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The hitmen's expression changed once they heard Zeke's words.

Their leader broke the silence and offered, "Superior one, we're willing to confess everything on one condition. Once we tell you everything, please grant us death. Please leave our family members out of this."

"Very well!" Zeke replied.

Finally, the leader of the hitmen confessed, "You're right. Chris was the one who had sent us to Lake Thewilsa because he wanted us to take Tourneau and his comrades out."

In return, Zeke asked, "Why the hell would he pick on thugs of sorts when he's such a noble one?"

"We are not sure either, but we suspect the four of them are aware of certain secrets that will pose a threat to Chris," The leader of the hitmen voiced out his hypothesis.

"Great! You're being pretty frank as you have promised! Let's go! It's time to meet Tourneau and his comrades," Zeke instructed.

Eventually, they made their way over to Tourneau's place once again.

By the time they reached Tourneau's place, Tourneau and his comrades were sleeping soundly yet again.

Mr. Collins rushed over and destroyed their bed with a kick.



# NH

Damn it!

Subsequently, Tourneau and his comrades got enraged. They yelled the moment they were roused from their sleep, “Who the hell is it? How dare you interrupt us when we’re sleeping? We’ll complain about you in front of Hades!”

“I’m back, boys! You should get down on your knees and express your gratitude because I have saved your petty lives, scumbags!” Mr. Collins asserted.

“What the heck? How dare you get so full of yourself? You have saved us? If you don’t get down on your knees in front of us, we’ll get Hades to send reapers to come after you tomorrow...”

Suddenly, Borneau held on to Tourneau and told him, “Hey, the three of them seem kinda familiar!”

He pointed at the hitmen as he finished his sentence.

Tourneau sized the hitmen up and shuddered all of a sudden. “Y-You guys are the soldiers from the other realms, right?”

Although they could barely recognize the hitmen due to their appearance, Torneau and his comrades found that they resembled the so-called soldiers from the other realms back in the day due to their overawing emanation.

Tourneau regretted exposing the hitmen’s identity. Immediately, he shut his mouth and acted as though nothing had happened.



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Actually, he could barely pull himself together because he was extremely anxious deep down.

All signs indicated things that had occurred thus far were far more complicated than he could ever imagine.

The leader of the hitmen warned Torneau callously, “Since you’re aware of our actual identity, you should listen to their instructions. Otherwise, all of you will die soon.”

Tourneau and his comrades exchanged glances because they felt clueless.

Since it worked like a charm, the leader of the hitmen went on and told them, “I’m sure all of you are aware of the purpose of our visit, right? We have been sent by the superior one to assassinate four of you. You should be grateful because they were the ones who had gotten in our way in the nick of time and saved all of you. Otherwise, you would be on your way to meet Hades as of now. Since you have been targeted by the superior one, there’s only one way out. You should seek protection from the ones beside us.”

It was evident the leader of the hitmen was trying his best to please Zeke to atone for his sins. In fact, he was hopeful and secretly wished Zeke would set him free at the end of the day.

Torneau and his comrades murmured amongst themselves for quite some time. In the end, Tourneau asked in a serious tone, “Why does the superior one want us dead?”



## NH

“All of you are aware of secrets that he doesn’t want anyone to find out,” The leader of the hitmen asserted.

Finally, Tourneau clenched his teeth and made up his mind. “Fine! We’ll confess everything we’re aware of, but we want you to ensure our safety in return!”

Zeke replied, “Sure! It’s time for you to tell me the truth of the incident that had occurred back then!”

Tourneau finally confessed the truth, “Four years ago, we’re merely ordinary tomb raiders. However, we found an imperial mausoleum situated in the southeast direction one day. It was a grand imperial mausoleum that encompasses a large area. Obviously, the mausoleum was a treasure trove. We were attracted by the potential gains and were about to raid the imperial mausoleum, but we were surrounded by a bunch of soldiers before we could access the mausoleum.”

Halfway through his speech, Tourneau paused for quite some time before finishing the timeline of the incident. “Naturally, we were trapped as a result. The leader of the soldiers proclaimed himself as Hades, and he told us those he had brought with him were soldiers from another realm. Three of them resemble the soldiers we have run into previously. We’re certain they’re the soldiers of the other realm working under Hades!”

In return, the hitmen nodded and acknowledged Torneau’s confession.

That wasn’t the end. Tourneau went on and told



## NH

them everything they were aware of, “The self-proclaimed Hades threatened us to secure the entrance to the imperial mausoleum on his behalf. Otherwise, he would kill us. Since the soldiers were fully armed, we had no choice but to give in to his demand. In the end, we secured the entrance to the imperial mausoleum. Ever since then, we had never once gotten our hands on the relics from the mausoleum because he had taken over the control of the mausoleum.”

Suddenly, Zeke showed them the photo of Chris and asked, “Is this the one who has proclaimed himself as Hades?”

“Yes! He’s the one!” Tourneau’s eyes widened in disbelief.

Zeke and Mr. Collins exchanged glances, and each of them had a bright smile on their faces because they were certain they would be able to testify against Chris since they had won the hitmen and Tourneau and his subordinates over.

In the end, Zeke asked, “Are you guys willing to be our witness and testify against Chris, who calls himself Hades? We need your help to verify he was the one who had requested your aid to raid the imperial mausoleum.”

“Hades is extremely influential. If we offend him, I’m afraid...” Tourneau expressed his concerns.

“Fret not because I’ll be able to ensure the safety of each and every one of you!” Zeke assured them.



## NH

“Do you really think you’re capable of protecting us?” Tourneau asked sincerely.

In return, Zeke showed them the badge owned by those from the King Class and told them, “Actually, I’m a King Class warrior.”

“King Class warrior? Are we supposed to be impressed? Is it something great?” Tourneau and his comrades were confused because they had no idea what a King Class warrior would be capable of.

Since they had been living in the outskirts of town, they had no idea what sort of commotion the Grand Ceremony had caused.

Mr. Collins explained, “King Class warriors are the most powerful ones on earth.”

“Stop lying to us! The most powerful man on earth is the Great Marshall!” Tourneau rebuked Mr. Collins’ statement.

Once again, Zeke smiled and showed them the Great Marshal’s Seal he had with him.

“Actually, I have another identity. Coincidentally, I’m the Great Marshal!”

Torneau and his comrades were baffled and stared at the Great Marshal’s Seal in awe because they were aware the seal was exclusive to the Great Marshal.

In short, Zeke, the man who was in front of them, was the almighty Great Marshal.

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They had always looked up to the Great Marshal. In fact, they adored and worshipped him because he was an honorable figure.

Naturally, they couldn't believe the almighty Great Marshall had graced the village with his presence.

Tourneau and his comrades got down on their knees and bowed respectfully. "It's a great honor to make your acquaintance, Marshall!"

...

In the meantime, Chris, who was in his manor, was on the verge of losing his cool because one of the hitmen he had sent to go after Tourneau and his comrades had been taken out.

It was evident something went wrong with the assassination plan.

Pondering over the facts given to him, Chris had a really bad feeling about this.

Since Ares has ordered a customized batch of titanium bullets, it seems like he is going after the truth behind the incident that occurred at the imperial mausoleum of Devonville a few years back.

Perhaps Ares has gotten his hands on Tourneau and his comrades' actual identity. Maybe he has taken out one of the hitmen since he ran into the hitmen I have sent to take Tourneau and his comrades out.

Currently, Chris was drenched in cold sweat as he



NH

dared not get in touch with the remaining hitmen to figure out the current situation.

Once he calmed himself down, he got in touch with the men he had stationed in Cygnus Room instead.

“Is Ares present in the Cygnus Room?”

His subordinates replied almost instantly, “Sire, Ares is currently present in the Cygnus Room.”

Phew!

Finally, Chris heaved a sigh of relief because it seemed like Ares had sent his subordinates to investigate Tourneau and his comrades instead.

It would be fine as long as Ares, a King Class warrior, wasn't involved in the investigation personally.

Immediately, he reached for his phone and called Connor.

“Connor, I need your help. Please get that Firewall Unit of yours to do me a favor.”

“Sure!” Connor agreed without any hesitation. He didn't bother to figure out the intention behind Chris' action either.

The Firewall Unit had been formed with the aid of Chris. Therefore, Chris could be considered as the co-founder of the Firewall Unit.

Soon, Chris departed with the Firewall Unit and



NH

made their way over to Devonville because he was determined to take Tourneau and his comrades out on his own.

Apart from that, he would get rid of the subordinates Ares had dispatched to investigate the incident.

However, Chris wasn't aware Zeke was the one who was investigating the truth behind the incident.

On the other hand, Zeke stayed back in Lake Thewilsa in order to figure out the details behind the murder of the Seal Mercenary.

All of a sudden, the chief of the village brought along a dozen of villagers with him and dropped by Tourneau's place.

"Tourneau, something's wrong! H-Hurry up over and check out the situation!" The chief panted and tried his best to finish his sentence.

Tourneau asked in return, "What's wrong?"

"T-The soldiers from the other realm have returned. They have surrounded the village!" The chief told Tourneau the truth.

The soldiers from the other realm!

Tourneau's mind was in a blur the moment he heard the chief's words because he was certain Chris had shown up at their doorstep along with his underlings.



## NH

Since they had turned their backs against him, Chris must have come there to get his revenge.

All of a sudden, Tourneau felt lost because he was unsure if Zeke could turn things around when he had to go against that many soldiers.

Nevertheless, Zeke assured them nonchalantly, “Calm down, everyone. Please stay put in the village for the time being. I’ll get rid of the rebels soon.”

Meanwhile, Mr. Collins, who was on Zeke’s side, stretched his body and got up from his seat.

His eyes gleamed because he couldn’t wait to avenge his comrades. After all, the so-called soldiers from the other realm were the ones who had taken part in the annihilation of the Seal Mercenary back in the day.

Finally, they made their way out of Tourneau’s place. Once they departed, Zeke got in touch with Greedy Wolf through the phone.

He instructed, “Greedy Wolf, bring along the Elites of Greed with you and head over to Devonville immediately. It’s time to teach our foes a lesson!”

“Yes, sir!” Greedy Wolf, who was on the other end of the call, couldn’t hold back his excitement any longer.

The Alpha Suicide Squad consisted of ten members. Each of them had their own personal troops that would amount to a total of fifty thousand personnel.



NH

Usually, they would stay away from the public's eyes and spend most of their time training.

They could only be dispatched during war or summoned by the Great Marshal.

Finally, the Elites of Greed were dispatched for the first time.

In the meantime, Zeke and Mr. Collins showed up at the entrance of the village. They noticed the soldiers had secured the perimeter for a radius of three kilometers.

The soldiers were scattered everywhere as they could be found all around the village. There were at least a hundred thousand soldiers present in the village.



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No one could possibly leave the village without the consent of the person in charge of the soldiers.

Immediately, Zeke recognized the troop as the famous Firewall Unit that would make it to the top three on a yearly basis whenever a drill was carried out.

However, Zeke was aware of the truth going on behind the scenes because the results had been altered manually.

In actual fact, if all ten troops of the Alpha Suicide Squad took part in the drill, the Firewall Unit definitely wouldn't make the top ten.

An elder with an ethereal demeanor stood in front of the Firewall Unit's soldiers. He stood upright and looked down at the village. The one leading the troop was none other than Chris.

The moment Mr. Collins detected Chris' presence, he got worked up and exclaimed, "He's the one! Although I have never seen his face before, judging by his appearance, I'm certain he's the mastermind who has taken my comrades out back in the day! Finally, I have found him! To hell you go, you fool!"

Once Mr. Collins finished his sentence, he was about to rush over to Chris' side for a showdown with him, but Zeke got in Mr. Collins' way and stopped him. "Please remain calm for the time being."

"I can't possibly suppress my emotions anymore!



NH

The humiliation I had to go through over the years...” Mr. Collins clenched his teeth.

“Don’t worry! I shall avenge you and your men today!” Zeke asserted in a serious tone.

“Mmm!” Finally, Mr. Collins gave in to Zeke’s instruction.

Actually, it took Mr. Collins great determination and courage because he had to suppress his anger and give in to Zeke.

Oh the other hand, Chris was confused the moment he detected the presence of them both because he didn’t expect the leader of Seal Mercenary, Tyler Collins, otherwise known as Mr. Collins, to be alive.

He was even more surprised because the person who was investigating the incident back then was the Great Marshal.

It seemed as though the Great Marshal had submitted himself to Ares and was carrying out the latter’s command.

Nevertheless, he decided to pay no heed to them both because one of them was a marshal who had been rendered handicapped while the other one was but the leader of a troop that had been wiped out.

Chris was certain they wouldn’t be a threat to him. Therefore, he decided to make the first move and warned them, “Ever since the discovery of Spirit Stone mine, the village has been off-limits to



NH

unauthorized personnel. Marshal, as part of the military, you have shown up without any authorization. Hence, you are found guilty of trespassing and embezzlement of the Spirit Stone mine. You should turn yourself in, Marshall. Otherwise, I'll have to take you into custody by force."

In return, Zeke scoffed, "Chris, I can't think of a better word to describe you other than a hypocrite. You know what? In order to lure out the mastermind behind the incident, I have spent so much effort and pulled all sorts of strings behind the scenes. Are you the one behind the annihilation of the Seal Mercenary back in the day?"

"Huh? I have no idea what you're talking about. You should stop resisting and turn yourself in obediently," Chris suggested.

Zeke let out a sigh of despair because he couldn't take the traitor out himself. He had to lie low and keep his identity confidential for the time being. Therefore, he would have to hand over the task to Mr. Collins.

He thought about it and realized it was a great chance for Mr. Collins to avenge his comrades.

Thus, he turned around and looked at Mr. Collins as he instructed, "Mr. Collins, the stage is yours. It's time for you to pacify the souls of your fallen comrades."

By then, Mr. Collins couldn't hold back his excitement anymore. He drew the long sword he



NH

had brought along and dragged it over to Chris' side determinedly.

As the man marched towards Chris, sparks could be seen scintillating due to the friction between the sword and the ground.

“Chris, I have been waiting for this moment since forever! I shall avenge my comrades whom you have murdered years ago today with your blood!”

In spite of the vengeful threat from Mr. Collins, Chris cast a contemptuous gaze at him and replied scornfully, “I can't believe it! Tyler, the one leading the rebels, is still alive and kicking! I guess today I'll just have to destroy them once and for all!”

To hell you go!

Suddenly, Mr. Collins sped up and lunged at Chris with his sword.

He couldn't stand it whenever someone mentioned the rebels. Since Chris hit his sore spot, Mr. Collins was determined to drag the former down to hell with him.

Before long, an intense fight broke out between two veteran Archdukes. It was a breathtaking scene due to the vehemence of the fight.

The ordinary villagers and soldiers couldn't detect their figures at all due to the intensity of the aftermath of their fight.

Strong gusts of winds had been produced once



NH

they clashed against one another. Similarly, trees fell one after another as rocks were shattered into pieces. It was a catastrophic scene, as though the end of the world was closing in.

Judging by the intensity of their fight, Zeke was certain Chris was the one who had the upper hand of the battle.



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After all, Chris was the strategist of the nation. He could easily utilize the resources of the country for his own sake.

Hence, it wouldn't be much of a surprise even if he were far more capable than Mr. Collins in terms of combat capability.

Five minutes later, a muffled buzz could be heard as though the fight had been brought to an end.

Consequently, a figure could be seen sent flying out of the forest, where the fight had taken place, all over to Zeke's side.

Bam!

The man who had been sent flying was Mr. Collins. A piece of rock had been crushed into debris the moment he fell to the ground. Consequently, blood gushed out of his mouth because he had been injured.

Damn it!

Nevertheless, Mr. Collins gritted his teeth and forced himself to get up in spite of the injuries he had sustained. He didn't even hesitate and made his way over to Chris' side once again.

