

## Chapter 2391

Furthermore, there was no need for him to go against Cygnus Room because of Jared.

The staff of Cygnus Room asked, "Jared admitted he is the mastermind who has been plotting against the Linton Group?"

Grayson nodded once again.

The staff of Cygnus Room put Grayson's phone away before taking out his secured communication device and contacting Zeke.

Once the call went through, the staff related everything about Jared to Zeke.

After Zeke heard everything, he laughed coldly. "Hmph! I knew there was someone behind the Intercontinental Group when they attacked the Linton Group relentlessly. But I didn't expect the mastermind to be Mitxel Group."

The staff of Cygnus Room said cautiously, "Great Marshal, I have an idea, but I'm not sure if I should share it or not." "Tell me," said Zeke.

"Have you ever wondered why Jared is targeting the Linton Group?"

"Judging from the way you speak, I suppose you know the reason?"

"This is only a guess. I suspect that the Mitxel family still thinks that you are the cause of Rhett's death. Rhett is Jared's younger brother. That's why they are coming after the Linton Group in this crazy manner. In truth, Rhett isn't dead. After the treatment at Cygnus Room, he has basically recovered. If we tell them that Rhett is still alive, the Mitxel family will naturally stop their attacks on the Linton Group."

"Things are not as simple as you think. The Mitxel family is an extremely powerful family, but the internal strifes are aplenty, particularly between Rhett and Jared. The two brothers have been fighting each other for a very long time. That's what I heard from Rhett. There's no way Jared will attack Linton Group because of Rhett. He should be thanking me instead."

It was then realization dawned on the staff. "I see. So, why is Jared attacking the Linton Group?"

"This is something that I have been trying to find out. Just focus on interrogating Grayson and don't interfere in other matters."

"Understood!"

After his phone call got cut off, Jared was annoyed. He called back again.

However, the phone had been switched off.

Jared had no choice but to give up.

He took a few deep breaths as if he was gathering his courage.

In the end, he still ended up dialing the number that terrified him. It was Warren's phone number.

Zeke had killed his brother, Rhett, and Jared should be happy about it and thank Zeke for that.

But out of nowhere, Warren appeared and subdued the Mitxel family.

Warren was so capable that there was no way the Mitxel family could do anything about him.

As a result, the Mitxel family had no choice but to submit to Warren and act according to his commands.

Jared waited in fear for a long while before the call was finally answered.

Warren asked casually, "What's up?"

Jared said meekly, "Master, our plan has failed."

What!

The very next moment, dreadful fury poured out from Warren. "Useless sc\*mbag! Idiot! Go to hell! Didn't the Mitxel family say they can easily wipe out Linton Group? After dragging for so long, you still end up failing! You should thank your lucky stars. that you aren't standing right in front of me. If not, I'll give it to you." Jared could only put up with Warren's insults.

Once Warren was done, Jared said gingerly, "Mr. Williams, what should we do next?"

What a stupid question!

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"By hook or by crook, you have to destroy Linton Group! I don't care how much it costs!" Warren said.

Zeke killed his godfather, Daemonium, and wiped out the Fourth Branch of the Netherworld, making him look like a big loser.

Warren felt he could not face the Netherworld if he couldn't even destroy an insignificant Linton Group.

"Mr. Williams, Linton Group was merely lucky that Redwood Capital came to its rescue!" Jared said cautiously. "Redwood Capital is too powerful! Moreover, it has Eurasia backing it up, so even if my family goes all out to defeat Redwood Capital, the Mitxel family will end up being badly hurt as well. It doesn't make sense! Mr. Williams, do you think..."

Warren snorted and said, "You lack the funds, right? I'll provide you with that!"

Jared was overjoyed. To him, Warren was an enigmatic man. Not only did he appear to be multi-talented, but he was also unbelievably wealthy. If Jared had Warren

as his backer, the Mitxel family could easily rise to become one of the world's richest families.

Jared thanked Warren profusely for his offer of support in terms of funding. "Thank you so much for your support, Mr. Williams. May I know how much funds we can expect from you this time?"

"The riches I'm going to give you will be beyond your imagination! Let me ask you one question. Is there a cure for HIV?" Warren asked.

Jared shook his head. "Not that I know of. Mr. Williams. Are you saying that..."

A wild guess formed in Jared's mind, and he became really excited at that possibility.

"Yes, you're right! I can share with you the cure for HIV! How much do you think that will be worth?"

What? Jared almost broke into tears of joy!

For the past decades, HIV had been a nagging concern for the international community. Many countries invested heavily in research on the virus, trying to find a cure for it. Unfortunately, no one had a breakthrough. After years of efforts and massive investments dedicated to it, no effective cure was found for HIV.

If the Mitxel family had the cure for HIV, they would be able to gain so much wealth that they would be comparable to some countries.

They could then easily buy over and rule a small country. The Mitxel family would become a royal family!

It was such a priceless opportunity, and Jared had no regrets going under the umbrella of Warren.

"Mr. Williams, if you share with us the cure for HIV, I can guarantee Linton Group will disappear from the face of the earth within a month!" Jared promised.

"Glad to hear that! I look forward to hearing good news from you!"

After ending the call, Jared immediately reported the good news to his family members.

The rest of the clan were more excited than Jared!

Without delay, they started giving out instructions to mobilize all their resources into fulfilling Warren's order: to bring down Linton Group!

Jared was highly motivated by the strong support shown by his family. He promptly came up with more aggressive plans against Linton Group.

He was given the authority to mobilize all the available funds and resources of the Mitxel family, so with that power in hand, he went all out to see to Linton Group's demise.

He wasn't worried about depleting his family wealth, as the potential windfall from the HIV cure Warren promised him would repay them more than a hundredfold. What he was about to spend was negligible in comparison.

After much deliberation, Jared decided to inject their funds into Sheldon's Intercontinental Group. He planned to make use of Intercontinental Group to bring down Linton Group.

The Mitxel family wasn't well established in Eurasia yet, so it wouldn't be wise for them to launch the offensive against Linton Group personally.

With that in mind, Jared contacted Sheldon, the CEO of Intercontinental Group.

Sheldon was deeply troubled during that period.

The Mitxel family had promised to inject investment into Intercontinental Group when he needed it.

Pressured by Jared, he had made use of Intercontinental Group to fight against Linton Group, causing great losses to both companies. As a result, both Intercontinental Group and Linton Group were on the brink of bankruptcy.

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However, at that desperate stage when Intercontinental Group was about to collapse, the Mitxel family showed no sign of stepping in to save it.

If the Mitxel family refused to inject funds into Intercontinental Group, it would have to close down for sure.

Sheldon did not have the courage to ask for funds from the Mitxel family. Knowing how Jared was, he knew he would risk a verbal, or maybe even a physical thrashing from Jared if he was to ask the Mitxel family to fulfill their promise.

At that moment, Sheldon suddenly remembered the Guardian of Mount Kush, who had possessed his father's body.

He had not paid his master, the Guardian of Mount Kush, a visit after their last meeting when it ordered him to cooperate with the Mitxel family.

I wonder how Master is doing now? I guess I can always go to Master for help, and it will help me through this crisis...

Just as Sheldon was going through all the possible options he had in his mind, his phone rang. He fished it out and saw it was Jared calling him.

Please tell me you're sending me the funds... Please let it be about the funds....

Sheldon prayed hard, then apprehensively picked up the call.

"How are you, Mr. Jared?" Sheldon greeted Jared respectfully.

"What's the situation like over at your end?" As usual, Jared's tone was cold and solemn.

Sheldon immediately lamented, "Oh, Mr. Jared, Intercontinental Group is on the brink of collapse! We have no means to sustain our operations anymore, and we cannot even afford to pay our staff! If we don't get a fresh injection of funds, we'll have to close down within the next three days!"

"So the thing you need most now is money. Am I right?" Jared asked.

"Yes, that's right!"

"If I give you a huge sum of money, can you confidently promise me you can bring down Linton Group?"

"Of course! Linton Group is in a worse situation than Intercontinental Group now. If I have some extra funds to tide through this critical period, I can guarantee you I'll have Linton Group on its knees in no time!"

Sheldon had no idea Linton Group had successfully acquired Redwood Capital and thought it was still in a bad financial state.

"Great! I'll transfer a sum of money to you in a while. There'll be more rewards for you after you successfully destroy Linton Group," Jared said.

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Jared! Thank you very much, Mr. Jared!" Sheldon was elated.

"By the way, be forewarned that Linton Group has just acquired Redwood Capital, so it's in fairly good shape now. In other words, all your previous efforts to ruin Linton Group have gone down the drain."

What?

Sheldon was stunned. "You mean Linton Group is partnering with Redwood Capital again? T-This is bloody ridiculous! How is that possible? You must be joking with me, Mr. Jared. Linton Group has one foot in the grave already, and it has basically no hope of rebuilding itself! How did it manage to get that financing? And why would Redwood Capital agree on that proposal?"

