upon hearing that, Lacey fell into a bottomless pit of despair.

...

After settling the incident with Black Pentagon, it was already late in noon.

Zach was completely exhausted as he had not slept for the past twenty-four hours.

Not only was his brain running, but he also had to move around a lot.

If it were the same for any ordinary person, they would have collapsed in an instant.

But Zeke had inhumane vigor, which prevented

all that work from taking a serious toll on his body.

Once he set foot in the Linton Group's building, he had immediately headed to Lacey's room to invite her for lunch.

He wanted to celebrate his victory in the fight against the Black Pentagon with his beloved one.

However, Lacey was nowhere to be found.

Zeke looked everywhere in the building, but he still could not catch a glimpse of Lacey's shadow.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zach immediately got ahold of Lacey's personal bodyguard. Hadley Murphy, "Hadley, where is Lacey?"

Hadley was puzzled. "Didn't you just come by this afternoon to take Lacey to meet your parents?"

What?

Zeke suddenly lost his mind.

He had been dealing with Black Pentagon all night long and had never left the Military District.

How could I have dropped by to fetch Lacey?

Also, his parents were being held captive by the Sullivans. There was no way he could bring her to meet them.

It only took a few seconds for Zeke to fully grasp the situation at hand.

He was very certain his twin Zach had pretended to be him and took Lacey away earlier.

Damn it! Isn't he still in jail?

When did he get out of that miserable place?

Everything must be a mistake.

Zach immediately got through to General Cosmopolis on the phone, “Wolf’s Greed, track down Zach Williams’ movements for the past twenty-four hours. Get everyone on it this instant, you hear me? I want the results sent to me as soon as possible.”

“Understood.”

In five minutes, Wolf’s Greed had informed Zeke about Zach’s whereabouts for the past day.

“Zekky, I have got everything here. Zach was bailed out of jail this morning by an anonymous person. That person has connections with the Sullivans. Then, Zach brought Lacey to a private airport before taking off with her on an aircraft.”

“The enemy’s flight was not reported to the air traffic control center, and hence it’s probably illegal. Their destination is currently unknown.”

Zeke clenched his jaw. “Connections with the Sullivans? It must be Lennon Sullivan’s doing. Get me a private jet. We’re setting off to rescue someone. Ah, forget about it. Private jets are too slow. I don’t think we can catch up with them in time. How many fighter-jets does the Military District currently hold?”

Wolf’s Greed replied, “Around fifty.”

Zeke responded without any hesitation, “Mobilize all of them. We’re rescuing Lacey from that hell hole.”

Zeke rushed downstairs right after ending his call with Wolf’s Greed. He leapt onto his car and set off for Military District once again.

In Lennon’s aircraft, Lacey was cowering in one corner. Her body was trembling in fear, and her face was full of nothing but despair.

She thought Zeke would certainly have no means to track her location now that they were high up in the air, much less come to her rescue.

Where the hell are they taking me? What’s their purpose?

Lacey wanted to burst into tears at that moment.

As for Zach and Lennon, they were having their own wine-tasting session in the lounge as they chat away in peace of mind, knowing that their mission was almost over.

Zach spoke in a careful tone, “Sir Lennon, about the reward you promised to give me after we’re done with the mission...”

Lennon uttered, “Relax. Once we’re back, I will

ask our butler to officially take you under our household and have your surname changed to Sullivan.”

Zach was happy to hear Lennon’s reply. “Thank you, sir. Another thing, sir. I want to become the new head of the Williams family. Could you...could you help me to threaten them?”

Lennon had a color of annoyance on his face. “You think the great name of Sullivan isn’t powerful enough for you to take your place as the head of the Williams? Do I have to set out to threaten the Williams myself?”

Zach came to a realization. “Oh right! Now that I’m the servant of the Sullivan family, all the Williamses have to bow down to me. It will be an honor of the Williams to have me as the head of the family. What do I have to fight for? Hahaha!”

He then suddenly asked, “Then sir, how are you going to take care of Zeke Williams?”

Lennon sighed. “Ah, I had also wanted to make Zeke my family’s servant, but he had rejected me in the blink of an eye. What a brazen brat! If I can’t get him, then I will destroy him. I will dig out his heart with my own hands and feed it to the King Worm.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lacey's heart pounded hard at Lennon's words.

Lennon sure is a beast! He wants to dig out Zeke's heart?

Is he even human?

Lacey was all crouched up in a corner, and Lennon had sensed her worry for Zach. He teased her, "Lacey, are you worried for Zeke's life? I will give you one chance to save him. If you agree to be a tester for the Sullivan family's drugs and poisons, I will spare Zach's life. What do you think of this offer?"

Lacey was tempted.

She only had to suffer for a bit to save Zeke's life, so why shouldn't she?

If a fight were to take place, Zeke wouldn't be able to win against the Sullivans, right?

As Lacey was caught in contemplation, there was a deafening buzz coming from outside the aircraft.

From the sound of it, it was heading towards them.

What's that sound?

The three of them looked out of the window.

What came into their sight was a horde of over fifty fighter-jets arranged into a triangular formation. It was speeding towards them.

It was truly a magnificent sight.

All three of them were completely stupefied.

Even Lennon, who was from a background of power and influence, was at a loss for words.

He had never seen a troop as big as this.

What happened next plunged the three of them into greater stupefaction.

After catching up with their aircraft, all of the fighter-jets slowed down, aligning themselves with the private jet.

They were everywhere; in front, behind, to the left and the right. They had surrounded the private jet in all directions.

The hope in Lacey's eyes rekindled.

Are these fighter-jets sent by Zeke to save me?

It isn't possible, right?

How could Zeke have the power to control over fifty fighter-jets?

“Great Marshal, we’ve noticed a lady near the left-wing of the private jet. She resembles Ms. Lacey Hinton.” A helicopter pilot sent a message to Zeke at the other end through the wireless communication channel.

Zeke gave them an order, “Step aside. I want to confirm it myself.”

“Understood.”

Zeke flew his jet to the left side of the private jet and looked out its window.

With just one glance, he had recognized Lacey’s face.

Lacey was sorrowful, and she had dried tears on her cheeks. It hurt Zeke to see her like that.

Lacey, please forgive me. It’s all my fault that you are suffering.

Lacey noticed Zeke in the fighter jet that was hovering outside. She was taken aback before tears rolled down her fair cheeks.

Zeke!

Zeke has actually come to my rescue!

Wow, I didn’t know he can fly a jet!

Is there anything he can't do?

Wait, this isn't the point.

The point now is, Zeke has come all the way to save me on a fighter jet!

She had just wanted to shout for help when Zeke made a hand sign for her to remain silent.

They were high among the clouds. If any fights broke out, Lacey's life would be at risk.

Also, if Sullivan were to realize the fighter jets outside were Zeke's, he might do something to Lacey.

Thus, the best option they had now is to snoop around and not let Sullivan learn about Zeke's presence.

Lacey was smart, so she could immediately understand Zeke's intentions.

She calmed herself down to prevent Lennon and Zach from picking up anything from her.

Through the wireless channel, Zeke got hold of the other fighter jets.

"The target is safe, I repeat. The target is safe. Everyone is to stay on course."

The leading pilot of the fighter jet sent a message to Lennon's private jet through the wireless broadcasting system.

"Aircraft 8798, aircraft 8798. Please respond if this message has reached you."

Lennon responded in a hurry, "Aircraft 8798 received. What's your identity, and what's your purpose?"

The leading pilot replied, "We noticed your current flight is not registered with the air traffic control center and is therefore illegal. Please land your jet immediately. You are to accept the legal consequences for your current flight. I repeat, please land your aircraft at the nearest airport."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lennon let out a breath in relief.

Thank God these jets are from the air traffic control center!

Lennon thought these fighter jets had been sent by Zeke to hijack his aircraft.

Lennon responded, "I'm Lennon Sullivan of the Sullivan family. All my family's aircraft have gotten permission to take off before reporting. I will immediately contact the center to inform them about my itinerary."

The leader then responded, "Please declare to air traffic your current itinerary immediately. I repeat, please declare to air traffic your current itinerary immediately."

Lennon contacted the air traffic control center and declared to them his itinerary.

In the meantime, Zach got on the phone with the other fighter jets, "The target jet's place of departure is in Atheville. They are landing on the island of Southville."

He then added, "All jets, listen! We're landing on the rock isle next to the island of Southville! Once the target has been evacuated, we are nuking the island!"

The Sullivans had brought wrath upon

themselves for kidnapping Lacey.

They would never stop harassing Zeke and his family if they were never taught a lesson, which in this case, came in the form of several missiles that would destroy the Sullivans' household in a matter of a few seconds.

On Zeke's command, the fighter-jets all turned to fly in the direction of Southville and eventually make their landing on the rocky isle next to it.

Zeke sent a message to Lacey on his phone to assure her everything was smooth sailing according to plan. She shouldn't worry too much.

I'm coming to you once the jets land. Wait for me!

Lacey felt a sense of relief wash over her.

But at the same time, Lacey had made a mental note to herself to find out from Zeke later how was he able to command over fifty jets to rescue her.

Lennon's private jet soon made its landing on the parking designated for aircrafts belonging to the Sullivan family.

Zack's face was full of joy as the jet touched

the ground. “Sir Lennon, the mission is over! I am free to go now, no?”

Lennon tossed a silver badge to Zach. “This is a badge that will identify you as a servant of our family. From now on, your surname is Sullivan, and you are a servant of the Sullivan family.”

Zach’s eyes almost teared up when he heard his new master’s words. “Thank you, your Grace! I will definitely not let the Sullivans down!”

Zach returned to the private jet and muttered to the pilot, “Send me back.”

The pilot confirmed, “Mr. Williams, is Atheville your destination?”

Zach burst into anger in an instant. “Shut your pie hole! Address me as Mr. Sullivan! I am now Zach Sullivan!”

The pilot was trembling in fear. “M-Mr. Sullivan, is Atheville our destination?”

Zach’s anger finally toned down, and he nodded in satisfaction, “Yes, we’re going to Atheville.”

Back on the island of Southville, Lennon was bringing Lacey back to the Sullivan manor.

When the inhabitants of the Sullivan manor

heard about the arrival of the guest, who was immune to all poisons, all of them gathered in the main lobby to catch a glimpse at their new muse.

There was a big crowd surrounding Lacey, and from where she stood, she could see the glimmer in all of their eyes.

It was as if they were predatory animals who had chanced upon a prey.

“Immune to all poisons? It turns out the rumor was not fake after all! Look at the shine on her skin! She must have been immune to the toxins produced by her own body as well, for no ordinary being could have that much glow!”

“Hahaha! I cannot wait at all to test out my most recent invention on her. Hopefully, she’s actually what the rumor claims to be. What a beautiful nymph! Too bad she is immune to poison, for I would like to see that pretty little face contort in pain to my poison.”

“Grandma, I strongly recommend you to test out the poison we have made from the toxins of a thousand species of scorpions! Let’s see what effects would it have on that girl.”

Lady Sullivan turned to Sullivan and gave her a satisfactory grin. “Well done, my child. Lennon, you have outdone yourself! You’re the pride of

our family!”

Lennon responded humbly, “Grandma, thank you so much for your compliment. I will work harder and live up to the name of our family.”

Lady Sullivan then responded, “I think everyone has given some useful suggestions. Lennon, go and try our latest poison on her. Everyone here has been waiting eagerly for that moment.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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No problem!

To Lennon, this was an amazing opportunity for him to display his skills. He would not let it pass by.

Lennon scurried over to Lacey in a rush.

Lacey's blood drained out of her face as soon as she saw the person coming for her. She was starting to tremble.

"Y-you... stay away from me! My husband will never forgive you!"

Hahahaha!

Everyone in the lobby burst into laughter.

"Isn't his husband the b*****d Zeke Williams?"

