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Hope fluttered in her heart as she walked into the hall of Williams Manor.

Lucille Williams, who was already seated, smiled at Lacey.

“My dear, you’re finally here! Let’s start the wedding ceremony now.”

Lacey was baffled. “What? We are holding the wedding here?”

Lucille nodded. “Yes! Where else do you think we are going to proceed with the wedding?”

“Isn’t this place too shabby for a wedding?” Lacey was quite displeased.

A wedding is supposed to be the happiest and the most sacred moment of a woman’s life. How can it be perfunctory?

Lucille persuaded Lacey, “A wedding is only a formality. You don’t have to be too demanding about it. The most important thing is that the two of you love each other deeply.”

Alright then.

Lacey relented unwillingly.

She asked, “Where are my parents and relatives?”

Lucille responded vaguely, “They will not be coming here since they are already waiting at the hotel for the banquet.”

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What?

Lacey was dumbstruck. “How is this possible? My parents would never refuse to show up at my wedding! They have been looking forward to it! You didn’t even inform them about this, did you?”

Lucille huffed in displeasure, “Once you are married into the Williams family, you will be one of us. We will be your only family by then, so you can’t blame your parents for not wanting to witness you joining another family, right?”

She then turned to the emcee, “Let’s get started! Otherwise, we’ll be behind schedule.”

“Okay!”

The emcee said to Lacey, “Please put on the wedding gown. Let’s welcome the groom!”

Following that, members of the Williams family rushed forward and forced Lacey into a simple wedding gown.

When Lacey saw the groom with a hibiscus flower pinned on his chest, she almost fainted.

Instead of Zeke, the groom was one of the Williams family’s direct descendants!

Shouldn’t it be Zeke whom the Williams family want me to marry?

A chill ran down Lacey’s spine when she heard Joshua’s lustful words. “You are the most beautiful woman in the world today, honey. Let’s

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proceed with the wedding rituals now!”

No!

Lacey refused immediately, “No way! Zeke Williams is my only husband in this life. I will never marry anyone else!”

Lucille berated her, “Nonsense! You cannot renege on the wedding after receiving the wedding proposal and gifts from Joshua! I will not allow you to humiliate us! You will marry Joshua today no matter what!”

“Dream on!” Lacey gritted her teeth furiously.

Realizing that it was all a trap set by the Williams family, Lacey tried to leave, but the Williamses surrounded her, attempting to force her into completing the wedding ritual with Joshua.

“Just proceed with the wedding, foolish girl!”

“Our Joshua is much better than Zeke in every aspect!”

“Yeah, Zeke can never compete with Joshua in terms of looks and abilities.”

“Not to mention that Zeke is a crippled man! Marry him, and you will live a widow’s life!”

“You don’t know how that’s like, do you? It is pure torture!”

Meanwhile, Zeke just headed back to Linton Group.

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An employee stared at him wide-eyed. “Boss, why are you here?”

Zeke was baffled. “If I’m not supposed to be here, where should I be?”

The employee replied, “You should be at the wedding.”

Shocked, Zeke asked, “Wedding? What wedding?”

The employee quickly explained everything to Zeke.

What!

Zeke trembled in anger and clenched his fists tightly.

Even the surrounding temperature dropped by a few degrees because of the murderous aura that Zeke emanated.

The wedding date written in the proposal is two weeks away! Why is the Williams family taking action so soon?

Unless it was all a scheme to trick me!

He marched out of the company and charged towards Williams Manor.

On the way there, he called the General North, Sole Wolf.

“Sole Wolf, is Northern Xinjiang still lacking soldiers?”

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Sole Wolf replied, “Yes, we’re in dire need of them.”

Zeke responded, “Good. Come down to Williams Manor. You can recruit some of the Williamses as soldiers.”

Sole Wolf replied, “Got it.”

Seems like Zeke has been offended by some idiots again!

Zeke sped up towards Williams Manor.

I will make the entire Williams family perish this time. Let’s see if they still have the guts to stir trouble after that!

Meanwhile, at Williams Manor in Atheville, the Williamses were forcing Lacey to proceed with the wedding but she refused to get down on her knees.

When Joshua’s patience finally ran out, he kicked Lacey’s knee, making her kneel involuntarily.



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However, she stood up quickly in defiance.

F\*\*\*!

Joshua was enraged. “You should count your lucky stars given the fact that I like you.”

“Don’t blame me for being cruel when you’re the one who’s taking me for granted.”

Raising his hands, he prepared to slap Lacey.

Despite closing her eyes by reflex, Lacey felt no fear at all.

At that moment, a glistening object flashed across everyone’s eyes before piercing through Joshua’s wrist.

“Argh!” Joshua screamed in agony as he was thrown back.

Everyone was stunned.

Looking closer, a dagger had pierced his arm and nailed him to the wall.

Who did this?

The Williams family turned towards the door.

When they saw who it was, they all began to tremble.

It was Zeke!

Furthermore, he wasn’t wheelchair-bound

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anymore, he approached by foot instead.

Every step he took was strong and filled with resolve.

He had fully recovered.

The Williams family frowned when they realized they didn't make it in time.

When Lacey felt that the slap from Joshua wasn't coming, she opened her eyes curiously.

What she saw both shocked and delighted her.

Seizing the moment when the Williams family was still in shock, she rushed into Zeke's embrace. "Zeke, you're finally here."

"They were just forcing me to marry Joshua... boohoo, I thought I wasn't able to be your wife anymore."

Zeke's heart ached as he stroked Lacey's long hair. "Lacey, don't worry."

"You're mine. No one can take you away from me."

"Come, sit down. Once I'm done with them, we can return home to discuss the details about our wedding."

"Alright!" Lacey nodded.

Meanwhile, Zeke walked towards Mdm. Williams. "Move aside."

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Mdm. Williams retorted angrily, “I’m your Grandma, how can you speak to your elders like that?”

“Besides, I’m the head of the Williams family, therefore I should sit at the head of the table.”

At that moment, Zeke slammed his hands on the table, causing it to collapse. As the table broke into pieces, sawdust filled the air.

The impact caused a deafening noise.

“Move.” Zeke repeated.

With her face turning pale, Mdm. Williams trembled as she vacated her seat.

She was certain that Zeke was capable of beating her into a pulp.

As Zeke settled into his seat, he scanned everyone present. “ Before this, I had no intention of getting involved with all of you.”

“But, you guys insist on backing me to a corner.”

“In that case, we will settle our scores today once and for all.”

Mdm. Williams argued, “What score are you trying to settle?”

“Lacey had accepted Joshua’s wedding gifts and written wedding proposal, that implies that she acknowledges the engagement.”

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“Therefore, welcoming Lacey to our family is the next logical step.”

Lacey immediately retorted, “I only accepted the gift because you tricked me.”

“I thought you sent them on behalf of Zeke. Furthermore, you implicitly acknowledged it.”

Mdm. Williams countered angrily, “We didn’t say that it was Zeke that sent the wedding gifts.”

“You...” Flustered, Lacey’s face was flushed red with anger.

Zeke asked, “Who sent the gifts?”

“It was me!” Joshua replied as he endured the pain.

Zeke demanded, “I now want you to recall the gifts.”

“Never!” Joshua replied firmly.

With a flick of his hand, Zeke sent another dagger into Joshua’s hand, nailing it to the wall.

“Argh!”

Joshua let out another agonizing scream.

Zeke insisted, “Recall them.”

“I’ll never take the wedding gifts back even if I die,” Joshua roared repeatedly like an angry leopard.

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If he did that, it would be all for naught.

Zeke remarked, “Very well, I’m impressed with your tolerance for pain.”

With that, he flung out another dagger that pierced Joshua’s thigh.

By now, his whole body was covered in blood.



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Just when Zeke threatened to throw another dagger, Joshua could no longer endure the pain and bellowed, “I take them back!”

“Lacey, I officially declare that I take the wedding gifts back!”

If he hadn’t relented, Joshua was worried Zeke would actually kill him.

The display sent a chill down the Williams family’s spinae. Zeke was so cruel that he was willing to torture a family member.

Zeke declared, “Let’s settle the score.”

“The Williams family is has sinned, snatching the wife of one of their own. It’s an unforgivable crime. Based on the family rules, the punishment is banishment from the family.”

“Therefore, as the head of the Williams household, I now declare that whoever participated in the plot would be banished from the Williams family!”

There was a collective gasp.

By being banished, they would have to sleep in the streets and die of hunger.

Mdm. Williams protested angrily, “Shut up, I am the real head of the Williams family.”

“What gives you the right to banish us?”

Zeke replied, “I’m sorry. You will be conscripted to

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the border soon enough.”

“Therefore, only I can inherit the position as head of the household.”

Pfft!

The Williams family burst into laughter.

Mdm. Williams retorted, “Who do you think you are to declare that we will be conscripted to the border?”

“Speaking of the military, let me introduce you to someone.”

Glancing at the new bodyguards she hired, she introduced them, “This is Xavier Wallace, who used to serve in the special forces as a sniper.”

“He is an exceptional marksman with ninety-eight percent accuracy. After killing three hundred men, he has earned the moniker ‘The Firearms God of Death’!”

“Zeke, I know that you can fight very well. But, can you beat guns?”

Just as Mdm. Williams finished speaking, Xavier whipped out his gun and aimed it at Zeke. “I’m sorry, my friend.”

Zeke sighed repeatedly, “Nowadays, there’s constantly trouble at the border and they need men like you desperately.”

“However, instead of being of service to the

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country, you chose to do evil and bully your comrades.”

“Keeping people like you alive would do more harm than good.”

“Today, I’ll destroy you.”

How insolent!

Xavier was infuriated, “Since you want to destroy me, let’s see what you’ve got.”

Bang!

A gunshot rang out.

The ear-shattering sound of the gunshot continued to reverberate within the room.

Everyone’s attention fell onto Zeke as they expected Zeke to collapse at any time.

However, Zeke defied their expectations as he stood at the same place without any signs of losing his balance.

There were no signs of blood and he wasn’t hurt at all.

Everyone was stunned.

What happened?

Did he miss?

How could he? At such a short distance, any

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normal person could hit the target. Let alone a top sniper.

There is only one possibility which is Zeke has an impregnable body.

Suddenly, Zeke held out his fist and opened up his fingers.

In his palm, there was a contorted bullet that belonged to the bodyguard.

Zeke had managed to catch it with his bare hands.

Xavier was astounded.

Based on his knowledge, there were only a few people in the world who could do that.

Within Eurasia, there was only one man who could, the Great Marshal!

Is this man the legendary Great Marshal?

As he began to tremble, he asked, “Who... Who are you really?”

Glancing at the bullet, Zeke coldly replied, “Were you under Bulldog’s command before?”

“It appears he didn’t train his men well enough.”

Thump!

Hearing Zeke’s words, Xavier was so shocked that his knees buckled, causing him to fall onto the

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ground.

Bulldog was the highest-ranking commander of his previous unit.

No one else would dare to call him by his name other than the Great Marshal.

Without a doubt, he is the Great Marshal.

With that thought in mind, Xavier felt as if his world collapsed around him.



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Pointing a gun at the Great Marshal was a grave crime, let alone he actually fired a shot.

Bowing to Zeke, Xavier stuttered, “It’s... It’s my fault for offending you.”

“I... I am willing to die as punishment. I just hope that you will show my family mercy.”

Zeke nodded impassionedly. “Mmm.”

With that, Xavier felt relieved that his family didn’t have to suffer the same consequences.

Then, he put the gun into his mouth...

Bang!

The next moment, he collapsed into a pool of blood.

When the Williams family saw what just unfolded, they turned pale in horror.

This abandoned son of theirs could catch bullets with his bare hands.

Is he even human?

Furthermore, he is able to frighten Xavier into committing suicide as punishment.

Isn’t he just a field officer?

Why was Xavier so terrified of him?

By now, it was obvious that Zeke wasn’t just a

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mere field officer.

The Williams family was now in hot soup.

Zeke added, “Let’s continue.”

“Come in.”

At his command, a large group of heavily armed soldiers barged into the room and surrounded the Williams family, causing them to tremble in fear.

If their assumptions were correct, the soldiers were there to conscript them.

Given that they had it easy their whole lives, wouldn’t they be the first to die in battle?

As expected, Zeke ordered, “Take the Williams family away and send them to the border as conscripts.”

“Stop!”

Mdm. Williams bellowed, “You’re just a low-ranking field officer. What gives you the right to order us to be conscripted?”

“I don’t believe that no one can stop you from acting with such impunity.”

Having spoken, Mdm. Williams brought out her phone to call for help.

One of the soldiers wanted to restrain her but Zeke signaled him not to.

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Mdm. Williams called Esme Sullivan who picked up very quickly.

Mdm. Williams cried out, “Lady Sullivan, please save us!”

“Zeke is abusing his authority by conscripting all of us. You have to help us.”

Sighing, Lady Sullivan replied helplessly, “Hundreds of young men from the Sullivan family have also been conscripted by him.”

“Mdm. Williams, just accept your fate.”

Thump!

As reality set in, Mdm. Williams collapsed onto the floor.

Even the Sullivan family who was quasi-royalty couldn't escape Zeke's influence.

This abandoned child had climbed to such dizzying heights over the last few years.

Amidst cries of anguish, the Williams family were taken away.

After that, only Zeke and Lacey were left.

Stepping in front of Zeke, Lacey pleaded, “Zeke, I beg of you, please tell me your real identity.”

“Even the Williams family is no match for you. Are you actually a general?”

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Stroking Lacey's hair, Zeke replied with a smile, "Do you really want to know?"

Lacey shot back, "Obviously."

Zeke answered, "Very well. On the day of our wedding, I'll reveal my true identity."

"Speaking of the wedding, I chose an auspicious date."

"The first of October, National Day. What do you think?"

Lacey blushed as she threw herself into Zeke's embrace. "Alright, whatever you say."

"Zeke, I was nearly scared to death today. I thought that we were going to be hastily married in this dilapidated hall."

"A lady's wedding is the most important day of her life. I want you to marry me in a grand and glorious event."

Zeke replied with a smile, "Alright."