"I find it hard to believe too, but that is a fact. Forewarned is forearmed, so be prepared for that!"

Sheldon panicked when he sensed that Jared was about to hang up on him. "Just a minute, Mr. Jared!"

"Yes?"

"Mr. Jared, even when we were at our prime, Intercontinental Group was a league below Redwood Capital. We are struggling badly now, so we're definitely not their match! Even if you give me a new round of funding, I can't keep up with Linton Group, which is backed by Redwood Capital now! D-Don't you think your request is a tall order?" Sheldon cried out.

"Backing off just when you realize you have a small problem? What a coward!" Jared sneered.

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Sheldon quickly defended himself, saying, "I'm not a coward, but the fact is that Intercontinental Group and Redwood Capital are really in different leagues! No one can perform such a miracle..."

"Oh really? Tell me, in what way is Intercontinental Group inferior to Redwood Capital?" Jared asked.

"For a start, Redwood Capital is worth at least two hundred billion..." Sheldon gave a small wry smile.

"How do you know the fund I'm going to send you is less than two hundred billion?"

Sheldon was choked with emotions.

"W-What did y-you just say, Mr. Jared? D-Did I hear you wrongly?"

"You heard me right. I'm going to transfer three hundred billion to you this time."

Three hundred billion!

Sheldon's eyes popped wide open, and his hands trembled involuntarily.

Although he heard Jared loud and clear, he still couldn't believe his ears and that he was going to get three hundred billion!

Only the Mitxel family can mobilize such a huge amount of money in such a short time! But they should be pushing themselves to the limit as well... What are they up to? Jared pushed me to empty Intercontinental Group's coffer, but he's also going to risk everything in his family to go against Linton Group! What grudges does he have against Linton Group?

Sheldon was utterly confused and dumbfounded.

"Sheldon, I'm giving you three hundred billion. You know the dire consequence that will await you if you still fail to bring down Linton Group, right?" Jared was getting impatient.

Sheldon immediately assured him, "Thank you for placing your faith in me, Mr. Jared! I will not disappoint you! If I fail to crush Linton Group this time, then you can do whatever you want to me!"

"Great! I look forward to hearing good news from you!" Jared replied, then hung up.

Sheldon clenched his fist excitedly and mumbled to himself, "You really surprised me, Zeke! I never thought you would be capable of pulling off that feat of acquiring Redwood Capital! Too bad for you, but I have three hundred billion from the Mitxel family, so I'm better off than Redwood Capital! Just wait and see who gets the last laugh!"

It took him quite a while to calm down, and when he finally did, he picked up his phone and made a call.

"Come to my office, Jocelyn." He called for his secretary.

In a flash, a pretty lady walked in.

Sheldon's previous secretary had tendered her resignation and left the company after Intercontinental Group ran into problems.

Jocelyn Jacobson was a fresh graduate he had just hired to replace his ex-secretary. She was a beautiful and sweet girl. Most important of all, she was innocent and kind. Sheldon was confident he could easily win over the gullible girl and make her his lover within a couple of days.

As Jocelyn walked in, Sheldon couldn't keep his lustful eyes off her sexy body.

Jocelyn was uncomfortable with that unwanted attention, so she asked warily, "How can I help you, Mr. Guerrero?"

Sheldon snapped out of his dreamy daze, cleared his throat, and said, "Send out a memo and tell the team to go all out to tackle Linton Group!"

What?

Jocelyn was stunned by Sheldon's order. She stared at him in disbelief. "Mr. Guerrero, Intercontinental Group is in deep trouble now, and yet you want them to continue with the attack on Linton Group? Aren't you worried we'll get ourselves into deeper trouble and collapse?"

"What do you mean by collapse, Jocelyn?" Sheldon was displeased.

"Isn't it plain for all to see? Intercontinental Group has run out of funds and cannot even pay the staff. The daily operations have been halted for the past few days. Isn't that a clear sign that the company is in trouble and on the brink of collapse?"

Run out of funds?

Sheldon laughed out loud and said, "Oh, Jocelyn! You think too lowly of me and Intercontinental Group! To be honest, money is never a problem for me!"

"You still have money? Then why didn't you pump in the funds to sustain the company?" Jocelyn was taken by surprise.

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Before Sheldon could answer Jocelyn, the door to Sheldon's office rattled from rapid and hard knocking.

"Who's that?" Sheldon asked.

"It's me!" a lady replied from the other side of the door.

"Oh, it's our financial controller, Ms. Perry. I think she has the answer to your question!" Sheldon said. "Come in."

Anne Perry was panting heavily when she entered, and she was in a fluster as she yelped, "Mr. Guerrero, shocking news! Shocking..."

"Stop making such a big fuss and calm down! You are referring to the funds that just came in, aren't you?" Sheldon appeared to be nonchalant.

Anne nodded profusely and said, "That's right, Mr. Guerrero! Do you know how much came in?"

Sheldon looked toward Jocelyn and said, "Why don't you make a guess, Jocelyn?" He gave her a hint by showing her three fingers.

Jocelyn thought for a while, then hazarded a guess, "Three million?"

Sheldon shook his head.

"Don't tell me it's thirty million!"

Sheldon shook his head again. "No. Make another guess. The amount is higher!"

"Three hundred million? Oh my gosh! It can't be three hundred million, can it?" Jocelyn covered her mouth with her palms and let out a small gasp.

"No, no. Higher!" Sheldon continued shaking his head.

What?

Jocelyn's eyes popped wide open as she muttered, "Not three hundred million? So it's three billion?" Sheldon gave her a disappointed look and bemoaned, "Oh, Jocelyn, you lack ambition! How are you going to shine in our company?"

Then he turned to Anne and said, "Ms. Perry, why don't you tell Jocelyn how much the other party transferred?"

Anne looked Jocelyn straight in the eyes and said, "Three hundred billion. It's three hundred billion!"

"Three hundred billion... Three hundred billion..." Jocelyn muttered softly in disbelief. Suddenly, she shouted, "Three hundred billion? Are you sure it's not thirty million, Ms. Perry?"

"What a joke! I'm a professional in the finance industry, so I'm pretty good with figures. How can I make such a silly mistake?" Anne retorted.

Jocelyn was still in shock at the figure of three hundred billion, and she mumbled in a trembling voice, "I think the notes can fill this entire building... Even if I don't spend a single cent, it will still take me multiple lifetimes to earn this! No, I won't be able to accumulate such wealth in a hundred lifetimes! H-How did you get so much money, Mr. Guerrero?"

Sheldon laughed and boasted, "Much? It's nothing to me! I guess the cat is out of the bag, so I shall be honest with you. I'm from a royal family, and I'm the heir to the world's biggest conglomerate! I came to Eurasia to gain some experience and put myself to the test. Intercontinental Group is the fruit of my labor!"

Oh my gosh!

Jocelyn's jaw dropped, and her eyes were filled with idolization and shock when she stared at Sheldon. "I thought that only happens in dramas and not in real life! You are amazing, Mr. Guerrero! Oh, no! Should I be addressing you as Your Highness?"

"That's a secret, so keep it to yourself, okay?" Sheldon said, pleased with that reverent look in Jocelyn's eyes.

"Yes, understood!" Jocelyn nodded profusely. Sheldon turned to Anne and said, "All right, you can go now. Settle the outstanding salary for the staff first."

Then he said to Jocelyn, "You stay behind, Jocelyn. I have something to discuss with you."

Anne nodded and said, "Yes, Sir!"

She retreated quietly, and once she was out of Sheldon's office, she burst out laughing, "I really have to salute these idiotic fresh graduates! How can she believe that preposterous lie?" Anne sighed. "Soon, there'll be one less innocent girl in the world!"

It didn't take much brain power for her to see why Sheldon made Jocelyn stay back in his office. It was pretty obvious he wanted to make use of her newfound admiration for him to win her over and bed her.

Linton Group had been dead quiet for the past few days. Finally, it was buzzing again.

All the staff had gathered in the lobby on the ground floor, waiting to get back into the business.

When Linton Group was in a dire situation, all the staff had been sent home and told to wait for further notification about their work arrangement.

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The staff was excited that they could finally go back to work again.

Nancy and Zeke were there on that important day as well.

The two of them sat in the front row, waiting for the ceremony to begin.

When it was about time, Lacey turned to Nancy and said, "I'll go onstage to give the opening speech now. Nancy, as the pioneer in this company, you'll be next. Do you want to give a short speech as well, Zeke?"

Zeke shook his head. "No, it's not necessary."

"Okay."

With that, Lacey turned to walk onto the stage. However, Nancy stopped her and said, "Wait a moment. Let's wait a little longer."

Lacey looked at Nancy and asked curiously, "What's wrong? Why do we have to wait? The staff is waiting to get back to work!"