Despite his determination, due to the injuries he had sustained, he could barely stand properly, let alone bringing himself over to Chris' side.

Chris scoffed, "Do you really consider yourself one of the Taichi Duo? I'll give you another chance to prove yourself worthy! Take the Great Marshal



NH

out on my behalf, and I shall allow you to live! In fact, I may consider turning you into one of my bodyguards!”

To hell you go, traitor!

Mr. Collins’ eyes glinted wrathfully in return because he would never submit himself to his foe.

As part of the Seal Mercenary, he would never tolerate such great humiliation.

In the end, Mr. Collins mustered every single bit of strength he had left and sprinted over to Chris’ side once again.

Once again, another intense fight broke out. However, it merely lasted for a minute this time before Mr. Collins was sent flying for yet another time.

Similarly, he fell to the ground and puked another mouthful of blood. By then, the pale and haggard-looking man could barely catch his breath.

In spite of quivering, Mr. Collins brought himself up once again because he was determined to fight until his last breath.

Chris teased, “Why don’t you guys stop wasting my time? Come at me all at once!”

Mr. Collins held on to his sword and limped over to Chris once more. He refused to surrender just yet since he still had the capability to fight.



NH

Suddenly, Zeke tapped on Mr. Collins' shoulder and said, "It's time for you to stop. You're gonna lose your life if you keep going on."

"It's an honor to be able to sacrifice my life on the battlefield!" Mr. Collins replied with a determined look on his face.

"Mr. Collins, I'll teach you the Skill of Berserk, one of the Eight Supreme Skills, right away! You mustn't let me down!" Zeke instructed.

The Eight Supreme Skills was a set of skills developed by Zeke once he had been crowned as a King Class warrior.

The newly developed set of skills would allow the users to tap into their potential capability and fully utilize their talent. Hence, they would be multiple folds stronger than they usually would be.

Pfft!

In return, Chris burst into laughter and yelled, "What kind of joke is this? A loser teaching another loser some skills possessed by a bunch of losers?"

Despite the brutal remarks from Chris, Mr. Collins' eyes gleamed passionately because he was aware of Zeke's actual identity as one of the King Class warriors.

Therefore, he was certain the skills possessed by Zeke would be out of this world as well.

Zeke told Mr. Collins, "Listen to me carefully! One



NH

of the Eight Supreme Skills, Skill of Berserk focuses on the synchronization between the user and its physical capability. The functions of the sensory organs will replace the capability of sight of the eyes. Eventually, the weapon will become part of your body...”

As Zeke went on, Mr. Collins was utterly confused, which showed on his face.

However, he soon grasped the concept behind the skill developed by Zeke. He was overjoyed because he could leverage on his new skill to get his revenge.

Immediately, he tore a piece of fabric from his shirt and turned it into a blindfold to cover his eyes. He pointed his sword at Chris and yelled, “Come on!”

Chris could no longer hold back his laughter anymore. He teased in return, “Zeke, what kind of joke is this? Are these the Eight Supreme Skills you have been talking about? Are you sending a blind man to come after me? Ha! He’s no match for me in his prime! Do you really think he’ll be able to defeat me when he has his eyes blindfolded? It’s time to put an end to this! Here I come!”

As soon as Chris finished his sentence, he dashed over to Mr. Collins’ side, but Mr. Collins stood right where he was in a casual manner.

Although he couldn’t detect his foe visually, he was focusing intently as he had tapped into the potential of his sensory organs.



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Mr. Collins took aim at Chris' heart using his sword and launched it in Chris' direction the moment the latter approached him.

"Are you kidding me?" Chris yelled hysterically and stopped Mr. Collins' sword with his hands easily.

He gradually tightened his grip and broke the sword into pieces.

Zeke's heart sank to the bottom of his stomach all of a sudden because the weapon had a huge role in applying the Skill of Berserk.

If the weapon had been destroyed, the Skill of Berserk wouldn't be much different as compared to an ordinary combat skill. It wouldn't be as powerful and could barely harm the enemy.

Since Mr. Collins seemed as though he would be defeated soon, Zeke would have to take the matters into his own hands.

He couldn't conceal his identity as a King Class warrior anymore.



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The upcoming scene would surprise Zeke because Mr. Collins didn't stop attacking in spite of his broken sword. In contrast, he reached for Chris' chest using his bare palms.

Chris didn't bother to stop Mr. Collins' attack. He was going after Mr. Collins' temples instead because he thought Mr. Collins' punch wouldn't be able to harm him. Therefore, he made up his mind to go on the offensive and wanted to take Mr. Collins out as soon as possible.

However, he heard the sound of something splashing almost instantly.

Consequently, he felt an excruciating sensation coming from his chest. He couldn't draw any strength from his body at all.

Eventually, he collapsed to the floor and almost passed out due to the racking sensation he felt coming from his chest.

He mustered all his strength and lifted his head to check out what was going on with his chest.

The upcoming scene he witnessed would become a scene that would haunt Chris for the rest of his life should he make it out alive because he actually saw his heart beating in front of him.

Initially, it was pounding frantically, but as time flew by it started to slow down.

Bam!

Chris' mind was all over the place because he



NH

found it unbelievable.

He couldn't believe Mr. Collins had the capability to rip his flesh off him in such a brutal manner that it exposed his heart.

Mr. Collins behaved as though he was one of the almighty divine soldiers because he possessed tremendous strength beyond an ordinary human.

Actually, they had no idea Mr. Collins had been practicing martial arts ever since he was young. Therefore, his palms could be considered as his weapons since they were as sturdy as weapons forged of steel.

The Skill of Berserk of the Eight Supreme Skills placed great emphasis on weapons.

Since Mr. Collins' sword had been shattered into pieces, he had turned his fists into his weapons instead.

It seemed as though the Skill of Berserk had been specially developed to match Mr. Collins' needs.

Once Mr. Collins tightened his fist, the flesh he had ripped off Chris' body turned into a pulp immediately and oozed out of his fingers.

In the end, Mr. Collins approached Chris with strong murderous intent, "My fellow comrades, Chris will join all of you in hell soon! I'll get him to atone for his sins, and all of you shall finally get to rest in peace! To hell with you, Chris!"

Chris was utterly horrified. He mustered his



NH

strength and yelled with all his might, “Soldiers of the Firewall Unit! Kill them immediately!”

As of now, the soldiers of the Firewall Unit could barely pull themselves together because they had always perceived Chris as the superior one. No one could possibly profane such a noble being.

However, Chris had been taken out by Mr. Collins easily. To be exact, he had been taken out by Mr. Collins under the Great Marshal’s instruction and guidance.

It was evident the Great Marshal had always been the almighty figure they were familiar with.

Even though he had been rendered handicapped, he could easily turn his subordinates into exceptional warriors through his guidance.

Chris yelled hysterically over and over again. Finally, the soldiers from the Firewall Unit returned to their senses.

“Kill the Great Marshal and protect Chris!”

Immediately, the soldiers hurried their way over to Chris’ rescue.

Suddenly, the sound of countless consecutive shots being fired could be heard coming from the rear of the troop.

Within a few seconds, numerous soldiers of the Firewall Unit had been murdered mercilessly.

Everyone turned around in shock as they noticed



NH

the presence of another party. They had been ambushed by another troop of soldiers who had been hiding and waiting for the right time to take them by surprise.

Boom!

A military aircraft whizzed past the Firearm Team, and an infuriated man yelled at them, “I shall kill those who have the guts to hurt the Great Marshal!”

The man was none other than General Cosmopolis, Greedy Wolf. In short, the soldiers who had been hiding in the dark were the Elites of Greed led by him.

All along, the Great Marshal had been the person whom the Elites of Greed respected the most. Hence, they couldn’t possibly allow anyone to hurt him. They would crush those who tried to pick on Zeke and get in his way.

In the end, the Elites of Greed fought as if they had gone berserk. They neglected their safety and charged towards the Firewall Unit.

Eventually, an increasing amount of soldiers of the Firewall Unit collapsed to the ground and were drenched in blood.

The Elites of Greed were greatly outnumbered because the soldiers of the Firewall Unit were twice that the amount of the Elites of Greed.

In spite of the upper hand, the soldiers from the Firewall Unit were the ones who had been



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intimidated by the Elites of Greed's presence. They felt as if their lives were at stake.

They had to forsake Chris' and turn around to take on the Elites of Greed because they weren't given a choice.

On the other hand, Chris could no longer deliver any instructions because he was on the verge of death due to excessive bleeding.

He glared at Mr. Collins wrathfully with an aggrieved look. "Let me go! I-I'll give in to whatever demands you have..."

Mr. Collins replied callously, "That's impossible because I want my comrades back! I don't think you have the capability to revive them!"



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His hands clutched tightly on the crown of Chris' head like tiger claws before he tightened his grips.

Immediately, Chris' skull imploded into a thousand pieces, and brain matter splattered all over the place.

This marked the downfall of the renowned Imperial Teacher.

However, Collins' fury had yet to subside.

He dashed towards the Firewall Unit once more and showed no mercy to his enemies.

Gunshots, loud screams and the roaring of the tanks filled the air.

The small village which had isolated itself from the rest of the world for decades instantly turned into a bloodshed battlefield.

Zeke Williams lit up three cigarettes and placed them upright on the ground.

"Seal Mercenary Team, I have avenged your deaths. I hope you can rest in peace now."

"In our next lives, I welcome all of you to continue to be the strong pillars supporting Eurasia."

The war continued on for another ten minutes.

Alas, the Firewall Unit were defeated thoroughly.

Many of them were injured or dead. The rest were



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taken as prisoners.

At that moment, all of the generals and soldiers from the Firewall Unit were in shock.

Where did such a powerful team come from?

They are too ferocious and aggressive!

The Firewall Unit has always made it to the top three in the annual military exercise.

However, they were defeated and could not even fight back even though they had twice the number of soldiers.

Is this the military that was trained personally by the Great Marshal?

Wolf's Greed took the parachute and jumped off the combat aircraft.

He watched the war unfold and directed his men from the air earlier.

The moment he landed, he saw Chris' motionless body and gasped instinctively.

A chunk of flesh from the center of Chris' heart had been dug out and two of his ribs were broken. His entire body was covered in blood and it was a rather grotesque sight.

He knelt down in front of Zeke, "General, I hope I am not late."

Zeke replied, "No, you are not."



NH

Wolf's Greed asked, "What should we do now? Please give me your orders."

What he meant was, should he kill or imprison those prisoners of war.

Zeke's eyes swept past the remaining Firewall Unit.

As he did that, all of them started to tremble in fear.

Needless to say, they were afraid of getting killed.

Luckily, Zeke did not execute them immediately.

"Let's head back to the village first."

Zeke, Wolf's Greed, and Collins headed back to Lake Thewilsa.

All the villagers gathered in front of their ancestral shrine as they trembled in fear.

They never thought that one day, the Great Marshal would turn up at their village.

He even brought with him thousands of soldiers and launched an attack that shook the earth.

To the villagers of Lake Thewilsa, the scene before their eyes was akin to judgment day.

They knelt in front of Zeke in a devout manner the moment he stepped foot into the village.

Their devotion was not just towards the Great



NH

Marshal, but also to every soldier who worked under him. These people were omnipotent!

Zeke pointed at the three assassins and the four brothers of Tourneau as he said, “Take these people with us.”

“Chris abused his authority and tried to take over the Spirit Stone mine. He even killed more than ten thousand men from the Seal Mercenary Team and caused great losses to Eurasia. His evil deeds are unforgivable!”

“These few people are the key witnesses and they must be protected well. We will soon file a prosecution against Chris Black later.”

Wolf’s Greed nodded, “Yes, sir.”

Zeke continued, “Also, find out those from the Firewall Unit who took part in the mass murder of the Seal Mercenary Team and kill them. all”

Wolf’s Greed replied, “Yes, sir.”

The man brought the witnesses with him and left.

Zeke turned towards Collins and asked, “We have gotten our revenge. What are your plans now?”

Suddenly, Tyler knelt on one knee and said, “Sir, I’ll go wherever you assign me. I will be at your beck and call and come to your aid whenever required.”

Zeke replied, “Very well. Then, I will make an exception and let you join the Alpha Suicide Squad.”



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“From now on, you shall be known as...Leopard!”

Collins replied, “Yes, sir.”

Zeke continued, “Let’s go to Chris’ place and search the premises.”

At that moment, in the Prince’s Residence.

Connor was in great despair.

He never thought that the Firewall Unit would fail in its mission under the leadership of his father, Chris.



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## NH

Furthermore, they were defeated by the Great Marshal, who sustained injuries on his life force, as well as by Tyler Collins, the outdated captain.

Connor was discontented and angry.

But, what could he do?

The Firewall Unit was taken prisoner, and now, he was a general without an army. It was impossible for him to fight the Great Marshal head-on.

“Bastard,” Connor sent his fists into the coffee table and it shattered into pieces. “I will not be Connor if I don’t take revenge for this!” he muttered under his breath.

Just at that moment, the butler rushed into the room and said, “Sir, I have some news.”

“General Cosmopolis, Wolf’s Greed is heading here with his men! And in a very aggressive manner!”

“It looks like they are going to search the residence!”

What!

Connor’s eyes swept past his home as a sorrowful look appeared on his face.

Would this place vanish forever then?

Would this imperial family disappear from the history of Eurasia?



NH

This is all because of the Great Marshal!

Zeke Williams, I will not let this go! We are blood enemies from now on!

I will make it my mission to destroy you personally!

At that moment, he made a difficult decision.

He rushed into his father's room and started a search for something.

Shortly after, he managed to find a few Spirit Stones.

"It took me a lot of effort to get these stones for my father. However, he left the world without having the opportunity to make use of them!"

"What a pity!"

The anger in his eyes was burning greater.

He took the Spirit Stone with him and scurried out of the back door.

After Wolf's Greed arrived with the Elites of Greed, the first thing he did was to form a blockade and seal off the residence so that he could gain control over the premises and its people.

Which included the Thisleton family, its extended family, and their helpers.

Some of them were also involved in the mass murder of the Seal Mercenary Team.



## NH

After taking a head count, Wolf's Greed realized that Connor was not in the list.

No doubt, he fled.

Wolf's Greed immediately sent out a warrant to nab the man.

After a while, Zeke arrived too.

He wanted to search Chris' room personally.

Chris was known as the Imperial Teacher and any item in his room could possibly be classified information.

Hence, no soldier had the right to search his room, not even Wolf's Greed.

Zeke sorted out the classified files he found in Chris' room.

However, he did not find any Spirit Stones in the room.

Needless to say, Connor brought them with him.

On this, Zeke was rather perplexed.

If the Spirit Stone ended up overseas, it could help to form a rather formidable enemy and that would be detrimental to Eurasia.

After everything was sorted, Zeke got ready to leave.

However, a picture on the wall caught his



# NH

attention.

He quickly strode over and examined the picture closely.

It was the picture of Chris together with an old man.

There was a snow mountain in the background.

As he looked on, tears filled the corners of his eyes. He was rather emotional and almost lost control of himself.

The old man in the picture was no stranger to him.

It was the Master whom he had been looking for.

Back then, Zeke was sent to war as a criminal and served the country. He was stationed at the North Zone.

Every battle was a fight for his life.

Once, Zeke accidentally fell off and rolled down a snow mountain. He broke his leg and was trapped there for many days.

He thought that he would die there.

However, an elderly man passed by unexpectedly.

He saved Zeke's life, treated his wounds and even taught him martial arts.

He ended up spending a year with the elderly in



NH

the mountains.

A year later, Zeke's skills were on par with an Archduke due to the teachings of the elderly.

One day, the man suddenly disappeared.

Zeke went searching for him for many years but to no avail. With that, he had no choice but to return to the battlefield.