During the National Day celebrations, all the government leaders including Zeke would be attending the annual military parade at Trafte Gate.

After the parade, Zeke would invite all of them to his wedding.

The guests would include both generals and leaders of the government.

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It was going to be a grand event.

At that moment, Zeke received a message on his phone.

It was the Demon, head of the Assassin Organization.

“The matriarch of the Thisleton family, Lilith, and Francis Sullivan have both left Thisleton Manor. They’re coming for revenge.”



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When Zeke saw the message, he pondered about it.

Lilith was Ares' second wife.

According to family protocol, Lacey should address her as 'Step-mother'.

It was her that caused the death of Lacey's mother.

This time, her appearance was likely because of Lacey.

Nevertheless, it was a good opportunity to investigate more about Ares and capture all of them.

Zeke had always wanted to tell Lacey the truth about her parentage but decided against it many times.

He couldn't bring himself to see Lacey feeling sad.

After Lilith and the Demon left Thisleton Manor, they met with the Sullivan family.

Francis Sullivan was looking vibrant and in a delightful mood.

Ares was surrounded by capable men, who were able to remove the poison from Francis' body successfully.

In this world, there would always be someone stronger no matter what.

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When Francis Sullivan recalled that he used to be known as ‘The Master of Poisons’, he felt deeply ashamed about it.

Although the poison had been removed, his hate for Zeke still remained, in fact, it had gotten worse instead.

When the Sullivan family knew that the lady in front of them was the matriarch of the Thisleton family, they were stunned.

They welcomed Lilith fearfully and acquiesced to her every whim.

Although Lilith was older than forty, she managed to keep her skin in excellent condition like that of a twenty-year-old.

Raising her hand majestically, no one dared to disrespect her. In fact, one would feel inferior beside her instead.

Lilith said coldly, “Francis, give me the information about the Thisleton family’s long lost child.”

Walking into the enclosed room, Francis handed over Lacey’s details.

When Lilith saw the information about Lacey, she furrowed her eyebrows with a darkened expression. “She’s a spitting image of that Vixen.”

“Therefore, she’s definitely the Vixen’s child.”

“Sigh, I didn’t expect her to survive. Her will to live is stubborn indeed.”

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“Wait, it says here that she will be married on the first of October. How reliable is this information?”

Esme nodded. “Mrs. Thistleton, the information is solid.”

Damn it!

Lilith tore up Lacey’s file in fury.

It was troublesome enough for her just to see Lacey alive.

But with Lacey getting married, she would bear children and then qualify to fight for the Thisleton family assets.

After giving it some thought, she made a call.

“Iron Cavalry, help me to kill someone.”

A gruff male voice could be heard from the other end. “Mrs. Thistleton, I’m sorry.”

“We only take orders from Ares. Besides, we’re at Atheville now on an important mission. So, please forgive us for not being of service.”

Lilith was delighted. “You’re at Atheville? That’s wonderful.”

“The person I want you to kill is there too. All you need is half an hour to complete the job.”

“Sorry.”

The voice declined, “We are on an important

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mission and cannot be distracted.”

“If there are any mistakes, neither you nor us can afford to bear the consequences.”

Lilith scowled, “How dare you refuse me?”

“To be honest, you didn’t kill that vixen’s daughter twenty years ago. She’s still alive now.”

“If she exposed what happened, not only me, but you too will have to pay a hefty price.”

“Wh-what!”

The voice on the other line began to tremble, “She’s still alive? Damn it.”

“I’m sorry, Mrs. Thistleton. It was my mistake twenty years ago to have caused the mission to fail. I’m willing to tie up loose ends now and complete it.”



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“Fine.”

Lilith replied, “I’ll send you her details right away.”

Upon hearing that, the Sullivans’ blood boiled with excitement.

It was expected of Lilith for her every move to be a devastating one.

The Iron Cavalry was famous within Eurasia.

They were the strongest force under the command of Ares.

In fact, they were just as famous as the Alpha Suicide Squad.

Although the Iron Cavalry was slightly weaker, they were still considered among the top three most powerful forces in Eurasia, stronger than ten thousand soldiers combined.

The Sullivan family’s subordinates were nothing compared to the Iron Cavalry.

This time, Zeke was done for!

Deep in the quiet night, the full moon shone beautifully.

Meanwhile, moonlight illuminated the earth, covering it with a layer of gold.

As 1 a.m. approached, a dark cloud arrived to block off the moon.

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Darkness covered the land.

Ten black shadows appeared discreetly to infiltrate Lacey's villa.

Their actions were sharp and well-coordinated. In a blink of an eye, they had climbed up the second floor where Lacey's bedroom was located.

Moving stealthily, they were entirely silent throughout.

Inside the room lay a lady on the bed, whose face was covered by her long hair.

The team leader was a tall and thin man named Monkey King.

At his cue, his nine subordinates sprang into action and guarded the doors and windows. They wanted to prevent their target from escaping or for reinforcements to enter.

Given how meticulous they were even against a defenseless lady, the Iron Cavalry's fame was well-deserved.

Unsheathing his dagger, Monkey King approached the bed stealthily. The next moment, he stabbed it into the woman's chest.

Swoosh!

The dagger pierced through the woman's body and into the bedframe.

However, there wasn't any reaction or even blood.

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Huh?

Monkey King knitted his eyebrows when he felt the stab from the dagger to be unnatural, also there wasn't any blood.

Pulling the blanket aside to check, his eyes widened in shock when he saw that it was a dummy.

It's an ambush!

Monkey King ordered in a low voice, "Retreat!"

However, before they could take another step, they fell onto the ground one by one.

As they lost consciousness, they felt their bodies go limp and couldn't exert any energy.

What is going on!

Monkey King bit onto his tongue and tried his best to stay awake.

Crack!

The room door suddenly opened and two figures entered wearing gas masks.

That was when Monkey King realized they were poisoned with gas.

"Who... who are you?" Monkey King meekly asked, clenching his teeth.

One of the figures stomped on Monkey King's

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head and everything went black.

The two figures then dragged Monkey King to the hall before removing their masks.

They were Zeke and Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf excitedly removed the mask from the man in black.

When he saw his face, Sole Wolf jolted in shock.

“F\*\*\*, it’s the Iron Cavalry under Ares’ command.”

“Didn’t Ares say that he retired? It seems he was being dishonest.”

Zeke shook his head, “I don’t think Ares ordered it.”

Lacey was Ares’ biological daughter.

Based on his understanding of Ares’ character, Zeke believed that he wouldn’t kill one of his own.

At most, he would just imprison Lacey.

After removing the communications equipment from their body, Zeke asked, “Are the people from Cygnus Room here?”

Sole Wolf replied, “Mm, they’re here.”

Zeke ordered, “Send them to the Cygnus Room for interrogation.”

“Yes, sir!”

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With that, Sole Wolf left with the men in black.

Meanwhile, Zeke walked into the bedroom and changed a new set of sheets as the old one was torn.



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As Zeke knew that Lilith was out to get Lacey, he was of course well prepared.

Lacey had been sent to stay with Daniel and Hannah.

After cleaning the room and ensuring the poison gas had dissipated, Zeke left.

He headed for the Cygnus Room's temporary base to join Sole Wolf.

The Cygnus Room was a collection of the greatest talents within Eurasia.

The results of their research represented the top-end of Eurasia's technological prowess.

One of the departments within the Cygnus Room was Molar Department. It was responsible for researching the latest interrogation and torture technologies.

Torture wasn't just limited to the physical body, even mental suffering was included.

By the time Zeke arrived, the interrogation was completed.

The members of the Iron Cavalry were all in terrible condition.

For some of them who were still wailing, their mental condition was undoubtedly impacted badly.

After catching up with Zeke, Sole Wolf handed

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him all the data.

“Zeke, the results are out, the situation is worse than we expected.”

Hmm?

Zeke looked through the data inquisitively.

After going through it, Zeke boiled with rage.

The first reason was that they were under Lilith’s orders to kill Lacey.

But more importantly, the reason they infiltrated Atheville was to deal with the Great Marshal.

Half a year ago, Ares had set a trap in Atheville.

On National Day, which was the first of October, they were to kill the Great Marshal when he participated in the celebrations.

The Iron Cavalry was only an insignificant part of the trap.

“Damn it.” Zeke clenched both his fists tightly. “Ares couldn’t beat me in a fair fight and now he wants to use subterfuge?”

“Luckily, I discovered their plot early. Or else, it would affect the National Day celebrations and I might even be killed!”

With a fearsome look, Sole Wolf suggested, “Zeke, do you want me to take some men and capture Ares?”

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Zeke shook his head. “No, their statements alone aren’t enough evidence to convict Ares.”

“Besides, Ares’ influence in the army runs deep. If we take him by force, I’m afraid it might cause an uproar.”

Sole Wolf rubbed his forehead. “Zeke, what are we going to do? We can’t just let Ares off the hook that easily.”

Zeke sneered, “As if.”

“This time, I’ll beat him at his own game by forcing him to expose himself. By then, he won’t be able to deny it.”

After regaining his composure, he approached the Iron Cavalry.

Weak but not broken, Monkey King glared at Zeke and barked, “You... who in the world are you?”

“How is it that you can mobilize the Cygnus Room to interrogate us?”

Zeke replied, “It’s simple actually. I was the one who built it.”

What!

All the members of the Iron Cavalry widened their eyes in shock as they looked at Zeke in disbelief.

Everyone knew that the Cygnus Room was built by Alpha.

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Alpha was also known by another name, the Great Marshal!

By saying that, was Zeke hinting to them that he was the Great Marshal?

This... this is impossible!

Seeing that they remained doubtful, Zeke waved the Great Marshal's Seal in front of them.

When they saw the Seal, the Iron Cavalry were devastated.

Zeke was beyond any doubt the Great Marshal.

The Great Marshal's Seal was exclusively used by the Great Marshal himself.

Damn it! Damn it, indeed!

There was no way they would have expected Lacey's husband to be the Great Marshal himself.

Besides, they were planning to assassinate him during the National Day celebrations.

It was a crime that was punishable by death, and their whole family would go down with them!

Zeke questioned, "Let me ask you, do you want to live or die?"

Monkey King gulped as he suppressed his fear. "I only wish that you give us a quick death."

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Zeke smirked. “Choose your words wisely.”

“Your death wouldn’t be the end of it.”

“I will make sure everyone knows that you tried to assassinate the Great Marshal and are a traitor to the country.”

“It’s just a pity that the glorious reputation of the Iron Cavalry, painstakingly built up by your predecessors, will be destroyed by you.”

Hearing that, the members of the Iron Cavalry were shaken to their core.

To soldiers, honor was more important than their lives.

Being labelled as traitors was worse than being executed.

On top of that, they would have betrayed all the efforts of their predecessors within the Iron Cavalry.

Having mixed feelings, the members of the Iron Cavalry exchanged glances with each other, communicating with their gazes.

After a brief moment, Monkey King begrudgingly asked, “What do you want us to do?”

Zeke replied, “It’s simple. Continue with your original plan.”

Zeke then explained his plan in detail to the Iron Cavalry.

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When they were done, Monkey King sighed. “To be honest, you’re an important pillar of the nation and the protector of Eurasia. We were reluctant to harm you.”

“Besides, Ares is being suspected of conspiring with the enemy, so we do not want to serve under him anymore.”

“We want to serve you.”

Zeke answered, “Very well. I don’t think you need me to tell you what to do next.”

“Sole Wolf, free them from their restraints.”

With that Sole Wolf untied them.

After regaining his composure, Monkey King called Lilith.

Right after picking up, Lilith asked impatiently, “So, how did it go?”

Monkey King replied, “We succeeded half-way.”

What does it mean?

Lilith was stunned.

Monkey King explained, “Lacey was at the Linton Group’s office and not at home, so we didn’t kill her.”

“However, we killed her husband, Zeke, by mistake.”

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“With the groom dead, Lacey can’t marry and won’t bear a child.”

Lilith replied calmly, “Mm, with Zeke dead, it is considered a success.”

“However, Lacey must still die.”

“If she exposed what happened twenty years ago to Ares, both of us will be doomed.”

Monkey King replied, “Mrs. Thistleton, I have a plan to finish her off.”

“Even Ares himself can’t save her.”

Lilith interest was piqued as she inquired, “Tell me about it?”

Monkey King continued, “Do you know the reason we were hiding in Atheville for half a year?”

Lilith shook her head, “No, I don’t.”

Monkey King, “Actually, we were supposed to assassinate the Great Marshal during the National Day celebrations.”

“If we can frame Lacey for the assassination, even the commander-in-chief himself can’t save her, let alone Ares.”

“What a fantastic idea!” Lilith cried out.

With that, Lacey will not only die but also have her reputation torn to shreds.

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In fact, her whole family might be sentenced to death.

After ending the call, Lilith told the Sullivans about Zeke's death.

The Sullivans were both shocked and elated at the same time.

They were so happy that the b\*\*\*\*\* who almost destroyed the Sullivan family was now killed by Lilith.

Royalty did live up to its name.

However, Lilith warned, "I know you have been coveting Lacey's unique immune system."

"However, I advise you to stay away from her."

"She is my prey and I want to destroy her with my own hands."

The Sullivans readily agreed.

As long as they could eliminate a threat to their existence, losing the opportunity to access Lacey's special constitution wasn't such a big sacrifice.

However, although they were not allowed to kill Lacey, it didn't mean they couldn't punish her.

Zeke had on more than one occasion humiliated the Sullivans.

Now that he was dead, they could only vent their

NH

frustrations on Lacey.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Back at Cygnus room, Zeke told Sole Wolf, “Now, I am supposed to have been ‘killed’ by the Iron Cavalry.”

“So, I’ll have to hide for a while until the wedding on National Day.”

“Until then, my enemies will still try and harm Lacey. You have to protect her from the shadows.”

“Understood!”

With that, Sole Wolf quickly left.

Meanwhile, Zeke called the Demon and Rosie White.

“Help me investigate something.”

“Half a year ago, there’s a group of people who infiltrated Atheville.”

“Closer to National Day, they might become more active.”