"Our VIP is not here yet," Nancy replied.

"VIP? Who's so important, Nancy? Can't we go ahead without the VIP? As you know, time is money for us! Every minute delay is going to cost Linton Group!" Lacey argued.

"She's the true pioneer of Linton Group, and even more senior than I am in this company! Do you think such a person is not important?" Nancy said.

"More senior than you? Who can that be?" Lacey was wondering when she heard a bell-like voice coming from the direction of the main entrance.

"Wow, what's the occasion? Why is everyone gathered here?"

Everyone turned in the direction of the door and found a slender, pretty girl standing by the door, her smiling eyes glancing around in wonder.

She was gorgeous. Other than Lacey, all the ladies paled in comparison, and many of the men could not take their eyes off her.

It was Dawn!

Lacey was elated to see Dawn. She ran up to her, held her hands tightly, and started scrutinizing her from head to toe.

"Oh, Dawnie, you're back! I missed you so much!"

Lacey had a nagging worry for Dawn since she was brought back to Muraco by White.

It was a relief to see her back, safe and sound.

Dawn had an added ethereal aura about her, proof that she had a good time in Muraco.

"I missed you so much too, Lacey! I was worried the burden of managing Linton Group is going to wear you down! Looks like the crisis is over though,"" Dawn said.

Lacey nodded and said, "Sort of."

"Dawnie! How's life in Muraco?" Nancy came over to greet Dawn as well. "It's okay. But I really don't fancy this attire! It's too old-fashioned!" Dawn complained, pointing to the traditional costume of the Muraco Clan that she was wearing.

"I thought it looks good on you and enhances your beauty!" Nancy complimented.

"Oh, you like it, Nancy? Why don't we swap, then?" Dawn proposed.

Nancy smilingly agreed, "Sure! No problem!"

Lacey had to step in and said, "Okay, let's talk about this later. We've got to begin our re-opening ceremony!"

"Wait a minute! Let me present you with a gift before you go onto the stage!"

"What gift?" Lacey asked.

Dawn gave her a secretive smile, then snapped her fingers.

Instantly, a flutter of colorful worms swarmed over to Lacey and surrounded her, forming a heart shape on her.

It was a wondrous and spectacular sight!

Lacey was a little scared of those worms, so she nervously asked, "What's this for, Dawnie?"

Dawn proudly announced, "Don't belittle these tiny creatures, Lacey. These are aegis worms. White and I researched and bred them. They will protect you with their lives! Last night, White told me it had a premonition that you would face some trouble soon, so we experimented and bred these aegis worms to protect you!"

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"B-But I can't possibly move around with all these worms around me, right?" Lacey expressed her concern.

"Oh, that's not an issue! Take this, Lacey." Dawn handed her a red embroidered pouch.

"What's this?" Lacey looked at the pouch puzzledly.

"It's the home for these colorful aegis worms. They will nest in the pouch and will only appear to protect you when they sense trouble," Dawn explained.

When she took out the pouch, all the aegis worms flew back into the pouch and settled down quietly in it.

Lacey gingerly took over the pouch and asked, "You said I'm going to meet with some trouble. What's that all about?"

"Whitey told me that. It said it had a sense of foreboding that you would meet with some mishaps, and your life might be endangered. That's all I know," Dawn shared.

Lacey turned to Zeke for his opinion.

Zeke was already communicating with White, asking it about the matter.

"Why did you send my wife those aegis worms, White?"

"What's with that tone of yours? Are you interrogating me?" White was displeased with Zeke's attitude. "If you're not happy with the gift, then return them to me! Ungrateful brat!"

Zeke was not about to tolerate that and spoil White, so he sent over a telepathic whip, and White instantly cried out in pain.

"Okay, okay, I'll spill, so stop that! I have a premonition your wife is going to get injured in the coming days, so I spent the whole night breeding those aegis worms. They can protect her! It'll pain me to see such a pretty lady die."

"How accurate is your premonition?" Zeke asked.

"I'm right on most occasions, with at least eighty percent of my predictions coming true!"

"How do you know Lacey will be in trouble?"

"Progenitor has much better sixth sense than you humans, stupid!"

"What I don't understand is that you have no connection with Lacey. You barely met her. She's almost as good as a stranger to you. How can you sense what is going to happen to a stranger?"

"Don't you know you and Lacey are opposites, and opposites attract? You're ultra male while she's ultra female. That's why you're the perfect match and inseparable. Both of you are more deeply intertwined than you can imagine. Since you're my master, that makes her my halfmaster, so it is only logical that I can sense threats coming her way."

"I see... Can you tell what kind of dangers she's going to encounter? Is it a car accident or something else?"

"That is something beyond me. Anyway, stay close to your wife over the next few weeks, and hopefully, you can shield her from the danger."

"Okay. I got it!"

Lacey did not let White's prediction affect her. She composed herself and calmly walked onto the stage to give her opening speech.

"Hello, everyone! May I have your attention, please? As you know, Linton Group faced a big crisis, and we nearly went into bankruptcy. Thankfully, our friends. and family stood by us, and with their support, we weathered through the storm. What doesn't kill us makes us stronger. We're back on our feet and I'm sure we'll go far. With Redwood Capital coming in as our partner, we can definitely soar higher..."

Lacey's rousing speech was greeted with wild applause from the audience, and her staff was highly motivated. However, toward the end of her speech, a commotion happened at the main entrance.

There was some disruptive clapping, and everyone turned to check it out.

When they saw the intruders, everyone frowned.

The intruders were two people Linton Group least welcome. It was Sheldon of Intercontinental Group and Daisy of Eminent Group.

Intercontinental Group is on the brink of collapse, so shouldn't Sheldon be busy trying to salvage his company? What is he doing here? Also, Zeke gave Daisy a hard time yesterday, and she's still limping as a result. Why is she risking it to come here?

Lacey's face fell when she saw the two.

"Why are you here? You're not welcome here, so please get out," Lacey said in annoyance.

"Oh, don't be so mean. We're neighbors, after all, so stop that hostility toward us," Sheldon said.

"What nonsense is that? Who cares to be your-"

Before Lacey could finish her sentence, the loud noise of firecrackers sounded, drowning out her voice.

The sound of the firecrackers attracted everyone's attention.

Across the street from Linton Group, one of the office buildings was cheerfully decorated, and firecrackers were going off merrily. It looked like an opening ceremony.

"Don't tell me your office is across the street from us, Sheldon!" Lacey glared at Sheldon upon realizing what was happening.

"Oh, you are spot-on, Ms. Hinton! That's right! That's my new office a subsidiary of Intercontinental Group! So, we'll be neighbors from now on. Nice to meet you, my neighbor!" Sheldon announced.

Everyone started whispering and discussing that unexpected turn of the event.

"Gosh! Intercontinental Group is setting up an office across the street from us! They're out to challenge us!"

"I thought Intercontinental Group was on the brink of collapse. How did they get the funds to set up a new subsidiary?"

"I'm sure the money is ill-gotten wealth. Don't worry. I'm sure they won't amount to anything."

"How could you say that? They nearly ruined Linton Group, so you know they can be ruthless!"

"Don't you know Linton Group has acquired Redwood Capital? Redwood Capital's assets are all available to Linton Group now. Intercontinental Group couldn't possibly have comparable resources at their disposal!"

"Darn! Linton Group is really impressive! How did we acquire Redwood Capital? I was puzzled when I heard Ms. Hinton say we have a new partner in Redwood Capital just now. So that's what she meant!"

Lacey frowned. She couldn't figure out how Intercontinental Group could come up with funds to start the new subsidiary.

"Welcome to the neighborhood," she uttered diplomatically. "I think I need to remind everyone of our principle. Linton Group is all for peaceful co-existence, but we are also no pushover. We'll never be a bully. But if we're being attacked, we shall retaliate."

Those words were clearly directed at Sheldon, warning him against further provocation.

Sheldon laughed out loud and mocked, "Retaliate? I'm afraid you might not have the capability to do so, Ms. Hinton."

"What's that supposed to mean?" Lacey asked, giving him a death stare.

"Oh, don't take that too seriously. I meant to ask if you would be keen to merge under Intercontinental Group, Ms. Hinton. I'll give you a good deal, so don't worry about that. I'll still let you be the person in charge of Linton Group," Sheldon teased.

"I'm afraid Intercontinental Group might not have what it takes to pull that off, Mr. Guerrero," Lacey retorted. "You may not have heard the news, but Linton Group has acquired Redwood Capital, which is valued at two hundred billion. Are you sure you can handle a deal of this value?"

"No worries!" Sheldon laughed. "I'm sure you haven't gotten the news about Intercontinental Group as well. We recently received an injection of funds amounting to three hundred billion! Do you think three hundred billion is sufficient to buy over Linton Group?"