With the martial arts skills that the elderly taught him, Zeke won many battles.

He rose from an insignificant soldier to the Great Marshal he was known as today.



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NH

All these years, Zeke never stopped the search for his teacher.

However, the man had no name, no nationality, and no fixed residence. It was difficult to even start a search.

Zeke was very close to giving up.

Nevertheless, much to his surprise, he saw the picture of the Master with Chris!

It looks like Chris knows the teacher!

Unfortunately, he is dead.

I wonder if anyone from the Thisleton family would know the origins of this picture.

Immediately, Zeke took down the picture from the wall and went to the Thisletons.

At that time, everyone in the residence was taken captive and gathered in the courtyard.

Unfortunately, the Thisleton family was confused at the picture too. None of them knew the origins of the picture.

Finally, someone raised his hand.

“I...I heard Sir talk about this picture before.”

Zeke instructed, “Please continue.”

The person said, “Sir said that the elderly in the picture was his Master.”



NH

“His Master!” Zeke exclaimed in shock.

Chris was an expert from the older generation and was quite old.

He did not expect the old man to be Chris’ Master too.

How old was this man?

He must be over a hundred years old!

No wonder Chris’ skills and moves looked so familiar!

We are both disciples of the same the Master!

Zeke asked, “Do you know where he lives?”

The person shook his head, “No.”

“Sir said that the man travels around the world and has no fixed residence. The world is his home.”

“Sir could not find him even after searching for decades.”

Zeke nodded his head while he went deep in thought.

This old man is getting more and more mysterious.

But, I will find you no matter what it takes.

He passed the picture to Wolf’s Greed and told



NH

him, “Wolf’s Greed, I don’t care what it takes but find this man at all cost. .”

Yes, sir!

Wolf’s Greed obeyed his orders unconditionally.

...

On the other hand, Connor had connections all over Eurasia.

Hence, it was easy for him to get in contact with them for his escape route.

Finally, he left Eurasia without any obstacles and arrived in the United States on a ferry through an illegal channel.

Prior to his arrival, he had already contacted his friend there.

His African-American contact in the United States, Jeffrey, was there to pick him up.

In his earlier years, Jeffrey was a talented man but was never given an opportunity to prove himself. It was Connor who made use of his connections to get him the best training, and now, he was an excellent sniper and a huge asset to the country.

It had been a long time since the two last met and they hugged each other tightly.

“Connor, my dear Connor! I missed you!” Jeffrey greeted sincerely.



NH

Connor replied courteously, “Jeffrey, how have you been?”

Jeffrey told him, “I have my own team now. The income we make is enough to keep us going for a lifetime.”

“Connor, I prepared a feast for you. Let’s chat over dinner.”

Jeffrey brought Connor to an upscale hotel for dinner.

During dinner, Connor told Jeffrey everything that happened to him.

After listening to his story, Jeffrey expressed his indignance.

“Hmph. The Great Marshal is such a nasty bully.”

“He must be punished!”

Connor sighed, “Forget it. Let’s move to the main point.”

“Jeffrey, I’m here in the United States to look for the Satan Forces.”

“Can you link me up with them?”

Jeffrey pondered for a moment before asking, “Why do you want to look for them?”

Connor told him, “Everyone knows that the Satan Forces are archenemies of the Great Marshal.”



NH

“I want to contact them so that we can work together to defeat the Great Marshal.”

Jeffrey let out a meaningful smile, “Connor, my dear Connor. I shall not keep this from you. In fact, I am the leader of the Satan Forces.”

What!

Connor was dumbfounded.

“So you are telling me that the team that is ranked number one in the United States, top three in the world and the biggest threat to the Great Marshal, is actually led by you?”



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NH

Jeffrey nodded, “Yes, indeed. Every single one of my team, including me, has a deep-rooted hatred against the Great Marshal.”

“Hence, our mission and vision is to defeat him.”

“But....ah, it’s hard to express my difficulties in words.”

Connor probed impatiently, “What is it?”

Jeffrey replied, “The Great Marshal was at his peak, and the Satan Forces were not his match.”

“Now, the Great Marshal has suffered severe injuries on his life force and is almost useless. However, there is another King Class warrior who is guarding Eurasia. now.”

“We don’t even have the ability to invade Eurasia, lest defeat the Great Marshal.”

Connor scoffed, “As far as I am concerned, this is not a problem at all.”

“I have plenty of connections in Eurasia. It will be easy for you to enter Eurasia.”

“Also, I can give you the guarantee that the King Class warrior will not interfere when you attack the Great Marshal.”

What?

Jeffrey’s eyes lit up, “Connor, are you for real?”

Connor nodded, “As the old saying goes in



NH

Eurasia, a man never goes back on his words.”

Alright then!

Jeffrey was elated, “I will make the arrangement for you to meet my Satan Forces now. We can start discussing our plan to attack the Great Marshal.”

He quickly made a call and shortly after, two males and two females entered the private room.

Connor became more astonished as he saw the people who arrived.

“How...How could it be you four!”

“The Four Divinities of Eurasia.”

Connor was extremely familiar with the four of them.

The Four Divinities were once very capable right-hand men of his father, Chris.

In the early years, they conquered battlegrounds and made their names throughout Eurasia.

It could be said that the Four Divinities laid the path for his father to become an Imperial Teacher.

However, after all their achievements, the Four Divinities vanished into thin air and there was no sign of them ever since.

Nobody expected them to come to the United States and even treated the Great Marshal as



NH

their primary target!

Connor was rather confused about what happened in between?

The Four Divinities sat opposite him.

The leader, Phoenix, looked at him with pitiful eyes.

“Connor, we heard about what happened to you and your father.”

“We are extremely sorry for what happened.”

The rest also comforted him and assured him that they would fight against the Great Marshal.

Connor recollected his senses after a while and asked, “May I know why did you guys disappear from Eurasia at your peak and come to the United States using a different identity?”

Phoenix sighed, “It’s all because of the Great Marshal, Zeke Williams.”

Zeke Williams.

So it is Zeke Williams again!

Connor asked again, “May I know what did he actually do to you?”

Phoenix replied, “Why don’t I say it this way. We learned from the same teacher as Zeke Williams. We are in fact disciples under the same teacher.”

NH

“Of course, one of his disciples includes your father, Chris.”

Gasp!

Connor inhaled sharply upon hearing this.

Phoenix’s words threw him into disbelief.

Sir, the Four Divinities, and Zeke Williams are not from the same generation.

But all of them actually learnt from the same Master.

What kind of a man was this Master? How could he produce so many experts?

All of them were the cream of the crop in Eurasia and were extremely influential too.

Connor asked, “Who is this divine teacher of yours?”

“I am sure he must be a phenomenal and influential hero.”

Sigh.

Phoenix sighed continuously, “That old man is extremely mysterious. Nobody knows his name and there is nothing about him written in the history of Eurasia either.”

“Even Zeke Williams does not know that the old man has other disciples like us.”



NH

“Oh? Then why did Zeke Williams kick you out of Eurasia?” Connor became even more curious.



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NH

Phoenix replied, “We were not kicked out of Eurasia by Zeke Williams.”

“However, it still had something to do with him.”

“Back when our teacher taught us, he wanted us to become the pillars of support for Eurasia, so that we could protect the country.”

“In other words, he wanted us to become the Great Marshals.”

“However, our master took in Zeke Williams as his disciple in a coincidence.”

“Zeke had a talent that was way beyond us. He only learned under our Master for a year but his ability has surpassed us.”

“After a year, our teacher went to explore the world and left us.”

“Before he left, he reminded us repeatedly that we have to assist Zeke so he could become the Great Marshal.”

“At that time, your father and us were already quite well-known.”

“Your father was an Imperial Teacher, and we were The Four Divinities. Zeke Williams was only an insignificant military captain then. Of course, we were discontented that we have to give everything up to assist him.”

“We felt rather helpless so we wanted to challenge him.”



NH

“If he won, we would be subordinates to him. If he lost, we would kill him and take over his position to become the leading man of Eurasia.”

“One night, we masked up and attacked Zeke Williams’ camp. We fought him for three hundred rounds.”

“The result was..., the Great Marshal is indeed the Great Marshal. He singlehandedly destroyed the four of us, so we had no choice but to leave the country.”

“Of course, Zeke also paid dearly for the battle. There were many who died or were injured in his camp.”

“The deputy commander, who was like his godfather, died in our hands too.”

Connor asked, “What about my father? Was he involved in that attack?”

Phoenix shook his head as he replied, “No.”

“Your father has great respect for our Master. He listened to his teachings.”

“He was already an Imperial Teacher then. However, he stepped down from his position and assisted Zeke Williams in order to make him the Great Marshal.”

Connor remarked, “Oh yes, I remember something now. There is a picture of him and an elderly in his room.”



NH

“The background is a snow peak in the North Zone.”

“Is the old man your Master?”

Phoenix nodded, “Yes, indeed. It is the only picture of him when he was around.”

Connor gritted his teeth. “Zeke killed my father and destroyed my entire family.”

“Even you guys were destroyed by him and had no choice but to leave Eurasia.”

“We have to take our revenge!”

Phoenix nodded, “The Four Divinities combined forces with Jeffrey to form the Satan Forces. Apart from keeping a stronghold in the United States, our main aim is to destroy the Great Marshal with our own hands and to take our revenge.”

“Unfortunately, the Great Marshal is extremely strong and we were not his match then.”

“Now, even though his life force is injured, he took in the Captain of the Seal Mercenary Team, Tyler Collins, as his subordinate.”

“Tyler Collins killed Chris in one shot. I can’t imagine how powerful he must be.”

“If we were at our peak, perhaps we might stand a chance of killing him.”

“However, our life force was partially destructed



NH

by the Great Marshal and have not been able to fully recover...”

Connor was deep in thought and asked, “So in other words, does it mean that as long as you recover fully, you would be able to kill the Great Marshal?”

Phoenix nodded, “Yes, that’s possible.”

Connor smiled, “It is not difficult to recover your life force.”

“As long as your condition is not like the case of Zeke Williams, who had his life force utterly damaged, I can help you with it.”

Oh?

The Four Divinities looked excited as they stared at him, “What plans do you have?”



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NH

Connor said, “I am sure you have heard of a Spirit Stone mine that was discovered in Eurasia.”

The Four Divinities became even more excited, “Don’t tell me that you have the Spirit Stone.”

“If you really do have it, not only will we recover our life forces, but our abilities will also improve vastly too!”

“Perhaps even the King Class warrior would not be our match.”

Connor nodded, “Indeed, I have the Spirit Stone with me.”

That’s amazing!

The Four Divinities were ecstatic.

They had dreamt of recovering their life forces all the time.

Now, not only would that happen, but their abilities would also surpass their previous levels too.

Connor handed over the Spirit Stone to the Four Divinities in a very generous manner.

“All of you have to recover quickly. I just can’t wait to destroy Zeke Williams.”

“While you guys recuperate, I will come up with a foolproof plan.”

Phoenix suddenly said, “You don’t have to come



NH

up with the plan. You just be there to collect his body after we kill him.”

“We already have a plan in place.”

Connor asked curiously, “Oh? What plan is this?”

Phoenix told him, “As I have said earlier, we killed one of the deputy commanders in Zeke’s camp when we ambushed him.”

“Zeke treats that man like his father. After he died, Zeke kept the man’s son by his side and treated him like a brother.”

“That orphan has now grown up and is known as General North, Sole Wolf.”

“It will be the deputy commander’s death anniversary in a week’s time. Sole Wolf will definitely head down for prayers.”

“We just have to take him hostage and trick Zeke to come here. After which....snap!”

Good!

Connor was extremely happy, “Let’s do it your way then.”

...

The Prince’s Residence was well established in Eurasia and was involved in many affairs.

General Cosmopolis, Wolf’s Greed, searched the premises for an entire week before they were

NH

done.

However, they could not find any trace of Connor.

With that, Wolf's Greed reported the matter to Zeke Williams.

"Damn it," Zeke muttered angrily when he heard this. "Connor has probably fled Eurasia by now."

"If the Spirit Stone landed in the hands of our enemy, it will be an imminent threat to Eurasia."

Wolf's Greed did not understand, "Zeke, we have an entire Spirit Stone mine here with us."

"Those are only a few stones. I'm sure you don't have to worry that much."

Zeke chided, "What rubbish are you talking about!"

"These Spirit Stones originated from our land and belongs to us. No other persons or country should have possession of them."

"Furthermore, the Spirit Stone is a highly-treasured item in the martial arts world."

Wolf's Greed nodded, "Zekky, don't worry. I will definitely find those Spirit Stones by hook or crook."

"Alright, go ahead," Zeke said.

So Wolf's Greed left the scene.



## NH

In the meantime, Sole Wolf, the General North, arrived.

“Zeke, I heard from the North that you searched the Prince’s Residence. That’s so dope,” he raised a thumbs-up at Zeke.

Zeke said, “Stop boot-licking me, alright? Why are you here?”

Sole Wolf said, “Zeke, I would like to request for leave so that I can go back to the North.”

General North was originally in charge of guarding the North.

However, there was peace for the past few decades.

Coincidentally, the Northwest was met with trouble, and the Serpent, who was in charge of guarding the region, could not handle the chaos.

Hence, Zeke assigned Sole Wolf to help with the trouble in the Northwest.

This went on for several months until now.

Zeke said, “The Northwest troubles have not been settled yet and the North remains peaceful. Why are you requesting for leave now?”

Sole Wolf turned slightly depressed as he asked, “Zeke, have you forgotten?”

“It’s my father’s death anniversary tomorrow. I have to go back for the prayers. Otherwise, he will

NH

scold me in my dreams.”

Zeke slapped his own head, “Damn it, there have been too many things going on lately. I almost forgot about his death anniversary.”

“Alright then, you can head back first. I will be there by tomorrow evening to pay respect at the prayer.”

“Alright.”

And Sole Wolf left.

Zeke experienced mixed emotions within him as he gazed towards the moonlight outside.

Instantly, his thoughts flashed back to the mustached man, nicknamed Big Mustache.



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## NH

The man taught Zeke his first punch and first martial art skills.

However, beyond martial arts, Big Mustache cared about his personal life too.

They were like father and son.

Later on, Zeke went to live with the old man in the mountains for a year before returning to the military.

His skills surpassed that of Big Mustache and he went on to achieve much more.

Big Mustache chose to give up his role as a captain in the military to let Zeke take over his place.

He willingly became the deputy in commander.

Zeke Williams would never become the Great Marshal if it were not for the generosity of Big Mustache.

A few days after Zeke became the captain, four masked men ambushed his camp.

Big Mustache sacrificed his own life in order to protect Zeke.

All this while, Zeke had been trying to find out the identities of the four masked men.

However, there was no information about them up till today.

## NH

The four masked men were extremely good at avoiding any investigations on them and did not leave any clues behind.

After Big Mustache's death, Zeke found his only son.

He became his teacher and father and trained him into the man he was today.

This man was none other than Sole Wolf, the General North.

While Sole Wolf addressed Zeke as his brother, he actually treated Zeke as his teacher and father.

It would be Big Mustache's death anniversary tomorrow, so Zeke would definitely be there.

In the United States.

The Four Divinities isolated themselves for an entire week before making an appearance again.

"Haha, the Spirit Stone is indeed very strong!"

"Not only have our life forces been revitalized, but we are also much stronger than before too!"

"I think that just one of us would be more than enough to defeat the Great Marshal."

"If we combined forces, we probably would be able to defeat a King Class warrior."

"By then, we will be the rulers of the world!"



NH

Jeffrey, the leader of the Satan forces, laughed, “Congratulations, the Four Divinities!”

“We will finally accomplish our goal of destroying the Great Marshal!”

