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

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

Phew!

Zach breathed a long sigh of relief.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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explained.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She threw herself into his arms and started to bawl.

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

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

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

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

“Yeah?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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“Yeah. Goodnight.”

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

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

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



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

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

Good to know.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He immediately spotted the two figures standing

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by the bed.

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

Hannah jerked awake at her husband’s shouts.

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

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

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

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

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

I’m so sorry.

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

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

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wipe away all your memories. Another is death.”

Daniel and Hannah exchanged terrified glances.

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

Click!

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

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

There is someone else in the room!

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

Their hearts raced as blood roared through their arteries.

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

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

Daniel and Hannah were stunned as well.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Looks of despair crossed Daniel and Hannah’s faces.

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

There was no way a cripple could have done that.

This is an ambush!

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

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Without any hesitation, they turned to flee.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

What?

The assassins traded confused looks with each other.

Daniel and Hannah were still staring at Zeke in

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shock. “Zeke, y-you... you’re okay!”

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

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

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

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

What wishful thinking!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The sixth, seventh, eighth...

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



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

Smiling, Zeke removed the needles from their backs.

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

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

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

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

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

In response, Zeke gave them a slight smile.

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

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

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They took his silence as admission.

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

“Go on,” Zeke urged.

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

“That baby was Lacey,” Zeke concluded.

“That’s right.”

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

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

“Wiping out their memories only?” Zeke asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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After that, he picked up Solis and Luna before striding out of the Hinton’s house.

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



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

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

She gasped upon hearing his words.

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

How did Zeke manage to get involved with them?

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

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

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

Solis and Luna shot each other terrified looks.

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

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Time flew by.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The rest of the Sullivans chortled at his words.

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

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

Next, he called Lacey.

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

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

The Sullivans were here again.

They were after Zeke’s heart.

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

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

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

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

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

Sweat was pouring down her face as she

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

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



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

Immediately, despair surged in her.

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

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

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

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

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

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

What?

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

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

She had not been in there long when the house

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door was slammed open with a loud bang.

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

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

Lennon and his men exchanged glances before laughing uproariously.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Soon, Lacey appeared with a bowl of instant noodles.

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

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

Lennon was infuriated at the couple across from him.

How dare they ignore me!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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Another round of snickers sounded from Lennon's men.

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

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

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

Hmm?

Everybody looked at Zeke in puzzlement.

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

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

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

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

Everyone glanced at Zeke's hands in disbelief.

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He had actually regained motor function of his hands.

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

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

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

Zeke answered, "Why not?"

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

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

"Yes, Sir!"

His men stalked toward Zeke dangerously.

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

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

Thud! Thud! Thud!

NH

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

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

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

That was the end of the battle.

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

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

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

Lacey was astounded at the turn of events.

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

Wait. No, he seems even stronger than before.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

“Sorry, but I’m more interested in your tongue than money.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gulp.

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Lennon was forced to swallow his own tongue.

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Liar.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Zeke was speechless at her words.

Lacey came from a noble family. Naturally, there

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

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



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

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

“Understood!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

Four guards immediately headed outside.

NH

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

Esme personally detached the note and handed it to him.

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

There in bold print were five words.

Old Man Sullivan will die!

Incensed, he roared, “Someone dared to challenge me!”

At that moment, the four guards returned with Lennon.

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

The rest of the Sullivans were stunned at his condition.

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

Zeke Williams?

Impossible!

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

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

NH

“Lennon, what happened?”

“Who did this to you?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

More blood spurted out of his mouth.

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

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

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

NH

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

NH



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

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

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

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

It was excruciatingly painful!

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

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

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

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

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

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

The rest of the family could not believe their ears.

NH

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

Little did they know, he was not boasting.

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

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

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

Alas, it was a futile effort.

His antidote had no effect on the poison at all.

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

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

The old man knew that this was just the beginning.

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

He would rather die straight away than go through

NH

this torture again!

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

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

The call went through quickly.

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

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

"What do you think?"

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

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

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

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

"Sorry. Not interested."

NH

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

Just how ambitious is he?

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

“What is it?”

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

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

For that, the Sullivans owed Lacey an apology.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

What?

Francis was enraged.

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

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

He would never agree to that.

Zeke said, “You’re not going to agree? Then there’s no point in negotiating anymore.”

“Just wait for your death.”

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

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

Hence, he hung up the call.

Francis was infuriated.

Hmph! Everyone has an Achilles’ Heel.

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

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

NH

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

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

Oh, really?

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

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

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

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

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

His archives were also top-secret.

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

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

Okay!

NH

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

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

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

It's a piece of cake!

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

The Sullivans were elated.

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

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

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

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

There's nothing more to that.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He carried a small box in his arms.

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

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



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

What?

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

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

It was the first battalion that he fought in.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Thud!

Sole Wolf knelt in front of Zeke unhesitatingly.

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

NH

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

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

It’s the Sullivans again!

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

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

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

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

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

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

Alright.

Zeke opened the wooden box.

The captain’s belongings were very shabby.

NH

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

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

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

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

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

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

Even the colonel desired to own it.

However, Commander Raider never shared it with anyone.

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

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

Zeke discovered a note stuck on the cigarette box.

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

NH

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

“Comrade, please take a cigarette!”