Sheldon's words created an uproar instantly. Everyone turned and cast a doubtful eye on him.

## Chapter 2399

"It's three hundred billion, the worth of a super-rich family! Who could possibly spare that kind of money?"

"Even when Intercontinental Group was in its prime, it wasn't worth that much!"

"Three hundred billion? This is fishy. He may not be telling the truth!"

"But why does he need to lie to us? Moreover, he doesn't look like he's lying."

Lacey was also taken aback by that news. She looked at Sheldon with disbelief and asked, "Did you say three hundred billion? How is that possible? Other than Redwood Capital, who else in Eurasia has that kind of money?"

"You are too myopic, Ms. Hinton. Why restrict your imagination to Eurasia? Look further! Think international..."

Sheldon was getting carried away, so Daisy tugged at his shirt and hinted at him to mind his words.

Sheldon got the hint and shut up immediately.

He nearly let the cat out of the bag about Intercontinental Group's financial secrets.

However, Lacey was intelligent and figured it out herself. "So, your backer is a foreigner, huh?"

"It's none of your business. Just consider my offer to come under Intercontinental Group. It'll be a win-win situation. Otherwise, I'll make sure that there will be no peace in Linton Group in the future!"

Then he turned to Daisy. "Let's go. Daisy."

Daisy threw a document onto the floor and said, "This is the acquisition contract that we should have given you yesterday. Unfortunately, we had a hiccup and didn't manage to do so. I guess it's not too late now. Hahaha!"

The two turned around to leave, leaving behind echoes of their arrogant laughter.

The lobby was eerily quiet after Sheldon and Daisy left. The atmosphere was gloomy, and everyone had a heavy heart. Just when the Linton team thought the worst was over and they were getting ready to welcome in better days, Sheldon came by and dampened their spirits.

All the staff looked to Lacey for directions.

One of them asked, "Ms. Hinton, so do we face up to the challenge and start work now, or should we lie low and monitor the situation first?"

Lacey was also undecided, so she stole a glance at Zeke.

Zeke gave her a confident nod, and with that boost of confidence from him, Lacey calmed down.

"Have no doubt about it! We'll definitely face up to the challenge and start work now! Since Intercontinental Group wants to compete with us, we'll take them on! Of course, the best outcome we can hope for is to win, but even if we lose after a good fight, it's okay. All the money spent by us and Intercontinental Group will go toward boosting Eurasia's GDP. We'll take that as our community service to the country that will ultimately benefit the citizens of Eurasia," she said.

Zeke gave her a big thumbs-up, impressed by her high EQ.

Lacey raised her voice and announced, "I hereby declared the re-opening of Linton Group! Please head back to your duties and aim to put the company back to normal operations by the end of today. We'll then have a celebration tonight!"

Under the leadership of Lacey, everyone was highly motivated and began working tirelessly.

After she finished settling in the staff, Lacey came to Zeke, looking despondent.

"What are we going to do, Zeke?"

"Didn't you just declare it's okay even if we lose? Take that as a contribution to Eurasia!" Zeke teased.

Lacey gave him a weak, wry smile. "You know I don't mean that. I only wanted to motivate the staff. How can I possibly not care if we lose to our foe?"

Zeke gave her a comforting pat on her shoulder. "Just go according to your original plans and do your best to restore Linton Group to its former glory, Lacey. Leave Intercontinental Group to me. I'll take care of them."

"Really?" Lacey's eyes sparkled with hope and anticipation when she heard that.

"Of course! Have I ever disappointed you?"

"Wonderful! I want to hand the company to someone else after we tide through this crisis, Zeke. Managing such a big company by myself is draining me out..."

## Chapter 2400

"Okay. I'll support you regardless of your decisions. You can do anything as long as it makes you happy."

Lacey's eyes immediately welled with tears when she heard this. "Zeke, why are you so nice to me? Are you trying to make me rely on you so much that I won't be able to leave your side anymore?"

Zeke smiled in reply. "But I won't let you leave me. You're one of the two most important women in my life!"

"Who's the other woman? Who is she!" Lacey got jealous in an instant.

"Silly girl. The other one is our daughter, Nelly."

Lacey pouted. "Hmph. That little brat! She's even thinking of stealing your love for me from me now!"

"Hahaha!" A series of guflaws ruined the sweet moment between Zeke and Lacey.

The two immediately turned around, finding Dawn and Nancy standing not far away. Both had a phone with them, recording the sweet moment between the husband and wife.

However, the two only laughed louder after being discovered. "Hehehe, Lacey, Zeke, we didn't know the two of you are so lovely and romantic."

"Oh, you two are so enviable. I'm so jealous!"

"What will happen if I post the recording on my social media account? You think it will be shocking?"

"Of course! It will hit everyone like a tsunami!"

"And what if I revealed Zeke's identity as the Great Marshal?"

"Oh gosh. Then it will be no different from tearing the skies apart!"

Lacey's face was bright red after she was made fun of by the ladies. She hurriedly shouted, "The two of you! Stop! Have you no shame? Delete the recordings at once!"

With that said, Lacey charged toward them and tried to snatch their phones.

However, surrendering their phones was never an option for both Dawn and Nancy. They turned around and scattered as soon as Lacey made her move.

In the meantime, all Zeke did was smile instead of trying to get rid of the recordings.

After all, from getting to know Lacey to falling in love, marrying her, and having a child together, they had rarely taken any photos together, which was why he decided that the recordings should be preserved to serve as a memento.

Zeke later entered his own office and dialed the number of the person in charge of Cygnus Room.

"Help me look into the cash flow of Intercontinental Group. Pinpoint the source of the three hundred billion cash newly transferred into their account."

"Understood, sir!"

The reply came swiftly, decisively, and firmly.

About ten minutes later, Cygnus Room had already returned with the information.

"Great Marshal, we've identified that the source of the three hundred billion came from an underground fund from a foreign country. Our personnel hacked into their internal system and traced the source of the fund straight back to the Mitxel family."

The Mitxel family!

Zeke unconsciously tightened his grip, and the force crushed the armrest of the solid wooden chair.

So, it really is the Mitxel family. They sure are persistent. It's about time for me to meet the Mitxel family personally.

"Oh. What about Rhett of the Mitxel family? How is he doing in Cygnus Room now?"

Previously, the Kush Clan framed Zeke by manipulating Rhett into committing suicide and forged evidence that made it look like Zeke was present.

Fortunately, Zeke was able to preserve Rhett's life by using Ammo Needle. He only managed to drag Rhett away from the brink of death after sending him into Cygnus Room.

"The patient is slowly recovering. He's doing well," the staff from Cygnus Room answered.

"Good. Notify Rhett that I want to see him now."

"Understood!"

Half an hour later, Rhett showed up in Zeke's office.

Upon seeing Zeke, Rhett immediately charged toward him and fell to his knees without hesitation. "Thank you for saving my life, Great Marshal. The Mitxel family will forever be in your debt."

He knew that it was Zeke that saved his life.

Zeke, however, sneered. "Oh? So you repay the man who saved your life by almost destroying Linton Group, persistently pursuing us, and viciously trying to take us down? Is this the way of the Mitxel family?"

Hearing this, Rhett broke into a cold sweat before he hurriedly said, "Great Marshal, what do you mean by that? I don't understand."

## Chapter 2401

As Rhett had been recovering from his injuries in Cygnus Room, he was completely unaware of the epic battle between Mitxel Group and Linton Group.

After Zeke explained everything to him, Rhett finally learned what had happened.

"That idiot! My brother, Jared, is a fool! How could he bring himself to oppose you." As soon as Rhett learned what had happened, he descended into a raging state. "Great Marshal, please forgive my brother for his stupidity. No one in the Mitxel family knows about your identity as the Great Marshal aside from me. Please don't worry. I will talk to Jared about this and ask him to stop his attacks on Linton Group."

Zeke responded with a ghastly and terrifying smile. "Stop attacking? That's it? What about the losses he inflicted on Linton Group?"

The savage smile on Zeke scared the life out of Rhett, causing him to hurriedly say, "We'll pay for that. We'll compensate you in full. Great Marshal, name us your price."

"I don't need much. Hmm. Just give me  
that three hundred billion that the Mitxel family transferred into Eurasia recently. Oh, and also  
half of the Mitxel family's net worth."

The exorbitant demands from Zeke shocked Rhett.

After all, three hundred billion was pretty close to the limit the Mitxel family could afford.

If they split their total net worth into half and gave it to Zeke, the Mitxel family would be reduced back into a minor family.

When that happened, the Mitxel family would ultimately be wiped out as they would be defenseless against the enemies seeking revenge against them.

You might as well just take us down and take over the family!

Seeing the conflicted expression on Rhett, Zeke replied, "Okay. Fine. Since you seem so reluctant, I won't make it hard for you. I'll declare war against the Mitxel family, and we shall see who will triumph."