Phoenix said, “I have asked you guys to monitor the situation in Eurasia. Are there any new findings?”

Jeffrey said, “It’s the same as what we thought things would be.”

“The General North, Wolf’s Greed, has returned to the North. He will visit his father’s grave tomorrow.”

“Good. We will enter Eurasia tonight then,” Phoenix told everyone with excitement.

“We will nab Sole Wolf tomorrow and use him to threaten the Great Marshal.”

Jeffrey looked rather helpless as he told them, “Eurasia’s borders are monitored very tightly nowadays. It’s going to be difficult for us to enter.”

Connor said, “Don’t worry. Let me handle this matter and make arrangements.”

“I have many connections in the North. It will be easy for us to enter Eurasia.”

“Alright then. Are you sure that the King Class warrior will not interfere in this?” he asked.

Connor nodded, “Don’t worry about that.”



NH

“Right now, the whole world is looking for the Spirit Stone. The King Class warriors just want to protect the stones, and will not be bothered if the General North is dead or alive.”

Jeffrey guffawed loudly, “Well, all is ready then. If we cannot kill Zeke Williams this time, there will be no need for the Satan Forces to be around anymore.”

“Let’s go!”

Stealthily, the six of them headed in the direction of Eurasia’s borders.

...

There was a phrase that described the North perfectly, ‘a trace of smoke hangs over a lonely fire and the sun sets over the long river’.

The place was indeed very deserted and desolated. The living conditions were tough and very few chose to live there.

However, in the extreme North, where living conditions were the toughest, an army of more than ten thousand soldiers were stationed there long-term!

They were the greatest assets to the North and protected an important part of Eurasia.

Meanwhile, the army of soldiers lined up in their formation and stood guard in front of a small burial mound.



NH

They bowed their heads low as they mourned in silence.

All of them knew that underneath this mound buried an extraordinary man, Big Mustache.



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NH

Nobody knew his real name, and he was affectionately known as Big Mustache because of the large sideburns on his face.

He was the Great Marshal's godfather, and he was the man who first spotted the Great Marshal's talent.

He also sacrificed himself in order to save the Great Marshal's life.

When he died, he was awarded a state funeral.

However, Big Mustache always thought of the North, and even when he died, he never wanted to leave this land which he guarded all his life with a fiery passion.

Hence, he was not buried at the Eight Treasures Mountain along with the other sages but rather in the North. Therefore, his body became part of the land of the North.

Big Mustache's only son, Sole Wolf, poured a glass of wine and placed it in front of his graveyard. He bowed his head down in silence after that.

The ceremony was over in a short while.

"It's done. You can all leave now."

Sole Wolf waved his hand at the formation in front of him.

However, none of them stepped away.



NH

A short five-minute ceremony was not enough for this hero.

Sole Wolf was slightly angered by this, “Get back to your stations and protect the borders.”

“He’s just an old man. There’s nothing for you to stay here any longer!”

“This is an order! Anyone who disobeys will be killed!”

Upon hearing this, the soldiers had no choice so they left one by one in a very reluctant manner.

Within the blink of an eye, Sole Wolf was left alone at the site.

He poured another glass of wine for himself and took a sip.

Suddenly, his eyes reddened.

“Geez. Old man, I’ve never seen much of you since I was born.”

“You always said you were busy and had to protect the country. You even promised to keep me company every day after you retired from the military.”

“However, you died before you could even retire. I didn’t even have a chance to say goodbye to you.”

“Old man, you owe me too much.”

“But well, you still have a conscience and

NH

managed to train my brother, Zeke. If not for him who took care of me like a teacher and father, I would probably have been in the ground like you too.”

“Forget it, let’s not talk nonsense anymore. The wind is getting stronger and I’m tearing up.”

“I will enjoy this wine with you. Didn’t you say that I would only have the right to offer you a toast after I became a general?”

“I’m a general now.”

Meanwhile, a few people peered in his direction from a small hill behind.

They were none other than Connor and the Satan Forces.

Connor studied the situation using his binoculars and said, “All is clear. Let’s move according to our plan.”

The six headed for Sole Wolf in a murderous manner.

Just as they appeared from the hill, Sole Wolf noticed them too.

He furrowed his brows instinctively.

Who are these six people?

They can’t be soldiers.

Those who patrol the borders would be in teams



NH

and would have more than six people.

They can't be tourists too for no foreigners are allowed here.

Well, there's only one possibility then, they must be illegal immigrants.

Sole Wolf got up slowly and blocked their way as he prepared to nab them.

As they approached him, Sole Wolf became even more surprised.

He did not expect to see a familiar figure amidst the group, Connor Black.

This man was on the wanted list of the Great Marshal all over the world.

How dare this man appear in the North! He is too daring for his own good.

Sole Wolf bellowed, "Connor Black, you are the number one wanted man in Eurasia!"

"Put your hands behind your head now and cooperate with our investigation. Otherwise, I will kill you."

Connor burst into laughter. "Well, guess what? I wanted to say the same thing to you."

"I suggest you surrender now. Or else, I cannot guarantee that my companions will not take your life."

# NH

The leader of the Satan Forces, Jeffrey, showed himself, “I heard that this man is stupid. Let’s not waste our time on him.”

“I will fight him.”

“You guys are digging your own grave.” Sole Wolf bent forward, sending the sand around his feet flying in a circular motion around him as he said, “Don’t even think about escaping today.”



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NH

“Tsk tsk,” Phoenix scoffed. “Not only does this man look like Big Mustache but he has the same personality as him too.”

Oh?

Sole Wolf looked at them suspiciously, “You guys knew my father?”

Phoenix told him, “We don’t just know him.”

“In fact, your father died in our hands.”

What!

Sole Wolf was shocked to the core.

So these are the people who ambushed the Great Marshal and Big Mustache then.

They killed my father! My arch enemies!

The people who left me orphaned without any parents!

There will be no end to this hatred and this grudge.

They must all die!

“Bastards, I will take your lives today!” Sole Wolf yelled at the top of his lungs. He lunged forward in the direction of the Satan Forces like an enraged beast.

He moved at great speed and disturbed the sand around him.

NH

Jeffrey stepped forward and offered, “I will teach this fellow a lesson.”

“Make it quick. Don’t waste too much time on him,” Phoenix ordered.

“Yes, sir.”

Just as he said that Sole Wolf had gotten to him and the two embroiled in a fierce fight.

Jeffrey and the Sole Wolf were both Archduke warriors.

However, Jeffrey was at the top of the Archduke class of warriors and Sole Wolf was slightly at the bottom and ranked lower than him.

However, even though he was one rank below, their capabilities were on par.

After a few rounds of battle, Sole Wolf was sent flying in the air by Jeffrey’s kick.

Jeffrey scoffed, “What sort of a General is he? He is just a wimp.”

“Young man, are you interested in joining us? I can consider making you one of my soldiers.”

“F\*\*\* you!” Right after Sole Wolf landed on the ground, he jumped up again and charged in Jeffrey’s direction again.

Sole Wolf’s high tolerance for defeat was his unique trait.



NH

It could be said that he grew up being beaten by Zeke; therefore, he had extremely thick skin.

There was even a myth that Sole Wolf could not feel pain at all.

Hence, Jeffrey's kick earlier did not do much harm to him.

Meanwhile, Jeffrey lunged forward without hesitation too.

To them, Sole Wolf was just a tool that would help them defeat the Great Marshal. There was no need to waste much time on him.

It was best to deal with Sole Wolf quickly so that there were no loose ends.

The two Archduke warriors ran at full speed and collided heavily into each other.

Bang!

The low bang of the collision created sound waves that traveled through the air.

The vibration was sufficient to damage anyone's eardrums.

The volume of the collision was akin to a car accident.

Sole Wolf felt dizzy after that.

However, Jeffrey left him no chance and sent another kick in his direction.

NH

Upon the impact, Sole Wolf flew in the air.

This time, he landed on Big Mustache's burial mound, and the mound flattened immediately.

As a result, Sole Wolf spat blood too.

Connor Black mocked, "Hehe, is that all you can come up with?"

"You said you wanted to kill us earlier. Who gave you the courage to say so?"

Hatred!

At that moment, all Sole Wolf could feel was the brewing hatred in him.

The people who killed his father were right in front of him.

However, he was helpless! How did it feel to get mocked and kicked by his arch enemies?

He would rather die than to suffer like this!

I will make sure you guys go down with me, even if I die!

Roar!

Sole Wolf roared like a beast and attacked once more.

"Damn it, this guy really has thick skin. Normally, people will die if I kick them twice," Jeffrey exclaimed in surprise.



NH

“He is not only alive but even continues to attack.”

“Well, I am going to make sure that I skin you alive. I want to see how thick your skin is.”

Jeffrey welcomed Sole Wolf’s attack. He performed his signature move and raised a powerful kick in Sole Wolf’s direction.

This time, he mustered all of his strength.

Many years back, he did an experiment and could kick through a small sedan car with this move.

Surely this man will not be as strong as metal?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Bang!

Jeffrey's kick landed flat on Sole Wolf's body.

Unexpectedly, the latter's skin was torn upon the impact.

It was just the outer layer of his skin that was broken and the kick did not tear him apart.

Sole Wolf's skin was indeed more sturdy than metal!

Even Jeffrey was shocked at this.

How can a man's skin be this sturdy?

Is this man Sole Wolf or Wolverine?

This time, Sole Wolf learnt his lesson.

He knew that it was pointless to fight head-on with him. Hence, he could only demonstrate his "clingy" fighting methods.

He wrapped his arms around Jeffrey's legs and clung to them tightly. This move prevented him from being sent flying in the air again.

Jeffrey was infuriated and stomped his legs angrily on the ground.

Snap!

One of Sole Wolf's ribs was broken by Jeffrey.

He could feel a sensation in his chest as blood



NH

started to flow out of his nostrils and mouth and his eyes reddened.

However, Sole Wolf could not care about the pain and was only focused on his attack.

He sunk his teeth deep into Jeffrey's knees...

Jeffrey's right kneecap was bitten hard by Sole Wolf!

Ouch!

Jeffrey screamed in agony and collapsed onto the ground.

Sole Wolf took this opportunity and bit the muscles on his thigh. He tore a big chunk of flesh off his leg!

To relieve his hatred, he even chewed on the raw flesh a few times before spitting it out.

By now, Sole Wolf's face was stained with blood, especially his mouth which was still chewing on a piece of flesh.

A sly smile crept onto his face and he looked even scarier than a ghost!

Even Connor and the Satan Forces, who have met with warriors before, were extremely frightened and terrorized by Sole Wolf's look.

What a demon.

This man is a bloody demon!

NH

Jeffrey was on the verge of losing his mind by now.

He was always proud of his signature kick. Now that his right leg was gone, he would no longer be able to demonstrate this move anymore for the rest of his life.

He was entirely incapacitated!

He used his left leg and continued to stomp on Sole Wolf and all he wanted was for this pest to release him!

Sole Wolf continued to wrap his arms tightly around his right leg and it was impossible for him to retaliate. However, his face was swollen like a pig after taking all the kicks from Jeffrey.

Finally, Sole Wolf found his opportunity.

He stretched his right arm upwards and went for the gap in between Jeffrey's thighs.

He grabbed onto what was in the middle and tore it down.

Jeffrey's manhood was immediately torn off by Sole Wolf.

Blood splattered everywhere.

Jeffrey let out a blood-curdling scream upon this.

Stupid bastard! Shameless bastard!

He almost lost consciousness from the agonizing



NH

pain.

Sole Wolf continued his attack with another quick move. He used his hand as a weapon and jabbed it into Jeffrey's stomach.

Snap!

Sole Wolf's palm was embedded through Jeffrey's stomach.

In the next moment, he pulled out a three to four meter long pile of the intestine which was covered in blood.

Under the sunlight, the intestine was shining in crimson red.

Jeffrey's screams stopped there and then.

He shivered uncontrollably in pain and took in large gasps of breath. A gurgling noise could be heard in his throat and his eyes rolled backward.

However, despite his dire situation, he maintained a strong determination to live.

His gaze instinctively moved towards The Four Divinities, begging for their help.

Meanwhile, The Four Divinities were dumbfounded.

As the Divinities, they thought they were absolutely violent and ruthless.

However, their cold-blooded acts were nothing

NH

compared to Sole Wolf.

He bit off someone's kneecap, tore off his flesh, ripped off his manhood, and even pulled out his intestines with his bare hands.

Even horror movies would not show such scenes!

This man is a total demon!

They only managed to recover their senses after Jeffrey took in his last breath.

Connor was infuriated and agitated.

Jeffrey was his best friend. Needless to say, he was extremely upset that he died such a horrible death.

The veins on his neck popped as he shouted, "Phoenix, kill him! Seek revenge for the Captain!"

Phoenix approached Sole Wolf step by step.

"Oh, Captain Jeffrey, you have underestimated our opponent."

"This man might not be very good, but he is extremely vicious."

"If we do not kill him today, he will become a threat to us in the future."

"Don't worry, I will avenge your death. Rest in peace."



NH



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

As Sole Wolf stood up, he stumbled slightly. Blood and bits of flesh dripped from the corners of his mouth.

“Come on, bring it on!”

“One is good, but if I kill two, I stand to gain!”

Sole Wolf was extremely determined.

However, Phoenix maintained her distance from him.

From afar, a bullet shot at full speed.

Phoenix quickly ducked and dodged the bullet.

It turned out that a patrol team discovered the ensuing battle and was on their way over.

Phoenix scoffed, “Yet more have come to dig their graves.”

“I will send all of you to your deaths at the same time then. At least, you will have company.”

When one is at Archduke level, one does not fear any weapons.

Hence, those soldiers who were here to rescue Sole Wolf were merely prey to Phoenix.

Within the blink of an eye, the patrol team rushed over.

One of them lunged at Phoenix in an attempt to protect Sole Wolf.



## NH

However, Sole Wolf knew very well that these soldiers were not her match. So he chided, “Just leave us alone.”

“I’m dealing with my family affairs. You guys do not have the right to interfere.”

“Leave now!”

However, the soldier flashed a smile at Sole Wolf and said, “General, I’m sorry. We will have to disobey your orders this time.”

“There will be many more soldiers in the North even if I die.”

“However, if you die, the thousands of soldiers in the North will lose their leader and soul!”

Sole Wolf scolded, “How dare you disobey my orders! I will...I will..”

Before he could finish, the soldier already collided with Phoenix.

The latter grabbed onto the soldier’s arm and ripped it apart.

Snap!

The soldier did not even manage to retaliate and his left arm was ripped off his body.

He yelled in agony, but it did not affect the movements in his right hand.

In an adept manner, he pulled at a thin string at

NH

his waist.

Noticing this move, Phoenix's heart skipped a beat. Shit.

Boom!

Just as the thought flashed past her mind, the soldier's body imploded into a thousand pieces on the spot.

His flesh and blood splattered all around as the light from the fire pierced through the air. His body was blown off far away.

At the same time, Phoenix, who was standing beside the soldier, also "vanished" into thin air.

To be specific, she was blown into pieces.

Damn it!

Connor and the Four Divinities looked at the scene in a daze.

Was everyone from the North this crazy and ruthless?

In fact, these soldiers carried grenades with them whenever they went on patrol.

If they could not defeat their enemies, they would die along with them!

Indeed, a demon such as Sole Wolf was capable of training these soldiers into a bunch of madmen they were today.



NH

Even after a long time, the sound of the explosion from the grenade continued to ring in their ears.

Run!

Connor suddenly shouted and sprinted on his feet.

This was because the rest of the patrol team was heading in their direction and their outfits were rather bulky.

No doubt, they had strapped large amounts of explosives onto their bodies and these soldiers were ready to die with them!

There were only three out of the Four Divinities left. So they immediately turned on their heels and ran for their lives.