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

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

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

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

However, he died because of some despicable man!

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

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

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

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

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Okay!

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

Mid-way, Zeke received a call from Francis.

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

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

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

How arrogant!

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

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

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

The residents here were very straightforward and domineering.

Naturally, the soldiers in the Eastend Military

NH

District were similar too.

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

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

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

Good.

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

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

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

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

The soldier was shocked.

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

The soldier saluted and said, “Please enter, Colonel.”

“I’ll inform the Northern God of War to come and

NH

welcome you right away.”

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

The soldier said, “Yes, Sir!”

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

It was extremely lively there.

Almost a thousand soldiers were surrounding the martial arts arena.

There were two soldiers engaged in a military boxing match.

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

When he saw this scene, Sole Wolf felt restless.

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

“I want to fight,” pleaded Sole Wolf.

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

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

NH

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

Sole Wolf declared, “Then I’ll challenge the Northern God of War!”

Both of them walked closer to the martial arts arena.

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

The audience cheered. “Harrison is so amazing!”

“Good job, Harrison!”

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

The crowd was silent.

No one dared to challenge Harrison.

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

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

“Me! I’ll challenge you!”

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

NH

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

Then, they frowned.

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

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

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

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



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

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

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

Harrison was enraged. “You insolent fool!”

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

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

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

Everyone gasped.

This man is so arrogant!

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

Is he sick of staying alive?

Why is he courting death now?

As expected, the Northern God of War was enraged.

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

NH

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

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

Pfft!

Everyone could not help but laugh.

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

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

What the heck?

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

Holy s***!

Everyone's eyes widened in disbelief.

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

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

However, that guy declared that Harrison was not

NH

worthy enough to fight him.

There was no limit to his arrogance!

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

Sure.

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

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

Sure.

Zeke took his phone.

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

Immediately, he recognized Zeke.

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

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

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

NH

“Let’s have a good fight.”

Harrison nodded in courtesy.

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

Fury appeared in Harrison’s eyes.

This guy is too arrogant!

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

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

This was sheer humiliation to him!

Die!

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

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

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

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

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

NH

Boom!

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

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

His heart will probably be smashed into smithereens by Harrison!

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

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

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

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



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NH

How... How is this possible?

Harrison was astounded.

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

Boom!

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

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

Then, his head cocked sideways and he died.

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

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

Oh my God! How powerful is that guy?

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

We've met a strong opponent this time.

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

The Northern God of War took a deep breath and

NH

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

They whipped out their phones and started videoing the scene.

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

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

NH

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

The Northern God of War could crush ten Harrisons.

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

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

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

Immediately afterward, the Northern God of War moved.

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

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

Sole Wolf raised his arm to block the attack briefly.

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

Everyone was delighted.

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

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

NH

emerge victorious in all his battles.

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

Indeed, he lived up to his reputation.

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

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

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

Everyone was at a loss for words.

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

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

Everyone’s expression turned grim.

This guy is quite strong.

The Northern God of War was utterly dumbfounded.

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

NH

This was utter humiliation to him!

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

Sole Wolf must die!

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

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

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

As expected, Sole Wolf was forced to retreat.

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

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



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

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

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

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

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

Sh*t!

Flustered, the Northern God of War tried to retreat.

However, it was too late.

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

Crack!

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

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

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

Is... my kneecap shattered?

NH

F*ck! He actually crippled me!

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

Who is he?

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

In fact, the Northern God of War was right.

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

Silence filled the scene.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Whipping out a dagger, Sole Wolf prepared to cut

NH

his head off.

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

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

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

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

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

Hundreds of muzzles were directed at Sole Wolf.

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

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

NH

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

What?

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

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

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

What an honor!

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

It would be the unexpected if they did not.

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

This burly man is General North.

Then, if he calls Zeke “Sir”, what is Zeke’s true identity?

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

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

NH

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

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

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



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Sole Wolf quickly reminded, “Sir, catch the head.”

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

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

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

This revelation caused everyone to feel extremely agitated.

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

Everyone subconsciously fell onto their knees. “Greetings, Great Marshal.”

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

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

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

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

NH

who defies my orders will be executed!”

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

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

Okay!

Sole Wolf jumped down the stage and left with Zeke.

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

However, no one picked up.

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

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

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

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

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

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

NH

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

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

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

Esme dialed the spy’s number.

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

Esme was stunned. “What?”

He repeated, “Escape now!”

After speaking, he hung up.

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

Everyone in the Sullivan family were stunned.

What’s going on?

Why do they have to escape?

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

Sole Wolf entered while pushing Zeke in, in a

NH

wheelchair.

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

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

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

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

Why is he alive without any signs of injury?

Did the Northern God of War lose to him?

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

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

However, Francis let out a sigh of relief.

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

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

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

NH

What present?

The Sullivan family was stunned.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Zeke opened the box.

The stench of blood immediately engulfed everyone's noses.

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

Still confused, she caught it subconsciously.

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

Oh my God!

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

How did he do it?

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

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

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

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

Could it be that Zeke Williams had a higher-

NH

ranking position than the Northern God of War?

At that moment, everyone felt more confused than terrified.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lennon was the only person who knew this secret.

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

The Sullivan family ignored Lennon.

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

NH

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

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

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

Everyone in the Sullivan family exchanged suspicious glances.