"No, no!" Rhett quickly stopped Zeke.

If the Great Marshal declares war against our family, we wouldn't even be able to put up a fight against him. By then, not only will we lose all our wealth but also all our men. Compared to this absolute defeat, I might as well gift him all our assets.

Rhett continued, "Great Marshal, I will return to the Mitxel family right now and talk to them about transferring the entire family's wealth to you."

"Good. You may leave now. Don't waste any more of my time."

Upon hearing this, Rhett carefully walked away and left.

In truth, Zeke could not be bothered to deal with the Mitxel family personally, so he decided to have Rhett talk them into surrender. If Rhett was successful, it would save him a great deal of effort. Meanwhile, Rhett wasted not a single second. In just a moment, he arrived at one of the five-star hotels owned by Intercontinental Group.

His older brother, Jared, had been staying in this hotel all the while.

The entire hotel had been entirely reserved and booked by Jared alone, leaving him the only guest in the hotel.

The security guards, too, had been replaced by the elite bodyguards Jared brought from the Mitxel family.

Upon his arrival, Rhett got out of his car and furiously charged into the hotel.

Just as expected, he was stopped by a bodyguard at the entrance. "Stop! Identify yourself. Do you have an appointment?"

"Appointment, my butt! I want to see Jared. Don't you even dare to stop me!" Rhett bellowed.

The two bodyguards at the entrance immediately pulled out their daggers, for they sensed the threatening aura coming from Rhett.

"Stop right there and identify yourself. We will have to resort to violence if you take one more step forward!"

Seeing no other way to get around, Rhett removed his mask and reprimanded, "Open your eyes and look carefully! Tell me! Who am I? That b\*stard Jared really knows how to enjoy life, eh? He even had the guards from the Mitxel family brought along with him!"

In the meantime, the two bodyguards were dumbfounded when they saw Rhett's face.

"M-Mr. Rhett! B-But how? Is that really you?"

"You're still alive! Oh my god. This is unbelievable! If the Mitxel family learns about this, there will be turmoil!"

## Chapter 2402

Rhett uttered, "Stop wasting my time. Jared must be inside, right? I have to go in to see him now."

One of the bodyguards replied at once, "Mr. Rhett, please wait a moment as I report this to Mr. Jared. I believe that he will personally come down to welcome you when he learns that you're still alive."

"Forget it." Waving his hand, Rhett barged in stubbornly. "I'll go and see him myself. I have something important to discuss with him, and it cannot wait."

Just when the two bodyguards wanted to stop him, Rhett rolled his eyes fiercely at them. "Step aside and don't get in my way!"

Although the bodyguards served Jared, Rhett was still someone they couldn't afford to offend.

Not daring to hold him back any longer, they had no choice but to let Rhett pass.

Rhett then headed straight to Jared's room. Jared was staying in the hotel's presidential suite on the top floor. It was naturally the most expensive and luxurious room.

When Rhett banged on the door, Jared swore from inside the room, "D\*mn it, how many times have I said that one needs an appointment to see me? How dare you come to see me without one? Who the hell are you?"

Rhett replied, "It's me."

"Hmm?" Jared furrowed his brows. "That voice sounds familiar. Come in."

Rhett pushed the door open and entered.

Jared was smoking a cigar in the room. The sight of Rhett came as such a shock that his frozen hands dropped the cigar, which burned a hole in the expensive woolen carpet on the ground.

"Rhett, is it really you? Y-You're still alive. I can't believe this!"

Plonking himself down on the chair uninvited, Rhett lit up a cut cigar and began puffing away.

"Well done, Jared. Looks like you're enjoying yourself to have even brought such luxurious cigars here."

"Rhett, let's not talk about that first. What in the world happened to you? Aren't you supposed to be dead?"

"Speaking of that, I want to first ask you. Jared, it's been so long, yet why didn't you look for me?"

"I always thought that you were done for..."

Rhett's voice began to fill with agitation. "Fine. Even if that's the case, shouldn't you at least find and bury my body?"

"Rhett, you have really misunderstood me. Truth be told, I have been trying hard to find your body all this while. It's just that I didn't manage to."

"B\*llshit!" Rhett exploded. "Who do you think you're trying to fool? Do you really think that I wasn't aware you cremated a corpse in my stead before sending the ashes back to our family to be buried?"

Despite the drastic change in his expression, Jared's emotional stability allowed him to quickly get a grip on himself.

"Rhett, you have to cut me some slack. I did want to send your body back to our hometown to be buried. However, I just couldn't find it, as there was no news about it at all. Since I didn't want our parents to worry, I found a corpse and pretended it was yours just to put their minds at ease. In reality, I never stopped looking for your body. I held hope that once I did, I could send it back to our hometown to be buried and inform our parents."

"Enough, enough." Rhett waved his hand impatiently. "If you really intended to find me, you would have done so a long time ago instead of waiting all this while."

Jared sighed. "There's nothing I can do if you refuse to believe me."

"I've no time to discuss this. We'll settle this score some other time. Now, I want to ask you something else instead. Why are you attacking Linton Group?"

Jared sighed. "Isn't it because of you? Previously, I assumed it was Zeke of Linton Group who caused your death. Wanting to avenge you, I took action against them..."

## Chapter 2403

"Give me a break. Do you think I would buy that? If I was really dead, you would probably be thanking him jubilantly instead of exacting revenge. Just come clean with me."

Jared replied in a mysterious tone, "Fine. I'll speak candidly. Do you know what it is that Eurasia has in abundance?"

"Isn't it obvious? People. It is the most populous nation in the world."

"Exactly. So, what does it mean?"

Rhett sneered, "You're really annoying. How would I know the answer to that? Does it mean they eat and poop a lot?"

"My dear brother, you truly are a terrible businessman. A huge population represents a huge business opportunity, meaning Eurasia is undoubtedly the world's biggest market. And yet, the Mitxel family's influence in Eurasia is the weakest among all. Therefore, I plan to take over Linton Group so that Mitxel Group can easily expand in Eurasia. When that happens, the company will naturally be elevated to the next level."

That was Jared's real reason for attacking Linton Group.

As for being forced by Warren to do so, that was just a secondary factor.

Rhett replied, "Even though your plan is ruthless, I can understand why you're doing it. I don't care about what you've done previously, but going forward. I would advise you not to continue targeting Linton Group. From this moment on, leave Eurasia and never step into this country for the rest of eternity, and that includes the entire Mitxel family."

Jared stared at Rhett in shock. "Rhett, you must have gone mad. After spending so much time and effort in Eurasia, I'm close to achieving success. But now, you're telling me to leave? What in the world is your agenda?"

Rhett replied, "The only agenda I have is to save the Mitxel family. I don't want to see it get wiped out."

"Rhett, what are you talking about? The Mitxel family is doing fine. Why would we be eliminated?"

Staring at Jared, Rhett explained earnestly,

"Jared, I'm solemnly telling you that the boss of Linton Group, Zeke Williams, is someone neither we nor the Mitxel family can afford to offend. In fact, there's barely any faction in the world powerful enough to trifle with Linton Group. Zeke is nothing but a landmine. Whoever steps on him will be blown to smithereens."

"Rhett, you have changed. You never used to be such a coward. Truth be told, I'm aware of Zeke's capability too. Isn't he the true boss of Redwood Capital? However, doesn't Redwood Capital pale in comparison to the Mitxel family? At best, Zeke's influence is on par with us, so why do you fear him so?"

Rhett couldn't help but snigger. "Jared, you have a terrible eye. If I tell you about Zeke's true identity, it will definitely come as a shock. It's true that he's the real boss of Redwood Capital, but that's just the least impressive of all his identities."

Jared still refused to believe Rhett. "Fine. Go ahead and tell me who Zeke really is, then."

Rhett cleared his throat. "All right. Listen well. Zeke is Eurasia's one and only Great Marshal!"

"What?" Overwhelmed by shock, Jared exclaimed out loud, "Say that again!"

"Listen carefully. The boss of Linton Group, Zeke Williams, is Eurasia's Great Marshal!"

"Oh my God!"

Gasping in shock, Jared slumped into his chair, his eyes filled with terror.

## Chapter 2404

"He's the Great Marshal. The one who towers above everyone else in Eurasia. The Archduke who strikes fear into the hearts of tens of thousands of enemies. The man who slaughters everyone in his way just like the Grim Reaper!"

"I-I ended up making enemies of the Great Marshal... Oh my goodness! This can't be true. It just can't be."

Rhett added, "There's no doubt that he's the Great Marshal. Otherwise, how else did you think Linton Group managed to elevate itself to such heights within just a few short years? Or the fact that I treated Zeke with such deference? Going forward, I'm sure you know what to do. If you continue to cause the Great Marshal grief, the Mitxel family would be wiped out from the face of the Earth with a single word from him."

Jared gulped. "G-Give me a moment to calm down. I need some time to gather my thoughts."