They were not afraid of these patrol soldiers and did not have any respect for them.

However, they were extremely terrified of the explosives!

Even if they were strong, it was impossible to survive these explosives.

The patrol soldiers saw that their General was severely injured. Hence, they were determined to take revenge and were even willing to die for him. They chased after the Four Divinities in hot pursuit.

There were many who went after Connor too.

# NH

This was because one of them recognized that he was the man on the wanted list of the Great Marshal. Thus, there was no way they would let him escape!

At this moment, Connor was in a state of despair.

He thought that the plan would go well even if Jeffrey died. Nonetheless, he did not expect the overall plan to go awry.

The last thing he expected was so many madmen running after him!

“Don’t run after me anymore. I will give you money!” Connor was out of breath by then and he offered those soldiers monetary in exchange for his escape.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

The North soldiers simply replied angrily, “Those who invade Eurasia shall die!”

“We will capture the fugitive that Great Marshal wants!”

Damn it...

Connor was on the verge of vomiting blood.

This bunch of very poor numbskull! They deserve to live in poverty for their whole lives!

Finally, Connor ran up to the peak of a snowcapped mountain. By then, he was thoroughly exhausted.

As he watched the murderous soldiers coming closer, he let out a helpless sigh and jumped off the mountain.

Perhaps he would stand a chance to live if he jumped down.

Otherwise, the only way out was death if he were captured.

Finally, the soldiers stopped their pursuit and looked at each other.

“Do you think he’s dead?”

“I’d say there is a 70% chance that he’s dead.”

“No, we can’t give him any chance to live.”

“Take off the explosives and throw them down.”

# NH

After that, these soldiers quickly unstrapped the explosives from their chests and tossed them down the peak.

In the meantime, the remaining three Divinities were rather strong and ran at full speed.

They finally managed to outrun the soldiers and enter the borders of Eurasia.

“Report, Sir.”

“We had one fatality from our side. On the enemies’ side, Jeffrey and Phoenix are dead; Connor jumped off the cliff and we managed to disband the Satan Forces. It is a victory.”

Indeed, this was a huge victory.

They sacrificed very little in exchange for a huge success.

However, nobody rejoiced at this victory.

This was because every single soldier was like family to them.

Even the killing of a hundred enemies could never pay for the life of one soldier.

Sole Wolf inhaled sharply and asked, “What’s the name of the soldier who died?”

“Sir,” someone yelled. “His name is James Hewitt. He was from the Eight Ridges in the North.”

“He was a private. Achieved a Level One Mission



NH

once, a Level Two Mission twice, and numerous Level Three Missions.”

Sole Wolf nodded, “What about his family?”

The soldier replied, “He has an elder brother and a younger brother. His father and brothers are all soldiers in the North. His elderly mother takes care of their home alone.”

Sole Wolf announced, “Private James Hewitt sacrificed his life to protect the General. He killed Phoenix and disbanded the Satan Forces. I hereby award him an S-Class Martyr.”

“Private James Hewitt will be promoted to a Special Martyr. His brothers and father will be promoted to three ranks upward. These awards will take immediate effect.”

The soldier cringed slightly, “General...”

Sole Wolf asked coldly, “Why? Do you think that he is not deserving of this reward?”

The person shook his head, “No, Sir. It’s not that.”

“His brothers and father all died on the battlefield. They were all martyrs.”

“His mother is the only person left in his family.”

What!

Sole Wolf and the rest of the soldiers were shocked and all of them looked saddened.



NH

After which, all of them had tears running down their faces.

Four martyrs and a surviving elderly mother...

Was there anything sadder than this?

Sole Wolf did not speak. He merely picked up a bottle of alcohol and walked towards the place where James imploded himself.

Quietly, he poured some alcohol on the ground. His Adam's apple moved slightly but no sound came out of his mouth.

Thousands of soldiers from the North heard about this and gathered at the spot.

Sole Wolf tossed the bottle on the ground and yelled, "Attention, soldiers!"

All of them stood up straight and replied in unison, "Yes, Sir!"

Their voices echoed loudly.

Sole Wolf ordered, "Team Alpha, find Connor Black for me. I want to see his body!"

"Team Beta, find the remaining bastards for me. Kill them when necessary and report to me later!"

"Team Charlie, follow me to James Hewitt's home."

"Team Delta, protect the borders as always!"



NH

Yes!

The soldiers went into action according to Sole Wolf's orders.

Carefully, Sole Wolf gathered what was left of James Hewitt.

“Oh dear, this silly man. Why did he not tell me about his family?”

“If I knew that you were the only surviving son in your family, I would rather break your legs than let you sign on with the military.”

“Well, there's no one to continue your family's legacy now...”

“No. all the soldiers from the North will be your brothers. Our descendants will be your descendants too. There will always be someone to continue your legacy.”



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NH

After taking care of Wallace Walters's remains, Sole Wolf called Zeke and told him what happened.

On the other side of the phone, Zeke fell silent for a long while.

Sole Wolf's heart raced because he knew that the Great Marshal was angry.

Sure enough, he got scolded, "Ten days of confinement. Any problem with that?"

"Zeke, I'm willing to face any punishment."

"I told you. Run background checks on all recruits. Only if there's more than one son in their family are they allowed to go to the battlefield, lest their family line dies out. Wallace's father and brothers were martyrs, so how did he manage to join the army?"

Sole Wolf replied, "Zeke, don't worry. I will give you a proper explanation regarding this issue. Reminders were given to the recruitment department all the times, yet this still happened. We will reflect on our mistakes heavily."

Zeke responded, "Fine. By the way, Connor stole the Eurasia's Spirit Stone. We need to locate him before he flees the country."

"Alright."

"Besides, are you sure that four people were the ones who killed your father back then?"



NH

Sole Wolf answered, “That’s what they said.”

In a thoughtful manner, Zeke replied, “Did you keep their photos? They look like Eurasians. Perhaps we can look them up in the Eurasia database.”

Sole Wolf answered, “No. But Connor was calling one of them Phoenix.”

“Phoenix?!” Shocked, Zeke repeated that name.

Sole Wolf asked out of curiosity, “Do you know him?”

Zeke replied ruefully, “Do you remember about The Four Divinities from back then?

Sole Wolf asked, “Are you talking about The Four Divinities under Chris Black’s rule? Right! One of them is named Phoenix as well!”

Zeke analyzed, “Not long after the masked men tried to assassinate me back then, The Four Divinities retired and we lost all trace of them. In hindsight, it was probably because they were scared that I would hunt them down.”

Crap!

Sole Wolf became irate. “Bast\*\*\*! Serves the Thistleton family right for being exterminated.”

Zeke suggested, “You should recuperate first. We can talk about the confinement after you recover. I’m going to pay tribute to my stepfather now.”



NH

Shortly, he took a fighter jet and traveled to the North.

It was already evening when he arrived.

Under the setting sun, the sky was illuminated red, and a lone grave sat stoically in the scene.

Zeke stood by the grave as he put down a few glasses of alcohol and lit up three cigarettes.

He then exclaimed sorrowfully, “I’m sorry, father. I didn’t protect Sole Wolf well, and he almost... Sigh. In short, he’s far beyond great now. But don’t worry, I have come up with a set of unique combat skill. When he manages to master it, no one in the King Class will be his match.”

Rumble!

A motorcade from the Military District approached him.

They stopped in front of Zeke, and shortly after, a few hundred soldiers stepped out and paid Zeke their respects.

Even though they knew the Great Marshal had lost all he had, it didn’t affect his position as a role model in their hearts.

The leader of the platoon was the General North, Sole Wolf himself.

He took a jacket from the car and wrapped it around Zeke.



NH

“Zeke, it’s getting chilly here. Don’t catch a cold.”

Zeke asked, “Do we have news about Connor and The Four Divinities yet?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## NH

Sole Wolf looked down. “I’m sorry, Zeke. An avalanche struck the place where Connor jumped off. Our soldiers are searching hard, but we still haven’t found him yet. Meanwhile, with Phoenix dead, only three of them are left. But since they went their separate ways and infiltrated into Eurasia, it’ll take us some time to find them.”

Zeke instructed, “Deploy more men into the search party. They are just like ticking time bombs that might detonate and bring chaos to Eurasia anytime. Find them, kill them.”

“Got it.” Sole Wolf saluted.

Zeke boarded one of the vehicles and ordered, “Let’s go.”

Sole Wolf was stunned. “Zeke, we plan to attend Wallace’s memorial service now. Where are you going?”

The marshal replied, “The Wallace family has four fallen soldiers. The Eurasia army owes the mother an apology. I will deem Wallace Walters worthy of a state funeral and apologize to her on behalf of the military.”

However, this was only one of the reasons for the visit.

The other reason was that Zeke wanted to track Black Dragon, one of The Four Divinities.

It was known that Black Dragon and Phoenix had a very close relationship. Though not officially registered, they were just like a married couple.



NH

Since Phoenix was killed by Wallace, Black Dragon would definitely avenge her death by targeting his family.

Even if they couldn't manage to apprehend Black Dragon during their visit, they could still offer some protection to the poor lady.

In the car, Sole Wolf said cautiously, "Zeke, I asked the recruitment department to run through Walters family's background and we discovered something."

"Speak."

"They can only retrieve basic information of Wallace's brothers and father, and they aren't listed as dead yet. That was why the recruitment department allowed Wallace to join the army. I wanted to investigate them further, but... their files are classified as SSSSS, and that's beyond my authority."

Huh?

Zeke was utterly befuddled.

How can the files of the seemingly ordinary soldier be of the SSSSS level of confidentiality?

Something fishy must be going on here.

Sole Wolf suggested, "Zeke, perhaps you should use your authority to take a look at their files."

Zeke nodded.



NH

He was one of the few in Eurasia who had the access.

The man then called Lewis, the colonel, and told him about Wallace's incident.

Lewis replied, "Great Marshal, please give me a moment. I'll make the inquiry right away."

In less than five minutes, Zeke got a call back.

"Great Marshal, I tried to check, but their files were destroyed."

Huh?

Zeke was dumbfounded. "Destroyed?"

Strange...

What kind of secrets do they hold?

Zeke was utterly perplexed as he asked, "Lewis, any idea about it?"

The man replied, "The previous colonel said the files were already burnt since he assumed his position. He has no idea what happened as well. Perhaps his ex-boss might have a clue to what's going on, but he had already passed on. I'm afraid these files would be lost in oblivion forever."

Zeke sighed softly, and it was evident that he was disappointed.

These files are just as mysterious as that Pietro White who taught me how to fight.



NH

When that thought came up, he suddenly had a flash of inspiration.

Could Pietro White has something to do with those files?

At that thought, Zeke looked forward to meeting Wallace's mother even more.

Perhaps she will have more information about her late husband and sons.



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## NH

Half a day on the road later, they arrived at a small town.

Mountains blocked their way ahead, so they had to continue their journey on foot.

Fortunately for Sole Wolf and Zeke, their arrival alerted the local authorities, so a helicopter was sent to bring the two directly to the village.

The other soldiers, on the other hand, were forced to continue on foot.

After a while, the two finally reached their ultimate destination: a shabby old hut.

Sole Wolf sighed. “They are a family of four fallen warriors, yet they live with such austerity. I really am sorry to our soldiers. Zeke, I’m willing to be confined for half a year when we get back.”

Zeke replied, “Let’s find out what happened first.”

Entering the house, there was an old and wrinkly lady in the yard.

She was wizened, yet she was still weaving a bamboo basket with her hands covered in scars.

Undoubtedly, she was doing it to fend for herself.

The elderly slowly looked up and squinted at her visitors when she heard a ruffling.

It didn’t took her long to figure out who they were. Her hands trembled and tears started to well in her eyes.



NH

It was as if she knew why they were visiting her.

The old lady quickly regained her composure and stood up with difficulty before greeting them.

“Colonel, nice to meet you. Please, come in and take a seat.”

“Alright.”

She lead them into a room, and Zeke helped her along because she was unsteady on her feet.

The house was decrepit and shabby, yet it was cleaned meticulously.

Just as the two men stepped into the room, their gazes were attracted by an altar.

Even though the old lady lived a simple life, the offerings on the altar were very generous.

Fruits, snacks, and charcuterie decorated the table along with four memorial tablets.

It was then did Zeke and Sole Wolf realize that the old lady’s father was a fallen soldier as well.

The latter felt even more guilty now, and he was too ashamed to speak.

He wanted to ask Zeke to pass the old lady Wallace’s ashes, but the man didn’t respond despite calling him a few times.

Looking up, he saw that Zeke was in a daze as he stared at the memorial tablets with an indecipherable gaze.



NH

Zeke asked, “Madam, may I ask who wrote these memorial tablets?”

With a sigh, the old lady wiped the tablets carefully and answered, “A white-haired old man sent these to me.”

The words ‘white-haired old man’ excited Zeke, so he questioned further, “Madam, do you know who he is? Perhaps you have some information about him?”

The old lady shook her head. “I don’t.”

After some thought, Zeke said, “The fact that he sent these to you probably means that he was quite close to them. Madam, may I ask which platoon your husband served in and what was his duties?”

The elderly shook her head once more. “I don’t know. They never told me anything.”

Zeke took out a picture of his master and Chris, and showed her. “Madam, is he the old man back then?”

It took only one look for the old lady to answer, “That’s right. It’s him.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Zeke took a deep breath as he thought. Something really fishy is going on in this family.

The old lady made an empty space on the table before taking the urn from Sole Wolf and placing it there. Indeed, she knew it was her son.

Sole Wolf asked cautiously, “Zeke, why are you so fixated on the tablets all of a sudden?”

Zeke pondered for a brief moment before instructing, “Touch the words on the tablets.”

Huh?

Sole Wolf was very confused, but he still followed Zeke’s instructions.

As soon as he touched them he immediately removed his hand as if he touched something very hot.

“What happened? My mind went blank and I felt myself losing consciousness. These words... they are controlling my mind somehow.”

Zeke nodded. “That’s right. The remnants of a powerful person’s strong resolve is embedded in those words. Strong enough to influence our thinking, which is a testament to how strong their resolve is.”

Huh?

Sole Wolf was dumbstruck. “Zeke, you’re someone of the King Class caliber. Don’t tell me



NH

you're affected by that too?"

Zeke nodded.

Sole Wolf gaped in shock. "Gosh! How strong is that person? Could he be one of the fabled Ultimate Class!"

Zeke took a deep breath. "I don't know. No one ever verified the existence of the Ultimate Class. However, judging by my master, Pietro's abilities, he is at least at the top of King Class. Never mind about that. We can figure things out slowly. Our main priority right now is to pay our final respects to the fallen warriors."

"Alright."

Sole Wolf recollected his feelings and bowed deeply at the old lady.

"Madam, I am Wallace's leader. I didn't protect him well enough, causing you to lose another family member. Besides, we overlooked and mistakenly allowed your last son to go on the battlefield..."

The elderly sighed. "Sigh... Young man, I don't blame you. I insisted Wallace to go to the battlefield."

"Why?" Sole Wolf asked in confusion. "He was your only son left."

Bloodline is an important concept in Eurasia.

What the Madam did is extremely illogical!



NH

The old lady explained, “Wallace’s grandfather, father, and brothers went missing for the past decades. I asked him to look for them and bring them back. I need to know how could these men be so ruthless to leave us two!”

Sole Wolf was confused, “But their memorial tablets are here. You know that they have already sacrificed, don’t you?”

The old lady rebuked firmly, “No! I’m certain that they’re still alive, hiding somewhere because they don’t want to see me. If they really lost their lives, why do I only see their tablets but not their remains?”

Just when Sole Wolf was about to say something, he was stopped by Zeke.

The old lady made some sense.

Pietro is a very mysterious person, so the people close to him are definitely very obscure as well.

Indeed, we can’t tell if those men are dead or not.