“Find them and observe them first. Don’t do anything beyond that.”

“Yes, sir!” The Demon and Rosie acknowledged their orders in unison.

The next morning, Lacey left her parents’ home but didn’t head to the office. Instead, she went back to her own villa first.

Zeke had told her last night that his friends were going to stay there for the time being. They were

NH

going to be his best men for the wedding.

Worried that they would disrupt her sleep, he sent her back to her parents' place for the night.

Now that Zeke's friends were here, Lacey felt it would be rude if she didn't drop by to say hi.

She even bought enough breakfast to feed ten people.

But when she arrived at the villa, she was surprised to find it empty. Not a single soul was around.

"Strange. Did Zeke go to the office early? Since when did he become so hardworking?"

Without giving it much thought, Lacey turned to leave.

Just when she opened the door and walked out, she bumped into a burly man and fell backwards.

Rubbing her forehead in pain, she looked at the burly man. "Who are you? Are you Zeke's friend?"

The man sneered, "Haha, a dead man can't call me his friend."

Dead man?

What does he mean?

Lacey was stunned.

As the burly man stepped aside, a few other

NH

people emerged behind him.

It was Esme Sullivan and her subordinates.

Seeing her, Lacey began to tense up.

Why are the Sullivans here?

Zeke had gotten General North to conscript a large number of their subordinates a while ago.

Have they not learnt their lesson?

Lacey demanded nervously. “What are you doing here?”

“Zeke is almost home, you better leave while you still can.”

“Or else, he won’t let you go easily.”

Esme sneered, “Haha, to use a dead man to threaten us, that is the ultimate joke.”

Puzzled, Lacey asked, “What do you mean?”

Esme replied, “Don’t you know?”

“Zeke is dead, we’re here to mourn for him.”

That’s impossible!

Lacey gasped in shock, “You’re lying!”

“I still saw Zeke last night and he was doing just fine.”

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Esme added with a diabolical smile, “Don’t you believe me? Why don’t you give him a call and see if anyone picks up?”

Lacey then quickly called Zeke’s number.

However, no one answered after a few tries.

Her heart began to sink slowly.

Can Zeke be really dead?

No, how can that be?

He is going to make me his wife.

Subconsciously, tears began to well up in her eyes.

Turning hysterical, she ran outwards. “You’re lying! Zeke can’t be dead.”

“I’m going to find him. He must be at the Linton Group office as usual.”

At that moment, Esme shot a glance at the burly man who immediately stood at the door to block it.

As Lacey tried her best to push her way out, she sobbed, “Move aside! I want to find Zeke!”

“You’re spewing lies. Zeke won’t forgive you easily.”

# NH



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Esme scoffed, “The Sullivan family isn’t shaken easily by scum like you.”

“Zeke deserved to die for humiliating our family repeatedly.”

“As for you, the accomplice, you will get to live but will be punished severely.”

“Disfigure her face so that she will never be with another man again.”

“At once!” The burly man barked.

Grabbing Lacey’s throat with one hand and holding a dagger in the other, he prepared to cut her face.

Meanwhile, Lacey struggled vigorously.

However, she was too weak to free herself from the burly man’s tight grasp.

As his dagger was about to touch Lacey’s cheeks, the burly man was jolted before freezing where he stood.

After that, he just stopped moving.

Esme bellowed, “What are you standing there for? Do it now!”

Clang!

A metallic sound rang out as the burly man’s dagger dropped onto the floor.

NH

The next moment, he collapsed to the ground and was no longer breathing.

What is going on!

The Sullivans were all shocked.

At that moment, they realized to their horror that there was another dagger stabbed in the burly man's back. No one saw how it got there.

Meanwhile, blood was also spewing out from his body like a fountain.

Then, heavy footsteps could be heard rapidly approaching them.

When they followed the sound, they were shocked to see General North stomping his way towards them.

Without a doubt, the dagger at the burly man's back was the work of General North.

F\*\*\*, why is General North here.

The Sullivan family looked on in horror.

As General North's frosty gaze was trained on Esme, she couldn't help but tremble in fear.

"How can the illustrious Sullivan family be bullying a mere girl. And yet you have the gall to call yourself royalty?"

Every single one of the Sullivans was speechless and trembling in fear.

NH

General North commanded, “A hundred slaps for each of you.”

“This is an order. Whoever disobeys will be executed on the spot.”

Hearing that, the Sullivans turned red in humiliation.

For them to slap themselves a hundred times over was an utter insult.

However, they dared not disobey General North, hence they bit the bullet and started slapping away.

When they were finished, Sole Wolf barked, “Leave!”

“Whoever comes to cause trouble again will not be shown any mercy!”

With that, the Sullivan fled like rats.

After they were gone, Esme was outraged as she fumed, “B\*\*\*\*\*, you think you’re oh so powerful with General North by your side?”

“In front of Ares, he is nothing.”

“Just you wait. When Mrs. Thisleton makes her move, she will tear you apart!”

After the Sullivans left, Lacey inquired in tears, “General North, tell me if... something has happened to Zeke?”

NH

When he saw how sad she was, Sole Wolf couldn't bear to lie to her.

But, for the greater good, he didn't dare to tell her the truth either.

All he could manage was to reassure her, "Ms. Hinton, things aren't as bad as you think."

Hearing that, Lacey closed her eyes in despair.

General North's words were an implicit confirmation that something bad happened to Zeke.

Suddenly, she rushed outside. "You're all lying to me. All of you must be colluding to lie to me."

"Zeke is going to marry me, he won't die until he does so."

"I'm going to look for him now, and I will definitely find him."

With that, Lacey went to the Linton Group, the Williams Manor, and all the other places that they frequented.

However, Zeke was nowhere to be found.

At that moment, she felt like dying.

When Zeke's parents and Hannah Lawson heard about Zeke's death, they too were devastated.

Lacey and Zeke were so close to achieving their dream of getting married.

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But at the crucial moment, an accident foiled their plans.

No one could endure such a horrifying blow.

“The wedding will continue!” Lacey’s voice was filled with resolve as she wiped off her tears.

“Even if Zeke is not here, I’ll still be married to him.”

“For now and forever, I will always be his.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Hannah was filled with tears as she hugged Lacey, crying. “Oh, my poor daughter...”

Meanwhile, Diego clenched both his fists and gritted his teeth. “F\*\*\*! I’ll get to the bottom of this and find the murderer!”

“None of them will be spared!”

The last few days, Zeke was hiding at the Cygnus Room’s temporary base of operations.

Of course he was constantly monitoring Lacey’s movements.

When he heard that Lacey was willing to go on with the wedding and marry him even though he was “dead”, he couldn’t help but feel touched and guilty at the same time.

“Lacey, I’m sorry to have brought this upon you.”

“It isn’t easy being the wife of a soldier.”

“But, don’t worry. On National Day, I will organize the most glorious wedding the world has ever seen for you!”

As time flew by, it was finally National Day.

Everyone in the country was celebrating.

However, Lacey and her family were buried deep in sadness.

Lacey wore a white wedding gown.

NH

Although the design was simple, it still made her look glamorous and stunning.

The bridesmaids were Dawn Castaneda and Nancy Hinton.

When both of them heard about Zeke's death, they too wailed over it.

Therefore, they had to suppress their anguish to be Lacey's bridesmaids.

Even they were feeling devastated, let alone Lacey herself.

"Nancy," Lacey suddenly said, "Put on my veil for me. The wedding is about to begin."

"Alright!"

With tears rolling down her cheeks, Nancy carefully covered Lacey's face with the veil.

For this special wedding, there wasn't going to be any of the usual fanfare.

Can Lacey go through with it?

Even if she can, it would still be devastating for her.

Damn you, Zeke, how dare you do this to my sister!

If you're disloyal to her in hell, I won't ever forgive you.

NH

Meanwhile, Dawn passed Lacey her bouquet of flowers. “Lacey, you’re the most beautiful woman in the world today.”

Prior to this, what she had planned to say was that Lacey would be the happiest woman in the world.

However, the word ‘happy’ was far from how she felt now.

Hence, Dawn decided to change it to ‘beautiful’ instead.

Finally, it was time for the wedding to begin.

Holding her phone in her hand, Lacey found Zeke’s picture and mumbled a few words.

“Zeke, I’m finally going to be married to you. Are you happy?”

“Nancy, Dawnie, let’s go.”

Both Dawn and Nancy felt a weight on their chest and could hardly breathe.

The wedding arrangements were simple.

Daniel and Hannah would personally escort Lacey to the Williams residence.

There, she would pay her respects to both Zeke’s parents and that would seal the marriage.

Just when she was about to leave, they heard a commotion outside.

NH

Daniel scolded, “What you doing here!”

“You’re not welcomed here. Please leave.”

It was Esme who replied in an indifferent voice, “I am the groom’s grandmother.”

“Since it’s my grandson’s wedding, I’m here to deliver some gifts.”

Bang!

The next second, the doors were flung open forcefully.

Esme entered with her subordinates behind her.

Besides her, another noble and charming middle-aged lady stepped in.

She was Mrs. Thisleton.

As Nancy and Dawn clenched their fists, they stared daggers at the new guests.

Everyone knew that Zeke’s death was somehow related to them.

Lacey bellowed, “Who let you in.”

“Will you only rest when we’re dead?”

Scrutinizing Lacey from head to toe, Lilith sighed, “She looks just like her. She’s the spitting image of her mother.”

# NH



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Lacey was curious when she heard Lilith's words.

I look just like who?

Suddenly, Lilith turned on the TV.

"Our present is almost here."

"Once you receive our priceless gift, it's still not too late to commence with the wedding."

Meanwhile, Lacey and the others were bewildered.

What are they trying to do?

The TV was currently broadcasting the National Day celebrations.

As the parade hadn't begun, the TV was showcasing all the VIPs walking the red carpet.

There was the Commander-in-chief of Glasbury, various leaders of vassal states, and the veteran soldiers' representative.

The scene on the TV was filled with excitement in contrast to the somber mood around Lacey.

Suddenly, the TV host began to shout, "The Great Marshal, it's the Great Marshal's car."

"He is finally here."

"Let us now bring your attention to the Great Marshal's arrival."

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The passion within the crowd intensified as cheers erupted like waves.

Once the Great Marshal's car door opened, a tall and well-built man alighted.

He had a commanding presence as if he ruled over everyone. There was an intensity in his gaze that brought with it a certain aloofness.

Known as the nation's pillar, his appearance lived up to his name.

However, he was wearing a mask that only exposed his eyes and forehead.

Even so, his mysterious charm had attracted the infatuation of thousands of female fans.

Meanwhile, Lacey's attention was fixated on the Great Marshal.

Although he wore a mask, she could recognize the similarities in his figure, presence, and eyes with those of Zeke's.

If not for the fact that Zeke was dead, she would have sworn the Great Marshal was Zeke himself.

It was surprising to her that there were actually two people who looked so similar.

Meanwhile, Nancy and Dawn exchange shocked glances.

Both of them knew that Zeke was the Great Marshal.

## NH

Now that the Great Marshal had appeared, it meant that Zeke was alive!

However, both of them didn't blow his cover as they understood Zeke must have his reasons for pretending to be dead.

At that moment, Esme gulped as she carefully asked, "Mrs. Thisleton, Zeke and the Great Marshal seem to bear some resemblance to each other."

"Do you think that b\*\*\*\*\* is actually..."

Her suspicions began to grow.

Mrs. Thisleton sneered, "Your eyesight must be failing."

"Are you insulting the Great Marshal?"

Esme shook her head vehemently, "No, No, I don't mean that."

Mrs. Thisleton explained, "I've met the Great Marshal before and we discussed both current affairs and history."

"Although there's some resemblance in their eyes, Zeke's features and those of the Great Marshal differ greatly."

Hearing that, Esme heaved a sigh of relief.

In truth, the Zeke was the Great Marshal.

He hurriedly strode across the red carpet before

NH

entering his private rest area.

He wanted to finish his mission quickly so that he could marry Lacey after that.

Just when the military parade was about to start, the protocol team arrived.

“Great Marshal, it’s time for you to ascend the observation platform, we’re here to help you change into your ceremonial uniform.”

“Mmm.” Zeke grunted in acknowledgment as he stood up.

Meanwhile, the protocol team helped him put on his ceremonial uniform.

Just when they were tidying up the uniform, one of the team members pressed forcefully on one of the buttons on it.

With a muffled sound, the button shot a bullet straight at where Zeke’s heart was.

Zeke froze instantly and glared at the team member with bloodshot eyes.

Just before he could make a sound, the team members smoldered his nose and mouth.

Zeke then collapsed into the chair, unmoving.

The protocol team’s captain heaved a sigh of relief.

The plan was going better than expected.

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“Haha, Great Marshal, you’re not as strong as they make you out to be.”

“Let’s go.”



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## NH

With the mission complete, the protocol team regained their composure and left the room.

When they arrived at the main door, they were met by the Iron Cavalry who were guarding it.

The Iron Cavalry's leader, Monkey King questioned, "How's the plan coming along?"

"It's a success." The protocol team replied while gesturing an OK sign with their fingers.

"Let's go!" Monkey King added, "I'll escort you out of the city."

Meanwhile, the military parade officially began.

All the VIPs ascended the observation platform one by one.

However, only a few of them were of concern to the citizens of Eurasia, and the Great Marshal happened to be one of them.

After waiting for a while, there was no sign of him on stage.

It caused the crowd to speculate that something was amiss.

Back in Lacey's room, Lilith and the Sullivans were relieved when they didn't see the Great Marshal come out to the observation platform.

Although others were not aware of it, they knew full well that the Great Marshal was brutally murdered.

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Their plan was almost complete.

By then, Lacey as growing impatient. “Nancy, Dawnie, let’s carry on with the wedding.”

“Wait!” Lilith exclaimed coldly. “Don’t be in such a hurry. The present I’m about to give you is almost here.”

At that moment, a loud voice rang out from outside.

“We are here on an emergency mission. No one is allowed to leave.”

“Please cooperate or else we will show no mercy.”

What’s going on?

What has happened?