"Hehe! Is she really trying to taunt us with the name of a ba*****d? How foolish is she?"

"I can promise you, if the ba*****d ever sets foot in our household, he will immediately be shot down."

"Lennon, why have you not brought along that ba*****d? His heart will surely make really good nutrients for the King Worm!"

Lennon responded coyly, "Ah, we were tight on

time, and hence we didn't have time to track him down. But rest assured, I will spread the news that Lacey is held hostage in the Sullivan manor. I'm sure the ba*****d will soon show up to rescue her...no, let me rephrase myself. He will show up to lock himself in our dungeon. Hahaha!"

As he was still speaking, Lennon made his way to Lacey and grabbed her by her wrist in one swoosh.

Lacey was terrified as she struggled to break free of her captor.

But how could a soft and meek maiden overcome the strength of a burly young man?

Lacey was unable to get Lennon's hand off of her wrist at all.

Lennon raised his left arm, prepared to force-feed Lacey the poison on his hand.

At that moment, Lennon suddenly broke down into spasms. He loosened his grip on Lacey subconsciously and immediately pressed down tight on a spot on his left arm with his other hand. He let out a ghastly wail.

As he turned his head to look at his left arm, he was shocked. His left arm had been punctured by a silver needle.

What's more, the puncture was at the meridian point of pain on his left arm.

The pain was excruciating; Lennon could not hold back the tears in his eyes.

Where the hell did this silver needle come from?

Lacey sprung away right away.

Zeke is finally here!

All the Sullivans were caught in a trance.

They could not believe Zeke had stopped Lennon with just the blow of one silver needle.

What on Earth is happening?

The silver needle was so thin and fast that the Sullivans had been unable to detect it at all.

All they had seen was a haughty Lennon trying to force poison down Lacey's throat, and in the next second, he was on the ground twisting in pain helplessly.

As everyone's heads were still spinning, a red object was flung into the main lobby of the Sullivan manor. It landed at Lady Sullivan's feet.

The floorboard cracked as the object hit the

ground.

Everyone shifted their attention to that red ball of mess and was horrified. They exploded into a chaotic uproar.

It was a human head covered in blood.

And from the looks of it, the head belonged to a guard from the Sullivan family.

Oh Lord, someone has intruded the manor!

They have even murdered one of our servants!

How dare he commit such a sin? He shall be punished severely!

The crowd quickly turned to look towards the entrance of the manor.

A mighty silhouette was taking big strides towards the lobby.

His torso was marred with blood that was either from his own body or the Sullivan guards.

Everyone was frozen.

They had not expected to only see one person.

To get through the entrance of the Sullivan manor, one would have to take down all of the

Sullivan guards, all of which were well-trained combat specialists. That was a feat only possible if the enemy had sent a troop.

Yet, the person in front had taken down all of the Sullivan guards by himself.

This guy is pretty strong!

The person who had just set foot in the Sullivan household was none other than Zeke Williams.

Lacey immediately collapsed into tears and ran into her husband's embrace.

"Zeke, they were going to feed me poison! I was so scared!"

Zeke felt sorry. "I'm sorry, Lacey. It's all my fault. But you don't have anything to worry about anything now. I will soon bring you justice!"

Only then did everyone in the Sullivan family that the terrifying man in front of them was Zeke Williams.

He had caught all of them off guard by showing up at the Sullivan manor so early.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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All of the Sullivans began to throw threats and vile comments at Zeke.

“Wow, you’re even more reckless than I thought!”

“How dare you intrude our manor and even slaughter our servants? You and all of your people shall pay for this!”

“Never mind! Let’s not burden ourselves to take down his entire family. Doesn’t he have Sullivan blood in his veins too? Let’s just cut out his heart for the King Worm!”

“This is your only option! If not, the Sullivan will make you suffer for an eternity!”

Zeke began laughing in ridicule.

Seems like no one in the Sullivans has been taught manners. What a joke!

Zeke’s unintentional chuckle infuriated Lennon.

The latter bellowed in rage, “Are you the one who hurt me with the silver needle?”

Zeke responded wryly, “Oh, I’m so sorry. My hand slipped. I had wanted to send the needle through your skull, but it missed and hit your arm. Damn it! If only I wasn’t distracted by one of your guards. My aim has always been

impeccable, mind you. Anyway, at least I've taken care of your useless guard!"

Lennon shuddered as fear welled up in his heart.

He did not question any part of Zeke's speech just now.

He would have actually died if the guard had not thrown himself at Zeke.

What a monster! He must be taken down!

Lennon yelled angrily, "Zeke, I have underestimated your capabilities. I didn't think you will have the guts to act so brazenly on our lands! You should have stayed put at Atheville! Grandma, this b*****d cannot be tolerated anymore! What will everyone think of the Sullivans if we let him go?"

Lady Sullivan was also boiling in anger.

A human head had just been hurled directly at her.

Had she not slapped away the projectile at the last moment, it would have landed on body.

This brat! He shall die here!

Lady Sullivan sneered in an icy tone, "It's time

we teach this fella a lesson. Or else, he will think the world owes him everything! The four bodyguards, please show yourselves!”

She had just finished her command when four people stepped out from all four corners of the lobby.

All four of them were clad in full armor, and they all wield long sabers in their hands. There was an ominous air hanging around them.

Their domineering presence had driven down the temperature of the room by a few degrees. It sent chills down the crowd’s spines.

Lennon cackled disparagingly, “Zeke, let me tell you something. The four of them have served the Tulle before. You still have time to change your mind now. If not, I will not dare to imagine how battered your corpse will be after they made their moves. Oh my! Just the thought of it is terrifying!”

The Tulle, huh?

Zeke eyed the four of the warriors with a spark of interest in his eyes, “The four of you are the shame of the Tulle for aiding and abetting the devil. Today, I will punish you in the name of the Tulle!”

Pfft!

Hahaha!

Everyone burst into a fit of laughter.

Did this brat really think he can defeat four members from the Tulle?

Does he not have any self-awareness?

Zeke's words had also angered the four bodyguards.

The four of them had been on the battlefield for years. Every time their names were mentioned, their opponents would escape right away with their tails tucked between their legs.

Zeke's shameless claim to finish off the four of them had totally humiliated the lot of them.

It's time!

All four of the Sullivan bodyguards let out a battle cry and charged towards Zeke in all directions.

Lacey was in so much trepidation that she shut her eyes.

The killing intent that emanated from the four of them was so impactful that it crushed Lacey's composure.

Can Zeke even survive a blow from any of these guys?

If I die here, at least I will fall next to my most beloved man in the world.

Even the Sullivans had backed away from the violent clash that was about to happen in front of them.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The Sullivans had witnessed one of their mighty bodyguards in action before. The scene had been absolutely bloody; the opponent had instantly melted down in the hands of the bodyguard.

There was an increase in power now that the four of the bodyguards were together. The fight would definitely be exponential.

Even the recoil from any of their strikes would be able to crush a man.

Zeke stood motionless in the middle of the hall like a statue. One of his arms was raised in front of Lacey's chest, trying to block any incoming attacks from her, while the fingers on his other hand pinched onto a silver needle.

Seeing that Zeke was as still as a statue, the Sullivans immediately thought he was stupefied and were overjoyed.

Only when the four bodyguards had come within inches of Zeke did he made his first move.

He flicked his right hand, and the silver needle darted across the air to hit one of the bodyguard's arm.

The bodyguard let out a painful wail and loosened his grip on the handle of his saber.

Zeke took the chance to snatch the saber off the ground and made a 360-degree swirl.

His move seemed simple, but in reality, it was more than what could be seen on the surface.

Zeke had a very thorough knowledge of the attack pattern of the Tulle; he knew where their points of weakness were.

The circular path of Zeke's move with the saber had gone through all of the weak points of the four bodyguards.

After he had finished his spin, he tossed the saber to the ground. It made a metallic clang as it hit the ground.

Four of the bodyguards came to an abrupt stop. All of them had their eyes peeled as they stared at Zeke.

Disbelief glimmered in their pupils.

The Sullivans were also in deep puzzlement.

What has happened?

Why aren't the bodyguards continuing with a series of slashes, but instead are frozen to their current spots?

Even at that point in time, they could not see

that Zeke had hit all of their critical points.

They thought the saber Zeke was holding onto just a few seconds ago didn't manage to touch any of the four bodyguards.

After a moment, the bellies of the four bodyguards furrowed into themselves, and out came a river of hot blood.

The guts of two bodyguards even began pouring out of their abdomen.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

All four of them fell on their faces. They were as dead as a corpse could be.

All their eyes widened. They had not died in peace.

Hmm?

Lacey heard the sound of something dropping onto the ground and hurriedly opened her eyes.

What greeted her was the sight of four bodyguards lying face down in a puddle of blood.

Phew! Thank God they were just scary on the outside!

They didn't give Zeke a hard time, did they?

Lacey did not know what the four of those bodyguards were capable of, but the Sullivans knew very well.

At that moment, the entire Sullivan family had sunken into an abyss of despair.

God save our souls! The guardians of the Sullivans can't even survive one strike from Zeke?

What's this brat made of? How did he come to possess such strength?

All the Sullivans were starting to run off in all directions.

Now that they have lost their bodyguards, they had all become livestock at a slaughterhouse, waiting for their throats to be slit open mercilessly.

There was not enough time for them to request for assistance from outside.

Lady Sullivan stood from her seat out of horror, her face as white as a sheet of paper.

Zeke left Lacey's side and made his way to Lennon.

“I have two aims for my current excursion. The first is to take down Lennon Sullivan for kidnapping my wife. He must die for his mistake. The second is to save my parents out of this hell hole!”

Lennon had completely lost his mind. He knew Zeke was not lying when he said to take his life.

He fell at the knees of Lady Sullivan and pleaded with his grandma to save him.

Lady Sullivan finally blurted, “Zeke, that’s enough!”

“Everything is a misunderstanding. Previously, the Sullivan wanted to take you out because we thought you were a useless nobody. You were bringing shame upon the great name of Sullivan. But today’s events have changed our impressions of you. You have shown us what you are actually capable of, but most importantly, you have proven yourself to be someone worthy of the name Sullivan and someone who can contribute to our family. Now, I hereby grant you the right to call yourself a Sullivan and compete for the position of the family head!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lennon shouted, “Zeke, get on your knees and express your gratitude. You’re blessed with the honor of becoming part of the Sullivan family. Do realize that many noble families have been trying for generations to build a relationship with the Sullivan family. This is a rare opportunity that my grandmother allows you to enter the Sullivan family.”

However, Zeke scoffed, “I’m sorry. To me, the Sullivans are nothing but a disgrace. They’re unworthy of being associated with me.”

What?

The Sullivans flew into a rage.

How dare he say that the Sullivan family is a disgrace?

The Sullivan family had never been humiliated in this way.

Even Esme was furiously slamming her cane onto the ground.

“Hmph! A bastard will always be a bastard! You’ll always live under a rock! Let me tell you where the Sullivan family stands. Since ancient times, the Sullivan family has the same authority and influence as the family of a vassal king. Even now, we’re equivalent to the royals of a small country.”

“How dare you say that the Sullivan family is a disgrace? This is a crime against a king-”

However, Zeke answered Esme’s accusations with violence.

Zeke stepped on Lennon’s thigh and broke the latter’s leg with one loud crack.

His agonizing wail echoed in the hall and buzzed in everybody’s ears.

No one had dared to cause a ruckus here since the establishment of the Sullivans, not to mention breaking the leg of one of its members.

This man had created a new record.

The veins of Esme’s temple throbbed. “Guards! Come in! Kill this man!”

Naturally, the Sullivan did not only have four major guards of Tulle; they also had four entire teams of security guards.

Although the capabilities of these teams were not a match for the four guards of Tulle, the Tulle guards could not win them in terms of number.

They could simply kill Zeke by tiring him out.