With that, Jared walked into his room and locked the door behind him.

Despite breathing heavily for a few minutes, he was still unable to get a grip on himself.

It wasn't until he splashed his face with cold water that he finally managed to calm down. Only then did he give Warren a call, intending to inform the latter that he was backing out of their arrangement.

After all, he couldn't afford to get on the Great Marshal's nerves.

When the call connected, Warren's frosty voice rang out. "What is it? Do you have progress to report on our action against Linton Group?"

Jared took a deep breath before replying, "Mr. Williams, I'm sorry to inform you that I won't be able to continue helping you take down Linton Group."

Warren exploded instantly, "B\*stard! How dare you disobey me? Do you want me to kill you?"

"Mr. Williams, please calm down and listen to my explanation. Do you know Zeke's true identity? He's the Great Marshal. Offending him would result in the deaths of the Mitxel family and its hundreds of members. In no way am I exaggerating the situation to you."

"And here I was, thinking that it was something major. Of course I'm aware that Zeke is the Great Marshal. Otherwise, I wouldn't be bothered to take him on."

Jared cursed repeatedly in his heart.

Why didn't you f\*cking tell me from the beginning? Now, you have landed me in big trouble. Instead of beating around the bush, you should've told me up front that you're trying to get me killed.

Jared responded, "Mr. Williams, I'm sure you've no illusions about the Great Marshal's power. Even with the Mitxel family's influence, we would barely be able to lay a scratch on him. Therefore, I'm sorry="

Warren demanded, "Jared, what's the meaning of this? Are you looking down on me?"

"Mr. Williams, please don't misunderstand my intentions. I just can't afford to offend the Great Marshal, that's all."

"Therefore, are you also assuming that I can't afford to offend him too?"

Jared's heart suddenly skipped a beat.

What is Warren saying? Is he claiming to be the Great Marshal's equal? I-Isn't that unrealistic?

Although Jared was cognizant of Warren's capabilities, he knew that the latter was still some ways off when compared to the Great Marshal.

Hence, he replied carefully, "Mr. Williams, are you saying that you can go toe to toe with the Great Marshal?"

"Haven't you noticed we have the same surname?"

His words intrigued Jared further.

Zeke Williams... Warren Williams... They do share the same surname...

All of a sudden, something occurred to Jared. He recalled finding Warren's face familiar the very first time they met.

After giving it more thought, he realized that Warren and Zeke closely resembled each other.

Even though he had never met the Great Marshal, he had seen pictures of Zeke.

Can these two be brothers?

Jared inquired, "Mr. Williams, are you and the Great Marshal twins?"

"Technically speaking, we are the same person."

## Chapter 2405

As Warren was a reflection carved out of Zeke's body, they were considered the same person.

Jared was surprised by the answer. Since they're twins, why have they turned against each other?

Warren continued, "Everything that Zeke possesses now, including the title of Great Marshal, was supposed to be mine. Therefore, all I'm doing is seizing back my birthright. Jared, if you carry out my bidding, I'll reward you with the entire Eurasian market once I have become the Great Marshal of Eurasia."

Thump! Thump!

As his heart began pounding, Jared was so excited that his eyes turned bloodshot.

If Warren successfully takes over as Great Marshal and I obtain the rights to the Eurasian market, the profit I would gain is probably ten times more than finding the cure for AIDS. After all, Eurasia's population makes it the largest market in the entire world.

Given the opportunity to become wildly successful, Jared had no intention of missing out.

Clouded by his greed, he had forgotten about the threat posed by the Great Marshal.

Jared agreed immediately, "All right, all right. Mr. Williams, I'll do as you say."

"Mmm-hmm, just follow my instructions

"Okay, Okay."

After ending the call, Jared took a deep breath to calm his racing heart before emerging from the room.

Having grown impatient from waiting outside, Rhett stared at Jared and asked anxiously, "So, what have you decided? Anyway, I'm not asking for your opinion but ordering you to stop making an enemy of the Great Marshal. Regardless of whether you're willing or not, you have no choice but to obey."

Jared put on a mysterious smile. "Rhett, come over here. I have something to tell you."

Rhett snapped in annoyance, "Whatever secrets you have, just spit it out."

"I can't, as it involves something huge. I'm worried that the walls have ears."

Feeling irritated, Rhett walked over. "Fine. Tell me now about this secret of yours."

"Rhett, I'll just pretend that you never came over here nor told me anything about the Great Marshal. In fact, you were supposed to be long gone from this world."

Rhett's heart suddenly skipped a beat. "Jared, what's the meaning of-"

Before he could finish, Rhett looked down when he suddenly felt a burning sensation in his stomach.

Jared, knife in hand, had stabbed him in his abdomen. The blood that gushed out drenched his clothes together with Jared's hands.

"Argh!"

Letting out an agonized cry, Rhett kicked Jared aside. The resulting inertia caused him to fall back into his chair.

"Jared, are you f\*cking mad? I'm your brother, your very own brother! How could you try and kill me?"

An insidious look flashed across Jared's eyes. "I'm sorry. I'm doing this entirely for the sake of the family. My education from when I was young has taught me that selfinterest takes precedence over kinship and friendship. Since your existence is in conflict with my interest, you will have to die!"

Jared continued to approach Rhett with the dagger in his hand.

"Y-You've gone mad!" Rhett screamed as he struggled to get on his feet to flee. "You're a f\*cking lunatic! Our family will never forgive you—"

Unfortunately, Rhett could only move sluggishly due to his grievous injury. Lunging forward, Jared pounced on his brother and began stabbing the dagger into Rhett's body repeatedly.

Just like that, Rhett's curses grew increasingly weak until silence finally descended.

His body would break into an occasional twitch.

Nonetheless, it was obvious from the pool of blood he was lying in that there was no way he was going to survive.

Wiping the blood off his hands, Jared cracked a satisfied smile while looking at the aftermath of his actions.

## Chapter 2406

"Rhett, after struggling against each other for our entire lives, it's time to end our conflict. Remember what you always said when you lost to me previously? 'He who laughs last, laughs best. Look, am I not the one laughing last now? Go now in peace. Don't worry. I'll take good care of the Mitxel family."

After Jared gave his bodyguards a call, they quickly arrived in the room.

The gruesome scene that greeted the bodyguards caused their faces to lose all color and their bodies to shudder.

Obviously, they weren't shocked by the sight of the corpse, for they were used to seeing dead men all the time.

Instead, they were taken aback by the fact that Jared would actually kill his own brother, Rhett.

Since it was an internal family affair, the bodyguards didn't comment, as their responsibility was to execute Jared's instructions.

Upon regaining their composure, they looked calmly at Jared. "Mr. Jared, how can we be of service?"

Jared threw his blood-stained handkerchief to them. "Take care of this corpse."

"Understood!"

With one in front and the other at the back, the bodyguards carried Rhett's body out.

Suddenly, Jared added, "By the way, I suppose both of you know him."

The statement confused the two bodyguards, who were oblivious to Jared's intentions.

Rhett is like half a boss to us, so how can we not know him? Why is Mr. Jared asking the obvious?

Jared began to grow exasperated. "I'm asking you a question. Do you know him or not?"

The two bodyguards nodded carefully. "Mr. Jared, isn't he your brother-"

"Shut up!"

They didn't expect Jared to be further infuriated.

"He isn't my brother. Rhett was killed by Zeke long ago. And now, I'm going to take down Linton Group to exact revenge on my brother's behalf! As for this man, I don't even know him at all. He barged in all of a sudden, trying to assassinate me. I had no choice but to kill him in self-defense."

It quickly dawned upon the bodyguards that Jared wanted them to keep their mouths shut.

Hence, they nodded at once. "Understood, Mr. Jared. We don't know him either. He's an assassin sent here to kill you, and you were forced to kill him in self-defense."

Only then did Jared give a satisfactory nod. "Yes, that's the story. All right, just get rid of the body first."

"Understood!"

Once the two bodyguards were gone, Jared let out a sigh of disappointment.

"Those two guys are really dim-witted. Why do I even need to remind them about something like that? Moreover, their acting skills are terrible. I'm sorry, but I don't believe both of you will keep your lips sealed. I only trust dead men."

Jared took out his phone and made a call. "Jayden, help me dispose of two men. Make it clean, as I don't want anyone to pick up their tracks."

"Mmm-hmm, the mission this time is in Eurasia."

"I know assassins are banned in Eurasia, but I trust your capabilities. I'm sure you can do the job perfectly. Furthermore, I'll double your reward. How about that?"

"I'm looking forward to your success."

After ending the call with the assassin, Jared gave Sheldon of Intercontinental Group a call.

"Expedite our attack plans. The earlier this battle ends, the better."

"Don't worry. When Linton Group collapses, I'll double your reward."

"In Eurasia, men are known to keep their word."