Lacey and her bridesmaids had a hunch that something wasn’t right.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Thisleton smirked before standing up and leaving with her followers.

Lacey and her friends followed.

When they were outside, they were shocked to see that the whole street had been sealed off by soldiers. No one could get in or out.

It was National Day today where everyone was celebrating.

Why is the military sealing off the whole street?

NH

At that moment, Lilith let out a diabolical smile as she sneaked a glimpse at Lacey.

She knew that it wasn't only the street that had been sealed off.

In fact, the whole of Atheville city itself was in a lockdown.

The Great Marshal had been assassinated and the army was locking the city down to prevent the assassins from escaping.

However, the Great Marshal was the pillar of the nation. If news got out that he was murdered, it would expose border regions to instability and violence.

Therefore, it was imperative that the assassination was kept under wraps for the time being.

Meanwhile, Lilith walked towards the captain of the soldiers and asked, "Hello, may I know what's going on?"

The captain replied, "It's top secret. I can't say."

Lilith added, "I'm Ares' wife, am I not qualified to know still?"

After hesitating for a moment, the captain replied carefully, "The Great Marshal has been assassinated. We're under orders to hunt down the assassin."

Lilith was so shocked that her face turned pale.

NH

“My goodness, so it’s true.”

Curious, the captain asked, “Mrs. Thisleton, what are you trying to say?”

Pointing her finger at Lacey, Lilith explained, “Just now I overheard them plotting something big.”

“The mentioned something about assassinating the Great Marshal.”

“He must have been killed by their conspiracy.”

“What!”

The captain was outraged. “Men, arrest all of them.”

Clickety-clack!

Lacey and her companions stared down at countless gun barrels at that moment.

They were devastated.

The Great Marshal was assassinated and Lilith had framed them for it.

Was this what Lilith meant as their present?

Damn her!

Meanwhile, a sense of despair overwhelmed them.

In the Great Marshal’s private resting room, Zeke, who was rumored to be killed, stood up. Dusting

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himself off, he took off his ceremonial uniform and coat.

Underneath his coat was a bulletproof vest.

He had known ahead of time about the assassination attempt from the Iron Cavalry. Therefore, he wore a bulletproof vest in advance.

Meanwhile, Sole Wolf, Lone Wolf, and the rest of the Alpha Suicide Squad entered the room.



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“Are you alright?” Lone Wolf asked anxiously.

Zeke replied, “Those ants won’t hurt me. Just stick to our plan.”

“Yes, Sir!”

Using a secret passage, they left Traffe Gate.

Meanwhile, the Iron Cavalry escorted the protocol team which had tried to assassinate Zeke to the wilderness.

The Iron Cavalry’s leader, Monkey King stopped and got off his car.

The protocol team urged, “Monkey King, why did you stop? Please hurry up and send us to the border!”

Monkey King sighed. “Is life overseas that good?”

“Of course!” the protocol team answered. “We tried to assassinate the Great Marshal, and we’re now wanted all over the nation. The only way to survive is to leave this country...”

“Wait a minute, what’s that in your hand?”

Monkey King stretched his palm out, showing the miniature recording pen.

Damn it!

The protocol team exploded in anger at once. “You’re recording our words as evidence! You have betrayed us! Everyone run quickly!”

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But before they could escape, something cut through the air with sharp hisses.

Looking up, they saw thousands of tranquilizers surrounding them like a big net in the sky.

As there was no way of escape, they were all shot by the tranquilizers.

The anesthetic took effect swiftly, and everyone from the protocol team collapsed onto the ground in just a few seconds.

They didn't even have the energy to commit suicide.

At once, tens of thousands of men stood up from the surrounding bushes.

They swarmed in and surrounded the place.

Damn it!

The protocol team cursed Monkey King for doing this to them.

"We meet again," a clear voice rang out behind the men.

The protocol team was stunned to hear this familiar voice.

The unit gave way as a few men came over to them.

It was the Great Marshal flanked by his Alpha Suicide Squad!

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The protocol team was stunned.

Why is the Great Marshal still alive?

We had just killed him with our futuristic thermal weapon!

It looks like he has come fully prepared back then.

Indeed, the Great Marshal has proven himself to be invincible. He wouldn't get killed that easily, they thought.

Zeke gazed at the protocol team icily and ordered, "Take them away. Cygnus Room will be in charge of their questioning."

Cygnus Room?

The protocol team was on the verge of tears.

They had heard so much about Cygnus Room.

If there was a choice, they'd rather be captured by Hades than going to Cygnus Room.

Unfortunately, they didn't even have the energy to commit suicide now.

Zeke glanced at Lone Wolf. "Is the groom's procession ready?"

"Yes, Sir." Lone Wolf assured him. "I promise you your wedding will be the talk of the town."

"Okay, let's go and get my bride."

## NH

Meanwhile, at the wedding venue, Lacey and the rest had been subdued by the military.

They felt utterly miserable.

Lacey was not afraid of death, but she was afraid that she wouldn't get to marry Zeke before she died.

The more dejected Lacey was, the more excited Esme became.

The elderly lady sneered, "Lacey Hinton, I want you to remember that I will be the one who has the last laugh. No one would escape unscathed after offending the Sullivan family."

Lilith shot an exasperated look at Esme.

"You have the audacity to call yourselves royalties? I could kill them with a flick of my hand, but you Sullivans nearly died in their hands."

"You are just a bunch of fools."

The Sullivans turned beet red at once as they recounted the incident.

They used to think they were one step beneath the royals, but reality had just slapped them in the face.

Compared to the royals, they were nothing but mere ants.

Lacey had lost all hope.

# NH



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The elegant lady turned out to be Ares' wife.

Her testimony held great weight, so they would be sentenced to death for sure.

Staring at Hannah sorrowfully, she pleaded, "Mom, promise me. Bury me with Zeke after I die. Even if we can't get married while we are alive, at least we get to be a couple in heaven."

Suddenly, Hannah leaped towards Lilith like a vengeful beast.

"You are nothing but a beast! I'll drag you to hell with me!"

Lilith launched a vicious kick into Hannah's stomach.

At once, Hannah collapsed on the ground while cradling her stomach. She spat out a mouthful of blood and rolled around on the ground.

"How dare you insult the wife of Archduke? This is an unforgivable sin!"

"Arrest Hannah Lawson and execute her so she can pay for her crime!" she ordered.

"Yes, Sir!"

Four soldiers immediately captured Hannah.

"Take her away," Lilith ordered. "Execute her according to the law."

However, when they were about to take her away,

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a fleet of cars drove into the area.

When the vehicles finally came to a halt, they occupied the entire street.

All the cars were BMWs, each decorated with a red rose on the bonnet. It was a spectacular sight.

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

What is going on?

Those who travel in cars like this must at least be colonels.

But big shots like them should currently be on top of the Traffic Gate, watching the military parade. Why are they here?

Besides, why are there roses on each car? It looks like a groom's procession.

The fleet of cars stopped in front of Lacey's house.

A man holding a gift got off from the second car in line and shouted, "I, Wolf's Greed, General Cosmopolis, am here to present the wedding gifts for the bride!"

What?

This fleet of cars is here to escort Lacey!

Even General Cosmopolis himself is here.

Before everyone came around, a dark and well-

NH

built man got off the third car.

“I, Sole Wolf, General North, come bearing a wedding gift for the bride. Lacey, have you prepared enough wine for everyone? Haha!”

All Lacey could say was, “Huh?”

Dawn cursed, “What the hell!”

She had met Sole Wolf before this. Back then, Zeke arranged for him to be a worker at a construction site.

Never in her wildest dreams did she think he was actually General North!

General North was once a construction site worker who worked for me! I can boast about this forever! She thought delightedly.

Someone opened the door of the fourth car.

“I, Lone Wolf, Head of the Provincial Military District, come bearing wedding gifts for the bride. Lacey, we will be drinking till we drop later tonight. Please forgive us for doing so.”

Men in black suits alighted from the rest of the cars.

They were all big shots from different industries.

There were more than ten generals who came along.

Someone immediately recognized they were all

NH

the Great Marshal's disciples.

Wow, all the Great Marshal's disciples are part of the groom's procession! What an extravagant wedding!

The big shots crowded around in front of Lacey's house.

"Lacey, this is my wedding gift to you. Kindly accept it."

"Do we get to drink the Alpha wine tonight?"

"Lacey, this is a wishing card from our colonel. He is watching the military parade now, so he can't make it here. Here's his wedding gift."

The crowd was stupefied.

None of them could believe their eyes.

Dozens of BMWs as wedding cars!

Dozens of generals are the groomsmen who came to escort the bride!

Even the colonel himself sent a wedding gift.

If it wasn't National Day, he would've come to congratulate the bride!

W-What's going on?

Did Zeke invite them all?

Isn't Zeke just a field officer?

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It was impossible for him to arrange something this extravagant even if he had the help of 100 field officers!

Sole Wolf announced, “The time has come for the groom to receive his bride!”

Groom!



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NH

A shiver ran down Lacey's spine.

Isn't Zeke dead?

Who is the groom then?

Could it be...

She looked at the first car intently as the car door was pushed open.

Zeke, dressed in a smart black suit with a bouquet in his hand, got off the car.

He strode over to Lacey, utterly mesmerized by her beauty.

"How pretty!"

"Hahahaha!" His groomsmen burst into laughter.

They had never seen the Great Marshal acting like a love-struck idiot.

"Kiss the bride!" Sole Wolf chanted.

The others joined in. "Kiss her, kiss her!"

Zeke smiled as he handed the bouquet to Lacey.  
"Lacey, please marry me."

Lacey was still flabbergasted and unable to regain her composure.

This turn of event came as a shock to her.

Dawn shook her and urged, "Lacey, just say yes."

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Lacey finally recovered from her shock.

Suddenly, she burst out in loud wails and threw her fists against his chest.

“You are an asshole! Why didn’t you tell me you’re still alive? Why did you make me worry for you?”

She sobbed pitifully, “Zeke Williams, you are an asshole!”

Zeke was a little embarrassed.

Finally, Nancy came back to her senses and pulled Lacey back into her room.

“Zeke, look at what you have done to my sister. You made her cry!”

“Lemme tell you, you need to go through the whole procedure before you can marry my sister. Don’t think you can get away with it.”

“Hurry, clean up the mess before you come in and ask for her hand.”

Bang!

Nancy shut the door after her announcement.

“Lacey, calm down right now. Do you want to be a crying bride? Don’t jinx your wedding by crying. You only get married once, so you have to do it right,” Nancy told Lacey.

Outside the room, Zeke immediately understood what Nancy meant by ‘clean up the mess’.

NH

He turned and glared at Lilith and the Sullivans coldly.

Right now, Lilith and the Sullivans were astonished at the drastic turn of the events.

Shit, how could Zeke still be alive?

The Iron Cavalry had lied to us!

Looks likes Zeke is also the Great Marshal's disciple.

Otherwise, there's no way he could invite all these big shots to his wedding.

But, the Great Marshal had just been assassinated.

Why are they here instead of going after his killer?

Sole Wolf inquired, "Zeke, how shall we deal with them?"

Zeke answered, "Today's my wedding, so I don't want any bloodshed."

"Got it!"

Sole Wolf gritted his teeth. "Today is the wedding of a military officer. You have just sabotaged a military marriage by causing a scene here."

"Bring them away and make sure they get punished by the law!"

"Hold on!" Lilith yelled. "We're not here to

NH

sabotage an officer's wedding."

"Actually, Lacey Hinton had schemed to kill your superior, the Great Marshal. I came here to report her wrongdoings," she tried to defend herself.

"What a load of crap," Sole Wolf barked. "Our Great Marshal is alive and kicking! How dare you curse him?"

He added, "Besides, Lacey's a family member of a military officer. Framing a military officer's family member is also a crime."

"Come, seize them."

What?

Lilith's lips parted in disbelief.

The Great Marshal is still alive?

How is that possible?

If he's alive, why isn't he at the military parade?

Besides, isn't Atheville under lockdown so they can find the killers?

Before she could ponder over it, Sole Wolf's men had already taken her away.

"The wedding shall continue."

After getting his emotions under control, Zeke headed to Lacey's room.

# NH



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Sole Wolf chuckled as he stepped forward and knocked on the door. “Lacey, please open the door. Zeke is here to marry you!”

Both Nancy and Dawn pushed their bodies against the door so the men wouldn’t be able to enter.

“Congratulations! But you have to show some courtesy. Where are our gifts?”

Besides pressing themselves against the door, they were also consoling Lacey.

“Lacey, stop crying. They’ll be here soon.”

Alas, Lacey couldn’t hold back her tears and started wailing even louder upon hearing their words.

She had been brought from hell to heaven in just seconds, so her tears were actually tears of happiness.

Sole Wolf scratched his head. “I didn’t bring any gifts for you. Ms. Hinton, Dawnie, are you interested to be the general of the female soldiers? Is that enough for you to open the door?”

Nancy and Dawn’s hearts skipped a beat.

That was such a tempting offer!

However, no matter how tempting it was, they still insisted on getting gifts before letting the men in.

## NH

In the end, Lone Wolf shoved some cash in through the gap under the door before they were allowed to go in.

“Lacey, let’s go.” With a charming smile, Zeke handed Lacey the bouquet he had been holding all the time.

Lacey ignored Zeke angrily and averted her gaze.

Zeke was in quite a dilemma, but he was utterly touched by her actions.

Her fury was a proof that she cared too much about him.

“Kneel and propose to her,” Nancy reminded. “Do you need me to teach you how to go about this?”

His groomsmen cheered him up, too.

At once, Zeke got down on one knee and said, “Lacey, please come with me.”

Lacey turned back to look at him with her distressingly red and swollen eyes.

“Will you lie to me again?” Lacey choked out.

Zeke answered, “Don’t worry. You are my everything. I will only love you. Why would I deceive you though?”

“Good, at least you know what to do.” Lacey finally took the bouquet from him.

Sole Wolf burst out laughing. “Time to send you to

NH

the bridal chamber. Come, let's haze the newlyweds now!"

Wolf's Greed smacked him on the head. "Nonsense! They haven't even exchanged vows yet."