With the command of Esme, the four teams of almost a hundred guards rushed into the hall.

Immediately, the hall was crowded with people.

“Kill him!”

The leader of the teams shouted, and the rest swarmed toward Zeke.

A grin grew upon Zeke’s lips as he grabbed Lennon’s arm and swung him toward the teams.

Crack!

Lennon’s arm broke off with skin and flesh, and his blood spurted a foot away.

At the same time, Lennon’s body was thrown toward the guards, and he collided with dozens of them.

Without any hint of hesitation, Zeke charged into the crowd.

Every opponent he came across was defeated in seconds; he was like a killing machine.

After rushing up to Lennon, he grabbed his remaining other arm and started swinging him like a whip.

Once again, a large number of guards fell onto the ground, defeated.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

After many loud thuds, the guards were all on the ground, wailing in pain and unable to crawl back onto their feet.

Lennon's other arm had broken off as well.

His blood was splattered across the entire hall.

When he lost too much blood, he passed out.

The hall had become a battlefield.

Cruel, ruthless and without mercy!

The Sullivans were frightened out of their wits.

They were all born with a golden spoon, and they had lived a comfortable life. The battlefield was something they had never witnessed in their lives.

All the Sullivan family members were fleeing from the scene.

Esme's heart skipped a beat as she looked at the unfolding scene in despair.

The defenses of the Sullivan family had been

destroyed by Zeke within ten minutes.

How did this bastard become so powerful without the Sullivan family's support?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At the start, she thought that her grandson, Lennon, was the best among his peers.

However, it seemed like he was still a world away from true capability.

It was the Sullivan family's loss not to write Zeke's name into the family records.

No wonder he looks down on the Sullivans. He's a capable man himself.

Zeke took off his glove to wipe the blood of his enemy from his face.

"That's all the defenses you Sullivans have? Yet, you actually have the audacity to call yourselves nobles? How funny!"

He raised his leg and was about to end Lennon's life.

"Stop!"

Esme roared, "Zeke Williams, stop right now! Lacey, why aren't you stopping Zeke? Do you really want to stand there and watch him murder a man? I'm warning you. If he dares to kill my grandson, not only will he be facing the law, but the Sullivans will also employ every resource we have to go after him!"

Meanwhile, Lacey was frozen to her spot.

She had never thought that Zeke, who had always been mild-mannered and humble, had such a violent side to him.

However, Lacey did not blame him for it.

He was violent because he was protecting her.

Regardless, that did not mean that she would allow him to kill recklessly.

That was her bottom line.

She hurriedly uttered, “Zeke, all you need to do is to teach them a lesson. Don’t kill them.”

After a moment of hesitation, Zeke listened to her and spared his life.

He walked back to her and ran his fingers through her long hair. “I like the kindness you have.”

He then turned his cold gaze at Esme. “I’ll spare Lennon’s life this time. I’ll be pursuing my second goal now.”

Esme drew in a deep breath. “Okay. You wanted to see your parents, right? I’ll fulfill your request. Lead Zeke to the dungeon to meet his parents.”

Immediately, one of the Sullivans stepped forward to lead Zeke and Lacey to the

underground dungeon.

The moment Zeke left, Lennon opened his eyes.

He had been faking his unconsciousness to prevent Zeke from using him as a weapon again.

He was close to exploding in rage.

Both of his arms were broken and his left leg was fractured; he had become a cripple!

He gritted out, “Grandma, how could you let Zeke off so easily? I- I can’t accept this!”

Esme sneered, “Let him off? Ha. If I really did, the Sullivan family would become a laughingstock! Once Zeke goes to the dungeon, he can never come back out.”

Lennon’s eyes lit up. “Grandma, are you planning to use the two men locked up in the dungeon to deal with Zeke?”

Esme nodded. “Yes. Now that our defenses have been broken through, we’ll have to let Phobos and Deimos step in. Butler, inform the dungeon to unlock the doors for Phobos and Deimos.”

The butler instantly took out his phone to call

the dungeon supervisor to unlock Phobos and Deimos' doors.

The supervisor could barely believe his ears. Only after repeatedly making sure that he was supposed to unlock the doors, then did he agree to it.

Esme said, "Send Lennon to the hospital first. Lennon, don't worry. Even if I have to send you to the Cygnus Room, I'll put in all effort to reattach your arms."

However, Lennon shook his head. "No, Grandma, I'm not going to the hospital now. I want to witness the death of Zeke in Phobos and Deimos' hands. I want to watch even if they eat him alive!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After a moment of hesitation, Esme agreed to his request.

In the dark and gloomy dungeon, Zeke's parents, Faith, and Diego, were looking at each other.

Diego had been poisoned by the Sullivan family, and he suffered through unimaginable pains every day.

Diego had been tortured beyond recognition. If not for his astounding willpower, he would have died a long time ago.

The sight of him broke Faith's heart, but they were separated into different cells.

There was nothing she could do.

She would have given anything to carry half of Diego's burden and pain, but she knew it was just a mere wish.

The Sullivans wanted Diego to die from the excruciating pain.

Despite his situation, Diego was consoling Faith; he did not want her to worry about him.

Abruptly, a loud and clear crack sounded out in the quiet dungeon.

The two whipped their heads towards the direction of the sound suspiciously.

In the next second, they tensed up as the hairs stood up at the back of their necks.

The electronic locks on Phobos and Deimos' dungeon cells had been unlocked.

What's going on?

Are the Sullivans planning to release Phobos and Deimos?

Aren't they afraid that Phobos and Deimos will turn Eurasia upside down?

No one knew Phobos and Deimos better than Faith did.

These two used to be part of the Sullivan family.

In their younger days, they were accomplished generals that had fought on the battlefields.

However, when they were fighting against the invaders, they fell into the enemy's trap and was trapped on an isolated island.

They had no food, no ammunition, and no communication with the outside world. They were helpless.

The thousands of soldiers they had with them eventually died from starvation.

They were the only survivors, and they managed to live on the island for two years. Only after the enemies retreated were they saved from their perils.

During those two years, they survived by eating their subordinates' flesh, even if the flesh had rot by then.

The consumption of raw human meat not only brought them physical sickness but also mental torture.

By the time they escaped from the island, the two had gone mad. Unlike the heroic generals they used to be, they now murdered and robbed people and they feasted on human meat.

It was as if they had become two demons.

The military had sent soldiers to restrain them, but they were too powerful, and they escaped despite the great number of soldiers that were after them.

In the end, they were only successfully restrained after the Great Marshal came to deal with them personally.

In the beginning, the military wanted to lock

them up in a secret prison in the Gobi Desert, but the Sullivan family insisted on taking them in instead.

In the end, they were locked in Sullivans' dungeon, and they had not been released for dozens of years.

Now that the Sullivans had released them, chaos would soon arrive.

Light footsteps came from Phobos and Deimos' dungeon cells.

Then, two dark figures appeared in Faith and Diego's line of sight.

All they needed was a glance before Diego and Faith's faces turned ghostly pale as they retreated a few paces back into their cell.

Good God, are they humans or ghosts?

They had human bodies, but they were covered in hair.

Their eyes were red like the bloodthirsty eyes of wolves.

The two men were naked, and Faith and Diego could see scars littering every inch of their skin.

Many of their wounds were infected by their

feces and urine, and the wounds were festering.

The pungent scent from the two men made the other two gag in disgust.

The colors had drained from Faith and Diego's faces.

We're dead meat if they target us.

Diego swiftly shot a look at Faith, signaling her to retreat to the corner of her cell and distance herself away from the door.

However, it was too late.

Phobos and Deimos took a sniff and caught a whiff of human scent.

Instantly, a glint emerged in their dim eyes.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The two pounced towards Faith and Diego's cells and started shaking the steel doors vigorously.

As they shook the doors, excited roars came from their throats.

They had lost their ability to speak, and the only sounds they could make now were animalistic growls.

Phobos and Deimos were extremely strong, and the steel door started to sway under their continuous shaking. It seemed like it was going to come off any time soon.

Diego grabbed a steel rod by the side and smashed it on the door.

"B*stard, come and eat me! My meat is fresh and delicious. Come here!"

As he spoke, he cut his own arm, and blood started to flow from the open wound.

The scent of fresh blood managed to attract the man in front of Faith's cell.

He instantly abandoned Faith and rushed towards Diego's cell before shaking the door vigorously again.

Crack!

The corner of the steel door now had a tiny gap.

Both Phobos and Deimos could barge in any time now.

Faith yelled as despair overwhelmed her, “B*stard! Come here! Come eat me! Don’t you dare lay a finger on my husband, or else I’ll shred you alive!”

However, Phobos and Deimos were no longer humans, and they could not understand Faith’s words.

Their attention was fully attracted by the sweet scent of Diego’s blood.

Diego laughed, “Faith, be quiet. They should be full after they eat me. They won’t come after you. Don’t forget that I’m poisoned, and I don’t have long to live anyway. I’m glad that I can save you before I die.”

Tears were streaming down Faith’s cheek as she sobbed silently.

Just as Diego’s cell door was about to be broken through, the dungeon’s main door was abruptly swung open.

Two figures walked in.

It was Zeke and Lacey.

The moment Faith and Diego saw them, their minds went blank.

Within a second, they realized why the Sullivans had released Phobos and Deimos.

Without a doubt, they were using these two to kill Zeke.

During the time they were held captive, they had fantasized countless times about the reunion with their son.

They had never thought that this would be how they reunite.

Are we going to be separated by life and death the moment we meet?

The Sullivans are cruel!

Faith shrieked, "Zeke, get out now! It's dangerous in here!"

At the same time, Zeke and Lacey's entrance had caught Phobos and Deimos' attention.

They became even more excited.

Both Zeke and Lacey emitted a scent more delicious than the two in the cells.

They must be tastier!

In an instant, they left Diego alone as they pounced towards Zeke.

The moment Zeke stepped foot into the dungeon, he sensed an intense murderous aura rushing towards him.

It was even more intense than what the head of Tulle and Bloodthirsty Wolf had exuded.

What are they?

Before he could consider further, the two were already right in front of him.

Their sharp claws were a hair's breadth away from reaching Lacey and him.

So quick!

“Be careful!”

Zeke wrapped his arms around Lacey and pulled her down to dodge the two men's attack. They then swiftly ran toward his parents' cells.

By now, Faith's cheeks were damp with tears. “Zeke, you have to surrender to the Sullivan family and plead for them to spare the two of you. You can't win Phobos and Deimos!”

Zeke glanced at Faith and felt a swirl of complicated emotions welling up.

Is she my mother?

Despite being locked up in a cell for days, the noble aura she exuded remained the same.

Meanwhile, Diego was trying his best to kick open his cell door so that he could rush out to protect his son.

“Zeke, quick, help me open the door. I’ll stop these two while you escape this place.”

Zeke then turned to look at his father.

One glance, and he realized that Diego had been poisoned and was on the verge of death.

He must be in pain, but he’s still thinking of protecting me...



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A swell of emotions surged in his heart.

Am I touched? Is this affection?

Maybe this is what familial love feels like.

Zeke tapped on the door and muttered, “Rest well if you’re sick. Don’t get too agitated. Leave them to me.”

Diego froze.

It was a dire situation, but his son was still as calm as ever.

As expected of my son!

Phobos and Deimos rushed towards Zeke with renewed vigor.

As they ran towards him, they left a trail of drool behind them.

“Lacey, stand back,” Zeke ordered.

Lacey was already so petrified that her mind was in chaos.

What are they?

Are they humans or animals?

No, they must be demons!

No ordinary person could withstand the horror of being in the same room as those two.

If not for Zeke by her side, she would have broken down.

Subconsciously, she took several steps back.

Once the two beast-like men were close enough to Zeke, they jumped and swung their claws, wanting to sink them into Zeke's body.

Remaining calm and collected, Zeke forcefully tore down Diego's cell door and blocked their blows.