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

Is he joking with us?

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

NH

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

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

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

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

She was extremely livid!

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

How could she still maintain control of the Sullivan family?

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



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

The guards walked forward timidly.

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

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

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

Sole Wolf glared at the guards fiercely.

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

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

Oh my God!

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

He's really the General North!

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

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

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

NH

Those who were more timid knelt instantly.

He's really the General North!

Godd*mmmit!

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

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

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

The Sullivan family is doomed.

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

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

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

They knew that General North dared to shoot.

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

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

NH

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

Then, Zeke and Sole Wolf left.

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

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

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

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

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

How was this different from massacring the entire family?

What should they do?

Esme had never felt such despair in her life.

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

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

NH

He had no choice but to die in agony.

However, he picked up his morale soon.

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

Everyone looked at Francis curiously.

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

Does he have a solution?

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

Hmph!

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

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

NH

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



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

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

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

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

Esme exclaimed, “Are you talking about Ares?”

Francis nodded.

The Sullivans started becoming excited.

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

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

He snatched away all of Ares’ glory.

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

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

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

NH

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

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

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

What?

Everyone in the Sullivan family were flabbergasted.

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

There was hope in asking Ares for help!

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

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

Francis nodded. “Don’t worry. This concerns the survival of the Sullivan family. I’ll definitely do my best.”

Of course, he had his personal motives as well.

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

NH

specialties.

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

Walking into his retreat, Francis tried to contact Ares.

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

“Who’s this?”

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

Hence, he quickly introduced himself in a respectful tone.

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

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

What?

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

Francis hurriedly explained what had happened to him.

Ares maintained a calm expression throughout.

NH

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

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

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

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

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



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NH

Francis said, “She’s a woman around twenty-three or twenty-four years old.”

What?

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

Francis’ heart skipped a beat.

Ares was saying that Lacey might be his descendent.

Oh my God!

It actually seems possible.

What a piece of shocking news!

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

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

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

Ares replied, “When everything’s over, I’ll naturally rescue them.”

NH

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

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

“Yes, Sir!”

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

He never expected Lacey to be Ares’ descendent!

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

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

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

I hope that I’m just worrying over nothing.

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

The Raider Manor was Clive Raider’s home.

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

NH

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

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

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

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

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

“Yes, Sir!”

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

Weirdly, the enemies did not attack them at all.

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

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

They parked their car and walked towards them.

NH

As expected, it was Clive Raider's funeral.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A BMW stopped at the entrance of the mourning hall.

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

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

NH



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

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

“Blake Hunt, why are you here?”

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

Pfft!

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

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

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

The Raider family kept quiet.

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

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

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

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

NH

The Raider family was dumbfounded.

What did Blake mean by that?

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

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

What?

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

"Let go of me, you pervert!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

NH

Damn it, damn it!

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

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

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

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

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

The two forklifts started to move towards the altar.

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

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

NH

night.”

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

Clive’s daughter and son cried their hearts out.

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

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

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

“Ahh!” Blake screamed in agony.

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

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

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

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

Zeke answered, “Permission granted.”

“Alright!” Sole Wolf replied.

NH



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NH

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

However, no one listened to him.

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

Damn it!

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

Thud!

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

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

Blake was enraged. “Damn it! Who are these people? Don’t they know who I am?”

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

Thump!

NH

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

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

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

With that said, Sole Wolf lifted his fist.

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

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

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

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

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

Sh*t!

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

NH

the pain you have inflicted on me.”

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

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

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

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

Upon hearing that, both women nodded in understanding.

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

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

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

NH

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

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

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

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

Despite that, Zeke and Sole Wolf insisted on staying.

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

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

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

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

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

NH



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

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

The leader of the ruffians was a bald man.

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

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

Sole Wolf scoffed, "Over my dead body."

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

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

Damn it!

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

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

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

Crack!

NH

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

His agonizing screams reverberated in everyone's ears.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Thud! Thud! Thud! The sounds ensued.

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

NH

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

The only remaining sounds were the ruffians' moans.

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

There were two thugs who were still in the parlor.

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

Baldy finally regained consciousness at this moment.

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

Who am I?

Where am I?

What happened?

How shocking!

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

Is this person a fighting machine?

NH

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then he realized that this instructor was under

NH

the jurisdiction of Lone Wolf.

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



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Lone Wolf answered, “Yes, sir.”

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

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

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

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

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

This young man is reckless and insane.

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

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

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

They gave off an imposing aura which was the

NH

complete opposite of the ruffians who came earlier.

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

He was Blake's brother, Byron Hunt.

When Blake saw Byron, he felt emboldened instantly.

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

Whoa!

Byron could not help but draw in a sharp breath.

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

What a ruthless man!

But who cares if he is?

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

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

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

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

NH

are suspected of being terrorists.

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

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

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

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

Zeke taunted, “I’m afraid he wouldn’t have the guts to do so.”

Byron bellowed, “Nonsense!”

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

Everyone was confused.

Where did those military helicopters come from?

Why are they hovering over the place?

Byron looked at Zeke with puzzlement.

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

NH

Does this man have a powerful background?

Did he summon the military helicopters?

He asked Blake cautiously, “Blake, who is he?”