Even though the old lady believed that her father and husband were not dead yet, Wallace did indeed pass on, and that devastated her.



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NH

Kneeling down, her voice wavered. “Wallace, I’m so sorry... I shouldn’t have sent you to look for those heartless people. You devils, you killed Wallace! I curse you!”

Zeke stared at the old lady with mixed feelings. “I finally understand why she has such a strong belief that her family is still alive.”

“Why?” Sole Wolf asked out of curiosity.

“These remnants on the tablets have been influencing her thinking. Besides, I picked up something from that sense of resolve.”

“What?” Sole Wolf asked.

Zeke explained, “Pietro knew I’ll come, so he left me a message. He reminds me to search for these men at all cost because there’s a shocking secret hidden within them. This message probably influenced the old lady as well, so she insisted on sending her last son to the battlefield.”

Damn.

Sole Wolf gaped in shock. “Is your master some sort of deity?”

Zeke rubbed his temples. “Things are more complicated than I thought.”

At that moment, the house’s door was suddenly opened, and an emaciated, buck-toothed youngster barged inside.

Seeing who had arrived, the old lady’s expression



NH

changed instantly and she rushed outside.

As soon as the youngster stepped into the backyard, he took the bamboo basket that the old lady weaved and tried to escape with it.

However, the elderly grabbed onto the basket and protested, “Hold it right there! This is mine. How dare you steal it from me!”

Furiously, the youngster yelled back, “Old lady, let go! I’ll sell this and give you the money later.”

However, the old lady maintained her tight grip. “Let go of it right now. You thief!”

“Senile old fart.” The agitated guy tugged on the basket and snatched it away.

“I’m the only one you can count on now, so what’s the issue in me taking one basket from you?”

With a sudden push, the buck-tooth youngster sent the old lady reeling to the ground.

F\*\*\*!

Sole Wolf’s eyes were bloodshot.

How dare he hurt someone from such noble family!

Absolutely preposterous!

With a huge stride, Sole Wolf rushed forwards and broke the old lady’s fall.

NH

At the same time, he gave the youngster a kick.

The latter was sent flying, and he spat out mouthfuls of blood when he landed.

Meanwhile, the elderly sighed in despair when she saw the ruined basket.

“Sigh. It’s all damaged now...”

Her livelihood depended on the basket, so it was no surprise that she was devastated by it.

Sole Wolf asked, “Madam, who’s that? Why was he snatching your basket?”

The old lady replied, “He’s my nephew. That bas\*\*\*\* sold most of the bamboo baskets I weaved and wasted all the money away.”

Damn it!

Sole Wolf’s eyes glinted murderously.

He could work to feed himself. Yet, he chose to become a parasite of a poor old lady!

Sole Wolf despised people like him the most, so he made up his mind to teach the guy a lesson.

He helped the old lady up and left the yard.



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NH

A lot of villagers gathered outside the house because they heard a commotion.

Looking at the youngster on the ground, the crowd started to speculate.

The young man struggled to get up as he yelled at Sole Wolf furiously.

“Who the f\*\*\* are you?! Mind your own damn business. Fork over a hundred thousand for my medical fees. Or else, you won’t be able to leave this place!”

The old lady started to panic. She wanted to defend Sole Wolf.

However, Zeke stopped her before she could do so. “Madam, don’t worry. We can handle this.”

She stared at Zeke, clearly doubting him.

This young man has no idea how powerful my nephew’s family is. Can they really handle them?

Meanwhile, Sole Wolf smiled menacingly as he walked toward the youngster. “Forgive me for being rude, but a hundred thousand is way too little for me. I don’t have any change with me right now. How about this. I’ll pay you one million for the price of your life!”

F\*\*\*er!

Buck-tooth was enraged, so he took out a dagger from his waist and threatened, “You’re asking for trouble, so don’t blame me if I don’t show you any



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mercy!”

Finished speaking, he launched himself toward Sole Wolf.

However, the latter seemed unfazed as he stood motionless with a sardonic smile on his face.

The moment the young guy got near him, Sole Wolf executed a swift uppercut.

Thwack!

With a resounding clap, buck-tooth was sent flying.

As he landed, he spat out mouthfuls of blood once again along with two teeth.

He curled up on the ground in pain as his face turned deathly pallid.

Everyone watching gaped in shock.

Even though buck-tooth is skinny, he weights at least sixty kilograms.

How powerful is that man to be able to send him flying with just one punch?

There is no one of his caliber in our vicinity.

The old lady was utterly shocked, so she urgently told Zeke and Sole Wolf, “Youngsters, just move along. Buck-tooth’s family is very powerful. They would never forgive you for beating him up. Furthermore, I’m a senior in the family, they



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wouldn't dare hurt me. You don't have to worry about me!"

The crowd joined in advising them to leave as well.

However, Zeke chuckled nonchalantly and said, "It's alright. I'm not scared even if his father is the emperor."

The crowd burst into laughter.

Boastful.

Who does he think he is?

Suddenly, two agitated voices could be heard from beyond the crowd.

"Move aside."

"Where's my son? I heard someone beat him up?"

"I'll have that fu\*ker's entire family killed!"

An old couple barged inside, and they were none other than buck-tooth's parents.

Seeing how miserable their son was, the parents were so angry that their face turned crimson red.

"Speak up. Who the f\*\*\* did this!"

"Come forward and break both of your legs. That way, we might consider sparing your life."

The villagers trembled in fear as they felt anxious

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for Zeke and Sole Wolf.

That youngster is doomed.

Wallace's mother begged for mercy, "We have a misunderstanding here. Please listen to me. Frederick was the one who snatched the bamboo basket from me..."

The father retorted, "Nonsense! Helena Loris, you really are an ignorant fool. All men from your family are deserters who abandoned you, and you have to count on my son to take care of you at your old age! There's nothing wrong with him taking your basket, yet you get someone to beat him up! Do you not feel sorry for him at all?"

The old lady tried to explain herself, "No, they are not deserters! They have ineffable difficulties..."



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“Shut the hell up!” Her brother yelled, “I’ll settle things with you later.”

He took a look at the crowd before casting his gaze on Sole Wolf.

“You’re not local. Were you the one who beat my son up?”

At the moment, Sole Wolf almost exploded in rage.

How dare this man addresses the fallen warriors as deserters?

With his fists clenched, he shuffled toward the old man slowly, “Get your knees down before the memorial tablets. If not, I’ll punish you on the charge of treason.”

Deriding the fallen warriors is no different than treason!

Pfft!

Buck-tooth’s father burst into laughter. “Are you a general? Do you even have the power to charge me with treason? Let me see... I’ll charge you with death sentence!”

Seeing that Sole Wolf wouldn’t relent, he decided to resort to violence.

With an angry roar, he pounced toward Sole Wolf.

However, just as before, the latter stood still with a look of ridicule on his face.

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Anxious, the onlookers were shaking. They whispered softly, reminding him to dodge the attack.

Wallace's mother, on the other hand, tried to shield Sole Wolf with her own body.

Not only was his brother skilled in combat, but he was also the chief coach of the village's military forces.

Not many was his match.

Meanwhile, Sole Wolf was unfazed despite all the warnings.

Only when the old man reached him did he make his move.

He swung a fist directly toward the father's face. The speed of the punch was so great it conjured up a gust of wind.

Buck-tooth's father couldn't even react when the punch hit him.

After a sharp and resounding clap, he was sent flying and landed right on his son.

Both of them spat out blood and reeled in pain at the same time.

Holy s\*\*\*!

The villagers gaped in shock.

This youngster is f\*\*\*ing cool!



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Even the chief coach couldn't withstand his punch.

Is his fist made of steel?

Buck-tooth's mother was in a slight daze when she saw her husband and son writhing in pain.

Her husband commanded fear and respect in the village with his title as chief coach, so they have never been humiliated like this before.

That brat must pay with his life!

She took out her phone without hesitation and made a call to the Armed Forces.

"Hey guys, someone beat your coach up. Come here this instant! The criminals are about to make their escape!"

Helena's expression darkened once again.

Things are much more complicated now that the Armed Forces are involved.

Not only will it affect these two soldier's careers, but they might also lose their lives too!

The old lady started to plead pitifully, "Sis-in-law, you don't have to call the Armed Forces. These two men are still young. Their futures will be ruined if the Armed Forces show up. I'll give you all the compensation I received from the military. Please don't ask the Armed Forces to punish them."

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Buck-tooth’s mother yelled furiously, “Are you finally scared now? Compensation? Haha, all your family’s men are deserters. Why would you have the military compensation?”

The old lady’s cheeks puffed up as she tried to defend herself, “They’re not deserters...”

“Stop acting. My husband found out that they have long gone to our enemy country and started a new family there. Traitors!”

The crowd gasped in shock. Is she telling the truth?



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The old lady wept in anger. “Stop slandering them! Don’t you dare insult my husband and sons...”

Zeke couldn’t take it anymore.

How dare someone insult my soldiers like this.

With a light kick, a pebble flew toward buck-tooth’s mother at lightning speed.

It struck her mouth directly.

Crack!

The pebble shattered and fell to the ground along with three of her bloody teeth.

What the f\*\*\*!

Buck-tooth’s mother was absolutely irate.

This man is courting for death!

Cursing incessantly, Frederick’s mother pestered the Armed Forces again and asked them to arm themselves.

“Youngsters, just leave. You won’t get the chance to leave if the Armed Forces arrives.”

The villagers all advised them softly to leave as well.

However, Zeke merely flashed a slight smile and said, “The Armed Forces are soldiers, and anything that has to do with the military is under my jurisdiction. I’m staying no matter what. I



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won't allow garbage like them to humiliate our soldiers.”

Everyone present was speechless at his absurd words.

“This youngster really knows how to boast. Is he really in charge of the military? Does he think he’s the Great Marshal himself?”

“Pfft. The Great Marshal is so occupied with national affairs. Why would he come to such shabby place?”

Meanwhile, Zeke didn’t try to defend himself even when the crowd distrusted him.

The truth will be revealed soon enough.

A moment later, a loud rumbling could be heard from afar as a convoy of a hundred motorcycles raced toward them.

With two riders on each motorcycle, there were about two hundred young soldiers, all armed with weapons. The scene seemed majestic and triumphant.

To the villagers, they were the most powerful and formidable presence; But to Zeke and Sole Wolf, they were nothing.

The convoy surrounded the entire village, and the soldiers quickly gathered around them.

The crowd hurriedly dispersed to make space for the Armed Forces.



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When the vice-captain of the Armed Forces took a look at buck-tooth and his father, he gasped aloud.

“Which b\*stard did this?!”

The father’s face was completely swollen, his words were hard to understand.

“Thaz (that) guy. Keel (Kill) him.”

Speaking, he pointed at Zeke and Sole Wolf.

The vice-captain waved his arms and commanded, “Charge on my command. Break their limbs.”

All soldiers rushed toward the two with steel pipes and batons.

The ground shook violently, and the deafening roars of the soldiers permeated through the air.

Zeke placed an arm around the old lady and guided her a few steps backward so that she would not get hurt.

After all, Sole Wolf alone was enough to deal with the group.

His eyes glistened with excitement.

Besides his title as General North, he had another nickname - Devil at the battlefield.

Usually, he kept that side of him concealed because of his position. But now, he had no

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reservations.

Therefore, it was no wonder that he was excited at the onslaught.

The two sides quickly clashed into each other as they fought ferociously.

In an instant, Sole Wolf was completely enveloped by the soldiers, and the villagers closed their eyes at the horrifying sight.

Two hundred men against one. Undoubtedly, this will be a gory scene.

The fracas only stopped after a few grueling moments of uproar, and everyone opened their eyes cautiously.

Did that young man get dismembered?

However, the crowd was taken aback.

The scene was indeed gruesome.



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However, the Armed Forces were the ones covered in blood instead of the young man who took the beating.

Two hundred over soldiers from the Armed Forces had collapsed to the ground. They were all bruised and battered.

There were even some with broken limbs.

It was a truly horrifying scene.

In contrast, the young man who was previously cornered still stood tall among the pile of bodies, without moving an inch from the spot he was in earlier.

He is really outstanding!

The villagers trembled in fear as they witnessed the scene unfold.

Who the hell is he?

He must be a deity!

Only a deity will have the power to defeat over two hundred soldiers in such a short time.

Even so, Sole Wolf was not satisfied.

He snorted, “What the hell is this? All of you are so weak. I still want to continue fighting! Come on, stand up and continue the fight. I will cover all of your medical bills.”

No one responded.



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Everyone turned their attention to Sole Wolf.

Suddenly, a defeated soldier not far from the old lady sprang to his feet and charged towards her at lightning speed.

By the time everyone realized what was happening, he was already in front of the old lady.

However, a silver needle flew towards him before he could attack.

The soldier was alarmed, he retreated and managed to dodge it.

However, it also meant that he missed his best chance to target the old lady.

Zeke smiled coldly and sneered, “I have been waiting for you. I did not expect Black Dragon, one of the Four Divinities of Eurasia, to mix with a bunch of hooligans. You are making a fool of yourself.”

This soldier was no ordinary soldier.

indeed, he was Black Dragon, an outlaw, who was here to avenge Phoenix by assassinating Wallace’s mother.

He never thought that the Great Marshall and the General North, Sole Wolf, would be here too.

With no other choice, he tried to conceal his identity by blending in with the Armed Forces and planned to make a sneak attack instead.



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Although the Great Marshal had a weakened life force, his silver needle skills were still superb, and it managed to stop his sneak attack.

Black Dragon's face was filled with excitement as he responded, "I have only planned to attack this old lady, but I did not expect to see both of you here too. Well, that works too since I won't have to make another trip to get my revenge on both of you. Today, I will kill all three of you."

Zeke shrugged. "That will depend on how capable you are in doing so."

Black Dragon said, "You are nothing more than an average person since you have a weakened life force. On top of that, Sole Wolf is only Gold Archduke Class, while I am in the Platinum Archduke Class. With that said, both of you pose no threat to me. Which means killing the three of you will be a piece of cake to me."

"Screw you!" Sole Wolf cursed before he continued, "You managed to escape the last time. Thus, you shall receive the punishment you deserve this time. I will make you pay tenfold for murdering my father!"

Black Dragon replied, "Sure, then I shall kill you first before I take care of the other two bastards. I will send you to hell and let you reunite with your father."

He then kicked the ground with his right foot and left a hole there.

Using the momentum, he raced towards Sole Wolf



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like an enraged bull.

Sole Wolf did not back away. He grabbed hold of Black Dragon and tackled him.

The fight between the two Archdukes was so intense that it had the power to destroy anything around them, and even the villagers could end up being dragged into collateral damage.

Zeke immediately yelled, “Retreat quickly! It is dangerous here!”

At that moment, the villagers were confused and did not understand what was going on.

Zeke yelled a few times but did not manage to catch their attention.

The villagers only sensed danger and started to flee when Sole Wolf and Black Dragon crashed into a house and caused it to collapse.

This must be a fight between the deities.



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The fight between the Archdukes slowly shifted into the residential area.

Not long after, houses started to collapse, one after another.

That resulted in a large amount of dust floating to form a mushroom-like cloud in the sky, blocking the sunlight.

It looked like doomsday.

The young lad, Buck-tooth felt like crying.

All he wanted to do was to steal the old lady's bamboo baskets and sell them for some pocket money. However, he had created a huge problem by attracting these deity-like men.

He knew that he was in deep trouble.

Within five minutes, the fight caused all the houses to crumble and none was spared.

Bang!

A man flew from the pile of ruins and landed heavily before Zeke.

It was Sole Wolf.

He was covered in blood and dirt while his chest was sunken, probably because of broken ribs.

After he got trashed, he started coughing out blood and attempted to get back on his feet. Despite that, he could only rise halfway before

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falling back down to the ground.