After a series of metallic scratching noises, claw marks were left on the steel doors by Phobos and Deimos.

At the same time, Phobos and Deimos had taken dozens of steps back while Zeke had only moved one step backwards.

Both Faith and Diego were dumbfounded.

My son's so strong. He actually blocked the attacks of Phobos and Deimos.

Diego hesitated for a second before running out of his cell and shielding Zeke with his body.

"Son, you didn't let me down. I'll hold off

Phobos and Deimos for a while. Run out of here and surrender to the Sullivan family. Remember, I can only stop them for around two minutes. You only have two minutes to escape.”

Zeke sighed, “If you’re old and sick, stop doing vigorous exercises. Get back into your cell and rest. I’ll take you away from this place later to recover properly.”

Both Faith and Diego were speechless after hearing their son.

Who did Zeke take after for his bad habit of boasting?

Right then, Phobos and Deimos attacked again.

When they realized that they had previously underestimated Zeke, they put in more effort in their next attack.

Even the entire dungeon was quaking under their footsteps.

Diego immediately spread his arms to protect the two behind him.

However, Zeke went under his arm and stood in front of his father before charging towards Phobos and Deimos.

Oh no!

Faith and Diego shut their eyes in despair.

Their son was going to be shredded by Phobos and Deimos.

Soon, Zeke and the two cannibals were a few steps away from each other.

The two swiftly swung their claws and bared their teeth at Zeke.

Yet, Zeke was quicker than them.

Before their claws could reach him, Zeke's fists had already landed on their stomachs.

Bang!

A muffled thump as the two flew backward and crashed onto the ground.

Like two meteors, a big crater appeared on the floor due to the impact of their landing.

However, that was not the end. After they landed, they kept rolling until they hit the wall. It was only then they stopped.

Behind them, the wall had cracked into a spiderweb.

Unable to withstand the pain, they wailed bitterly.

However, fear was still something they did not feel.

A mindless beast knew no fear; the more they fight, the more ferocious they became.

Soon, the two had crawled to their feet in preparation for the next attack.

On the other hand, Zeke swung his hands casually with a look of disdain.

The two men were too dirty; feces and rotten flesh had stained his hands when he punched them.

Slowly, he took out his white gloves to wear them.

As everything had happened in the blink of an eye earlier, he did not have the time to wear his gloves.

What happened next was an odd scene.



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Phobos and Deimos, who had been watching him with bloodthirsty eyes earlier, started trembling after they saw Zeke's actions. Terror crept onto their faces.

His white gloves reminded them of an old memory.

Back then, they had killed everyone who stood in their way. Even the military stood no chance against them.

A while later, a man appeared—Great Marshal.

With less than five moves, the Great Marshal had made them wish fervently for a quick death.

The memory was still fresh in their minds. Before the Great Marshal made his move, he had put on a pair of white gloves with all calmness.

In front of them, the man, regardless of the way he wore his gloves or the way he looked at them, was exactly like the Great Marshal.

Is he the Great Marshal?

In this world, only the Great Marshal was capable of ending them with one punch.

The white gloves was their nightmare.

Despite losing their minds, they remembered that their worst enemy wore white gloves!

It would be impossible for them to not feel afraid.

When Faith and Diego saw Phobos and Deimos trembling on their knees, they were dumbfounded.

My son's too amazing!

All he needed was one punch to make Phobos and Deimos powerless!

They're even trembling on their knees now.

How strong is he?

He's young, but he's already so capable even without the support of the Sullivan family.

What has he gone through to become what he is now?

With tears still streaming down her face, Faith said, "Son, you must have it difficult all these years."

Diego had a similar upset look on his face. "Son, I'm sorry. I'm not a good father. I wasn't capable enough to protect you."

Upon hearing their words, Zeke felt comforted in his heart.

It was true. Everyone would be concerned about how great your achievements were, but parents would be the only ones concerned about how tired you were.

Lacey ran up to him and gently touched his knuckles. “Does it hurt?”

Zeke smiled at her. “It’s not like you don’t know I’ve added steel into my fists.”

Lacey used to joke that Zeke had steel in his arms.

“Hush.” When Lacey realized that Zeke was fine, she breathed out a sigh of relief. “Zeke, you stunned them with one punch? Does that mean they’re still rational?”

It was only after Lacey’s reminder that Zeke realized something was wrong.

These two were like beasts; they would not have any rationality left.

They shouldn’t be afraid of violence.

They should be getting more and more ferocious over time instead.

Wait. I think they only started feeling afraid after they saw me wear my white gloves.

Wearing white gloves is the Great Marshal's usual habit before attacking.

Did they recognize me as the Great Marshal and started fearing instinctively?

Zeke swiftly strode over to push their hair away from their face before taking a good look at them.

Phobos and Deimos remained trembling. They did not dare to resist Zeke at all.

Although they were disfigured, Zeke recognized their faces.

These two used to be renowned generals of the country— General Phobos and General Deimos.

Both were from the Sullivan family, and their names were often mentioned together.

When they were younger, they were generals with great achievements on the battlefield.

However, they later lost their minds and started a murder rampage. They even began consuming human meat.

Zeke was the one who defeated them and

locked them up in the top-security prison.

Why are they in the Sullivan family's private dungeon?

This must be the Sullivans' doings!

Although they had committed serious crimes, they also had done great achievements and honorable deeds. They did not deserve to die.

Therefore, Zeke decided there and then to spare them.



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If he sent them to the Cygnus Room, they might be able to recover their rationality and continue upholding the peace in Eurasia.

If they could not, he would send them to live in a special nursing home for the rest of their lives.

Zeke muttered, "Follow me. I won't kill you."

The two remained on their knees, unmoving.

With one arm around Diego's, Faith walked over to Zeke.

She took out her handkerchief and gently wiped the dirt and sweat off Zeke's forehead.

"Zeke, you must have suffered much all these years. All this time, we ignored you and even sent you to prison, but it was for your sake..."

Zeke interrupted, "Don't worry. I've found out the truth. If it wasn't for you, I might not be alive now. I don't blame you for it."

Somehow, he could not force the words 'Mom' and 'Dad' out of his throat.

They were words too sacred for him.

For now, he could not yet accept the reality.

What he said made Faith and Diego even more upset.

There was nothing more terrible in this world than a child who could not receive the love of his parents.

Sorrow and tension filled the atmosphere.

In the end, Lacey was the one to break the silence.

She introduced herself, “Hello, I’m Zeke’s fiancée, Lacey Hinton. I don’t know what happened, but I have to thank you. Thank you for giving birth to Zeke. Thank you for letting him be by my side.”

Both Faith and Diego looked at Lacey with joyous expressions.

They were satisfied with her, regardless of her appearance, temperament, or attitude.

Then, Faith carefully took off her gemstone bracelet and slide it into Lacey’s wrist.

“Lacey, this is the Sullivan family’s bracelet that was passed down to me. Now, I give it to you.”

In other words, she saw Lacey as her daughter-in-law.

At the start, Lacey was shocked and embarrassed to take it, but she accepted it after seeing Zeke nod.

“Let’s go,” Zeke muttered, “Let’s go home first.”

“Okay.”

And so, they walked out of the dungeon.

As Diego insisted on holding Faith’s hand, the two ended up at the back of the group.

He whispered, “Faith, don’t you find that the girl looks familiar?”

Faith warily looked at Diego. “Yes, she does.”

“The more I look at her, the more she looks like that person from the royal family...”

“Diego, do you mean that she’s...”

Diego interrupted, “Let’s not jump to conclusions first. We’ll have to investigate Lacey’s history.”

“Alright.”

.....

Outside the dungeon, Esme and the other Sullivans were waiting in anticipation.

Earlier, there were loud fighting noises and roars of Phobos and Deimos coming from the dungeon.

They could imagine the intense fight that was ongoing in there.

Zeke was finished this time.

Lennon sneered, "Grandma, the dungeon is quiet now. We didn't even hear a scream from Zeke and Lacey. These two must have been killed by Phobos and Deimos the moment they stepped into the dungeon."

Esme nodded. "Yes, that's for sure. Phobos and Deimos are invincible. Dealing with Zeke is a piece of cake for them."

Suddenly, Lennon sighed, "I wanted to chop Zeke into pieces to feed the dogs. But it seems like there's no hope for me to fulfil that wish. Phobos and Deimos must have devoured him whole."



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“It doesn’t matter,” Esme consoled, “I’ll give you his bones so that you can crush them and scatter the ashes everywhere.”

Lennon beamed, “Thank you, Grandma.”

The other Sullivans were somewhat disappointed.

They suffered a loss now that their enemy was dead.

They had lost a rare body that could resist all forms of poison.

However, even if those two were alive, it would be tough for them to get their hands on Lacey.

If they could not get it, they would destroy it.

Just then, the doors to the dungeon opened.

Phobos and Deimos slowly walked out.

The often irritable and angry Phobos and Deimos were surprisingly quiet.

When they came out, they turned and bow their heads in the direction of the dungeon. Their actions confused the Sullivans.

Why are they doing that?

Lennon smiled. “Phobos and Deimos are only quiet when they’re full. It seems like Zeke and Lacey were a meal they enjoyed. I hope Zeke’s bones weren’t eaten-”

Before he finished his sentence, a commotion broke out among the Sullivans.

“W-What’s going on? Why are they still alive? In fact, they look completely unharmed!”

“Oh my god, what happened? How can they be alive after Phobos and Deimos’ attacks?”

Huh?

Lennon turned to look at the dungeon’s doorway and in that next instant, he had a mental breakdown.

Lacey, Zeke, and his parents were walking out of the dungeon, unharmed.

There were no traces of injury on them.

Yet, that was not the worst.

The most terrifying sight was that Phobos and Deimos were each on one side of Zeke as they lowered their heads subserviently.

It was as if they were his servants!

It was then the Sullivans realized that Phobos and Deimos' actions earlier was a respectful gesture to welcome Zeke out of the dungeon.

At that moment, the Sullivans were stupefied.

Some even started wondering if they were hallucinating.

Did Zeke conquer the hearts of Phobos and Deimos?

How can that be possible?

He's just a bastard!

Esme stuttered, "W-What's going on? Zeke, what did you do to Phobos and Deimos?"

Zeke turned to look at her and let out a sudden sigh.

"I gave you a chance to come out of this alive. Not only did you not cherish it, but you even tried to kill us using Phobos and Deimos. Forget it. Since you're adamant to die, I'll fulfill your wish."

Naturally, Zeke would not be the one to make the move.

He was going to let the fighter jet that was parked nearby blow up the entire Sullivan

family.

“Let’s go.”

With Zeke in the lead, they left.

Esme shouted, “Stop right there! I can let you go, but Phobos and Deimos have to stay here.”

Phobos and Deimos were the guardians of the Sullivan family, and they were their weapons for emergencies.

If they were taken away, the Sullivan family would suffer a tremendous loss as they were their safety insurance and last line of defense.

However, the moment she mentioned their names, the fury in Zeke was ignited.

He gritted, “Phobos and Deimos were accomplished generals back in the days. They’re honorable soldiers of Eurasia. Yet, you tortured them inhumanely and locked them up in a dungeon. Your actions are unforgivable! Just wait for your death.”

Now, he could barely wait for the fighter jet to blast the Sullivans to hell.

When Esme realized that she could not convince Zeke, she turned to Faith instead.

“Faith Sullivan, if Phobos and Deimos take a step out of this house, I will disown you and remove you from the Sullivan family records. You will be disgraced. Think this through.”

Faith hesitated.



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Getting disowned and removed from the family records was a sin too heavy for her shoulders.

She looked at her son then back at the Sullivans. Finally, she gritted her teeth and made her decision.

“Zeke is your grandson, but you want to kill him. I don’t want to stay in a heartless family like this.”

Her son had been humiliated for years.