Blake answered, “Don’t worry. They were Commander Raider’s subordinates, not a threat to us.”

Byron heaved a sigh of relief.

So they are merely foot soldiers.

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

This is sheer coincidence.

The helicopter doors opened and a ladder was lowered.

A dozen armed soldiers clambered down the ladder.

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



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Byron was overjoyed.

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

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

He pointed at Zeke. "It was him!"

Lone Wolf furrowed his brows and walked to

NH

Zeke.

Byron and the others were elated.

Hah! The Colonel will definitely punish Zeke.

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

However, everyone was stupefied by what happened next.

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

“Brother, what happened?” he asked.

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

“I’ll teach them a lesson for you.”

W-What?

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

Brother?

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

Isn’t he the subordinate of a deserter?

How is he worthy of being addressed as ‘brother’

NH

by the Colonel?

What is his background?

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

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

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

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

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

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

He reached into his chest pocket to pull out a red cloth and spread it out.

It was a red flag!

He placed the red flag carefully over Commander Raider's ashes and gave a military salute.

"Rest in peace, Commander Raider," he said.

Whoa!

NH

Everyone went silent.

The national flag! This is the ritual of a state funeral!

Commander Raider only held a low position in the army, so why did he deserve a state funeral?

Mrs. Raider was frightened. “Young lad. I mean, Colonel. My son was merely a lowly commander. He does not deserve a state funeral.

Zeke said with resolute, “He saved my life. This alone is more than enough for him to receive a state funeral.”

“Salute!” Lone Wolf commanded.

Everyone saluted in unison.

Even the Colonel deems Commander Raider worthy of a state funeral!

Blake and Byron were flabbergasted. They might as well be dead right now.

Damn! Who on earth did we offend?

One word from Zeke was enough for Commander Raider to receive a state funeral.

Who could this person be?

How did Commander Raider know such a powerful person?

Zeke took a glance at Byron.

NH

Disheartened by the situation, Byron immediately knelt down with a thud.

Lone Wolf asked, “Brother, how should we deal with them?”

Byron and the others trembled with fear as their lives depended on Zeke.

Zeke asked, “Do you want to live or die?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

“Live! I want to live!”

Byron and Blake nodded frantically.

Zeke answered, “Send them to the frontier to protect the country.”

“Yes, sir!” Lone Wolf replied.

After assuring Mrs. Raider and Caroline that everything was going to be fine, Zeke left.

A state funeral will turn things around for the family.

A few assassins were lurking at the village entrance. They shot each other terrified looks after witnessing what happened.

Their original plan was to assassinate Zeke.

But they did not expect him to have such great authority that one phone call from him could summon the Colonel.

How are we supposed to assassinate him!

Their leader made a decision and sighed.
“Retreat.”

They turned and prepared to leave quietly.

However, they were met with a terrifying discovery.

A platoon of fully equipped military personnel had besieged them without their realization.

NH

They were so tightly surrounded that even a fly could not find a gap to escape!

We are trapped!

Everyone was stunned.

When did Zeke find us?

How did he lay out a trap without us noticing?

While they were lost in thought, the troops dashed forward, and a battle broke out.

The military troops had prepared in advance. They were well equipped with grenades, stun batons, tranquilizers, and steel rods.

They had the upper hand to catch these assassins and take them into custody.

One of the assassins immediately committed suicide by consuming poison.

Meanwhile, Zeke and Sole Wolf were on their way to the village entrance when Sole Wolf's phone rang.

He listened intently and sought Zeke's answer, "Zeke, the assassins were taken into custody. How should we proceed?"

Zeke answered, "Bring them to a secluded place for interrogation."

"Understood!"

NH

Half an hour later, they reached an abandoned building.

Zeke then commanded his men to splash ice water at the assassins to wake them up.

When the gang of assassins woke up, the first thing they did was try to commit suicide by consuming poison.

However, they were dismayed to find their mouths covered with tape.

The poison hidden in their alveolars had already been taken out.

That was when they realized they had met with a pro.

Zeke picked up a stack of documents and threw it casually to the gang of assassins.

“I know if I release you, you will try to commit suicide. But I hope all of you will read these documents before deciding whether to end your lives.”

The assassins were puzzled.

Read the documents? What documents are these?

They looked at the documents suspiciously but immediately grew restless after a glance.

The documents were their archives.

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The archives recorded their personal and family information, including the particulars of their family members' work locations and personal connections.

What does he want?

Zeke's tone was icy. "I know all of you are highly professional assassins with great work ethic. If I release you, you will try your best to escape or consume poison. Nevertheless, for anyone who attempts any of that, I assure you that your family will suffer. I'm sure none of you want your family to suffer on your behalf, right?"

Their expression turned grim.

This man is an evil schemer!

Zeke shot his soldiers a pointed look.

They immediately released the ropes that restrained the assassins.

As expected, the assassins did not escape nor consume poison.

The assassin leader clenched his teeth in resentment. "Zeke Williams, just do as you wish. Go ahead and kill me. According to the rules of society, a person's crime should not bring misfortune to his family. The only one punished should be the convict, but now you're going against that principle. Aren't you scared that you'll be treated with disdain?"

Zeke answered, "First of all, I am not part of the

NH

normal society.”

“Secondly, you guys broke the law first when you injured my wife.”

The assassins were completely speechless now.