Sole Wolf replied, "Sorry, I am too eager to do that."

"Piss off. Why are you so eager? This isn't even your wedding," Lone Wolf grunted.

"Lacey, we should head to the wedding venue now," Sole Wolf urged.

Lacey nodded, her cheeks already blushed.

Dawn declared, "Zeke, hurry. Bring her to your car!"

"Okay!"

Zeke carried Lacey in his arms and headed to the wedding car.

When they were finally in the car, Lacey buried herself into Zeke's embrace and lamented, "How nice. This feels like a dream."

Zeke chuckled in amusement. "From now on, you'll live the life you dream of."

Lacey reminded him. "Can you tell me who you are now? If I'm not mistaken, you must be one of the Great Marshal's disciples!"

NH

Zeke shook his head. “No. Actually, I am—”

You’re still lying to me?

Lacey’s expression turned furious as she cut him off. “You went back on your words. Didn’t you just say you won’t lie to me anymore?”

Zeke felt helpless. I am the Great Marshal, not the Great Marshal’s disciple.

Nevertheless, Zeke didn’t bother arguing with her. He nodded profusely. “Fine. I am the Great Marshal’s disciple.”

Lacey was curious. “Zeke, tell me. You’re a powerful man, but why did you fall in love with an ordinary woman like me?”

Zeke mulled over it and replied, “Lacey, if you’re a socialite instead of an ordinary woman, how will you react?”

Lacey responded at once. “I’ll beat you up badly for lying to me.”

Zeke was speechless.

Oh, she must’ve thought I was kidding.

Meanwhile, at Williams Manor in Atheville.

Diego and Faith were preparing to receive the bride.

Their gazes were downcast as their faces shrouded in worry because they didn’t know

NH

whether Zeke was alive or dead.

When they imagined how Lacey would read the vows and sign the wedding certificate alone, their hearts ached in pain.

Lacey and Zeke were such a perfect couple, but they were now separated eternally.

That was the most unfortunate event ever.



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They were still full of worries when the door was pushed open.

In entered a group of men—the groomsmen.

Sole Wolf yelled, “The bride is here! Please welcome her!”

At once, the sound of firecrackers filled the air.

Both Diego and Faith jumped up from their seats.

What’s going on?

They are all the Great Marshal’s disciple!

This is General Cosmopolis, and that’s General North.

Are they part of the groomsmen?

What a grand procession!

What is going on? Why are the groomsmen here when the groom isn’t here?

After the groomsmen entered, the bride and groom followed closely behind.

Upon seeing Zeke, both of them were stunned.

Zeke’s still alive!

He even managed to get influential generals to be his groomsmen.

Oh dear, what is my son’s real identity? Diego

NH

thought.

When they realized the wedding could proceed as planned, Diego and Faith broke down in tears instantly.

The wedding went on all the way until ten at night.

In the end, Zeke had to ask someone to send his groomsmen back home as they were utterly drunk and had lost consciousness.

Perhaps the Alpha wine was too strong, or maybe they were just too happy.

After sending everyone off, Zeke returned to his room.

There, Lacey was waiting for him while picking her nails nervously.

Zeke was charmed upon seeing her beautiful face coupled with the alluring scent from her body that he could barely pull himself together.

He forced his thumping heart to calm down as he went to Lacey. “Lacey, let’s go to bed now.”

“Mm,” Lacey murmured softly with her head down.

A blush crept up her cheeks at his words.

Zeke brought her to the bed and she helped him to take off his clothes with trembling fingers.

“Zeke.”

NH

“Mmm?”

“Switch off the lights. I’m afraid,” she said.

“Okay!”

Smack!

The room plunged into darkness at once.

The rustling sound of their clothes turned to impatient tearing and panting as their lonely souls burned passionately.

After a while, they finally got down to business.

“Zeke, be gentle. I’m afraid.”

“Okay, I will.”

It was going to be a sleepless night.

At the same time, at Thisleton Manor.

It was almost midnight, but the whole manor remained brightly lit.

The owner of Thisleton Manor was Ares, once a capable and powerful person.

The manor was magnificent and luxuriously decorated.

Right now, Ares was furious.

He had smashed everything in the living room and the place was in a mess.

## NH

Ares was tall and burly. When he flew into a rage, his vicious presence oppressed the servants, who immediately fell to their knees in fear.

“Sir!”

Suddenly, a spy appeared wanting to report to him.

“Come in,” Ares summoned him in at once. “How did the investigation go?”

He didn’t expect his evil plan which he had spent six months to perfect to fail miserably.

Not only did he failed to kill his opponent, the Great Marshal, everyone he sent was captured!

Hence, he swore to find out what went wrong with his plan.

The spy reported cautiously, “After the think tank analyzed everything, they were certain that the plan failed because of Mrs. Thisleton!”

Damn it!

Ares swung a kick at a servant kneeling before him. “That incompetent fool! She keeps screwing things up for me! Tell me what the hell happened!”

The spy hurriedly explained how Lilith hired the Iron Cavalry to assassinate Lacey Hinton.

The think tank’s analysis showed that the Iron Cavalry must have exposed themselves when they tried to assassinate Lacey and caused the

NH

Great Marshal’s suspicion.

That was why he was able to prepare in advance.

Ares asked, “Lacey Hinton? Isn’t that the girl we suspect to be a missing member of the Thisleton?”



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The spy nodded. “Yes.”

“She is a fool!” Ares went livid and kicked another servant forcefully.

“Why did you choose to take action right then? I’ve been planning this for six months, but the fool ruined everything!”

The spy inquired cautiously, “Sir, what shall we do next?”

Ares gritted his teeth. “Hmph! The Great Marshal had captured those useless men! If they remain alive, they might rat me out. Kill all of them at once.”

“Wait, let me kill them myself. The Great Marshal must’ve locked them in a secret dungeon. No one else can break in except me.”

The spy replied, “Got it.”

Ares decided not to take action tonight.

If he were right, the Great Marshal would be guarding those prisoners personally so he probably wouldn’t get to kill them all.

I’ll take action tomorrow night. They are strong enough to remain silent until then, he mused.

But he had seriously underestimated the ability of Cygnus Room.

In just one night, Cygnus Room had successfully forced the prisoners to confess using the latest

# NH

technology.

The next morning, Lacey woke Zeke up. “Get up!” she hollered.

Zeke was still sleepy. “It’s still early. Let’s get some more sleep.”

Lacey urged, “Hurry, wake up. I need to wash the bedsheets.”

Zeke was puzzled. “Why are you washing the bedsheets this early?”

“It’s none of your business. I like to wash bedsheets, so what?” Lacey’s cheeks flushed prettily.

After forcing Zeke to wake up, Lacey removed the bedsheets and left to wash them.

Zeke only realized the reason behind her action after he spotted a red stain on the bedsheets.

The newlyweds enjoyed a simple breakfast together before Zeke sent Lacey to the Linton Group. After that, he made his way to Cygnus Room.

Sole Wolf informed him Cygnus Room had managed to pry out confidential information from the prisoners.

As soon as Zeke arrived, Sole Wolf greeted him before handing a file to him.

“Zeke, here you go. The prisoners’ testimonies.”

NH

“Mm,” Zeke answered and took the file from him.

He opened it and started reading.

Sole Wolf explained, “Zeke, Cygnus Room had analyzed their testimonies. They think the current Ares might be an impersonator.”

“Huh?” Zeke raised his head and looked at Sole Wolf. “Why is that so?”

“They stated three reasons,” replied Sole Wolf.

“First, you know how Ares became dejected and listless after losing to you, right? However, two years ago, he suddenly became active and did many great things. His actions and behavior were completely different from his usual self.”

“Second, although Ares wanted to take over your position, our nation was always his priority. But now, he had resorted to despicable means to replace you and put the interest of our nation at stake just to achieve his goal. He even schemed to assassinate you.”

“Third, everyone knows Ares used to have his Blade of Ares with him at all times. But now, he always forgets to take it with him. Even those by his side think he is nothing but an impersonator.”

Zeke drew in a cold breath.

Based on the assumptions, Cygnus Room might be right.

Ares was the strongest man in Eurasia after me. If

NH

he is an impersonator, he will be a huge threat to our nation, he thought.

Sole Wolf asked carefully, “What should we do next?”

“Nothing,” Zeke answered.

Sole Wolf was confused. “Nothing? So we’ll let the fake Ares do whatever he wants?”



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## NH

“Of course not,” Zeke explained. “If my guess is correct, he will come tonight to kill all the prisoners.”

“By then, I’ll meet him personally and force him to use his Blade of Ares. If he doesn’t use it or use it the wrong way, that will prove that he’s an impersonator.”

Sole Wolf nodded. “Got it.”

The Cygnus Room’s temporary base was at an empty laboratory.

These prisoners had attempted to assassinate the Great Marshal and that was a capital offense, so they were subjected to strict surveillance.

It would be impossible for even a fly to enter the compound without alerting the guards.

Late that night, the prisoners had all fallen asleep.

However, the guards remained awake and vigilant.

They might be tired, but as this was their responsibility, they clenched their teeth and stayed on.

Luckily, not long after that, a new batch of guards arrived to take over.

It was a complicated process as many procedures were involved during the takeover. The entire takeover would take at least five minutes.

## NH

The guard who guarded the cell door took ten minutes to handover his shift.

Hence, he was the last in his shift to leave.

The person who took over his shift was none other than Ares.

The previous guard at the cell door went back to his room. He was totally exhausted.

He didn't go to bed at once. Instead, he packed up his stuff to escape immediately.

In fact, he was the spy Ares arranged in Cygnus Room.

This time, as he had violated the rules by letting Ares in as a guard to the cell door, his identity would be revealed. Thus, he had no choice but to escape.

Yet when he was packing his stuff, a clear clap sounded in his room.

His mind went blank at once. Damn it, I didn't even realize there is someone else in my room!

Swinging around abruptly, he demanded, "Who is it?"

A well-built man walked out from the corner he was hiding.

It was Sole Wolf, General North.

Sole Wolf held a cigarette in his hand as he

NH

grinned. “Well, I didn’t expect Ares would send someone to Cygnus Room. Cygnus Room is a national secret. Those who dare to interfere will be punished severely!”

He leapt towards the spy abruptly.

Meanwhile, Ares cast a murderous gaze at the prisoners within the cell at the cell door.

You are a bunch of incompetent idiots. You deserve to die!

He shook his hand slightly and a smoke bomb dropped out from his sleeve.

Right after he threw the smoke bomb into the cell, thick plumes of smoke filled the entire cell.

Ares yelled, “Help! Somebody, help! These prisoners had just caused a fire to escape! Hurry, open the door and save them!”

In order to open the door of the cell, ten guards must join hands and work together.

Ares planned to rush in and kill the prisoners amid the chaos when the minute the door was opened.

At once, ten guards near the door rushed to Ares upon hearing his yelling.

However, instead of combining forces to open the door, the guards closed in on Ares to attack him vigorously.

Shit!

# NH

Ares' heart sank upon realizing that his plan had been exposed.

This is clearly a trap set by them!

Immediately, he decided to escape.

Ares punched two guards and escaped from the gap in the encirclement.

He only managed to advance a few steps, because a figure appeared at the end of the corridor.

Ares' pupils constricted the moment he saw the figure dressed in black.

The figure seemed familiar to him, but he couldn't recall where and when exactly he had seen this person before.

Time was ticking, so he rushed forward without hesitation and attacked the man in black.

The man in black immediately stopped his attack with his fist.

Thud!

In the next second, their fists crashed into each other and made a dull noise, causing them to take two steps back each.

# NH



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NH

Ares got really worried. He started cursing silently, Shit, this person's skills are on par with me!

It was obvious he couldn't just fight with this person if he wanted to win.

Even if he won, it would take up too much time. By then, reinforcements would've arrived.

Without hesitation, he took out his Blade of Ares and barreled toward his opponent.

His opponent was indeed afraid and hurriedly avoided his attack.

Ares grabbed the chance and escaped at once.

The cell guards were about to chase after him but the man in black stopped them.

"There's no need to go after him. Guard the prisoners."

"Yes, Sir!" the guards replied respectfully.

Of course, they knew the man in black was the Great Marshal.

Right then, Sole Wolf caught up to them.

"Zeke, where is that old b\*\*\*\*\*d? Did he escape?"

Zeke nodded. "Yes, I let him escape deliberately."

"Why though?" Sole Wolf asked curiously.

NH

“I can confirm he’s an impersonator based on how he held the Blade of Ares. He must’ve locked up the real Ares somewhere.”

“We need to use him to find the real Ares. We have to play the long game, get it?” replied Zeke.

Sole Wolf nodded as he was lost in thought.

“Damn it, he must be truly strong to be able to take down the real Ares. We need to find out his real identity.”

Zeke commanded, “Send someone to keep an eye on the Thisletons. Any unusual behavior might serve as a new clue for us to find the real Ares.”

Sole Wolf replied, “Got it.”

Meanwhile, Ares had successfully escaped and was heading home.

The more he thought about it, the more he was sure that the man in black was none other than the Great Marshal!

The Great Marshal is stronger than me, so he could’ve captured me in no time. But why did he release me?

There’s only one answer. He must’ve suspected I’m not the real Ares!

He released me so he could use me to figure out where the real Ares is!

Ares panicked at once because he knew he would be exposed soon since the Great Marshal was

NH

already suspecting his identity.

What should I do know?

Nevertheless, after panicking briefly, he calmed down quickly.

This might be a huge risk, but it was also a great opportunity.

Coming to think of it, he could use the ‘risk’ to kill the Great Marshal!

He got really excited, then he took out his phone and made a phone call.

“Hello? Set up a trap for the next few days. I’ll lead the Great Marshal to you, and we’ll kill him together!”

A hoarse voice came from the other end. “Got it!”

After Ares hung up, he summoned his butler. “Go to the military base and bail Lilith out. I’ll inform them beforehand.”

The butler nodded and left to carry out his order.

Lilith was locked up because she tried to sabotage a military officer’s wedding, so Ares could bail her out easily using his influence.