It would not matter if she bore sins for him.

“Y-You unfilial child!” The veins on Esme’s temples popped. “You’re the disgrace of the Sullivan family. You’re a traitor!”

Diego suddenly sneered, “Esme, I wonder who’s the actual traitor. Did you think that I don’t know about the imprisonment of Phobos and Deimos back then?”

Diego’s words made several expressions fleet across Esme’s pale face as she fell silent.

With that said, Zeke and the others left.

Once they were out of the house, the other Sullivans asked Esme, “Grandma, why did Diego say that? Is there something about the imprisonment of Phobos and Deimos?”

Esme reprimanded, “Don’t ask what you shouldn’t know. Nothing good will come to you if you learn things that you shouldn’t.”

When Zeke and the others were a safe distance away from the Sullivan family’s house, he took out a walkie-talkie and ordered, “Listen up. Take off immediately and blow up the Sullivan family’s house. I repeat, blow up the Sullivan family’s house immediately.”

In the next second, loud engine noises came from all directions.

They watched as more than fifty jets rose into the air and flew towards the Sullivans’ house.

The ear-piercing noise from the engines echoed in the air and shook the ground.

Both Faith and Diego were stunned and overjoyed.

Our son isn’t just a good fighter.

He has power too!

He mobilized more than fifty jets with just a simple order.

However, Faith’s face quickly paled as she asked, “Zeke, are you planning to wipe out the entire Sullivan family?”

Zeke nodded. "That's right. What's wrong? The Sullivan family has committed great sins, and their victims will not rest until they're completely destroyed."

Faith exclaimed, "Zeke, stop them. You can't wipe out the entire Sullivan family! There are enemies in there, but there are benefactors too. If not for the latter, you would never have survived until adulthood. We can't kill our benefactors while exacting revenge."

Zeke muttered, "I'm sorry. I was too rash. I shouldn't have assumed that everyone in the Sullivan family was the same."

He then swiftly notified the team leader of the fighter jets to stop their attack.

Lacey asked curiously, "Zeke, can you tell me who you are? Why can you mobilize fifty fighter jets with just an order?"

Both Faith and Diego were also looking curiously at Zeke.

They knew that Zeke was a field officer, but a field officer would not have the power to mobilize fifty fighter jets.

A mysterious smile curled on Zeke's lips. "Lacey, do you really want to know? Don't worry. I'll tell you my true identity at our wedding."

By now, Lacey was already one of the top billionaires.

She should be able to accept my identity as the Great Marshal.

With an upset look, Lacey huffed, “Being mysterious again.”

Faith and Diego shared a smile.

It was obvious that these two were very much in love.

Zeke asked, “Lacey, do you know why I haven’t married you after so long?”

Lacey looked at Zeke, baffled. “Why?”



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Zeke answered, “I wanted to give you the perfect wedding. At the very least, we’ll have to have blessings from your parents and mine. I found out that there was a reason why my parents made me my brother’s scapegoat. I was thinking of finding out the truth before inviting them to our wedding.”

Lacey gaped in realization upon hearing his explanation.

At the same time, Faith and Diego nodded with a smile.

However, they were anxious.

If their guesses were correct about Lacey’s birthright, it might not be easy for them to marry.

Zeke continued, “Lacey, let your parents come to Atheville and discuss our marriage with... my parents.”

Although the Linton Group had moved to Atheville, Lacey’s parents refused to leave their family home; they remained at Oakheart City.

They would have to come to Atheville this time to meet his parents.

“Okay.”

Lacey immediately called Daniel and Hannah.

By now, hot tears were welling up in Faith and Diego's eyes in their excitement.

Just a moment earlier, Zeke had finally acknowledged them as his parents.

Although it was indirect, they were satisfied with what they had.

"Let's go home to the Williams Manor."

.....

At Williams Manor in Atheville.

After returning from the Sullivan family's house, Zach strode his way into the Williams Manor.

The moment he stepped foot into the house, members of the Williams family started cursing at him and chasing him out.

To gain the position of the head of the family, he had set Lucille up and sent her to jail.

Furthermore, he had given the position of the head of the family to Robin, an outsider. In the end, Zeke became the head of the family.

He was the dishonorable traitor of the Williams family.

However, despite their cursing, Zach was unfazed.

He leisurely poured a cup of tea for himself and sipped on it.

Once they were tired of cursing at him, Zach muttered, “A bunch of brainless idiots. How dare you cross me? Even death will not be enough as punishment. Apologize to me right now, or else I’ll let you wander the streets until you die from hypothermia and starvation!”

What?

The members of the Williams family nearly exploded in rage.

Not only did this man not feel remorseful for his actions, but he even said that they were brainless idiots.

What an arrogant man!

Lucille clenched her fists. “Guards! Kick this traitor out of the house. He’s never allowed in here for the rest of his life!”

Immediately, several guards came forward to chase Zach out.

Abruptly, Zach sneered as he took a silver medal out of his pocket and threw it at Lucille.

“Open your damned eyes. I’m someone you can’t afford to cross now. How dare you chase me out of here? You must have a death wish!”

The members of the Williams family all stared at the silver medal, bewildered. What is this?

Lucille ordered her butler to pick up the silver medal. When she finally realized what it was, she gaped like a goldfish.

This medal was a symbol of the bearer’s identity as the servant of the Sullivan family.

Zach was now a servant of the Sullivans!

Oh my god! How did he manage to come into contact with the Sullivan family and become their servant?

The Sullivan family were superior, and so were their servants.

The place of the servants was much higher than the members of the Williams family in society.

One of the members of the Williams family asked, “Zach, are... are you really the servant of the Sullivans now? How did you come into contact with them?”

“What’s wrong? Do you think that there’s

anyone who dares to pretend to be their servant? Let me tell you the truth. I pretended to be Zeke and fooled Lacey to go to Sullivan's house. After contributing to the Sullivans, they took me into the family. Now, my name is Zach Sullivan. The surname of Williams is no longer fitting for me."



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The news made the members of the Williams family go into a frenzy from excitement.

The Williams family finally had a relationship with the Sullivan family.

The efforts of the previous generations of the Williams family had finally paid off.

Everyone was quick to change their attitudes towards Zach.

Even Lucille was smiling and welcoming him as if he was an honored guest.

However, the way they treated him in the past was seared into his mind, and he barely paid them any attention.

“Mdm. Williams, I’m thirsty. Take out the Big Red Robe in your tea collection and serve me.”

He did not even address her as his grandmother anymore.

“Of course!”

Lucille immediately agreed to his request and ordered the maids to prepare the tea.

Zach huffed, “What I meant was for you to prepare and serve it yourself. It’s your honor to serve one of the Sullivans.”

What...

Lucille hesitated.

She was his grandmother, and it would be humiliating for her to serve her grandson in front of the rest of the family.

However, she gritted her teeth and agreed to it in the end.

Zach continued ordering, "Uncle Briggs, Uncle Spencer, help me move. I'm moving into the master bedroom."

"Mackenzie, come over and massage my feet. They're feeling sore."

Although the Williams family did not like his arrogance, they did not dare to disobey his orders.

Meanwhile, Lucille was trying her best to suppress the fury in her.

She had no one to blame but herself for spoiling Zach in the past.

He was nothing but an ungrateful boy.

Right then, a group of people entered.

It was Zeke and the others.

When Zeke saw Zach and the busy actions of the other members of the Williams family, he immediately realized what was going on.

Zach must have returned to show off his new identity.

However, he had counted his chickens before they hatched.

The Sullivans had suffered a great loss, and Lennon had been crippled.

Without a doubt, the Sullivans would come after Zach to settle the scores.

It was unlikely for him to survive to see tomorrow's sunrise.

When Zach saw Lacey, he widened his eyes and slackened his jaw. "Lacey, why are you here?"

Did Zeke save her?

Impossible!

They're the Sullivans! Their residence is a dangerous place for Zeke.

How can he possibly rescue someone from there?

This must be a joke.

Zeke stepped forward and gave Zach a hard slap. The force was so strong that it slapped Zach out of his seat.

“Get lost. This isn’t your seat.”

Zach gritted his teeth. “B*stard! I’m now part of the Sullivan family, and I’m their servant! If you hit me, you’re hitting them! The Sullivans will never let you off, not unless you get on your knees and apologize right now. Otherwise, I’ll never forgive you!”

Zeke uttered, “I’m sorry. The Sullivan family isn’t a threat to me. Moreover, I’m sure the Sullivans are wishing that a bolt of lightning will kill you on the spot right now. Why would they help you?”

Zach scoffed, “You’re just jealous. All members of the Williams family, listen up- in the name of the Sullivan family, tie this guy up and hand him to the Sullivan family.”

Nobody moved an inch.

All of them knew how powerful Zeke was, and they knew they were no match for him, not to mention tie him up.

When he realized that no one was listening to him, Zach raged.

He picked up a cup and threw it at Lucille. “Old woman, are you deaf? Didn’t you hear what I said?”

The cup landed right on Lucille’s neck, and as it shattered, its fragments scratched her neck.

At the same time, the boiling water scalded her skin.



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Lucille let out a miserable cry.

She was so angry that she could almost explode on the spot!

B****d! What a b****d!

He insulted me and even tried to hurt me.

Calling him an unworthy grandson is an understatement. He's a brute!

She regretted supporting Zach now and was even more regretful for abandoning Zeke in the cold.

Zeke was stronger than Zach in all aspects.

Perhaps the Williams family wouldn't have ended up in its current state if she had supported Zeke in the past.

But despite her anger, she dared not offend Zach, for he was now a servant of the Sullivan family.

Just as she was in a quandary, her phone rang.

It was a call from the Sullivans.

Why are the Sullivans calling me?

"Mrs. Williams," A commanding voice sounded

from the other end of the line. “I am the family head of the royal Sullivan family. I am officially stripping Zach Williams off his Sullivan surname and sentencing him to death.”

He continued, “I’ll have to trouble the Williams family to execute Zach on the Sullivans’ behalf. If he doesn’t die, the Williams family shall be destroyed.”

The Sullivan family had suffered significant losses and were greatly humiliated solely because Zach had brought Lacey to the Sullivan residence.

Although he had done that on Lennon’s order, would the Sullivans hold their heir accountable for that?

Of course not.

Therefore, Zach naturally became the scapegoat.

Lucille’s spirits brightened upon hearing that.

Zach had pushed them too far.

Now that he was denuded of the Sullivan family’s protection, how could the Williams family not get their revenge?

Lucille quickly put her phone aside and

regarded Zach with a dark look. She bellowed, "Men, seize him!"

The other members of the Williams family had a nasty shock as they hadn't heard their conversation on the phone just now.

"Grandma, Zach's a servant of the Sullivan family. W-We can't afford to mess with him."

Exasperated, Zach cursed, "Have you taken leave of your senses, you old fool? Do you know what the f**k you just said?"

Lucille smirked. "It was the head of the Sullivan family who called me just now. She's deprived Zach of his Sullivan surname and sentenced him to death. She wants the Williams family to carry out the execution."

What?!

It was good news to the Williams family.

They would rather suck up to the Sullivan family than suffer the fraudulent oppression of Zach.

If given a choice, they would prefer the latter.

Without the Sullivan family's protection, Zach was like a fish on a chopping board, waiting to be gutted.

To Zach, this news couldn't get any worse.

How could the Sullivans take back what they've just given me and sentence me to death?

It must be Zeke's doing!

"It's fake. It must be fake," He argued.

"Don't be fooled, you old hag! Haven't you heard about scammers? It definitely wasn't the Sullivans who called just now."

Lucille struck the ground with her cane furiously.

How dare you call me an old hag when you're close to death?

That's it! I won't take it lying down anymore!

"Security, take him away!"

In fact, before the securities could react, the Williams family had already swarmed around him, knocking him to the ground from every direction.