Zeke’s words actually made sense.

“Enough with the nonsense,” Zeke said. “Do me a favor and I’ll let you guys off the hook.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Bewildered, the head of the assassins asked, “What do you want me to help you with?”

Zeke replied, “I want you to lure your boss here. I’d like to have a chat with him.”

No way!

The assassin leader rejected Zeke without hesitation, “This is treason! I will be punished by the gods!”

Is that so?

Not saying another word, Zeke took out his phone and dialed a number.

As soon as the call was picked up, he turned on the loudspeaker.

“Have you finished the assignment I gave you?”

The voice from the other side of the line replied, “Mission accomplished, sir.”

“Good, “ Zeke answered. “Let me speak to the old woman.”

Soon, a raspy voice of an old lady came from the phone, “Hello, sir. I am Billy’s mother. Thank you so much for looking out for Billy.”

The assassin leader knitted his brows worriedly when he realized that the voice over the phone belonged to his mother!

Zeke smiled politely, “You’re welcome, madam.

NH

It's my pleasure. By the way, have you received the prize and certificate of commendation from my employee?"

"Yes, I have! Thank you for regarding my son so highly. I will tell him to perform better so that he can repay your kindness!" The old woman's voice was full of delight.

"You're welcome." Zeke ended the call.

The assassin leader was stumped.

Shit! Zeke Williams already found Mom and even sent 'prizes' and 'certificates' to her!

He was left with no other choice but to give in.

Zeke said coldly, "You know what to do next, don't you?"

The assassin leader finally surrendered, "Fine. I'll... I'll do as you say. Please don't hurt my mother. That's my only wish."

Zeke replied, "Don't worry. You'll be rewarded once you have accomplished the task. Aren't you curious about the amount of money I sent to your mother?"

"How much did you give her?" the assassin leader asked.

"Ten million," Zeke said indifferently.

Oh my gosh!

NH

The group of assassins inhaled sharply at once.

Ten million was a sum that none of them could get even if they worked non-stop for the rest of their lives, and yet Zeke Williams gave their leader ten million so easily.

With that amount of money, they would be able to live a wealthy life without ever having to work again.

It seemed like Zeke Williams had planned ahead for them as well.

Zeke glanced at the other assassins. “If all of you cooperate with me, each person will get ten million too. The choice is yours—to spend the ten million while you’re alive or spend it in hell.”

Needless to say, even the toughest assassins would succumb to Zeke’s threats and bribery.

They only risked their lives as assassins in the first place because life rendered them choiceless.

Who would want to live on the edge when one could be rich?

“We are willing to cooperate with you!” the assassins declared collectively.

After regaining his composure, the head of the assassins made a call.

“Mission accomplished, sir. We have caught Zeke Williams, but I’m afraid that we can’t transfer him anywhere else as the city is in lockdown due to

NH

the mess we caused. It's better if you come personally, sir."

An authoritative voice sounded from the other side. "Hand the phone over to Number 5."

The assassin leader immediately handed his phone to one of the assassins. "Number 5, the boss wants a confirmation from you."

Assassin Number 5 answered hurriedly, "Sir, Number 1 is telling the truth."

Good.

The boss believed them. "Where are you now? I'm coming over."

Number 5 replied, "We're in an abandoned building ten kilometers away from the Raider family mansion. We'll be waiting for you, sir."

After that, the boss hung up.

Zeke ordered, "Sole Wolf! Bring these guys downstairs and keep an eye on them. I will let them go only after I've met their boss."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

“Yes, sir!”

After Sole Wolf brought the assassins downstairs, Zeke stretched and looked out of the window.

Once the boss of the assassins comes, I will be able to find out Lacey’s identity.

Is Lacey really the long-lost heiress of a noble family? If she is, which noble family is she from?

Nightfall came before seven as it was already autumn, where daytime was much shorter than usual.

Zeke stood up and stretched again before walking out of the abandoned building.

He blended into the night sky completely. Holding his breath, it was as if he became invisible.

Not far away, a shadowy figure was dashing towards him.

Despite being unnoticeable in the dark, Zeke still felt the man’s presence because he was not as skillful as the former at holding his breath.

Instead of entering the building directly, the man checked the surroundings first so that he would be able to flee in time, just in case of an unexpected situation.

It was only natural for an assassin to consider the risks and find a way to retreat no matter how high the possibility of success was.

NH

Unknowingly, the man neared Zeke but did not notice him until Zeke spoke when the man almost bumped into him.

“Finally, you are here.”

Boom!

The man felt as if his brain was blown into pieces.

I can’t believe I failed to notice that someone else is here!

The man instinctively wanted to escape as a sense of danger dawned on him.

However, at that terrifying moment, he was overwhelmed by an intense aura.

When Zeke delivered a blow to the back of the man’s head, he rolled his eyes and blacked out.

After dragging the man into the abandoned building and taking out the poison hidden in the man’s mouth, Zeke waited for him to regain consciousness.

About ten minutes later, the man woke up.

Despite being unbound, the man did not try to run away because he knew that he would stand no chance against Zeke after their encounter outside.

“So, you’re the Demon from the Assassin Organization, aren’t you?” Zeke asked.

NH

The Demon gritted his teeth. “F***! How dare they betray me! I will haunt them forever when I become a ghost!”