In less than two hours, Lilith returned to Thisleton Manor.

On the way back home, the butler had already explained everything to her, so she knew she had

NH

ruined Ares' plan to assassinate the Great Marshal.

Her heart was full of remorse and fear as she thought, Ares won't let me off easily this time.

The moment Lilith saw Ares, she got on her knees and apologized.

They might be husband and wife in name, but Ares had always treated Lilith like a servant.

If she offended Ares and pissed him off, he might even kill her on the spot.

But to Lilith's surprise, Ares didn't blame her.

Instead, he told her calmly, "Get up. I won't blame you for this."

Lilith thanked him and rose to her feet.

Ares inquired, "Do you want to take revenge?"



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NH

Lilith nodded at once. “Yes, of course. But Zeke is the Great Marshal’s disciple, so I might bring trouble to you if I kill him.”

“Who told you Zeke is the Great Marshal’s disciple?” Ares retorted.

Lilith was stunned. “Huh? Is that not it?”

Ares shook his head. “Of course not. To be exact, Zeke is the Great Marshal.”

What?

Lilith was astonished.

Zeke is the Great Marshal! No wonder I lost to him.

I lost not because I’m weak but my opponent is just too strong.

Ares had planned the assassination for six months, but he failed to take the Great Marshal down. Does he have another plan to avenge me and kill the Great Marshal? Lilith pondered.

Ares waved to her. “Come, let me tell you my plan.”

Lilith went over to him and listened to his plan quietly.

“Are you sure Zeke will die after I go to that place?” Lilith wasn’t convinced after hearing Ares’ plan.

NH

“Yes,” Ares assured her. “Just do what I say, and I’ll deal with the rest.”

“Okay,” Lilith had no choice but to follow his instruction.

The next morning, Lilith got into the Thisleton family’s private helicopter and left Thisleton Manor.

At once, Sole Wolf reported Lilith’s whereabouts to Zeke.

Earlier on, Solf Wolf had arranged for his men to spy on the Thisletons.

Zeke replied, “Excellent. If I’m not mistaken, Lilith must be going to the real Ares now. Prepare a helicopter. We’ll follow her there.”

Sole Wolf inquired cautiously, “Zeke, don’t you think something is fishy here?”

Zeke scoffed, “All schemes are doomed to fail in the face of absolute power.”

Sole Wolf burst out laughing. “Haha! You’re right. Let’s go now!”

Lilith’s helicopter flew for almost 24 hours before she reached her destination—a supermax prison in the Northwest.

This prison, known for imprisoning the most notorious and dangerous criminals, was under the jurisdiction of Glasbury.

## NH

Those criminals locked inside were mostly criminals who were just like violent killing machines, and some even practiced cannibalism.

It would be too kind to call them criminals because they were practically devils!

Ares had already informed the director of the prison. Hence, the moment they arrived, the director, Clyde Hill, came out to welcome them.

Even until now, Lilith was still wondering why Ares told her to come here.

She inquired, “My husband had informed you of my arrival, right?”

Clyde nodded. “Yes, I’ve received orders from Ares.”

“Why did he ask me to come here?” Lilith asked.

Clyde replied, “Mrs. Thisleton, please come with me. I’ve already made the necessary arrangements.”

“Okay.”

Lilith followed Clyde into the prison.

After they passed by the office area, they made their way into the internal part of the prison area.

An intense foul stench escaped the prison as soon as the door was opened.

It was a disgusting stench of blood and rotting

NH

meat mixed together.

There were rows of dark and wet cells on both sides of the narrow walkway.

In each cell, several disheveled inmates wearing tattered clothes were locked inside. Some of them were even stripped naked with only layers of dirt covering their bodies.

When the prisoners saw them, they immediately rushed to the bars and waved their hands while growling softly.

There was something strange flashing in their eyes.

It was as if they were hungry predators spotting prey finally!

Even though Lilith had been through a lot in life, she was still shocked by this scene.

What on earth is going on?



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# NH

This place seemed like living hell to her.

Clyde brought Lilith to the farthest end of the prison.

The farthest cell was empty and no inmates were locked inside.

Clyde gestured for her to enter. “Mrs. Thisleton, please enter.”

“What do you mean?” Lilith was rather alarmed.

Clyde answered, “I’m merely following Ares’ orders.”

Lilith retorted, “Then what is the reason behind his orders?”

Clyde shook his head. “I don’t know either. But, don’t worry. I won’t lock the door.”

Drawing in a deep breath, Lilith replied, “Alright.”

For the sake of revenge, I’ll just bear with it, she decided.

After Clyde left, the inmates’ growling and yelling went on.

As Lilith listened to their growls, she felt her heartbeat increased due to fear. Thus, she ended up covering her ears.

Not long after her arrival, another military helicopter arrived and touched down outside the prison.

NH

It was the Great Marshal, Zeke Williams.

The reason Zeke was here was that he suspected Lilith had come here to visit the real Ares.

At once, Clyde came to greet him by falling to his knee. “Greetings, Great Marshall. I am Clyde Hill, the director of Iron Prison.”

Zeke asked in a cold voice, “Ares’ wife, Lilith Goldace is here. Am I right?”

Clyde nodded. “Yes, Sir. Mrs. Thisleton is here to visit an inmate.”

“Oh? Who is she visiting?” Zeke questioned.

Clyde answered, “Why don’t I bring you in so you can see for yourself?”

“That sounds good.”

After Zeke agreed, Clyde brought him to the farthest end of the prison.

When Lilith saw Zeke, her heart started thumping furiously.

Damn it, why is Zeke here?

What is Ares’ plan?

Zeke turned and asked Clyde, “Isn’t she here to visit someone? Why is she in the cell?”

Clyde hurriedly replied, “The inmate she wants to visit is in a cell with the highest security, which

NH

she has no right to enter. I need to bring the inmate here.”

Zeke nodded. “Oh, I see. Bring the inmate over. I’ll be waiting here.”

“Yes, Sir!”

Clyde turned and hurried off.

An evil smirk appeared on Zeke’s lips, because it was obvious that Clyde was acting fishy.

Only the most hardened and uncontrollable inmates would get locked up in the cell with the highest security.

Once the inmate was brought out, he or she would either escape or get killed at once.

Instead of exposing Clyde, Zeke went along with him as he wanted to know what his enemy’s plan was.

As Zeke walked into the cell, Lilith immediately stepped backward instinctively.

She knew the Great Marshal had the ability to take her life anytime.

Zeke inquired, “Tell me now. Who are you visiting here?”

Lilith took a deep breath to recompose herself. “This is none of your business.”

“If I’m not mistaken, you must be here to visit the

NH

real Ares, right?” Zeke asked.

Lilith was baffled at his question. “What? The real Ares? I don’t understand.”

Zeke had been studying Lilith all the while.

Her reaction showed that she had no idea the current Ares in Thisleton Manor was an impersonator.

With that, Zeke told her. “Let me tell you the truth. The current Ares who you share a bed with is an impersonator. The real Ares has been imprisoned for a long time.”

Lilith could barely stifle her laughter. “Do you think I’ll believe this nonsense?”

Zeke scorned, “What a fool. Didn’t you realize how Ares had changed since two years ago?”

Lilith pondered for a moment before answering, “Yes. Two years ago, Ares became hot-tempered and even started going against his own rules.”

“But how could there be two people who look so much alike? Just stop lying to me.”



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Zeke said, “You probably haven’t heard about disguising techniques, right? I surmise that Ares from the Thisleton Manor is most likely someone else in disguise.”

Upon hearing that, Lilith stared at Zeke in utter shock at the realization that she might have been sharing a bed with a stranger for two years.

At that moment, she felt like dying.

Before she could recover from her shock, they heard a dull, metallic clanging sound coming from the corridor.

Suddenly, Lilith realized something was not right, so she walked towards the cell door cautiously.

Lilith’s mind was blown away after she took a look from the door because all the electronic cell doors were opened simultaneously.

As the doors opened, the inmates rushed out of their cells, flooding the corridors.

They gave Lilith lustful glances, and some even started to drool over her!

A second after they met each other gazes, the inmates pounced towards Lilith, and she was so shocked she lost her balance and collapsed limply on the ground.

She knew what would happen if she fell into the hands of those lunatics, so she crawled towards her cell and tried to lock her door to stop those inmates.

NH

However, the lock on her cell door was damaged, so it malfunctioned.

Lilith had a hopeless expression when she stared at the uproarious crowd. “Oh no. I’m really done for this time.”

Yet, at this critical moment, Zeke stepped forward and held the door shut with his muscular physique.

“You’re the key witness in testifying against the fake Ares, so you can’t die. Now, hold the door shut with the bed frame.”

Lilith immediately placed the bedframe in front of the door as she looked outside in horror.

Can Zeke really outmatch those lunatics?

I admit that the Great Marshal is strong, but the people who managed to get locked up here are no pushovers as well!

Despite her bleak projections, Zeke charged into the crowd without any hesitation.

The inmates were bloodthirsty, wicked people devoid of any form of empathy. In fact, some of them were even cannibals.

Together, they had the destructive power of an atomic bomb.

If they ever leave the prison and went back to society, they would definitely wreak havoc!

NH

Damn the fake Ares. He really would do anything to kill me.

Is he not worried that if those people get released, they would bring chaos upon Eurasia?

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Squelch! Squelch!

The sound of fists hitting the flesh, the spattering of blood, and roars of excitement and horror formed a dissonant cacophony.

It was just like living hell.

As Lilith watched the scene unfold, she felt herself suffocating because of her fear.

In the heat of the moment, she suddenly realized that there were three inmates at the outermost layer of the crowd who didn't join in on the attack.

Instead, they were lying down on the floor like dogs.

When she took a closer look, she realized to her horror that those three inmates were cannibalizing!

Their victims were mutilated as their organs splayed all over the floor.

Lilith couldn't take it anymore, so she turned away and started puking.

On the other hand, the more Zeke engaged in the

NH

fight the more spirited he became. In an instant, he killed almost half of the inmates.

Those criminals must die! I will make sure they breathe their last breath today!

Suddenly, he felt a stinging pain in his left leg that was probably caused by a needle.

There's a formidable individual using secret weapons here!

Damn it! How can these isolated inmates even get secret weapons in the first place!

As he was in deep thought, he heard a soft swooshing sound.

He immediately used his two fingers to catch a flying needle.

Then, he stared in the direction where the needle was launched and realized that a seemingly ordinary inmate was scurrying away.

It looks like there really is some people skilled in secret weapons here.

Zeke took a huge stride towards that person and grabbed him by his head.

Crack!

His skull was instantly crushed as the contents inside the head scattered all over the floor.

Before Zeke could turn around, he heard another

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stronger swooshing sound coming from behind.



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Zeke quickly turned his head around and he was shocked to realize that there were seven needles were launched towards him, aiming for his seven vital meridian points.

The needles were shooting too fast, so it was impossible to dodge them.

In a split second, he grabbed the nearest inmate and used him to block the needles.

Zeke took one glance and recognized that the attack a unique weapon of the Bloodsworth Syndicate. Its name was The Seven Blossoms of Death.

The Bloodsworth Syndicate was Eurasia's biggest enemy, but didn't I exterminate them five years ago?

Why are they showing up in this prison now?

Damn it! The fake Ares is probably connected to the Bloodsworth Syndicate!

The only punishment for treason is death!

The appearance of the Bloodsworth Syndicate made Zeke realize that things were far more dangerous than he thought, so he sped up his movements.

Within ten minutes, the battle was over.

All of the inmates were killed without any exception.

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Blood stained every corner of the floor as corpses filled the corridor.

Zeke trudged through the blood and bodies to exit the cell, and head towards the office area.

I need to look for Clyde Hill.

He released the inmates, sabotaged the Great Marshal, and even worked with the Bloodsworth Syndicate. I swear that I will bring him to justice!

Everyone in the office was unconscious as they were drugged, and Zeke didn't manage to locate Clyde.

He must've escaped already.

He was about to head to the top-secret dungeon to search for any traces of Ares when he felt an ominous murderous aura engulfing him.

For someone like the Great Marshal to sense the murderous intent, it was obvious that the murderous aura was extremely close and potent.

Zeke immediately rushed towards the window to take a look outside and saw that a large horde of masked men surrounding the cells.

All of them wore a red shirt with seven flowers adorned on their shoulders.

It's the Bloodsworth Syndicate's uniform!

The Bloodsworth Syndicate is still alive, and it's even stronger than it was before!

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Meanwhile, in the cell, Lilith stared listlessly at the Eternal Wargrounds as she trembled.

That horrifying scene that she witnessed had been etched into her mind permanently.

She waited for a good five minutes to make sure the lunatics were all dead before she could breathe a sigh of relief.

Then, she moved carefully and headed out as she stepped on the bodies.

She finally understood what Ares' plan was now.

He used her as bait to lure Zeke and because of that, she started to doubt who he actually was.

The real Ares didn't shower her with love and affection, yet he would never risk her life like this.

Suddenly, the din from a fight came from outside and caught her attention.

She raced towards the noise and saw that a huge group of men dressed in red was engaged in battle with Zeke.

Who are these men dressed in red?

How dare they attack the Great Marshal?

Do they have a death wish?

Lilith thought that the men dressed in red were somewhat familiar, and after a moment, she finally realized something.

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Those men dressed in red are members of the Bloodsworth Syndicate!

But wasn't the Bloodsworth Syndicate wiped out by the Great Marshal five years ago?

Why are they here now?

Eurasia is getting more and more dangerous by the day!

On the other hand, Zeke fought ferociously and killed every single man that came near him.

Even though the Bloodsworth Syndicate's men outnumbered him, the only people who could possibly stand against him were the ones in the inner circle.

The Bloodsworth Syndicate was getting conquered by Zeke, but unfortunately, the one man's fight didn't last too long.

A brief moment later, Zeke suddenly felt a pang of numbness from his right leg, and that made him lose his strength there.

Damn it! The needle that pricked me in the cell just now was laced with poison!

The poison took effect very quickly, and it spread throughout his entire right leg in no time.

After a while, he couldn't move his right leg anymore.