Zach's miserable screams echoed for a long time in the Williams Manor's courtyard until he started begging, "I was wrong, Grandma. It's all my fault. Please spare my life. Please... I was your favorite grandson. You can't do this to

me...”



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Lucille hobbled forward with mixed emotions. “Move aside. I want to kill this ba***d myself! You ungrateful wretch, why did I even support you back then? It’s my fault. I shall root out this mistake today!”

The Williams family quickly moved out of the way as Lucille grabbed her cane and started hitting Zach.

But to their surprise, Zach suddenly jumped up, holding Lucille hostage with a dagger against her neck.

“F**k! Stand back! All of you! Or I’ll kill her right away!”

The Williams family gasped in astonishment.

This punk is worse than a dog!

The nerve to hold his own grandmother hostage.

Outrageous!

Lucille began to weep.

Zach had once again renewed her understanding of the word ‘brute’.

Faith and Diego sighed.

Zeke and Zach are twins.

How can they be so different from each other?

It's like heaven and hell.

Upon watching his own son holding his own mother hostage, Diego was on the verge of a mental breakdown.

"Stop it, Zach!" Diego stepped forward. "Let go of your Grandma. It's not too late to repent before it gets worse. Trust me. I mean well; I'm doing this for your own good."

"Shut up!" Zach roared. "You think I can't tell you've been thinking about Zeke all the time? You only seem nice to me on the outside! Zeke's a bas***d! Who the hell is he to share your resources with me?"

He then snarled, "For my own good? Who are you kidding? You're only doing this simply to pave the way for that ba****d!"

Diego balled his fist.

How did I give birth to such an asshole?

Faith was also very upset.

It's our fault for spoiling Zach.

He doesn't even have the basic cognitive ability to distinguish right from wrong now.

But he's my own flesh and blood. How can I watch as he takes the wrong path?

She looked at Zeke with a pleading gaze.

Only Zeke has the power to stop Zach now.

Zeke, who immediately understood the meaning behind her gaze, nodded and took a step forward. "Zach, I am ordering you to stop now!"

"F**k off!" Zach became more emotional.

"You're just an abandoned son. You don't have the right to talk to me! It's all your fault, you piece of sh*t! You've ruined me over and over! You made me do this!"

Zeke sighed, "How stubborn."

"Shut up!" Zach growled. "I don't need you to lecture me—"

Zeke suddenly stepped forward before Zach could finish his sentence and appeared in front of his eyes in a flash, sending him flying with a slap.

Zach didn't even have time to react, much less

stab Lucille.

However, the dagger ‘accidentally’ slashed Lucille’s throat.

It wasn’t fatal, but there was a lot of blood flowing out from her injury.

Truth be told, that was what Zeke intended.

He had wanted to teach Lucille a lesson long ago. But she was his grandmother, after all, and he couldn’t do it so openly, so he took his shot with this opportunity.

Lucille’s face was colorless, and her emotions were conflicted.

She never thought that her most beloved grandson would want to take her life, and it was her abandoned grandson whom she had expelled who came to her rescue at the most critical moment.



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What a great irony.

The Williams family's security guards immediately rushed up and tied Zach's hands behind his back.

"Madam, how should we deal with him?"

"We can't disobey the Sullivan family's orders," Lucille said through clenched teeth.

"Kill him."

Zach's face became a chalky white.

"Wait!" Zeke piped up. "Such a nobody often comes in handy. Put him under house arrest. Sooner or later, we will need him."

Faith and Diego gazed at Zeke gratefully.

They knew he had saved Zach's life for their sake.

Zach was their biological son, after all. How could they let him die?

The security guards were in a bit of a pickle, not knowing who to listen to.

Eventually, it was Lucille who gave them a look to follow Zeke's instructions.

Zeke was the patriarch of the Williams family now; he had the final say.

Zeke took his parents and Lacey inside.

“Lacey, give Mom and Dad a call and ask them when they’ll be arriving in Atheville. I’ll pick them up myself,” Zeke said.

“Sure!” Lacey immediately fished for her phone and dialed her parents’ number.

However, the call wasn’t answered.

Hmm?

What’s going on?

“Give Dawnie a call and see what’s going on?” Zeke suggested.

“Okay.” Lacey immediately dialed Dawn’s number.

“Mom and Dad have already left for Atheville. I sent them to the airport in person,” Dawn answered.

“They probably left their phones on flight mode, and that’s why you can’t reach them.”

Lacey heaved a sigh of relief. “I supposed so. I guess I can only call them once they get off the

plane.”

Lacey suddenly said, “Right, you two must be hungry, Mr. and Mrs. Williams. Let me go get you guys something to eat.”

Faith and Diego smiled in thanks.

As Faith and Lacey got busy in the kitchen, Faith whispered to Lacey while Zeke wasn’t paying attention, “Look at my son, Lacey. He’s corrected himself by calling his in-laws Mom and Dad. Don’t you think it’s a little inappropriate that you’re still calling us Mr. and Mrs. Williams?”

Lacey flushed a beet red. In a low voice, she called, “Mom.”

Faith uttered a response in delight, her face full of bliss and sweetness.

I’ve endured many hardships and humiliation for Zeke over the years. Thank heavens it didn’t go to waste.

Evening came, but Lacey still couldn’t get in touch with her parents.

She became a little anxious because logically speaking, her parents should have already gotten off the plane by now.

Just then, Dawn called, “Lacey, did you manage to pick up Mom and Dad? Their flight has already landed in Atheville.”

“I still can’t reach them,” Lacey sighed.

“Dawnie, send me the details of my Mom and Dad’s flight. I’ll go to the airport and check it out.”

“Okay.”

Dawn quickly sent the details of Daniel and Hannah’s flight to Lacey via text message.

Lacey called Zeke, and they headed to the airport together.

The flight had indeed landed, but Daniel and Hannah were nowhere to be found.

Lacey grew flustered. “Oh no, Mom and Dad didn’t get lost, did they? It’s their first time coming to Atheville. What if they end up on the streets?”

Zeke was thinking a little deeper than Lacey.

They shouldn’t have gotten lost.

Otherwise, they would have called us for help.

Did the Sullivan family take them hostage?



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Yes, that should be it.

The Sullivan family knows they are no match for me. It's likely for them to set their eyes on Mom and Dad.

As the matter was urgent, Zeke contacted Wolf's Greed and had him search the entire city for the old couple.

In less than ten minutes, Wolf's Greed had picked up some clues.

"Zeke, I've found out that a man wearing a suit picked them up as soon as they landed. They didn't resist the entire time, voluntarily leaving with him. I suspect that the man lied, saying he was acting on your orders."

Zeke's heart skipped a beat.

Sure enough, something has happened.

"Did you manage to find out the man's identity?" Zeke asked in a fluster.

"We couldn't find anything about him. He's probably an unregistered resident," Wolf's Greed replied.

Zeke's head throbbed.

If the other party has no record, he's equivalent

to a ghost. Just imagine the difficulty of finding a ghost, a non-existent person.

“Find him at all costs,” Zeke ordered.

“Roger that,” Wolf’s Greed replied, “I’ve already assigned someone to track him down. But that man is really good in counter-reconnaissance. He avoided most surveillance footages. We still can’t find him as of now.”

Hmm?

Zeke’s forehead puckered.

To successfully avoid the many surveillance cameras on the streets, this man is definitely no ordinary person. He must have been planning this for a long time.

The graveness of this matter was far beyond Zeke’s imagination.

“Mobilize all the resources you can and keep searching.”

“Got it!”

After hanging up, Zeke made another call to Rosie White from the Necromancer Assassin Organization and requested her to investigate this matter discreetly.

Since there was no record of that Man in Black, Zeke was sure he was from the Underworld.

As the Assassin Organization also belonged to the Underworld, it would be better and more convenient to leave the investigation to the experts.

Zeke didn't tell Lacey that her parents might have been kidnapped by the Sullivan family, lest she worry.

Instead, he said, "I've already sent people all across the city to look for Mom and Dad. I'm sure we'll hear about them soon. You don't have to worry, Lacey."

Lacey looked glum. "We must find them before sundown. They're getting old. Their body can't take it if they end up on the streets."

Zeke nodded. "Don't worry. We'll find them before the crack of dawn. By the way, Lacey, do you know this person?"

Zeke showed her the picture of the man in black that Wolf's Greed had sent to him.

Lacey took a look and said in surprise, "Why do you have a picture of Uncle Hunt?"

Uncle Hunt?

The perpetrator is actually an acquaintance of Lacey?

This is getting more confusing.

“This is a picture of a wanted criminal on the Internet. I found it by accident,” Zeke said casually.

“Lacey, you’re saying you know him?”

Lacey nodded. “Yeah.”

“Who knew Uncle Hunt would end up as a criminal. Uncle Hunt is a distant relative of my father. How distant, you ask? Hmm... Let’s put it this way. I’ve seen him no more than ten times since I was young.”

She then added, “He’s a little peculiar. He’s always in his own world and often whispers to my parents every time he comes to my house. And there was something about his eyes whenever he looked at me. I was quite afraid of him.”

“Ohhh,” Zeke uttered thoughtfully.

Dad’s relative has kidnapped both of them.

Is this just an ordinary kidnapping and extortion, or is it a conspiracy conspired by the Sullivans?

Chapter 1060 Something Has Happened



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The former is unlikely.

If it's just an ordinary kidnapping and extortion, he would have contacted us by now to ask for ransom.

But he has yet to make a sound.

The Sullivan family must have bribed Uncle Hunt and instigated him to make a move on Mom and Dad.

It wasn't until eleven o'clock at night that Rosie finally called Zeke.

"Zeke, we've got our eyes on the man in black. He drove into a scenic spot at Gretlodge Highland after he left the airport and has yet to come out.

She added, "My men detected a fire and the sound of people talking in a cave at the scenic spot of Gretlodge Highland. There can't be any staff in the scenic cave at this point. So we suspect he is hiding in the scenic cave."

Zeke nodded. "Okay, I'm on my way."

The Gretlodge Highland scenic spot wasn't far away from Linton Group.

It took only half an hour for Zeke to arrive.

“I just went to scout around the cave and discovered that there are at least three people inside,” said Rosie, who was already waiting at the entrance.

“One of them is the man in black you wanted me to investigate. His counter-reconnaissance ability is superb. He almost spotted me at one point.”

Damn!

Zeke mentally cursed.

Rosie’s been in the assassin’s circle since she was a child. Her detective ability is extremely strong; she’s recognized for ranking in the top three in Eurasia.

But that man almost noticed her...

I can imagine how strong the other party really is.

Besides, there are three people in the cave. One of them is definitely the man in black and the other two should be Mom and Dad.

Let’s just hope they’re all right.

“Let’s go,” Zeke said solemnly. “Watch your steps. We don’t wanna startle them.”

Rosie sighed. “I should wait for you outside. I don’t want to ruin your plan if the other side finds out about me.”

“Okay.”

Zeke strode into the scenic spot and soon became one with the night.

Rosie couldn’t hear his footsteps and breathing. She couldn’t even feel the other party’s breath at the slightest.

“This counter-reconnaissance skill is simply unbelievable. He’s the figure we all look up to. This man is going down. No matter how powerful his counter-reconnaissance ability is, it’s a little insignificant as compared to Zeke.”

Soon, Zeke arrived at the entrance of the cave.

He pressed his ear to the cave stone wall to listen for any odd sounds.

He heard the sound of running water, glass clinking, and slight footsteps.

Other than that, there was no other sound.

Zeke was a little puzzled.

Where did the sound of the glass clinking come from?

He walked into the cave with greater caution, holding his breath, making no sound like a ghost.

After walking for about thirty meters, he finally saw a glimmer of light when he reached a bend.

He probed and looked into the light.

The man in black was half-kneeling on the ground. There were dozens of test tubes placed in front of him.

He was holding a test tube and was blending a solution with gentle, skilled movements.