Zeke replied coldly, “Forget about them. Let’s get to the point. Tell me, where is my wife, Lacey Hinton, from?”

The Demon sneered, “You shouldn’t ask. The knowledge will only bring you trouble.”

Zeke pressed on, “Answer the question!”

The Demon chuckled. “I shall give you another piece of advice. You may still live if you leave this building now, or else, prepare to die miserably.”

Zeke sighed. “Have I not made myself clear? I want you to answer my question!”

The Demon snickered, “You wish! I’d rather die than reveal her identity.”

As he clenched his teeth to commit suicide, he realized that the poisonous capsule hidden behind his wisdom tooth had already been removed.

Zeke scoffed, “I admire your determination. You’d rather die than tell me the truth! Don’t worry! I won’t kill you, but I’ll make your life a living hell!”

Damn it!

The Demon was pissed off. “Just do whatever you want and quickly get this over with! Don’t beat around the bush!”

NH

Zeke glowered at him menacingly. “Mind you! I’m capable of wiping out your entire family!”

Ha!

The Demon scoffed in disdain, “Who do you think you are? You’re so full of crap!”



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NH

“How do you think I’m able to defeat the Sullivans and wipe out your assassin organization?” Zeke retorted.

Huh?

The Demon’s expression froze gradually.

He’s the Great Marshal?

No, this is outrageous! It’s impossible!

“You still don’t believe me? Do I really have to spell everything out for you?” Zeke took out a seal and threw it to the ground.

Staring at the seal at his feet, the Demon was overwhelmed with shock.

The jade seal adorned with the sculpture of an amethyst kirin was the Great Marshal’s Seal. One simple wave of the seal could summon all the troops in the country!

There was also a saying that no one would be able to fight against the jade kirin if the legendary animal appeared on earth one day.

He’s really the Great Marshal!

Heavens! I’m digging my own grave by defying his orders!

But I guess I would have no regrets even if I die now! I have finally met my idol!

Zeke interrupted the man’s thoughts coldly, “Can

NH

you tell me about Lacey's background now?"

After a moment of hesitation, the Demon eventually nodded.

The reason for his previous defiance was that he initially thought Zeke was incapable of protecting Lacey.

However, Zeke's identity as the Great Marshal convinced the Demon.

He said, "Actually, Lacey is from the Thisleton family, the family next in line to the throne. Her father is Ares, the lord of the Thisletons!"

Zeke couldn't help but draw a cold breath.

It had never occurred to him that Lacey Hinton would be of such prominent background.

The Thisleton family was considered as royalty.

Even the Sullivans were nothing compared to them, not to mention that Ares was the most powerful person in Eurasia until Zeke appeared in the picture.

Ares' influence was only second to his.

After regaining his composure, Zeke ordered, "Continue."

The Demon said, "Ms. Hinton's biological mother came from a humble background. She was a servant of the Thisleton household. By chance, she conceived Ares' child, so he had no choice

NH

but to marry her.”

“After the birth of Ms. Hinton, Ares took in a concubine. This woman was from a noble family too. Jealous of Ms. Hinton’s mother, a mere servant, she constantly picked on her and tried to get rid of her.”

“One day, when Ares was not around, the concubine sent someone to assassinate Ms. Hinton and her mother. Luckily, Ms. Hinton’s mother had a premonition and fled with her child.”

“I was a bodyguard of the Thisletons and was responsible for their safety, so I left with them. But the concubine sent her men after us eventually.”

“At the most critical moment, Ms. Hinton’s mother jumped off a cliff to distract our pursuers. Although I escaped with Ms. Hinton successfully, I was badly injured. Luckily, an old couple saved us. Thereafter, I left Ms. Hinton under their care. They are known to you as Ms. Hinton’s parents now.”

“However, there are people speculating about Ms. Hinton’s true identity now. If word gets out that she is a Thisleton, it will land her in grave danger. That is the reason I tried to erase our traces and memories.”

Realization dawned on Zeke.

He sighed as he walked towards the window and looked up at the starry sky.

NH

When Ares lost to him a long time ago, he retreated with his family to somewhere discreet.

However, Zeke was certain that Ares would find the opportunity to defeat him at all costs, including recruiting the help of foreigners.



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NH

Since the existence of Ares and the Thisleton family was a threat to both Zeke and Eurasia, Zeke decided that he would eliminate Ares if he could find him.

He asked the Demon, “You’re doing all this to protect Lacey?”

The Demon replied, “Of course.”

Zeke continued, “Then I shall spare your life. As for Ares, I will eliminate him myself, but I need your help.”

The Demon hurriedly replied, “I will do anything to help Ms. Hinton.”

Zeke ordered, “Keep an eye on the Thisletons. Why would they choose to show themselves now when they have stayed hidden for the past decade? They must be targeting Lacey. If any of the Thisletons show up, let me know immediately.”

“Yes, sir!” The Demon promised and left.

Zeke took out a cigarette and lit it.

This situation is getting out of hand with Ares’ involvement. My identity as the Great Marshal may not remain hidden for long.

I should marry Lacey sooner. Even if she’s dissatisfied with my identity as the Great Marshal, she can’t do anything about it once we have held the wedding.