The injuries he sustained were too severe.

Although he was tough and could withstand all forms of beatings; no one would be able to endure crashing into so many buildings consecutively. Not even a rhinoceros.

Thud!

Another figure emerged from the ruins and landed three meters away from Zeke, creating a half-meter wide pit around his feet.

Well, he was Black Dragon.

Although he was also covered in grime and blood, his physical condition seemed much better than Sole Wolf's.

Black Dragon slowly walked towards Zeke with a murderous smile.

"It is now your turn, you bastard. Die now!"

With that, he picked up his speed and charged in Zeke's direction.

Sole Wolf did not jump to Zeke's defense and he merely spat.

Black Dragon is a nobody to Zeke since he has attained King Class.

If I try to protect him, I will just be humiliating him.



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The Platinum Archduke broke into a full sprint, almost on par with the speed of a speeding sports car, as though he was out to kill everyone that came his way.

In contrast, Zeke did not flinch but stood still. He just maintained an emotionless expression.

He began to shake his body only when Black Dragon was about half a meter away from him.

As he was shaking his body, he emitted an invisible aura that quickly expanded, creating a protective bubble around him.

With a thud, Black Dragon knocked into the protective bubble.

Within the next second, he was flung backwards by it, and he too spat out a mouthful of blood before he landed.

Zeke's aura was as strong as ever and it expanded speedily, stirring up a strong gust of wind as he exercised his power.

Holy crap!

Exclaims could be heard from the crowd.

A few villages even ran to Zeke and knelt in front of him, worshipping him like a god.

He must be a deity!

Only a deity would be able to exercise such powers.



# NH

As the saying goes, ‘a dilettante only recognizes the bustle, but a connoisseur knows the artistry’.

Black Dragon could tell that Zeke’s aura belonged to the King Class because that was the only way he could turn his energy into strength.

At that moment, he was overwhelmed with fear and stuttered, “Your life force is not injured and you have even attained King Class. You have deceived everyone!”

The weakening of the Great Marshal’s life force must be the biggest lie in the universe!

Zeke sneered, “I have never admitted to a weaker life force. They were all simply speculations.”

After hearing that, Black Dragon was in despair.

Zeke turned his gaze to Sole Wolf.

“Get up, Sole Wolf.”

Sole Wolf struggled to stand on his feet.

Zeke said, “You should avenge your father with your own hands.”

Sole Wolf glanced at him uneasily but still nodded. “Don’t worry, Zeke. No matter what, I will kill this bastard personally.”

However, earlier events showed that Black Dragon was more powerful than he was. Even if he gave it his all, it still might not be enough to kill Black Dragon.



# NH



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Hopefully, Zeke will help me out at the most crucial moment.

Zeke said, “ Sole Wolf, listen to me. I will teach you the King’s Ferocious Word Technique, so try to grasp it well. Take your elbow as a soldier and your bone as a weapon. Use distance to gain momentum, and with all your power, a miracle is bound to happen.”

Sole Wolf looked puzzled at first, but not long after, he suddenly understood Zeke’s words, and his expression turned into a delighted one.

With bloodshot eyes, he glared at Black Dragon. “Black Dragon, you shall die! Today, I shall avenge my father by taking your life.”

At that point, Black Dragon had given up.

He had been targeted by a King Class warrior, he knew that he had no other escape but to face death.

He felt defeated as he looked at Sole Wolf, who was heading in his direction and he sighed, “Forget it. I’ll die happy if I get to kill you before my last breath. Die now!”

With that, Black Dragon charged towards Sole Wolf too.

Bang!

An explosive sound erupted from the collision between them.



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Both of them were thrown back from the impact.

Sole Wolf exclaimed, “Let’s go again!”

He could tell that his combat skills had improved rapidly.

Previously, whenever he went head-on with Black Dragon, he would be the only one thrown off from the impact. Yet, both of them were affected this time.

Boom!

Then, both of them collided again.

This time, while Sole Dragon retreated backwards by five steps, Black Dragon retreated backwards by ten steps.

Black Dragon was shocked with that.

“How is this possible? The King’s Combat Skill can raise a person’s battle skills by a class in such a short amount of time? Based on Sole Wolf’s present skills, he fights like a Platinum Archduke!”

Haha, let’s go again!

Sole Wolf was gaining strength, and he excitedly charged towards Black Dragon again.

Bang!

Now, only Black Dragon was thrown off by Sole Wolf.

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Finally, Black Dragon landed on a pile of ruins and was buried under, out of plain sight.

On the other hand, Sole Wolf was still standing on the same spot, he was really excited about his new powers.

Naturally, he was overjoyed since his revenge seemed possible now.

He jumped up and launched himself forward by a few meters, landing beside the spot where Black Dragon was buried under.

“Black Dragon, get out of there. Let’s go for a few more rounds.”

As he spoke, he picked up a large rock and threw it towards where Black Dragon was.

Boom!

An explosion occurred where Black Dragon was buried under.

Bricks and dust flew everywhere.

At the same time, a figure emerged from the wreckage and headed for Sole Wolf.

He was Black Dragon.

Gasp!

Seeing that it was Black Dragon, Zeke could not help but gasp in surprise.



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He noticed that there was an aura that surrounded Black Dragon as well.

His aura seemed to form the figure of a ferocious tiger.

Then, it transformed into a Tiger Pounce filled with murderous intent, which flew towards Sole Wolf.

To use the air around him as a strength was a symbol of the King Class.

What the hell? How did Black Dragon achieve King Class all of a sudden?

Is he a King Class warrior?

That's impossible!

Zeke could clearly tell that Black Dragon's life force was quickly weakening.

At that moment, he realized that Black Dragon must have used his life force in exchange for a King Class-like technique.

It would be difficult for Sole Wolf to stop any attack by a King Class warrior.

In a flash, Zeke "teleported" to where Black Dragon was and landed a punch on his stomach.

Thus, Black Dragon was slapped away by Zeke before he could attack Sole Wolf.

From afar, his figure diminished into a small black

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dot after flying for about a hundred meters in the sky before he started falling down.

It took almost a minute for him to touch the ground and land into a pile of mud.

There was a pungent stench of blood that filled the air.

Sole Wolf's face already turned pale with his heart still pounding.

“Zeke...what just happened? Did he use a King's Combat Skill?”

Zeke did not reply and was deep in thought as he glanced at where Black Dragon's corpse was.

When Black Dragon displayed the King's Combat Skill, it looked like a familiar scene.

He must have seen it somewhere before.

Zeke tried to rack his brain, and an image flashed across his mind.

He recalled that this technique had been used by his teacher, Pietro, in the past.



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## NH

Years ago, Zeke was attacked by Samuel on the ice-capped mountains.

At the most crucial moment, his teacher, Pietro, unleashed the Seven Stars of the Tiger and immediately knocked Samuel out.

In the past, Zeke was still a novice in martial arts and was not aware of the King Class. He only knew his teacher was powerful.

From the looks of it now, his teacher must have already achieved King Class then.

However, why did Black Dragon use his teacher's technique?

Unless he was a disciple of Pietro as well?

Pietro was active in the North, and in that year, Black Dragon was a soldier there too.

Chris was confirmed as a disciple of Pietro, while Black Dragon was Chris' trusted aide.

All of this information points to the fact that Black Dragon and possibly the rest of the Four Divinities were also Pietro's disciples.

Well, I guess we all learnt under the same master.

If so, why did they try to assassinate me in the past?

Also, did Master Pietro die in their hands too?

Zeke was worried.



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However, it did not take long for him to push his worry aside.

His Master was already a King Class warrior, so even if Chris and the Four Divinities formed an alliance to defeat Pietro, he would have defeated them easily.

Having said that, the Seven Stars of the Tiger seemed to suit him well.

After all, Zeke's self-created King's Combat Skill was not a mature technique.

On the other hand, the Seven Stars of the Tiger was passed down through many generations and deemed more developed.

Relative to its attacking force or explosive strength, his own King's Combat Skill would pale in comparison. It could be clearly seen by how much power Black Dragon unleashed from using it alone.

If I master the Seven Stars of the Tiger, my attacks would definitely be more powerful.

Zeke etched the combat technique in his mind.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, the ground began to shake as though a small earthquake was erupting

Everyone looked down at the base of the mountain instinctively.



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Their expressions changed when they saw what was below.

A platoon of heavily armed army hurriedly began to encircle them.

There were thousands of them and they were the ones who caused the mini earthquake with their footsteps.

The soldiers charged up the mountain and surrounded them.

There was guilt on their faces as they saw the mess before them.

In unison, they knelt and bowed to Zeke. “We have arrived too late. Great Marshal, please let us atone for our mistakes.”

When the villagers heard “Great Marshal” being mentioned, it caused a buzz in the crowd.

This unassuming young man before them was actually the legendary Great Marshal?

Oh my gosh, the Great Marshal was not a human and was a god with extraordinary combat skills.

The villagers naturally got on their knees and bowed at him too.

Buck-tooth’s family and the Armed Forces were in shock and wished they were dead then.

Previously, they even thought of harming the Great Marshal.



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That was no different from digging their own graves.

Wallace's mother began to cry.

She trembled and sobbed, "Great Marshal, we are honored by your presence at my son's funeral. My son is not a deserter but a loyal soldier!"

Buck-tooth and his family guiltily lowered their heads in silence.

The old lady trembled and wanted to kneel down.

However, Zeke hurriedly ran forward to stop her. "Madam, there is no need for such courtesy. Your son tried to protect the country and died as a result. I will grant him a state funeral."

He shot Sole Wolf a look.

Sole Wolf understood his message and hurriedly tried to retrieve Wallace's memorial tablet and his pot of ashes from the ruins.

Then, Zeke wrapped the red national flag over the pot of ashes.

The old lady could not help but cry with joy, "Finally! Long live Eurasia! Son, we can now hold our head high."



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Zeke consoled her, “Don’t worry, Madam. If your other male family members are still alive, I will definitely find them and let all of you reunite. If they have sacrificed their lives for the country, I will not let them die in vain.”

The old lady kept bowing her head to thank him. “Great Marshal, thank you. They are still alive, and I can feel it in my bones. Hopefully, you will be able to find them so that my family can be reunited again.”

Hmm.

Zeke then glanced at the Armed Forces.

“As soldiers, it is your responsibility to protect the country and fight for it. However, all of you fought for a personal vengeance today. As such, you’re not worthy enough to be a soldier. Sole Wolf, revoke their positions.”

Sole Wolf replied, “Understood.”

No one from the Armed Forces dared to fight back.

After offending the Great Marshal, they were considered lucky to be able to stay alive, and there was nothing more they could ask for.

Then, Zeke turned his gaze to the Buck-tooth and his family.

They all broke into a cold sweat and trembled in fear as they knelt on the ground.



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Their fates were left in the hands of the Great Marshal.

At that moment, Buck-tooth's parents wished that they could teach their son a lesson.

You could have targeted anyone else, yet you have decided to mess with the Great Marshal.

I really want to kill you!

Zeke said, "They insulted a martyr and his family. Their behavior and actions were outrageous and very similar to committing treason. For that, they should be charged for treason."

"Yes, Sir!"

Buck-tooth's vision turned dark, and he fainted.

He could not bear the thought of being charged with treason.

Subsequently, Zeke left the mess to his subordinates to handle while he headed back with Sole Wolf.

He gave an order to Sole Wolf. "You have to find the remaining members of the Wallace family who are still serving the army no matter what it takes. They definitely have the clue about Pietro's whereabouts."

Sole Wolf nodded, "Zeke, don't worry. Even if I have to sacrifice my life, I will do everything I can to find them."



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Zeke continued, “Other than that, I want you to mobilize all available forces to locate the remaining two people from The Four Divinities of Eurasia. The Seven Stars of the Tiger that Black Dragon unleashed earlier was not a completed version. I assume the other two may have mastered the complete version. If I manage to master it, it can enhance my skills for sure.”

Sole Wolf was confused and asked, “Zeke, how can that technique be stronger than the King’s Combat Skill that you’ve invented on your own?”

Zeke smiled bitterly.

To everyone in the Alpha Suicide Squad, Zeke was the nation’s best fighter. In their eyes, whatever he created was the best, and no one could surpass him.

He explained, “The technique that I casually created has yet to be polished and perfected. As for the Seven Stars of the Tiger, it has been practiced for many generations, and it has constantly been refined and improved upon. With that said, the two techniques are incomparable.”

Sole Wolf was still doubtful. “Zeke, you are just complimenting others while putting yourself down.”

Zeke did not know what else to say.

Sole Wolf had unbelievably high respect and admiration for Zeke.

Suddenly, he clenched his fists and shook,



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emitting an invisible aura around him.

The King Class energy!

Zeke tried to use all his willpower to transform the aura into the shape of a ferocious tiger that he saw earlier.

The tiger he released was a few times stronger than the one Black Dragon had unleashed.

Sole Wolf was overwhelmed by the invisible force he felt from the tiger.

Next, Zeke thrust his palms forward and yelled, “Kill!”

The tiger roared and charged forward.

It was so fast that it looked like it was moving at supersonic speeds while releasing an explosive sound.

A gust of strong wind swept the clouds away while it caused the mountain and the ground to shake too before everything finally returned to a peaceful state.

A shiver ran down Sole Wolf’s spine as he witnessed what had happened.

Earlier, they were standing before a forest filled with overgrown weeds and countless trees.



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Now, there were two kilometers of flat land ahead of them, with everything burned to the ground.

Even the bigger rocks were turned into ashes.

It looked like the aftermath of an explosion.

Zeke said, “The King’s Combat Skill that I created can only affect one person as I did earlier to Black Dragon. When I use the Seven Stars of the Tiger, I can reduce a two-kilometer piece of land to nothing. Which skill do you think is stronger?”

Sole Wolf gulped. “Zeke, can I ask you something?”

Zeke responded, “Speak your mind.”

Sole Wolf asked, “Is there any other power level above the King Class?”

Zeke took a deep breath before he answered, “According to the ancient records, there is an Ultimate Class. However, no one has confirmed its existence so far.”

Sole Wolf praised, “Zekky, based on what I can see in your powers, I think you have already reached the Ultimate Class.”

Zeke shook his head and disagreed, “From my hunch, with the Seven Stars of the Tiger, I have just achieved the maximum I can as a King Class warrior. I still face an obstacle before achieving a higher class. Besides, I don’t even know if there is an Ultimate Class above the King Class.”



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Sole Wolf argued, “Who cares whether there is an Ultimate Class. You have already achieved everything you can with King Class, and even if someone else attains King Class, they will still be no match for you. You are the top master of the martial arts circle.”

Zeke laughed.

Even though Sole Wolf was exaggerating some parts of what he just said, he was not entirely wrong.

He could probably maintain his position at the top for a long time.

At a canyon in the North, an avalanche broke out a few days ago.

A large amount of snow buried half the canyon.

Under two hundred meters of that thick snow, there was a deep cave at the bottom of the canyon.

There was a figure moving in the cave.

That was Connor, who had leapt off the cliff to escape from the North’s soldiers.

After he jumped off the cliff, the soldiers threw a large number of bombs down causing an avalanche.

Right then, Connor crawled into the cave and barely escaped death.



## NH

Nevertheless, he was rather tortured by the freezing temperature and the injuries he had sustained from the jump. All these made him feel like his death was fast approaching.

“No, I can’t die! The Prince’s Residence was destroyed, and my father was killed. I can’t face my ancestors if I die before taking my revenge. I must live on!”

Connor’s eyes burned with the will to survive.

He endured the excruciating pain all over his body and crawled towards the opening of the cave.

The nearer he was to the exit, the colder it became.

By the time he reached the opening, he was completely exhausted and could not even stand on his feet, let alone crawl out from the pile of heavy snow.