Daniel and Hannah were tied with their hands behind their back and had fainted.

They seem fine. They shouldn't be injured.

Zeke stayed low. He wanted to see what the man was going to do.

Very quickly, the man finished mixing the solution.

He took out two syringes and sucked the solution into the syringe, preparing to inject them into Daniel and Hannah's brains.

Shocked, Zeke finally put a stop to it. "Hey!"



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The man in black shuddered. He turned toward the direction of the sound and went white in fear upon noticing Zeke.

Damn it! When did he come into the cave?

Why didn't I notice anything?

There are only a few people who can get close to me without getting themselves noticed.

This man has done it. He must be strong!

I'm no match for him!

Coming to a conclusion, the man in black ran toward the other end of the cave without hesitation, leaving the syringes and test tubes behind.

That speed!

Zeke was caught off guard.

He couldn't guarantee he could catch up with him. After all, he didn't know the terrain in this cave, and the man must have scouted the terrain beforehand.

So, he simply kicked a stone under his feet, hitting the man right in the back of the head.

With a loud cry, the man collapsed to the

ground and lay unmoving.

Zeke quickly ran up to him, stepping on his back. “Stop playing dead! What’s your name, and who are you?”

The man didn’t reply.

A frown creased Zeke’s forehead.

That was a powerful kick, but it’s definitely not lethal.

Zeke turned the man’s body over carefully.

Shit!

The man’s face had turned green in the blink of an eye, his face was greatly distorted, and he was spitting blood from his mouth.

There was no doubt that the man had taken poison in order not to fall into Zeke’s hands.

The man in black must be a top assassin.

For one, there was a unique aura about him that only an assassin could possess.

And two, only a top assassin would have the courage to make up their minds to take poison and kill themselves in a matter of seconds to save themselves from getting tortured.

Zeke didn't waste any more time on the man. He quickly went to check on Daniel and Hannah.

All the physiological signs of the old couple were normal; they had been most probably knocked out by ordinary ecstasy.

Zeke woke them up using the Ammo Needle.

They first looked around in confusion, and only after a long time did they come back to their senses with a look of horror.

Hannah was even screaming, "P-Please don't do this. W-We won't say a word about this."

Zeke hurriedly squatted down and comforted, "Mom, Dad, it's okay."

"I've taken care of the assassin. You're safe now."

What?

Only then did the old couple recognize Zeke.

"Zeke!" Daniel exclaimed. "What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to rescue you. Right. Mom, Dad, what did you mean when you said you won't say a word about this?"

Cold sweat broke out on Daniel and Hannah's forehead. "N-Nothing. It's nothing important. My mind was fuzzy. I didn't know what I was saying."

"Oh? So you don't know the assassin?" Zeke asked suspiciously.

The two shook their head without the slightest hesitation. "We don't. We've never seen him before."

They're lying.

Lacey clearly told me the man in black is their distant relative, Uncle Hunt.

How could they not know him?

Besides, 'we won't say a word about this'?

So they knew all along why they were kidnapped, but why won't they tell me?

What are they hiding?

Zeke was just about to ask further when Daniel said, "Come on, Zeke. Let's get going."

Fine. There's no point pushing it if they refuse to talk.



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“Zeke.” Daniel asked, “Is the kidnapper dead?”

Zeke nodded. “Yeah, he’s dead.”

Good to know.

Relief washed over the old couple.

Are they worried that I’ll force the truth out of the kidnapper if he’s still alive? Zeke mused.

After exiting the cave, Zeke gave Rosie a call, asking her to take care of the man’s body and study the solution he had concocted.

“Don’t tell Lacey we were kidnapped, Zeke,” Daniel urged Zeke on the way back. “We don’t want her to worry.”

“Okay!”

It was already past midnight when they arrived at the Williams Manor.

Lacey was waiting in agony at the door.

Upon seeing her parents, she jogged up to them. “Mom, Dad, where have you guys been? We’ve been worried sick today.”

Hannah stroked Lacey’s cheek lovingly.

“Atheville is too big. We got lost. We’re sorry to worry you. We truly are.”

Lacey chided, “Mom, Dad, you must inform me the next you go out. I’ll send someone to escort you.”

“Of course!” Hannah smiled in agreement.

“Oh yeah,” Lacey uttered. “Zeke’s parents want to meet you. They’re waiting inside. Come on.”

“Okay.”

Faith and Diego greeted the Hinton couple warmly as soon as they entered the house.

Faith and Diego were of noble birth. They had an extraordinary elegance; their speech and manner were refined.

As Hannah and Daniel were simply commoners, they were rather reserved in front of them.

But Faith and Diego were considerate. Most of their conversations revolved around daily topics.

With Lacey’s occasional gags to regulate the atmosphere, Hannah and Daniel slowly loosened up and started talking with eloquence.

Seeing that the timing was almost right, Faith cut to the chase as she served the Hinton

couple tea and said, “Zeke and Lacey are not getting any younger. It’s time to talk about their marriage. How about we set the date now so we can get ready for the wedding?”

Hannah and Daniel flinched at the word ‘wedding’.

They exchanged a glance that only the both of them could read. It was as if they had something difficult to voice.

“Marriage is no child’s play. We shouldn’t take this lightly,” Daniel spoke up.

“It’s getting late now, and we’re actually a little exhausted from wandering around all day. How about we pick a time some another day to discuss this properly?”

Faith and Diego didn’t think much about it and nodded in response.

Zeke and Lacey, however, couldn’t wrap their heads around it.

Mom and Dad used to be very passionate when it came to the topic of our marriage. But why are they avoiding the topic actively now? Something isn’t right.

After settling down the Hinton couple at the Williams Manor’s guest room, Zeke left,

slipping on a pair of in-ear monitors.

He had planted a bug on Daniel and Hannah as he wanted to listen to the sore subject that the old couple was hiding.

As expected, their voice sounded over the monitor not long after, with Hannah sighing, “Who knew he would come straight at us after so many years.”

Naturally, she was referring to the man in black who had kidnapped them today.



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Daniel looked extremely worried. “We need to be prepared for the possibility that the other party might not back down. If we marry Lacey to Zeke Williams now, we might incriminate Zeke too.”

Hannah burst into tears. “Oh, my poor daughter! She’s had such a horrible life. If I could exchange my life for her happiness, I would happily die for her.”

Daniel sighed. “Let’s try our best to put off the wedding for as long as we can. For the time being, let’s lay low until there’s a chance for us to act.”

Zeke had a frown on his face. How many terrible secrets are these two hiding that I can’t even marry their daughter in peace?

Just as he was pondering over the matter, his phone started ringing. It was Rosie White from Necro Group.

As soon as he picked up, the woman said, “We tested the solution we found on the bodies of the Men in Black. The lab results are out.”

She continued, “It’s Polytrimethylamine, and it’s a type of poison. When it comes into contact with the human body, it can cause great damage to the person’s hippocampus. The hippocampus is responsible for storing our

memories, so this sort of poison can be used to erase a person's memory."

Erase a person's memory?

Did the Man in Black kidnap the elderly couple in order to erase their memories?

The situation was getting more and more confusing to Zeke.

The kidnapping incident no longer seemed like the work of the Sullivan family.

What the Sullivan family wanted was Lacey's Hundred Poisons Immunity as well as Zeke's own heart.

Erasing the memories of the elderly couple would be of no use to them!

As the thought of Lacey's Hundred Poisons Immunity entered his head, realization dawned on Zeke.

It was common knowledge that not anyone could possess the Hundred Poisons Immunity. Only someone of noble birth could possess it, and even then, a person like that only appeared once in a thousand years.

However, Lacey was from a very average family. Both her parents were of the working class;

nobody would associate their family with nobility.

The only explanation for such a linkage was that Hannah was not Lacey's biological mother despite her being Daniel's legal wife.

Lacey could be the long-lost heiress of some noble family.

Perhaps that was why Hannah was so reticent about the matter.

Zeke decided to wait for his chance to strike.

He needed to find the hidden enemy first before seeking out Mr. and Mrs. Hinton again. When he captured the fiend, he would finally be able to question them on the truth about Lacey's birth.

Zeke quickly called Wolf's Greed over the phone and told him to send some people over to keep the Hinton family safe from harm.

The Hinton family were openly feuding with the Sullivan family while trying to ward off an unknown enemy at the same time.

Difficult times were ahead of them.

...

At the Sullivan family home in the Southern Islands, the wheelchair-bound Lennon Sullivan turned to his grandmother, saying, “Grandma, I’ve finally understood how Zeke Williams managed to force Phobos and Deimos into submission.”

Calmly, Lady Sullivan asked, “Oh? Do tell.”

Lennon hurriedly launched into his explanation. “We all know that Phobos and Deimos were defeated by the Great Marshal. He’s the only one they’re afraid of. It’s common knowledge that when the Great Marshal attacks, his signature move is to put on his white gloves.”

He continued, “On the day Zeke confronted Phobos and Deimos, I noticed that he was wearing a pair of white gloves. In a state of panic, Phobos and Deimos might have mistaken the glove-wearing Zeke Williams for the Great Marshal. The prison guards have actually informed me about this before. Whenever they put on white gloves, Phobos and Deimos would start shaking in terror.”

Lady Sullivan drew a long breath. “I see.”

“Ha, I knew it! Zeke Williams would never have the ability to defeat Phobos and Deimos. I bet he’s just throwing his weight around in disguise.”

Lennon then asked, “Grandma, how are we to defeat Zeke then? If we don’t get rid of him, there’s no way we’ll be able to get our hands on Lacey.”

Lady Sullivan said slyly, “Now that things have come to a head, we can only invite Francis Sullivan out of seclusion to help us.”

Lennon was overjoyed. Francis Sullivan was the Sullivan family’s ultimate weapon.



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Even the matriarch of the Sullivan family, Lady Sullivan, had to defer to his wishes.

Unfortunately, Francis had been in seclusion for decades. No one knew if he would agree to return to help the family bring down Zeke.

However, one thing was for certain. If Francis agrees to come out of seclusion, Zeke would surely be soundly defeated.

Lady Sullivan soon arrived at Francis Sullivan's lair, accompanied by the numerous sons and daughters of the Sullivan family.

When they arrived, they saw a chateau built in the style of Baroque architecture.

That was where Francis had been living since he entered seclusion.

Out of respect for Francis, the Sullivan family banned outsiders from loitering around the area. Nobody was usually allowed to step foot into the chateau.

All the delegates from the Sullivan family, including Lady Sullivan herself, knelt at the entrance of the chateau.

The latter related the whole matter to Francis and pleaded with him to aid them in the fight against their enemies.

However, even after Lady Sullivan had finished narrating the events to him, Francis refused to step out of the chateau. Not a sound could be heard from within the house.

This made the entire Sullivan family feel extremely disappointed.

However, when Lady Sullivan mentioned Lacey possessing the Hundred Poisons Immunity, Francis finally stirred.

“Are you sure it’s the Hundred Poisons Immunity she possess?”

Lady Sullivan immediately replied, “I’m completely certain of it.”

Francis barked in laughter. “The Hundred Poisons Immunity! What a splendid gift the gods have bestowed upon our Sullivan family! We must capture her. Tell me more about this girl.”

Lady Sullivan hurriedly explained, “She was born of working-class parents. However, with the help of that ba****d Zeke Williams, she managed to establish Linton Group later on. She has been running the Linton Group for the past few years; the company has just begun to take shape.”

Huh?

Francis felt a little perplexed. “How could she have been born of a working-class family? That’s quite impossible. Only those of noble birth can possess the Hundred Poisons Immunity. Besides, this sort of person only appears once every few hundred years, after generations of powerful energy finally converge in the body of a single descendent.”

He contemplated, “There must be more to this girl’s family background than what meets the eye.”

Lady Sullivan concurred. “Francis, you’re absolutely right. We’re quite sure that Lacey’s parents aren’t her biological parents.”