NH

Meanwhile, at Williams Manor in Atheville, Lucille Williams had been keeping tabs on Zeke all this time.

After Francis Sullivan poisoned and crippled Zeke, she was able to kick him out of the family and replace him as the head of the household.

She thought that the Sullivans would have killed Zeke by now, but contrary to her expectations, he was still alive.

Unless the Sullivans find it unnecessary to kill a crippled man who hardly poses as a threat?

That must be it.

“Even if the Sullivans spared him, I can’t do the same. I will never forgive him for the shame he brought upon our family! I’m going to give him a taste of his own medicine!”

Right then, Joshua Williams, the grandson of Lucille Williams, barged into the room.

When Zach Williams was still alive, Lucille doted on him the most. Now that Zach was dead, Joshua became her favorite grandson.

“Grandma, breaking news! Breaking news!” Joshua was panting for breath.

She asked out of curiosity, “What breaking news are you talking about, Joshua? Is Zeke dead?”

Joshua shook his head. “No. It’s something even more shocking than that. You know about the

NH

Thisletons, right?”

Lucille nodded. “Of course. The head of the Thisletons is Ares.”

Joshua continued, “That’s right. Have you heard of the long-lost direct descendant of the Thisletons? The girl went missing twenty years ago and has yet to be found.”

Lucille eyed Joshua suspiciously. “I know. Why are you telling me all this, Joshua?”

Joshua piped up, “Grandma, there have been rumors that Zeke’s fiancée, Lacey Hinton, is the missing heiress of the Thisleton family!”

What?

Lucille sprang up from her seat as she could not believe her ears.

Zeke Williams’ fiancée, Lacey Hinton, might be the descendant of the Thisleton family and the daughter of Ares!

It was indeed shocking news.

Lucille came back to her senses after being stupefied momentarily. Letting out a sigh, she said worriedly, “If Lacey Hinton finds her place among the Thisletons, she can easily use her family’s power to take revenge on us. If that happens, we...”

Joshua trembled at that thought.

NH

Grandma’s right. The Thisletons could make our family perish with a snap of the fingers.

He wiped the sweat off his forehead anxiously. “If that Lacey Hinton marries any other person from our family, we will be able to climb up the social ladder. Why does she have to marry a disowned descendant of the Williams family instead?”

Lucille’s eyes lit up as she thought of something.

“Haha! You’re right, Joshua! Let’s do as you say.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Joshua was puzzled. What did I say?

“What do you mean, Grandma?”

She replied, “Joshua, if Lacey Hinton marries you, you will be the son-in-law of the Thisletons. Then, we will have the world at our feet!”

Joshua did not know whether to laugh or cry at his grandmother’s suggestion. “Grandma, everyone knows that Zeke and Lacey love each other deeply. It’s impossible for me to snatch her away from Zeke!”

Lucille chuckled. “Don’t worry. I have a plan that will work certainly.”

Joshua frowned. “Grandma, even if we force Lacey to marry me, what if there’s no affection between us and she takes revenge on us when she returns to the Thisletons?”

She snapped, “Affection can be cultivated over time. I believe you can make that happen. Furthermore, she won’t be able to lay a finger on us once the two of you have a child together!”

Joshua was delighted with the plan. “Okay, Grandma! I’m willing to marry Lacey for the Williams family! I heard that they haven’t slept together yet. This is wonderful!”

Joshua had lusted after Lacey for quite a while now, but he could not do anything because Lacey already had Zeke.

Finally, my opportunity is here!

NH

Lucille ordered, “Prepare the betrothal gifts for Lacey at once! I shall deliver them to her myself.”

Intending to tamper with the betrothal gifts, she decided to visit Lacey when Zeke and his parents were out of the house to prevent their plot from being discovered.

That day, whilst Lacey was busy working, a group of uninvited guests showed up with gifts suddenly.

It was none other than Lucille Williams and her family.

Lacey tensed up immediately as she knew that the Williams must have something up their sleeves.

Lacey asked indifferently, “What are all of you doing here?”

Lucille smiled warmly at her. “Hello, Lacey. Shall we discuss this over tea?”

Lacey was stunned for a moment as she pondered the reason for Lucille’s sudden change in attitude.

After they had settled into their seats, Lucille didn’t beat around the bush. “Lacey, I’m here to deliver the betrothal gifts.”

What?

Lacey’s face was filled with shock and disbelief because she thought it was impossible for the

NH

Williams family to be giving her betrothal gifts on behalf of Zeke. After all, they were the ones who banished him from the family after he became crippled.

Before she could ask, Lucille explained, “Lacey, I’ve been giving it some thought lately. We might have been too harsh on Zeke even though he was in the wrong. After all, we are a family, so we shouldn’t hold grudges against each other. A family shall only prosper when the members are at peace with one another. Hence, I’ve decided to welcome Zeke back to the family and build a close partnership with Linton Group. With us working together, we’ll definitely have a better future and perhaps become nobles!”

Seeing that Lacey was still in disbelief, Lucille hurriedly signaled her subordinates with a glance.

Her subordinates left hastily after placing the betrothal gifts in the house without giving Lacey a chance to decline the gifts.

Joshua handed Lacey a written wedding proposal. “Ms. Hinton, please accept our proposal.”