Meanwhile, Dawn barged frantically into Zeke's office. "Zeke, something terrible has happened." "What is it, Dawnie? Slow down and tell me."

"I don't know what's up with Intercontinental Group, but they have intensified their attacks on us. The pressure they are exerting is many folds of what they were doing before. It's as if they have gone berserk and want to destroy us by tonight."

Chapter 2407

B\*stards!

Zeke clenched his fists.

Why do they continue to attack? Does the Mitxel family not fear me after learning that I'm the Great Marshal? Do they have a death wish? Fine. If that's what they want, I'll give it to them.

Zeke reassured Dawn, "Dawnie, I'll deal with it. Don't worry and go back to work."

Dawn acknowledged his words with a giggle. "With you getting involved, I'm sure it'll be quickly resolved."

After she was gone, Zeke, phone in hand, hesitated slightly before making a call.

It was answered upon the first ring.

The voice that rang out was both enthusiastic and trembling at the same time. "Siete Floodall, formerly of the Dragon Guards, at your service! Great Marshal, you have finally given me a call."

Zeke instructed, "Siete, I have a job for you."

"I'm ready for anything, even if it costs me my life. Please go ahead and give your order."

"Mitxel Group continues to challenge me. I don't want to see them ever again."

Siete thundered, "D\*mn it! How dare they go against you? I'll slaughter them without any mercy. Great Marshal, give me one day's time, and I'll get the job done."

"Okay."

With that, Zeke got ready to end the call.

Suddenly, Siete said, "Great Marshal, please wait a moment. I have a request to make."

"Go on."

"I... have begun to miss home and want to return to the North Zone to continue serving the country. Please, Great Marshal, grant this wish of mine."

"Siete, let me ask you. Do you think that you can only serve the nation on the battlefield?"

"A good man shows his worth by bleeding on the battlefield-

"Wrong!" Zeke added, "Sacrificing your life is the lowest form of service to the nation. What really matters is that you protect the safety of the countless citizens of Eurasia. In fact, what you're doing now is exactly that. You continue to be of service to the nation by protecting it and its people."

When Siete fell silent, Zeke knew that the former disagreed with his perspective and preferred a career on the battlefield.

Consequently, he realized it was futile to change Siete's mind. After all, the warriors of the North were inherently stubborn and rigid in their thinking.

Hence, Zeke replied, "Finish the mission I have just given you. As for your request, I'll give it due consideration."

"Thank you, Great Marshal!" Siete exclaimed from the Chairman of Genesis Chamber of Commerce's office.

The Genesis Chamber of Commerce was the largest in the world, and its members consisted of the world's top five hundred conglomerates.

As a result, the chairman's position was one that wielded significant influence.

Back in the day, Siete was a member of the Dragon Guards and was senior to Tavian of Redwood Capital by a single rank.

After the Dragon Guards were disbanded, Siete joined the business world upon Zeke's orders. Once he had established a name for himself, he subsequently founded the Genesis Chamber of Commerce.

In the initial stage, the Genesis Chamber of Commerce was formed to protect Eurasian companies so that they received the same treatment as foreign companies.

If it wasn't for the Genesis Chamber of Commerce, many of Eurasia's companies wouldn't have managed to gain a foothold on the international stage.

Given how impressed Zeke was with Siete's performance, he was reluctant to let the latter return to the battlefield of the North Zone.

Meanwhile, Siete was filled with rage. How dare the insignificant Mitxel family step on the toes of the one I worship! If I don't hold them accountable today, I'm not worthy of calling myself a warrior of the North Zone.

Siete then pressed a bell by his side.

The moment it rang, the assistant outside the door entered. "Mr. Siete, you rang?"

Siete nodded. "Gather the council members. of the Genesis Chamber of Commerce. I want to hold an important meeting with them."

Hmm?

Knitting her brows, the assistant gave him a look of surprise. "Mr. Siete, what's the agenda for the meeting?"

## Chapter 2408

The council meeting would usually discuss matters that affected international trade or threatened the standing of the Genesis Chamber of Commerce.

However, the international business world had been calm recently. There hadn't been any major incidents.

Siete warned. "Don't ask anything you shouldn't, and follow my orders."

His assistant didn't dare to probe further and nodded fervently. She immediately left to inform the council members of the Genesis Chamber of Commerce about the meeting.

When the council members received the notice, they all had the same confusion as Siete's assistant. What has happened for Mr. Siete to summon all council members for a council meeting?

They all posed the question to Siete's assistant, but she was oblivious as well.

Seeing as they couldn't get any other information out of Siete's assistant, they decided to drop their queries and matters at hand to rush to the meeting.

The Mitxel family was one of the council members of the Genesis Chamber of Commerce too.

Jared was puzzled at first when he received the notice, but then delight filled him.

The only major incident that happened recently across international trade was the development of the cure for HIV by my family. I'm sure the main agenda of this council meeting is to discuss the collaboration for the HIV cure. However, this discovery was only made known to a small circle of people. I didn't even have the chance to announce it yet. How did the Genesis Chamber of Commerce hear about it? The rapid spread of the news must be due to the discovery of the cure being too impactful.

The corners of Jared's lips tugged into a malicious grin.

The Mitxel family used to receive unfair treatment from the Genesis Chamber of Commerce. Finally, it's their turn to be begging us this time around. I'll hold the power of discourse and get

them to submit to me. If they refuse, they can kiss the collaboration for the development of the HIV cure goodbye.

Jared couldn't hide the joy within him at the thought of the Chairman of the Genesis Chamber of Commerce, Siete, bowing down to him.

Naturally, Jared had to go to the meeting personally instead of sending someone there for something as important as the collaboration partner for the HIV cure.

He immediately boarded his private plane and flew back to his home country.

The council members of the Genesis Chamber of Commerce were spread all over the world. Hence, night had fallen by the time all the members had gathered.

It was a magnificent sight to see nearly a hundred council members fill the seats of the large, grand hall of the Genesis Chamber of Commerce.

Any one of the people seated there could shake the world's economy with a stomp of their foot.

If an atomic bomb hit that building at that moment, the world's economy would regress to decades before in the blink of an eye.

Of course, that was merely hypothetical. Such an incident would never happen because the security there was akin to the security detail assigned to a president on presidential trips.

The Chairman of the Genesis Chamber of Commerce, Siete, swept his gaze around the venue. The entire hall fell silent instantly when the crowd felt his gaze. That showed the power Siete held.

Finally, Siete's gaze landed on Jared.

"Enough talk. Let's cut things short today. I'll get to the point. The Mixtel family is the main lead for the show today."

Siete's cue sent gazes swinging toward Jared and elicited murmurs from the crowd. "Did the Mixtel family do something worthy of the Genesis Chamber of Commerce to hold a council meeting?"

"Haven't you heard? The Mixtel family has developed a miracle drug to cure HIV."

"What? That's preposterous! I thought the current technology wasn't able to cure HIV completely. Could the Mixtel family possess technology that surpasses the whole world?"

"We don't know if your information is true or false, but I'm leaning toward it being true. Otherwise, Jared wouldn't look so confident."

"If it's true, the Mitxel family will make a fortune. We'll get to have a piece of the cake too."

The gazes directed at Jared had slowly turned from shock to admiration.

Arrogance crossed Jared's face at the crowd's admiring gazes.

However, he wasn't happy with Siete's attitude. Siete was still acting the same as always speaking impassively.

Hmph! You'll be begging me later.

Siete slammed a hand on the table to call for order. "All right. Everyone be silent. I'm sure all of you are curious about what the Mitxel family did for me to hold this meeting."

## Chapter 2409

The crowd turned to Siete with anticipation.

Even though they had their guesses that it was about the discovery of the miracle drug for HIV by the Mitxel family, they would wait for Siete to confirm it.

Siete paused briefly to leave them in suspense. "Jared, I'll let you take the floor.

Jared rose to his feet and started. "All right. I can guess the main agenda for this meeting. In truth, I wasn't planning on disclosing the discovery of the HIV miracle drug at the moment since the research was still in its testing phase. However, I don't know who leaked the news, causing it to spread everywhere. Since even the Genesis Chamber of Commerce is holding a meeting about the HIV miracle drug, I'll start discussing the collaborative right—"

Suddenly, a scoff from Siete sliced through Jared's speech.

Jared was annoyed about the interruption. "Mr. Siete, do you have something against me?" Siete replied, "You have an overactive imagination, Jared. I'm not interested in your so-called miracle drug."

Huh?

Jared frowned. "Isn't the purpose of this meeting to discuss the miracle drug?"

Siete shook his head. "Of course not. A mere miracle drug isn't worthy of me to hold a council meeting with every council member."

Jared asked, "Then, what's the objective of this meeting?"

Everyone gazed at Siete with confusion.