Losing the function of his right leg, he started to

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feel overwhelmed by the battle.

However, the unfortunate events didn't end there. Suddenly, he heard Lacey's cries from outside the battlefield.



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“Zeke, save me!”

Zeke looked up in horror and saw Lacey’s face disappearing into the crowd.

Lacey!

Why is she here?

Has she been kidnapped by the Bloodsworth Syndicate?

In the split second he was distracted, seven needles were launched towards his back, and the attack was no other than The Seven Blossoms of Death!

Oh no!

Zeke felt a surge of hopelessness in him.

I was tricked by the enemy just now!

The Lacey I saw just now wasn’t even real! It was a disguise by one of the men from the Bloodsworth Syndicate.

The Bloodsworth Syndicate is skilled in the art of disguise, so the fake Ares was likely their creation as well.

As The Seven Blossoms of Death were lodged in his back, Zeke lost his strength in a blink of an eye.

Thump!

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Zeke was sent flying by one of the enemies.

He then spat out a mouthful of blood after he landed.

He wanted to stand up again, but his body didn't allow him to.

He turned around in horror and realized that the man who struck him just now used the same attack as the fake Ares.

After that, a masked man walked out from the crowd.

He had a distinctive aura, so it wasn't hard to tell that he was the leader of the Bloodsworth Syndicate, Bloodsworth.

If I'm not mistaken, he should be the fake Ares in Thisleton Manor.

"I expected a little more from the Great Marshal." Bloodsworth chuckled coldly.

Zeke replied, "Ares, we meet again."

Bloodsworth flinched for a moment before replying in an icy tone, "I don't understand what you're saying."

He knew that Zeke was trying to trick him to confess his identity as the fake Ares; hence, he was not going to fall for that trap.

Bloodsworth asked, "Do you have any last words?"

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Zeke laughed menacingly, “Do you really think you can kill me? I won’t die as long as I don’t destroy the Bloodsworth Syndicate.”

How dare he!

Bloodsworth roared, “I will kill you right now!”

He drew a longsword and charged towards Zeke.

Zeke was paralyzed by the Seven Blossoms of Death’s poison, so he couldn’t even move.

Instead, all he did was smile casually at Bloodsworth, who was launching himself towards him.

However, before Bloodsworth could reach Zeke, a flurry of bullets rained down on the ground beside him, and a few stray bullets almost hit him.

Bloodsworth stopped in his tracks in surprise as he stared at the direction from which the bullets were fired.

He saw a fighter jet flying towards them as barrages of bullets rained down on his men.

Like a lawn mower mowing through a patch of grass, rows upon rows of people collapsed one after another.

Bloodsworth’s eyes were bloodshot in an instant. “Run for your lives!”

It was not possible for them to fight back against a fighter jet, so the crowd dispersed as they ran

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for their lives.

After the shooting stopped, the fighter jet landed beside Zeke.

Sole Wolf hopped out the jet and approached Zeke. “Zeke, are you ok?”

He sounded congested as if he were about to cry.

Zeke took a deep breath and instructed. “Quick. Send me to the Cygnus Room.”

Sole Wolf felt a strong pang of dread as he realized the severity of Zeke’s injuries because he had requested immediate medical attention from the Cygnus room.

He carried Zeke up and rushed towards the fighter jet.

On the other hand, the Bloodsworth Syndicate hightailed all the way to the border before they finally stopped.

They lost almost half of their forces.

Most of them were killed by Zeke, and a minority of them were finished off by the fighter jet.

As Bloodsworth regrouped his people, he announced, “You have done well this time. Even though Zeke isn’t dead, he’s paralyzed now, and he doesn’t pose a threat to us anymore. Go back to the secret base first and get ready for battle.”

“Yes, sir!”

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And so, the large group of Bloodsworth Syndicate members left.

On the other hand, Bloodsworth put on a mask and planned to return to the Thisleton Manor.

That mask was none other than Ares’.

After a long while, Zeke opened his eyes once again in a haze and saw that he was enveloped by whiteness.

“Am I in... a hospital?”

He struggled to get up, but he realized that he couldn’t move any part of his body except for his head.



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Am I paralyzed?

I'm actually paralyzed!

A huge wave of despair engulfed him at that realization.

"Zeke, you're awake! That's amazing." Sole Wolf opened the door and barged in.

Zeke asked impatiently, "Sole Wolf, what's wrong with my body? Why can't I move?"

After some thought, Sole Wolf replied, "Um... you're just exhausted now, so it's normal that you don't feel strength in your limbs. After you recover..."

Zeke huffed, "Tell me the truth. It's an order."

Sole Wolf looked down. "Alright. Zeke, the doctor said that your nervous system is damaged by the poison, and as a result, you are paralyzed from the head down. But you don't have to worry, I'll guide you along from now on..."

Sigh!

Zeke heaved a heavy sigh.

Sole Wolf was so heartbroken and tears welled in his eyes when he saw how dejected Zeke was.

"Zeke, just wait for me. I'll take revenge for you! The Bloodsworth Syndicate will be destroyed!"

"Hold on," Zeke said. "Do you even know where

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their base is?”

Sole Wolf was stunned.

I don't even know where their base is, so how can I even take revenge?

Zeke sighed. “Just forget about it. Send me home first. We can talk about the Bloodsworth Syndicate some other day.”

Sole Wolf was worried. “Zeke, you're severely injured right now, so the Bloodsworth Syndicate will definitely take advantage of that. No one will be there to protect you when you get back, so you'll be in a lot of danger. Maybe you should just recuperate here.”

Zeke shook his head. “It's fine. Send me home. I don't want Lacey to worry.”

Fine...

Sole Wolf had no choice but to send Zeke home.

Once he reached home, Lacey and the rest freaked out when they saw how miserable Zeke was.

The worst thing that could possibly happen to a newlywed was the groom being paralyzed right after the marriage.

After her initial phase of grief, Lacey consoled Zeke, “Zeke, don't worry. I'm your wife and I'll take care of you for the rest of your life.”

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Zeke was moved as he nodded. “Lacey, I’m a little tired right now. I want to take a rest. Can you send me back to our room?”

“Alright!”

For the sake of Zeke’s safety, Sole Wolf stayed behind to offer some protection.

However, when evening came, Sole Wolf suddenly received a call that darkened his facial expression immediately.

Zeke asked, “Sole Wolf, what happened?”

Sole Wolf clenched his teeth. “My mother called me just now and told me that someone seems to be stalking her.”

Zeke replied, “Why are you waiting here then? Go home and check on her!”

Sole Wolf was in a dilemma. “But Zeke, I think Bloodsworth Syndicate is behind this. They want to distance me from you so that you’re an easy target.”

Zeke assured him, “Don’t worry. I secretly arranged for someone to protect me. Don’t worry about me and just go home.”

Sole Wolf was still worried but he had no choice but to leave under Zeke’s insistence.

It was in the middle of night, and Zeke and Lacey were both asleep.

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Lacey didn't sleep much because it was easier for her to take care of Zeke that way.

That was why the soft creaking of the door was enough to wake Lacey up.

She sat up groggily and asked, "Who is it?"

Five men wearing blood-red shirts adorned with five blossoms stepped in, and it was evident that they were from the Bloodsworth Syndicate!

Lacey was petrified. "Who are you? Who let you in?"

The men exchanged a few glances before they split into two groups swiftly, with each group charging towards Zeke and Lacey, respectively.



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Lacey screamed in horror as the men approached, “Help, help!”

Whoosh!

A few needles suddenly zipped through the air and struck the five men’s legs.

The men felt numbness spreading from their legs and slowly turning them into concrete.

What’s going on?

The men cautiously took a look at the surroundings.

Lacey is an ordinary person, and Zeke is paralyzed, so they couldn’t have launched the silver needles.

There’ must be another hidden enemy here!

But the room is quite simple in design, so there’s no way someone could’ve hidden here.

That leaves us with only one explanation, Zeke was the one who launched the needles.

That means he’s not even paralyzed!

The five men stared at Zeke in horror and saw him laughing mockingly at them as if they were freaks in a circus!

This was a trap!

The five men tried to escape, but their legs were

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immobilized, so they collapsed to the floor simultaneously.

After that, an imposing aura suddenly engulfed and overwhelmed them, making them suffocate.

The five men turned around in horror and saw that Zeke, who was lying on the bed, was standing up right now!

He marched towards them slowly with very steady steps and a heavy murderous aura emanating from him.

We're screwed!

The five men closed their eyes helplessly.

They never would've thought that Zeke could find the antidote to The Seven Blossoms of Death!

Lacey stuttered as she saw Zeke, "Zeke, y-you're standing up."

Zeke replied apologetically, "I'm sorry, Lacey. I had to do this. They are the biggest enemy of Eurasia, so I needed to lure them in by faking my paralysis."

The poison of the Seven Blossoms of Death was counteracted by the usage of *Rhodiola rosea* a long time ago.

Despite that, Zeke still acted as if he was paralyzed because he wanted to lure the Bloodsworth Syndicate to him.

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That way, he could find out where their base was and destroy them in one fell swoop.

Lacey took a deep breath as tears rolled in her eyes. “Zeke, there’s no need to explain yourself. I get it. It’s amazing that you can stand again! There are still a lot of places I want you to go with me.”

Zeke smiled and reassured her. “Don’t worry! After I finish my business, I’ll go travelling with you. Lacey, go back to your parent’s house tonight. I’ll take care of them.”

Lacey wanted to stay because she was worried about his safety, but under his incessant persuasion, she gave in.

“Zeke, please stay safe for my sake,” pleaded Lacey.

“Don’t worry. I will.”

Zeke’s gaze was once again cast on the Bloodsworth Syndicate’s members.

In response, they trembled in fear as if they were prey being hunted down by a predator.

Zeke asked, “You should know who I am, right?”

The five men stuttered, “Y-Yeah. Y-You’re the Great Marshal!”

Zeke proclaimed, “The only punishment awaiting people who try to assassinate the Great Marshal is the complete extermination of their family. I am

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sure you don't want that to happen, right?"

Complete extermination!

The five men were petrified.

One of them begged for mercy, "W-We would like to offer our lives to absolve our sins. Great Marshal, please don't kill our families."

Zeke took a deep breath and said, "I can forgive you on one condition: Tell me where is the real Ares and where is the base of Bloodsworth Syndicate!"

The five men were stunned. "The real Ares? What does that mean? How would we even know where he is?"

They don't seem like they're lying.

It's probably because their status is too low that they don't have the authority to know about how Bloodsworth impersonated Ares.



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Zeke said, “Alright. Bring me to the base of Bloodsworth Syndicate then and I’ll spare your lives.”

The five men fell deathly silent.

The Great Marshal was just like a ticking time bomb, so if they brought him to the base, he would explode and destroy everything there!

The loyalty they have for the Bloodsworth Syndicate was permanently etched into them, so they definitely wouldn’t do anything like that.

“In your dreams,” the five men rejected him.

Zeke replied, “Well, I guess I have to exterminate your families then.”

The leader of the five men was a blonde guy with blue eyes, and he snorted. “You need to know who we are if you want to exterminate our families. Unfortunately, that is impossible for you. Comrades, show yourselves.”

The blonde guy ripped off his mask followed by the other four men.

Rip!

Zeke couldn’t help but draw a cold breath when he saw their faces because they were disfigured by acid.

These are not faces anymore! They are just piles of flesh.

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It's impossible to reconstruct their original appearance.

The blonde man chuckled. "You can end our lives now."

Zeke shook his head. "You can change your appearance, but you can't possibly change your genes. Come in now."

As he finished his sentence, the kitchen door was pushed open and a few lab technicians wearing white lab coats came forward.

They brought with them a machine.

The lab technicians approached Zeke as they placed a box down and greeted him politely, "Great Marshal, please give us your instructions."

"Run a DNA test on them and run the results against the Eurasia database. Find out who they are and exterminate their families!"

"Yes, sir!"

The lab technicians got to work and took blood samples to run tests on them.

Meanwhile, the five Bloodsworth Syndicate's members were devastated.

They were forced to the point of no return because everything they tried failed.

They had no doubt that if they killed themselves or refused to cooperate with Zeke, their families

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would be exterminated!

The blonde man clenched his teeth and muttered, “I’ll work with you. I’m willing to bring you to the Bloodsworth Syndicate’s base.”

As their leader had made his decision, the other four men’s psychological defense crumbled completely as they followed him.

Zeke scanned through the five men before pointing at someone who had a similar physique to him. “Take off your clothes.”

The man quickly did as he ordered, and Zeke put on the red uniform and mask. Soon, he became a member of the Bloodsworth Syndicate as well.

Zeke ordered, “Let’s go back to base. I’m warning you to not play any tricks on me. The Cygnus Room had already collected your blood samples, so they’ll find out who you really are in no time. If you dare to work against me, you’ll have to bear the consequences.”

All the men nodded and agreed.

An hour later, the blonde man, Jack, brought the other Bloodsworth Syndicate’s members and Zeke to the Golden Voda Lake.

The Golden Voda Lake was the largest endorheic basin in Atheville, and it was almost as big as an ocean.

Zeke said, “Don’t tell me that the Bloodsworth Syndicate’s base is right under the Golden Voda

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Lake.”

Jack replied, “There is a saying in Eurasia that goes, ‘the more dangerous a place is, the safer it is.’”

Zeke drew in a cold breath.

The biggest enemy of Eurasia, the Bloodsworth Syndicate’s base is right under the center of Eurasia.

If they have decided to launch an attack, it would mean disaster for Eurasia.

This base needs to be destroyed!

Jack instructed, “We’re about to go inside. Follow me closely.”

With that, they dived into the water and swam all the way to the bottom of the lake.

The bottom of the lake was all sandy and dirty, and it seemed normal at first sight.

However, Jack and the rest cleared a patch of sand and a hidden door was revealed.

Jack opened the hidden door and there was a double-layered, tightly-sealed door underneath.



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After they entered the tightly-sealed door, they infiltrated into the Bloodworth Syndicate's inner chambers.

Zeke was shocked when he took the first look at the base.

It's very spacious here and I can't even see the end. With a rough estimation, I would say that this base is probably half as big as the Golden Voda Lake.