Lacey opened the proposal and read it. It was clearly stated that the proposal was drafted by the Williams family.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Lucille stood up and said, “Alright, I shall take my leave now. See you soon.”

She left in a rush like how she came, leaving Lacey in confusion.

Has Mdm. Williams really changed her mind? But it seems quite surreal.

Maybe she wants to cooperate with Linton Group after seeing our potential.

Not giving the matter any further thought, Lacey kept the proposal carefully.

She was finally going to marry Zeke! Her efforts were not wasted after all.

The news of the Williams family reconciling with Zeke and giving Lacey betrothal gifts was all over Atheville by evening.

The union of the prominent Williams family and the rising Linton Group would surely elevate both parties up the social ladder!

Zeke was chatting with his parents in his new house when he received a phone call from his subordinate.

When Zeke was informed of the news, the first thing that came to his mind was that it was all a conspiracy.

After telling his parents, Diego and Lennon, the news, they both agreed with Zeke that there was definitely something up the Williams family’s

NH

sleeves again.

“Let’s go back,” Zeke said.

The three of them reached Linton Group soon.

Lacey stood up immediately to greet them, “Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Williams. Please have a seat. I’ll fetch you a cup of tea.”

Lennon hurriedly stopped her, “Lacey, don’t trouble yourself with that. Come sit with Mom.”

Lacey blushed when her future mother-in-law addressed herself as ‘Mom.’ She then sat across Lennon.

Lennon asked, “Lacey, did the Williams family give you betrothal gifts?”

Lacey asked in puzzlement, “Don’t you know about it? That’s impossible! Are you saying that they didn’t inform you beforehand?”

Zeke shook his head. “We really know nothing about it. Can you show me the written wedding proposal, Lacey?”

“Sure.” Lacey realized that something might be amiss as she handed Zeke the proposal.

After reading it, Zeke drew a sharp breath. “As expected, there’s something fishy about it.”

“Is there?” Astounded, Lacey pressed on, “What’s wrong? I didn’t see any problems when I read it just now.”

NH

Zeke replied calmly, “It vaguely states that the betrothal gifts are from the Williams family instead of specifying me as the groom.”

Lacey was bewildered. “It’s only a tiny detail. Surely it isn’t something serious, is it?”

Zeke sighed. “I hope this is not one of their tricks.”

In fact, Zeke guessed that the Williams family had heard the rumor that Lacey was the daughter of Ares and wanted one of their own to marry her for the benefit of the family.

However, he didn’t tell Lacey about it because he didn’t want her to worry.

Lacey kept the proposal cautiously. “Mr. and Mrs. Williams, I’m afraid we’ll have to trouble you with our wedding preparations. We’re not sure how to do it.”

Diego and Lennon nodded smilingly. “Don’t worry. You can leave that to us.”

For the next few days, Zeke kept an eye on the movements of the Thisleton family.

With Ares managing the household, the Thisletons were powerful enough to pose a threat to Zeke and Eurasia. Hence, he had to take it seriously.

Lacey was still busy with company affairs at the moment, but she would occasionally fantasize about her wedding.

NH

Three days later, when Zeke had just left Linton Group, a groom’s procession stopped in front of the company.

The lively and festive vibe of the procession attracted the attention of many employees of the company.

Lacey walked out to see the commotion.

Everyone was curiously discussing who was getting married that day when a man placed a bridal sedan in front of Lacey and said, “Let’s welcome the bride!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Lacey was stunned momentarily before asking with widened eyes, “What? You’re all here for me?”

The man nodded. “Yes. We’re the groom’s procession. We’re here to fetch you to the wedding.”

Lacey was perplexed. “This can’t be true. The wedding date stated on the proposal is two weeks away! How can it be today?”

The man smiled mysteriously. “Ms. Hinton, this is a surprise from the groom and his family. I’m not supposed to tell you this actually, but the groom has already prepared another surprise for you at the wedding later. “

Out of curiosity, Lacey asked, “What surprise?”

The man shook his head. “I’m afraid I don’t know the details. Please get on the sedan.”

Lacey had an awkward expression on her face. “This is so rash! I’m not even prepared, and the wedding gown is still in production...”

The man said, “You don’t have to worry about that, Ms. Hinton. The Williams family has already settled everything for you. Even the members of both families are already at the venue! Please hurry, Ms. Hinton!”

Lacey was astonished. “Oh! The guests have already arrived? Then I shall make my move now. Let’s go.”

NH

As soon as Lacey got on the sedan, the man gave out orders, and the groom's procession escorted her back to Williams Manor.

Lacey was very unhappy with Zeke.

How can he be so impetuous with our wedding?

Whatever! We can just hold another wedding next time!

Soon enough, the procession arrived at Williams Manor.

The escort announced, "We're here, Ms. Hinton."

When Lacey got off the sedan, she was filled with disappointment instantly.

She had imagined the mansion lit up with decorations and the entire hall filled with guests. However, all she saw were a few lanterns and firecrackers hanging from the ceiling. Meanwhile, there were only a few guests in the hall.

Lacey asked her escort urgently, "Is this the surprise? How shabby! Where are my parents and relatives?"

The escort replied with a smile, "Your parents and relatives are waiting inside the hall."

Lacey gaped in realization.

This is not the hall! The real wedding hall must be somewhere else, and my parents and relatives are already waiting there for me!