Siete sighed. "Jared, it seems you severely lack self-awareness. Whatever. Let me point it out for you. The main agenda for today's meeting is to kick the Mixtel family out of the Genesis Chamber of Commerce. Every council member will immediately break off any collaboration with the Mixtel family. I want the Mixtel family to disappear from this world before midnight."

Siete's words were like a bomb going off in everyone's mind. Their hearts raced as their blood pressure spiked.

What? Did we hear it wrong? Mr. Siete wants to kick the Mixtel family from the Genesis Chamber of Commerce at such a crucial moment and excommunicate the Mixtel family? Is he not aware of the potential market value of the HIV miracle drug?

Siete's decision struck everyone with puzzlement.

Jared was stunned before panic set in.

If Mr. Siete does as he promised and plans to make the Mitxel family disappear from this world by midnight, I believe he could do it with the power and influence of the Genesis Chamber of Commerce. It'll probably be a cakewalk for him.

Jared asked urgently, "Why, Mr. Siete? I want to know the reason!"

Siete answered, "Because you've offended someone you shouldn't have."

Realization dawned upon Jared. "Someone I shouldn't have offended? Are you talking about... the Great Marshal?"

The amused smile on Siete's lips was an affirmative to Jared's question.

Jared's words were like a bomb detonating in the water, sending shockwaves rippling everywhere.

"What the heck? The Mitxel family has offended Eurasia's Great Marshal?"

"Has he lost his mind? Doesn't he know the Great Marshal is a devil that can easily reap his entire family's lives?"

"I think Jared is a madman. Don't drag us down with you if you're asking for death."

"Kicking Jared out of the Genesis Chamber of Commerce is the right decision."

Jared frantically explained, "Don't judge too fast, everyone. Listen to me. Do you know why I dared to go up against the Great Marshal? Because the power supporting me is above that of the Great Marshal. With him backing me, I have no fear for the Great Marshal!"

The crowd was puzzled once again.

Who can it be? Who has the power above that of the Great Marshal? Is Jared lying to us?

Jared continued, "Besides, as long as you guys don't kick me out of Genesis and excommunicate me, I'll give the tested miracle drug to you all for free. Let's make a fortune together!"

## Chapter 2410

Some of them were tempted by his offer. To be fair, the miracle drug is rather profitable.

Jared took the opportunity to continue, persuading the others.

However, Siete was scornful when he interrupted him. "Cut the crap, okay? That's enough. This is all I'm going to say today. If you guys want to work together with the Mitxel family on the miracle drug, go ahead and follow them out of the Genesis Chamber of Commerce. In that case, I'll be sure to wipe out the Mitxel family and its associates before dawn. If you wish to stay in the Genesis Chamber of Commerce, stop working with the Mitxel family at once and get them to pay back all their debts. If we can help the Great Marshal eliminate his enemy, I'm sure he will remember this favor. Choose your side now."

As soon as he finished his sentence, the crowd began to murmur among themselves.

"We can definitely make some money if we continue cooperating with the Mitxel family. However, it's just a one-time thing. Staying in the Genesis Chamber of

Commerce ensures long-term profits."

"What are you talking about? Once the Genesis Chamber of Commerce starts making a move on the Mitxel family, the whole family will be gone before dawn! Why would you still think about working together with them? Who are you going to collaborate with then?"

"Furthermore, if we stand with the Genesis Chamber of Commerce, we can get on the Great Marshal's good side. That way, we'll be killing two birds with one stone."

Within three minutes, everyone had chosen their sides.

Unsurprisingly, everyone chose to stick with the Genesis Chamber of Commerce.

Jared was left standing alone.

Right then, Jared was feeling light-headed, and he almost fainted.

It was as if he knew the end was coming.

Siete's expression remained unchanged. "Since you guys have chosen to stick with the Genesis Chamber of Commerce, let the battle begin! I've already promised the

Great Marshal to make the Mitxel family disappear before dawn. If the Mitxel family still exists tomorrow, we'll surely get laughed at by the Great Marshal. If that happens, you guys will lose influence in the Eurasian market."

Before Siete even finished speaking, some of the council members had already started making phone calls.

"Hey, stop working with the Mitxel family at once!"

"Dad, cut ties with the Mitxel family immediately. That's the only way our family will have future success."

"Listen to every word I say, okay? Get the Mitxel family to pay back all their debts. Do it now!"

Suddenly, everyone in the hall was cutting ties with the Mitxel family.

Seeing that, Jared was starting to panic.

While he was panicking, his father, Logan, called him.

Obviously, he knew why Logan was calling him.

With a troubled mind, Jared picked up the phone and said, "Dad, I know what's going on. Don't worry, okay? I'm handling it, and everything is under my control."

"What? All the family's businesses have halted. The projects have forcefully come to a stop, and the workers are going on strike. F\*ck! Who dared to mess with the Mitxel family? You must stop this!"

Things were a lot worse than how Jared had expected as he was losing control of the situation. If this goes on, I doubt we can even last until dawn! Heck, the Mitxel family might vanish by ten tonight.

Despite being one of the tycoons in the business world, Jared was at a loss for what to do.

He then cast a fearful glance at Siete. That man is scary. He managed to turn the Mitxel family, who has been involved in conducting business internationally for centuries now, upside down with just a sentence!

At that moment, Jared was regretting his decision to ignore Rhett's advice when his brother told him to stop going against the Great Marshal.

However, he didn't have time to regret his decisions. I must think of something now!

Jared then quickly comforted his father by saying, "Dad, you're of age, so you need to stay calm, okay? I'll try to get some cash now to deal with the current situation. After this, we'll think of a way to get past this hurdle. I'll get on with it right away."

## Chapter 2411

The Mitxel family had transferred all its cash flow to Sheldon's Intercontinental Group.

Therefore, he had to get their money back for now.

Naturally, Jared had to put his plan to fight Linton Group on hold. I must save my own family first!

With that in mind, Jared called Sheldon.

At that moment, Sheldon was flirting with his newly recruited secretary, Jocelyn.

Sheldon was an expert in judging a person's character. Jocelyn was innocent and sweet, and he managed to charm her rather easily.

In fact, he had even gotten his way with her the night before.

While he was having a good time with Jocelyn, his accountant suddenly rushed in and said, "Mr. Guerrero, I have bad news! Something terrible has happened!"

"What is it? Why are you being such a drama queen?" Sheldon questioned grumpily.

Since Intercontinental Group had cash now, everything was supposed to go smoothly. Hence, he wasn't expecting anything bad to happen.

"T-The International Chamber of Commerce has frozen all our cash! We can't use any of it now!" the accountant answered.

Sheldon jumped out of his chair and demanded, "What? Are you f\*cking joking with me?"

While gasping for air, the accountant answered, "How would I dare to joke with you? I've even brought my laptop along to show it to you."

The accountant gave his laptop to Sheldon.

Indeed, the screen showed that all the company's assets had been frozen.

F\*ck! Veins were popping on Sheldon's forehead. "That's three hundred billion right there! Why did they freeze it? Call the International Chamber of Commerce now and ask them why they froze our assets!"

"I've already called the International Chamber of Commerce. They said we've been making huge transactions frequently lately, and they're suspecting us of money laundering. They'll keep our accounts frozen until they're done investigating the matter."

What the f\*ck? Sheldon was infuriated. "Those transactions were all legal investments! Why are they suspecting us of money laundering? The International Chamber of Commerce is definitely plotting against us! Sh\*t! This must be Zeke's doing. No. I must tell Mr. Jared about this now."

Before he could ring Jared, Jared was already calling him on the phone.

Sheldon quickly answered it and said, "Mr. Jared, something bad has happened—"

Jared interrupted his speech and said, "Listen to me first. Transfer all the money back to me right this instant. I need it urgently."

"Mr. Jared, please listen. Something has happened=

At that, Jared fumed, "Didn't you hear me? I told you to transfer the money back to me! We'll deal with other matters after this!"

"Mr. Jared, I won't be able to do that because something bad has happened to the money!" Sheldon cried.

"What?" Jared yelled in shock. "What happened? Tell me!"

That amount of money was the Mitxel family's last hope. If Jared couldn't get the money, the Mitxel family was utterly doomed.

"The International Chamber of Commerce has frozen the money. They're suspecting us of money laundering," Sheldon answered.

Jared exploded with rage, "Bullsh\*t! That money was meant to be an investment in your company! Before I transferred it to you, the International Chamber of Commerce had already reviewed and authorized it! Otherwise, how could it have ended up in your account? Now, you're telling me that the International Chamber of Commerce has frozen it because they're suspecting us of money laundering? Do you take me for a fool? You just want to keep the money, don't you? Are you planning to not pay me back? Sheldon, you have some guts! Are you not afraid I'll go after your family?"

Sheldon was close to bursting into tears. "Mr. Jared, I'm telling the truth! The International Chamber of Commerce has frozen our account. If you don't believe me, you can call them and ask."