Hence, he took a deep breath to calm himself down.

Then, he made a bold decision to escape by using his life force.

If he did so, he would become crippled.

However, if he did not do that, he would die here.

Between the two choices, it was clear which one he would pick.

Instantly, he used his life force, and it transformed



NH

into an energy that flowed through his limbs.

He was fully charged with energy. Even though it was not as strong as it could be at its peak, it was still very strong at this moment.

Next, he tried to dig his way out through the snow with all his might.

Unfortunately, the snow was not compact and was very soft.

Therefore, every time he dug a hole, the snow surrounding it would collapse and block his way again.

Ten minutes later, he had used up his life force, and his energy level deteriorated again.

Yet, no progress was made.

He collapsed onto the ground and cried in despair.

Now, he knew he was done for as there was nothing else he could do.

He was both hungry and cold, his vision gradually grew dark and he lost consciousness slowly.

In the state of semi-consciousness, he incidentally touched a warm stone-like object on his body.

He then stuffed it into his mouth and swallowed it.

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Roar!

After it reached his stomach, Connor's eyes widened, and he roared in pain.



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NH

The stone that he swallowed earlier turned into magma.

It flowed into his blood and circulated throughout his body.

All the pores on his body felt like they were on fire, and his organs felt like they were being cooked.

The pain was so excruciating that he wanted to cry.

Can't I just die in peace?

Why did I even bother to swallow that stone?

What the hell is it? Why did it morph into magma after I swallowed it?

The Spirit Stone!

That stone he swallowed must be the Spirit Stone!

Previously, he took a few Spirit Stones from Eurasia and gave some to the Four Divinities.

However, was left with one more.

He did not expect himself to swallow it by accident.

Finally, he passed out from the pain.

After some time, he woke up and he felt more comfortable than before. It felt as if he had just taken a warm bath.

NH

He could no longer feel the cold nor the pain, and his body felt as light as a feather.

Am I dead? Am I in heaven?

He glanced around and found himself inside the same cave.

He widened his eyes. “What just happened?”

He got up immediately. As a result, his head knocked against the roof of the cave.

He felt no pain, but the rock he knocked against, was smashed into ashes.

Damn!

Connor was shocked by what he had done.

What’s wrong with my head?

Is it made of iron?

That’s impossible.

As he was unsure, he punched the cave wall again.

Boom!

A thunderous sound rang through the cave, and it began to shake violently like there was an earthquake.

Then, the middle of the cave collapsed.



NH

All he did was punched once, and that caused the cave to collapse.

It was like a miracle to possess such power.

Connor laughed happily like a maniac.

“With this strength, I am the strongest amongst all the warriors I know. With my power, I have far exceeded Archduke and attained King Class. Haha! As a King Class warrior, I am already a legend who stood above all the others.

Father, can you see this? I have finally fulfilled the goal that you never got to achieve.

Zeke, thank you! This is a blessing in disguise. If it weren't for you, I would still have been a fugitive.

Overjoyed, he punched the pile of snow that blocked the cave opening.

The power released from that punch drilled a hole through the two hundred-meter thick snow.

Connor leapt up with joy.

He flew through the thick snow like an arrow released from a bow and soon landed on top of the mountain.

He was over the moon to see daylight again.

At that moment, a ferocious snow leopard passed by.

With one glance at Connor, it became fearful and

NH

turned to flee for its life.

The murderous aura that the man emitted made the snow leopard feel threatened.

However, Connor was hungry and was not going to let it off.

With one punch, he released an immense force. It chased after the snow leopard and created a hole in its stomach.

Then, Connor picked up the snow leopard and began to drink its blood.

The blood tasted sweet, and he satisfied his hunger.

“Eurasia, I’m back.” He said as he walked towards Eurasia.

“I have two motives for my return. First, I will avenge my father by killing the Great Marshal. Second, I will rebuild the Prince’s Residence and retake the title of Imperial Teacher.”

As far as Connor was concerned, Zeke posed no threat to him since he had a weakened life force.

Knowing that he could kill Zeke anytime, there was no hurry to do that.

Right now, his top priority was to rebuild the Prince’s Residence.



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NH

Starting the construction of the Prince's Residence from scratch would consume too much time and energy.

Pausing to ponder, he immediately conceived a brilliant idea.

Why don't I create my own residence using Ares' Thisleton Manor as a foundation?

He decided to pretend to be Ares, control the Thisleton family, and gradually transform the Thisleton Manor into his own residence.

For after this chain of events, Connor was sure that Ares was not the King Class Warrior he used to be.

The title of the King Class warrior belonged to another.

As for who that was, for now, it was not known.

He galloped hastily towards Eurasia, reaching the speed of 100 meter per second.

Connor believed that as long as he trained fervently, exceeding the speed of sound was a mere matter of time.

In the evening, he successfully reached his destination: the Cygnus Room headquarters.

Ares was recuperating at the Cygnus Room headquarters.

The compound and the whole area were heavily



NH

guarded, with posted patrols and covert observers, as well as advanced anti-intruder equipment.

However, all these were insignificant before the might of the King Class warrior.

Connor effortlessly infiltrated the Cygnus Room and reached Ares' resting room.

After Ares' last battle against the Great Marshal in which the former nearly died, he had been recuperating in the Cygnus Room.

Currently, his sustained wounds had almost healed, and his strength was almost completely restored.

Just a few more days and he would be able to rejoin the Thisleton family.

"Not sure how Thisleton family is doing now. With Lacey being the head of the Thisleton family, the Thisleton Manor force should be stronger than ever," Ares mused as he prepared to rest.

However, when he laid on his bed, he realized something was amiss.

His sixth sense warned that there was another in the room, perhaps an intruder.

He scanned the room suspiciously.

As his gaze fell upon the window, his whole body shuddered uncontrollably.



NH

Beside the window was the silhouette of a mysterious person.

Alas, the most terrifying thing was that he did not even sense the presence of this other person.

Goodness gracious! As a dignified warrior, I did not even notice the intruder, nor did I know who he is.

However, Ares sensed that the intruder's abilities were way above his own.

"Who are you?" Ares exclaimed as he reached out for his spear beside him.

However, before he could grab his spear, the intruder moved.

With speed akin to a flash of lightning, the intruder appeared in front of Ares. In a blink of an eye, the former's hand jabbed towards the latter's temple, hitting a meridian point.

Ares did not even have a chance to retaliate before he was knocked unconscious.

This was what a King Class warrior was capable of; Ares had no chance to fight back.

Connor carried the unconscious man and escaped the Cygnus Room without anyone noticing.

He ran continuously the whole way and arrived at Mount Coda by night time.



# NH

In the depths of Mount Final a hidden sect lived in seclusion.

This secret sect was isolated from the world. They did not get involved with the outside world, nor were they curious about the happenings.

In fact, only a few people were privy to the existence of this sect.

This sect was known to be experts in the art of face-changing.

Connor decided to ask the members of the sect to help him transform his appearance to that of Ares’.

In this way, he will assume the Ares’ identity and conquer the Thisleton Manor before transforming it into his own residence.

Years ago, his father had dealt with this mysterious sect, and they owed his father a favor.

He believed that this hermit sect would assist him.

Carrying Ares, he disappeared into the thick fog of Mount Final.

Three days later, in the vicinity of Mount Final, a silhouette emerged from the depth of the mountains.

This man was indeed Ares.

However, this “Ares” was not actually Ares, but the

NH

imposter Connor.



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## NH

The hermit sect's renowned art of face-changing was indeed awesome to behold.

Even the people closest to Ares would have a tough time recognizing him as an imposter.

Connor could not hide the excitement blazing in his eyes. "Zeke Williams, just you wait. I'll show you what I am made of! It's time to meet your punisher! I heard that your wife, Lacey, is the head of the Thisleton family. Hmph! I will make her my slave!"

.....

On this day, the Thisleton family was lively as usual.

The entire Thisleton family, together with the disciples, gathered in the courtyard of the Thisleton Manor.

As the head of the Thisleton family, Lacey was naturally present as well.

Having received the news that Ares was on his way back, the nervousness was palpable amongst the members of the family.

They knew that Ares was fond of Lacey, and if he knew that they had gone against Lacey on many occasions, he would surely punish them.

Fortunately, the culprit, Clyde Thisleton, had been expelled from the family, hence they could shift all the blames and wrongdoings on Clyde.



NH

As everyone waited anxiously, a brawny figure appeared at the main gateway.

It was Ares himself.

Never in a million years would they have guessed that this Ares was the imposter Connor.

Everyone in the family immediately noticed the imperial aura he emanated, which was much more imposing than before.

This showed that not only had he recovered completely from his injuries, but his abilities had also tremendously.

One by one, the members of the Thisleton family hastily kneeled down and proclaimed, “We welcome the return of the King!”

As the congregation bowed their heads in submission and respect, Ares felt pleased.

Raising his hand, he boomed, “You may all rise.”

The congregation rose.

Ares’ gaze scanned the whole congregation before asking, “Where is my beloved son, Clyde?”

The Thisleton family’s eldest son, Julian, eagerly replied, “Sir, Clyde Thisleton has been sentenced to the maiming of both hands, and has been expelled from this esteemed Thisleton family.”

Huh?



NH

Ares frowned as flaring fury blazed in his glaring eyes.

“Who dared to expel Clyde from my family?” He roared.

Lacey quickly justified, “Clyde and Zeke Williams made a bet that whoever loses would voluntarily leave the family.”

“Preposterous!”

Ares was clearly livid. “Zeke Williams is a mere outsider! What authority does he have to expel someone from my family? Lacey, Zeke being your husband, were you involved in this as well?”

Lacey cautiously replied, “Zeke did this all for my sake...”

Ares became more enraged. “As a part of the Thisletons, you have committed the unforgivable sin of colluding with outsiders against your own family! You have blasphemed against our forefathers! From this moment onward, you are relieved from your position as the head of this esteemed family!”

The whole congregation was in an uproar.

What on earth is going on?

Everyone knew that Ares had pampered Lacey out of guilt.

But now, he was showing deliberate distrust towards her and even stripped her of her position



NH

as the head of the family.

Everyone present was puzzled and confused.

Lacey, the epicenter of it all, was even more perplexed by the turn of events and could not gather her senses in time.

Ares suddenly asked, “Who is currently in charge of the Third Military Factory?”

Lacey nervously responded, “I-it is I.”

Ares angrily retorted, “The Third Military Factory is the Thisleton family’s core business - our life and blood! How can it be handed over to a female successor? From this day onwards, you are no longer in charge of the military factory.”

This statement stunned everyone.

Ares was clearly attacking Lacey.

His countenance and attitude towards her had changed drastically.

Ares continued, “Julian, you are the eldest son of this family. It is now your duty to manage the military factory.”

Julian was so thrilled that he almost cried.



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## NH

When all his limbs were crippled by the Great Marshal, he thought to himself that he would become a useless person and would have to beg for food for the rest of his life.

What he didn't expect was that today, Ares wanted his service again.

Ares even let him be in charge of the military factory.

This was his second chance!

However, he remained calm and said, "Sir, I-I am a cripple."

"Many people would not be convinced of my abilities if I were to manage the military factory."

Ares replied, "Do not worry, for I will restore your limbs."

What?

Julian was so excited that he almost burst into tears. "Sir, will my body be able to recover?"

Ares nodded and answered, "Of course."

"I am a King Class warrior. As long as I can get my hands on some Spirit Stones, it is within my capability to restore your limbs to normal."

Everyone was overjoyed and gave their congratulations.

Clyde once told them that Ares was the number



NH

one King Class warrior in Eurasia.

However, as time passed, all sorts of evidence showed that he was not the first King Class warrior.

They once doubted his abilities, but there was nothing to argue about now as Ares himself admitted that he was a King Class warrior.

Julian said, “Sir, as we all know, the Spirit Stone mine is guarded by King Class warriors.”

“Since you’re the one guarding it, it would be presumably easy to get your hands on the Spirit Stone.”

Ares shook his head instead and said, “Incorrect.”

“The number one King Class warrior guarding the Spirit Stone mine that you are referring to is not me. ‘

“I just became a King Class warrior, and only all of you here and I know about this matter. Eurasia hasn’t officially crowned me the title.”

The crowd was shocked.

Julian then asked, “What you were saying is that there are two King Class warriors in Eurasia?”

Ares nodded.

The crowd was surprised but unperturbed.

It didn’t matter who came first or second - what



NH

mattered was that he was a King Class warrior.

In their minds, all King Class warriors possessed the same capabilities.

Ares said, “I believe nobody has any opinion on my decision earlier, is that right?”

“Let’s end this meeting if there are no objections.”

“Wait,” Lacey anxiously piped up, “Sir, the Third Military Factory and Linton Group are currently merging, and it’s going smoothly.”

“It would be a hassle if there were a sudden change to the person in charge of the Third Military Factory. Moreover, it increases the risk for accidents to happen.”

Ares nodded, as if deep in thought, and responded, “What you just said is right.”

“Let’s do it this way, then. Julian, you’ll be in charge of Linton Group as well. Things would be much easier if the same person were to manage both enterprises.”

Oh!

Lacey turned pale.

Ares didn’t just want to seize the military factory, but he also planned to take over Linton Group.

She couldn’t let that happen.

She immediately opposed, “Sir, I object!”



NH

“Shut up,” Ares snapped angrily, “I’m now the leader of the Thisleton family, and I have the final say on everything.”

“You would be punished for disobeying your leader if you don’t agree to this.”

The crowd was elated.

Haha, Sir made a wise choice, well done!

Lacey, the mixed-breed, is not worthy of being part of the Thisleton family.

But what they didn’t know was that Ares was planning to turn the Thisleton Manor into the Prince’s Residence and take over everything, including them.

Connor wanted to make the Thisletons slaves of the Prince’s Residence for centuries to come.

Lacey went home feeling depressed as she had a terrible day.

She not only lost her place as the leader of the Thisleton family, but Ares also had his eye on the military factory and the Linton Group.

She felt wronged and she didn’t understand why had Ares changed so much after only leaving for a year.

Now, she just wanted to rest and not think of anything.

She was exhausted from all the work in the



NH

company lately.

She fell asleep unknowingly.

Just as she fell asleep, Zeke came back.

He too had just finished his work.



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NH

Just as he stepped into the house, he noticed tears at the corners of Lacey's eyes.

Zeke frowned and thought to himself, Did someone bully Lacey?

He didn't wake Lacey as he could tell that she was tired and wanted her to have a good rest.

But not too long after, Lacey woke up.

The moment she saw Zeke, she couldn't contain her indignancy, and it all showed in her eyes.

"Zeke, you're back." Lacey greeted Zeke as she choked back tears.

Zeke quickly asked, "What happened, Lacey?"

"You sound unhappy."

Lacey sighed and told Zeke the whole story of how she had been mistreated when she was in Thisleton Manor.

He frowned after listening to her story.

This was not good!

Even if Zeke put aside Ares' sudden change in attitude towards Lacey, the fact that Ares became a King Class warrior out of the blue was just unrealistic.

Previously, Zeke and Ares had joined forces to battle against their enemy.



NH

Ares had been badly injured and almost lost his life.

It was a miracle that he could keep himself alive back then.

It's impossible for him to be a King Class warrior!

Zeke instantly called the headquarters of Cygnus Room to get a better understanding of the incident.

The reply he got was exactly what he expected.

It was already a miracle that Ares could regain 80-90% of his capability.

Hence, it was impossible that he was a King Class warrior.

Zeke was puzzled.

He wondered if Ares had a fortuitous encounter that made a King Class warrior.

It hadn't crossed his mind that someone was impersonating Ares.

The truth was, a King Class warrior was impersonating a warrior of a lower class.

At this moment, Lacey's phone rang.

It was Dawn who called.

Lacey quickly picked up the call.