The interior was furnished lavishly, and the rooms were designed like laboratories. Besides that, quite a large number of scientists in white lab coats were walking around the area.

The Bloodworth Syndicate is skilled in secret weapons and poison, so the scientists are probably doing research on them.

With Jack leading the way, they headed into the main office to meet the leader of the Bloodworth Syndicate, Bloodworth himself.

Now, Zeke was sure that Bloodworth was the one who impersonated Ares.

When they stepped in, they saw that Bloodworth was bandaging his arm.

A bullet hole could be seen beneath his bandages, so he was probably shot by the fighter jet.

"How did the plan go?" he asked without even looking up.

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Jack replied, “We’re sorry, Bloodsworth. The plan has failed. We couldn’t locate Zeke, so maybe’s he’s still hiding in the Cygnus Room. With our current abilities, it’s impossible for us to barge into the Cygnus Room.”

Bloodsworth was angry. “Damn it. Didn’t our intel show us that Zeke already left the Cygnus Room and went back home?”

Jack responded, “I think Zeke must’ve fed us false information to deceive us.”

Bloodsworth clenched his teeth. “Get lost and ask the person in charge of collecting intel to come here. He must be punished for messing up such an important piece of information.”

“Yes, sir!”

As Jack and the rest stepped out of the room, they breathed a huge sigh of relief.

Fortunately for him, he was cunning enough to put the blame on the intelligence, if not they would be dead by now.

“Let’s go back and rest in our dorm,” Jack suggested.

As Zeke was about to leave, he saw a familiar figure walking out from one of the laboratories.

It took Zeke only one glance to recognize who he was.

He was the second-in-command of the Cygnus

# NH

Room, Zoda Wood!

Zeke was seething in an instant.

Undoubtedly, the second-in-command of the Cygnus Room, Zoda Wood, was bribed by the Bloodsworth Syndicate!

The Cygnus Room is the largest secret research facility in Eurasia, yet the second-in-command working for the enemy!

This definitely spells disaster to Eurasia.

For the greater good, Zeke didn't rush towards Zoda and rip him into pieces.

Meanwhile, Zoda could feel someone's gaze, so he turned around anxiously.

However, he couldn't see anyone staring at him because Zeke was long gone.

The Bloodsworth Syndicate's members had their own designated lounge that was separated from the laboratories.

On one hand, they didn't want to interrupt the activities of the other members of the Bloodsworth Syndicate. On the other hand, the research in the laboratories was top secret, so they were separated in order to have more privacy.

As they closed the lounge's door, Zeke asked, "Do you have the layout of the base?"

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Zeke speculated that the real Ares was held captive here, so he wanted the layout to deduce possible locations in which he was locked up.

Jack shook his head. “No. Actually, the base’s layout is a secret, and we’re only allowed in the lounge and nowhere else.”

Zeke took the tablet on the table and said, “The only thing I can do now is to hack into the internal network of the base and search for the layout.”

Upon hearing him, Jack got anxious. “Aren’t you afraid that you might get tracked down by the cybersecurity team? Once they spot you, you can’t escape from the base, and we’ll die with you as well.”



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Zeke reassured him, “Don’t worry. Once I find the layout, I will immediately cut off the power supply in the whole base. That way, I can erase all the traces I make in the network. They can’t track me down, and perhaps they won’t even realize someone has hacked their system.”

Jack was worried. “The base is enormous. Are you sure you can cut off its power supply?”

Zeke replied, “The base’s circuits are connected in series, so if one of them is short-circuited, the whole base will be affected.”

He picked up a glass of water and passed it to Jack. “Follow my instructions later. Pour the water on the light switch when I ask you to.”

“Alright!” Jack nodded.

Zeke then used the tablet to connect to the internal network as he began his work.

His fingers glided across the keyboard nimbly, and the clacking sounds of the keys rang incessantly.

After a brief moment, the tablet started to beep.

“It worked!” Zeke stared at the screen that showed the layout of the underwater base.

In just one minute, Zeke analyzed the most likely location that the real Ares was incarcerated and the path he should take.

Zeke instructed, “Pour the water now.”

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Jack quickly poured the entire glass of water on the light switch.

Buzz!

After a few sparks flew out from the switch, the entire base was plunged into darkness.

The power had been cut off.

Using the darkness as cover, Zeke followed the path in his memory.

Half a minute later, the power was restored, so the base was lit up once again.

Meanwhile, Zeke reached his destination as well, the dumpsite at the edge of the base.

Wearing a pair of white gloves, he destroyed the alarm system on the door with his dagger and hacked into the electronic lock using his tablet.

It took him only five minutes to unlock the door.

After he took a deep breath, he pushed the door open and stepped inside.

The ‘Dumpsite’ was cramped, dark, and humid to the point where the walls were laced with beads of water.

A bald, old man was meditating on the floor as he breathed regularly.

His limbs were all shackled by thick metal chains, so he couldn’t move at all.

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He was none other than the real Ares, and he looked much older than before.

When Ares heard someone coming in, he opened his eyes abruptly.

When he saw that it was Zeke, tears of joy started to well in his eyes.

Imagine the happiness he must've felt to meet his old friend again after being locked up in darkness for so long!

Zeke initiated the conversation first. "Ares, I never thought we would meet this way."

Ares exclaimed, "I never thought you would be the first one to find me too. How did you find out that I was here?"

"With my instincts."

As he said that, he tried to break the chains shackling Ares.

However, the chains were too sturdy, so it was impossible to break it by hand.

Ares said, "Don't waste your time. Even I can't break this chain."

"What a stubborn man. Don't forget that I have defeated you before."

Ares defended himself, "That's in the past. Over the past few years, I have been developing new combat techniques, and I finally found a way to

NH

defeat you. Once we leave this place, I'll definitely best you in combat!"

Zeke smiled wryly.

Ares is just as competitive as before.

Zeke replied, "I think that you can't leave this place just yet. The chains shackling you are probably made of the strongest metal on earth. I can't possibly break them by hand."

Ares suggested, "Destroy this base and release me afterwards then. Remember to leave some of the Bloodsworth Syndicate's members to me; I want to kill them personally."

Zeke shook his head once again. "It's not that easy. I took a look at the layout and realized that there are a few dozen exits here. Once we launch an attack from above, they'll have more than enough time to escape. The Bloodsworth Syndicate poses a huge threat to Eurasia, so I can't possibly let any single one of them off the hook this time."



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Ares asked, “How do you plan on wiping out Bloodsworth’s syndicate?”

Zeke put down his notepad, “Stay in touch. I’ll contact you with this when I need your help.”

Ares replied, “Alright!”

Zeke left the dumpsite and left the base to return to the surface of the waters effortlessly.

Being the man in charge of all the assassin organizations in Eurasia, Zeke was crowned as the King of Assassins.

Hence, he inherited the skill of moving swiftly like a phantom that left neither a shadow nor any footprint.

The first thing he did after he left the site was to go to Cygnus Room.

Since Bloodsworth had bribed Cygnus Room’s second-in-command Zoda Wood, Zeke had to take him down and obtain as much information about Bloodsworth from him as possible.

In the headquarters of the Bloodsworth Syndicate, Bloodsworth heaved a long sigh of relief when he found out it was one of his men who caused a short circuit after splashing some water on the power switch by accident in a brawl.

He initially thought it was his enemy who barged into the headquarters.

Once the electricity supply resumed, Bloodsworth

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summoned Zoda over.

Zoda was the second-in-command of the Cygnus Room, and Bloodsworth had spent a large amount of money to pull him over to his side.

To Bloodsworth, Zoda was extremely important. Hence, he treated him with great respect by addressing him as Master.

“Master Zoda, please have a seat.” Bloodsworth gave up his seat for him.

Zoda sat down and asked, “What’s with the short circuit? I hope it’s not someone trying to break into the headquarters.”

Bloodsworth replied, “Don’t worry about it. A few of our men had an fight and caused a short circuit.”

Phew!

Zoda also let out a sigh of relief.

He was worried that someone from Eurasia barged into the headquarters and found out that he had betrayed them.

“Master Zoda, the intel you provided us earlier was not accurate,” Bloodsworth said.

“Zeke has been recuperating in Cygnus Room all this while. He hasn’t left the site at all.”

“How is that possible?” Zoda frowned, “I saw him leaving the Cygnus Room with my own eyes.”

NH

Bloodsworth continued, “I suppose he did that intentionally to mislead us, so we’ll direct our focus somewhere else for now. This will give him ample time to recuperate.”

Zoda nodded, “Yes, it’s possible.”

Bloodsworth continued, “It’ll make our life easier if Zeke is in Cygnus Room. He must have let down his guard when he’s there. I hope you can add some poison into his medicine, Master Zoda.”

Zoda hesitated.

Deep in his heart, he actually felt bad for betraying Eurasia to serve the Bloodsworth Syndicate.

Now, Bloodsworth wanted him to poison the Great Marshal. He could not imagine how disastrous it would be for Eurasia.

Bloodsworth continued to persuade him, “Master Zoda, I’ll give you the Sierra island if you do what I told you to.”

“The Sierra island has all the potentials of becoming a country. You could declare yourself as the king there and enjoy all the wealth, power, and women.”

Zoda was tempted.

A scholar being given a chance to become a powerful king - who on earth could resist this temptation?

Zoda nodded, “Alright.”

NH

Without further delay, he left the Bloodsworth Syndicate and returned to Cygnus Room.

Zeke quickly sneaked back into the Cygnus Room and pretended he was still paralyzed.

A nurse was shocked to see Zeke there when she came in to clean the room.

“How come you’re still here, Great Marshal? I thought you’ve left?”

Zeke answered, “The person you saw was my double, and I employed him to blindside the enemy. The enemy would then focus on him and overlook my actions.”

The nurse was enlightened, “I’m so sorry, Great Marshal. We are not aware of that and have neglected your care. Let me go and get your medicine now.”

“Alright.” Zeke nodded.

Once the medicine was ready, the nurse brought it to Zeke’s ward. While she was on her way to deliver the medicine, she bumped into Cygnus Room’s second-in-command, Zoda.

Zoda asked, “Who is this medicine for?”

The nurse replied, “I prepared this for the Great Marshal.”

“The person who has left the room was actually his double. The Great Marshal has been around here all this while. I’ve neglected his care, and I’m

NH

willing to accept my punishment.”

Zoda reprimanded, “You are useless! How could you not notice that? You deserve to be punished indeed. I’ll serve him the medicine and punish you later. Give me the medicine.”



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# NH

Tears welled up in the nurse's eyes. Though it was not exactly her fault, Zoda could still terminate her service with the lab very easily.

Zoda entered the ward with the freshly brewed medicine.

He greeted Zeke with respect, "I'm sorry, Great Marshal. We've made a mistake and neglected your care."

Honestly, Zeke could not wait to finish this traitor off right away, but he had to spare his life for now.

Since Zoda knew a lot about the Bloodsworth Syndicate, he must get as much information from him as possible before killing him.

He suppressed his anger and said casually, "No worries."

Zoda said, "Come, take this medicine. It'll help you recover faster."

"Alright." With Zoda's help, Zeke finished drinking the medicine.

Zeke could tell Zoda did not poison the medicine.

After he finished the medicine, Zoda took out a syringe.

"Great Marshal, this is Cygnus Room's latest technology. We developed this to help speed up muscle recovery. Not only can this medicine heal dead muscle cells, but it can also improve your ability to walk. The technology we use to develop

NH

this medicine is at least ten years in advance. Come, let me give you an injection.”

Okay!

Zeke gladly agreed.

Of course, Zeke knew there was something fishy about the content in this syringe, so he was prepared.

Very soon, the injection was done. Zoda did not leave but stood by his side, “You’ll feel drowsy after this, so feel free to take a nap. I’ll be here to take care of you.”

Zeke yawned. “You’re right. I do feel sleepy. Alright then, I’ll take a nap now.”

Soon, Zeke shut his eyes and pretended to sleep.

About ten minutes later, Zoda whispered by his ear, “Great Marshal?”

Zeke did not respond.

Zoda reached out his hand to check his body and realized Zeke had stopped breathing. His heart had also stopped beating.

Phew!

Zoda sighed a breath of relief.

The Great Marshal was dead for real.

The legendary Great Marshal lost his life at the

NH

hands of an insignificant person. What a way to die.

Zoda took out a plaster casting kit, pressed the gypsum onto his face, and left in haste.

But just when he was about to leave the ward, he heard a sigh coming from the back.

“Sigh...”

What was that?

Zoda shuddered and stopped walking. He turned around and looked behind him.

Zeke opened his eyes and gave him a sullen stare. He was bitterly disappointed with him.

F\*\*k!

Zoda was close to having a nervous breakdown.

Isn't he dead? Why is he still alive?

It seemed like Zeke had known that Zoda wanted to kill him all along.

“Zoda, it's time for you to lay it all out. Why did you place the plastic casting on my face?”

Zoda felt rather guilty. “I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. I only did so because I admire you very much, and I wanted to keep it as a remembrance. I'll return this to you if it appeases you.”

He brought the casting and walked towards Zeke,

NH

“Please accept the casting, Great Marshal.”

Zeke lay still and did not move, since he had to pretend to be paralyzed.

A weight was off Zoda’s shoulders when he realized Zeke was still paralyzed.

Zeke could not do anything to him now. In fact, Zoda could finish him off easily.

All of a sudden, he took out a dagger and stabbed right on Zeke’s chest.

Pfft!

He stuck the entire dagger right into Zeke’s chest, “I’m sorry, Great Marshal. I was forced to do this. Please forgive me.”

Zoda pulled out the dagger and stabbed him another ten times.

When he was certain that Zeke was dead, he was ready to turn around and leave.

Just when he was about to turn around, he suddenly glanced at Zeke from the corner of his eyes.

Zeke stared at him with mockery flashed across his eyes.

The corner of his lips lifted into a sarcastic smile.

Boom!

NH

Zoda was utterly stunned.

Zeke was not dead. From his expression, it seemed that he did not sustain any injuries at all.

How... How is this possible?



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