In the end, Francis agreed, “Alright. I’ll help you all get rid of Zeke Williams. We must capture this Lacey Hinton you’ve mentioned at all costs.”

Lady Sullivan cautioned him, “Francis, Zeke is a man of some ability. We cannot afford to underestimate him...”

However, Francis sneered, rebuking her as he said, “Do you think I’ve been doing nothing during these years of seclusion? Aside from the Great Marshal, there’s nobody else in this world who is my match.”

Yes, yes!

The hearts of the Sullivan family members leapt with joy.

After they took their leave, the gates of the chateau finally swung open.

A deeply wrinkled, elderly man with an entire head of white hair slowly walked out of the chateau.

He was Francis Sullivan.

From a glance, anyone could tell that he was already very advanced in age.

However, the dangerous aura he radiated still sent shivers of fear down many people's spines.

Francis gazed up at the sky, sighing with deep emotion.

"Atheville, it's been a long time."

He boarded the pre-arranged family jet and flew to the Williams Manor in Atheville.

When the Williams family caught wind of the fact that Francis Sullivan had arrived at their family home, the entire manor exploded into chaos.

Francis Sullivan was a legendary, almost

mythical, figure! He had been living in seclusion for decades, yet the first place he headed for after coming out of seclusion was the Williams Manor.

This was quite like a visit from the king in ancient times.

All the members of the Williams family quickly assembled and knelt before the imposing figure of Francis Sullivan.

Their deferential attitudes made one feel rather ill at ease.

However, the Williams family had no choice. Before Francis, all of them were tiny ants that could be ruthlessly crushed to dust under his feet at any moment.

Faith and Diego were cowering in fear.

If their guesses were right, Francis was probably here to duel with Zeke.

No one else understood the real extent of Francis's abilities better than them.



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Before Francis had gone into seclusion, he had been regarded as a God-tier warrior within Eurasia.

After so many years of sharpening his skills in seclusion, nobody else in Eurasia was his match.

If Francis were looking for a fight with Zeke, the odds would not be in the latter's favor.

Francis spoke first, "I've heard that my junior, Zeke Williams, has superb fighting abilities. I'd quite like to see them for myself. Tell him to come here right now."

The Williams family could have jumped for joy right there and then.

Haha! Francis is actually here for Zeke.

Having to go up against Francis Sullivan practically meant death for the boy.

Haha! Zeke would be better off dead! Without him around, we'll finally have a chance to take over as the new head of the Williams family.

Mdm. Williams discreetly ordered one of the family members to fetch Zeke.

Upon hearing her order, Diego planned to sneak away quietly and warn Zeke not to come.

However, Francis stopped him from leaving. He thundered, “Stop right there. Kneel!”

“If anyone dares warn Zeke about my arrival, I’ll show no mercy towards them!”

Diego stopped dead in his tracks upon hearing his words.

There was no way to prevent this confrontation now. They could only face the problem when it comes and cross the bridge when they got to it.

Even if it meant sacrificing his own life, Diego was determined to protect the life of his own son!

At the office of Linton Group, Zeke was suffering from a massive headache.

It had been nearly four days. However, the hidden enemy had not reappeared to attack Daniel and Hannah again.

Without them reappearing, Zeke had no way of investigating the truth of the matter.

“I bet they’re so scared of me that they won’t strike again,” he sighed helplessly. “This bunch of people are really on their toes.”

“As long as I’m still alive, they probably won’t launch an attack again.”

Just as he was mulling over this difficult situation, one member of the Williams family showed up at his door. He informed Zeke that Francis was demanding to meet him back at the Williams Manor.

Zeke's eyes glittered brightly at this news.

Francis Sullivan has delivered himself to my doorstep!

By using Francis, Zeke would be able to lure the invisible enemy out of hiding again.

As for the details, Zeke had already planned them out carefully.

He immediately made haste towards Williams Manor.

Zeke had heard of this Francis Sullivan before. He knew that the man had routinely used poisons to defeat his enemies and was rather proficient in using them.

In fact, Francis Sullivan had a nickname, The Great Marshal's Only Worthy Opponent.

Everything else aside, it was quite astounding that the Great Marshal knew Francis's name. This meant that Francis was truly a very powerful person indeed.

When Zeke arrived at Williams Manor, he found the entire family kneeling at Francis's feet.

Zeke gave the latter a once-over.

The man looked insultingly normal; the benevolent look on his face made him look like your average neighborly grandfather.

However, Zeke could detect a strange smell coming from his body.

It was the potent stench of a dead person.

Francis had rather gone overboard in experimenting with poisons. Somehow, he had ingested so many elixirs that he was now part of the walking dead.

Zeke ignored him. Upon seeing his parents prostrating themselves on the floor, he rushed forward and helped them up immediately.

"Mum, Dad, get up. There's no need to kneel before him."

Faith quickly said, "Zeke, my dear, you must kneel too. He's Francis Sullivan. As his juniors in age, there's nothing wrong with us kneeling before him."

If Zeke swallows his pride and kneels in deference to Francis, perhaps the man will

spare him.

However, Zeke shook his head. “I’m sorry, but I cannot kneel to him.”

As Francis’s junior, he was supposed to kneel to him.

However, Zeke Williams had another identity, the Great Marshal.

The Great Marshal was the protector of the entire country. Nobody, no matter how old, had the right to demand a kneel from him.

Haha! What an interesting chap! Francis Sullivan thought in amusement.

Instead of blowing his top as everyone feared, Francis’s lips curled into a smile.

After lighting a cigarette and drawing a deep breath from it, he mused, “Kid, you’re much more strong-willed than I had imagined. Unfortunately, this doesn’t give you the right to be so arrogant.”

“You caused a great ruckus at our Sullivan family home the other day and even broke the limbs of one of our family members. How will we be able to command respect from the populace again? The Sullivan family has decreed that in-fighting between clan members

from the same generation is prohibited. You knew this but went ahead and broke the rule anyway. Do you admit this?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zeke returned his smile. “What a bunch of hypocrites you are! Your clan members go around terrorizing other clans, and yet you have the audacity to tell me off today? The Sullivan family has nearly managed to kill me a few times. This time, they managed to trick my fiancée into going to the Sullivan family home, where they had made up their mind to kill her.”

He continued harshly, “All I did was break the limbs of Lennon Sullivan. A small price to pay for such an awful deed. Was that so unreasonable of me?”

Shut up!

Francis exploded, “You ba***rd child, you dare compare yourself to my mighty Sullivan family! My family wishes to test our newest poisons on your fiancée. That should be an honor for her! Yet, you remain so ungrateful and even stabbed us in the back! With the number of sins stacked up against you, don’t you think you deserve to die?”

Upon hearing such words, Zeke burst into laughter.

“Are all members of the Sullivan family as self-assured and arrogant as you are? You only care about the lives of your own clansmen and regard the lives of everyone else like how one might regard grass by a roadside! Do you think

you can just step over all of us?”

Zeke then sighed. “I see what the problem is now. When the upper beam is twisted, the lower beam will naturally be crooked as well. Francis Sullivan, since you think like this, I won’t condescend to think very highly of your descendants either. What a miracle it is that the Sullivan family has managed to survive till now!”

Everyone was aghast.

Zeke just insulted Francis to his face for being arrogant and a bad influence on his junior family members. He even wondered aloud as to how the Sullivan family had managed to survive till now...

Zeke’s really pushing the limits of Francis’s tolerance!

Isn’t he afraid Francis will crush him into pieces?

Shivers of fright ran down Faith and Diego’s spines.

They believed Zeke had been way too reckless this time.

Perhaps his victory over Phobos and Deimos had gotten to his head.

What can we do now?

How can we salvage the situation...

Just as they were about to speak up for Zeke and beg Francis to spare their son, something horrible happened.

All of a sudden, one of the juniors of the Williams family heaved greatly. He began throwing up blood.

He collapsed onto the floor, where he continued to twitch uncontrollably. Within ten seconds, he had stopped moving altogether.

What's going on?

The other family members dashed over immediately, intending to save him.

However, when they reached him, he was already dead.

Mdm. Williams looked devastated.

Watching one of the younger members of the household go before his time was a terrible feeling.

“What's going on? Does he have some sort of acute disease?”

The other family members quickly replied, “No, he doesn’t, or at least he didn’t. He went for a health check-up a few days ago, and he appeared perfectly healthy.”

Coldly, Francis interrupted them. “By any chance, is he a chain-smoker?”

The Williams family members nodded in bewilderment. Why’s Francis inquiring about this?

What does his death have to do with his smoking habits?

Francis put his cigarette out with a flick. “I won’t lie to you. The smoke my cigarette produces contains a large amount of poisonous gas. This sort of poisonous gas is only harmful to people who smoke. This boy of yours here was probably poisoned to death.”

What?

The Williamses’ hairs stood on end.

Francis had managed to take a life simply by smoking. This was truly the work of a terrifying monster.

In a shaky voice, Mdm. Williams said, “Francis Sullivan, has—has this grandson of mine offended you before?”

Francis shook his head. “Nope.”

Mdm. Williams then asked, “Then why did you poison him to death?”

Francis sneered. “Haha! If I really wanted to kill him, would I have needed to go to such lengths? The boy wasn’t important enough for me to waste my poison on.”

He continued, “That poison was intended for Zeke Williams. Your grandson was simply too unlucky to be in the wrong place at the wrong time when I released the poisonous gas. Well, that’s too bad, isn’t it? Nobody forced him to smoke.”

The Williamses looked on in shock.

What sort of logic was this?

You tried to poison Zeke, but you accidentally murdered one of our family members instead.

Rather than apologizing, you turned around and blamed the boy for smoking?

If everyone in the Williams household smoked and died as a result of your poison, are we to blame for our own deaths?

Zeke’s right.

The Sullivan family are all arrogant snobs who have no compunctions about taking the lives of innocent individuals.

However, the Williamses didn't dare to voice their anger.

Their grandson had just died in vain.

Francis turned to look at Zeke with a steely glint in his eyes. "It's a miracle that you have managed to survive until now."

Cough!

As soon as Francis spoke, Zeke heaved and threw up blood all over the floor.



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He stumbled two steps backwards, nearly collapsing onto the floor.

Thankfully, he managed to land himself into a chair just in time.

Zeke!

Faith and Diego dashed up to their son. “Are you okay?”

Zeke shook his head with slight difficulty. “I’m fine.”

Francis burst into laughter. “You have a strong physique, as expected of a Sullivan descendant. No wonder you managed to withstand that instead of dying on the spot. What a pity that this spectacular body of yours has not been put into the service of my Sullivan family. Since I can’t make you work for my family, I must destroy you. Your heart can nurture the King Worm, so I’ll kindly accept it as a tribute once I’m done with you.”

Unsheathing his sword, Francis lunged at Zeke.

“Stop right there!”

With a yell of fury, Diego tore off his top to reveal the detonator tied at his waist.

“If you dare harm Zeke, I’ll make sure you die

with me.”

Faith quickly darted forward and shielded Zeke with her body.

Zeke felt touched.

It was hard to find someone on this earth who would give up their lives to protect you. Besides his fiercely loyal band of brothers and his wife, Lacey, Zeke realized that perhaps only his parents would do that for him.

Francis glanced at the detonator around Diego’s waist, a slight hint of fear flickering across his face.

He knew the extent of devotion that Diego had towards his son. The man was quite willing to blow himself up if it meant protecting Zeke from harm.

Sighing mockingly, Francis said, “Oh dear. I was originally planning to spare your lives because your hearts can nurture the King Worm. I hadn’t realized that you lot were such a bunch of traitors! How dare you defy those that who come before you?”

He sighed. “It’s just too bad. Today, I’ll let the three of you go so you can have your little family reunion. I’ll give you one week to settle your earthly affairs. Within the next seven days,