

## Chapter 2451

Dawn nodded. "I tried contacting his parents but to no avail. He doesn't have anyone else other than them."

"Okay, Dawnie. Next, I have to go to Lewis Village to investigate Yannick and Yoshua," informed Zeke.

Dawn furrowed her eyebrows as she inquired, "Zeke, are those two so important to you that you have to carry out the investigation personally?"

"They are. Dawnie, take care of Nelly while I'm gone. I'll also leave the Linton Group in your hands," instructed Zeke.

"What about my sister? What will she do if I have full authority over the company?" asked Dawn.

Zeke thought about the question momentarily but did not answer the woman in the end. The less Dawn knows, the better. "I have to take your sister away with me for some time, so you'll have to oversee the Linton Group."

Fine.

Dawn was somewhat unhappy with the position she was put in. "You guys go ahead and have fun while I work my butt off. There's no need to feel sorry for me," uttered the woman sarcastically.

Chuckling, Zeke promised, "You just have to hold the fort for a while. When your sister and I are back, we'll take you to the top of Mount Ymir to watch the sunrise!"

All right! Suddenly, Dawn's frown was turned upside-down. "Deal!"

After giving Dawn a few more instructions, Zeke immediately set off for Lewis Village.

On the way, the man got contacted by Sole Wolf.

"Zeke, we've only followed the target for a short while before it completely lost us. We had no way of tracking it," reported Sole Wolf as soon as Zeke answered. "We'd like your permission to do a split operation; we'll head in three directions to continue the search. Don't worry, Great Marshal. We'll find the enemy no matter what it takes."

Zeke took a deep breath before responding, "Forget it. Abort the search and come back."

At that moment, the man realized there was no point in continuing the search. The giant palm was so powerful that it sent us flying a few blocks away. There's nothing we can do to find it if it doesn't want to be found. We'd only be wasting more time and energy going after it.

Still, Sole Wolf was not ready to give up. "Zeke, we can't just let it go..."

"I've found an important lead; it'll take us to our enemy," revealed Zeke. "Meet me at Lewis Village as soon as possible."

Sole Wolf and the others immediately perked up when they heard about the new lead. Finally, we can stop running around like headless chickens!

"Okay. We'll go back right now." With that, the group rushed to meet up with Zeke.

Zeke was the first to arrive at Lewis Village, located more than seventy kilometers from the suburbs.

Not only was the place surrounded by mountains and cut off from the rest of the world, but it also had poor living conditions.

Zeke did not enter the village on his own because he did not want to risk spooking Yannick and Yoshua.

Fortunately, it did not take long before Sole Wolf and the others arrived at the scene.

With no time for chit-chat, Zeke immediately ordered, "I want you guys to surround the village. Nobody leaves this place without my say-so!"

"Yes, sir!"

"Then move out," commanded Zeke.

Whoosh!

Like bolts of lightning, Sole Wolf and the others quickly spread out and formed a circle around Lewis Village.

Only after the men had positioned themselves did Zeke enter the village.

The condition of the place was worse than Zeke thought. The man could see trash littered all over the ground and smell a foul stench in the air.

As far as Zeke could tell, only the old and the sick occupied the place. He assumed most of the young people had left for better job offers elsewhere.

The elderlies had dull eyes and rags for clothes, making the place seem almost as lifeless as a haunted village.

## **Chapter 2452**

The old villagers stared curiously at Zeke before whispering to one another because they could all tell that the man did not belong to Lewis Village.

"Whose relative is that did he come?" young man? Why

"I basically know everyone's relatives, but I've never seen him before. He's probably not here for his family."

"Huh? If he's not looking for his family, why is he here? Could he be a thief?"

"I guess so. Why else would he come here?"

"Tell the others to guard the granary lest the thief steals from us."

Zeke was amused when he noticed how narrow-minded the villagers were. Not even a thief would be interested in what little grain they have.

At the same time, the man felt guilty to see such a miserable village in Eurasia. The state of the place was due to his negligence.

Eventually, Zeke found a somewhat amicable elderly to talk to.

"Good morning, mister," greeted Zeke before handing the villager a cigarette.

After glancing indifferently at Zeke, the old man accepted the offer. "Yeah?"

"Would you happen to know where Yannick and Yoshua live?" inquired Zeke.

In response, the old villager shook his head. "Why are you looking for them? Who are you to them?" questioned the elderly man suspiciously.

Zeke thought for a moment before replying, "I'm a relative of theirs."

Relative! The old man got excited when he heard Zeke's answer. "You're finally here. My friends, Yannick and Yoshua's relative is here. Come out!"

Swoosh!

### **Chapter 2453**

Enraged, Sole Wolf was about to get physical with the villagers when Zeke stopped him.

"Stop it, Sole Wolf!" commanded Zeke.

Even though Sole Wolf was boiling with anger, he had no choice but to suppress his fury.

"How much do the twins owe you guys?" Zeke asked the old villager.

After a rough estimation, the elderly man answered, "We lent them everything we had, so it had to be at least ten thousand."

Zeke did not find the amount laughable. Instead, he was heartbroken. Ten thousand? The rich in the city spend more than that on a single meal. However, the villagers had to pool their life savings together just to reach that amount. This huge gap between the rich and the poor only exists because I didn't do my job right.

Zeke then turned to Sole Wolf. "How much do you have on you?"

"A little less than thirty thousand."

"Give it all to them."

"Sure!"

Sole Wolf threw the money to the villagers without a second thought because thirty thousand was nothing to him.

When the banknotes rained down on the villagers, they were so moved that they started crying. We'll never be able to earn thirty thousand no matter how hard we work. Yet, that man threw it away as if it was nothing to him. They must be tycoons from the city! And we thought that young man was a thief. How silly of us!

"None of you move a muscle! Give me the banknotes if you have them, and I'll ensure everybody gets their share. Whoever dares keep the money to themselves will be punished!" warned the old villager.

The other villagers wanted to pocket some of the money but quickly changed their minds after hearing about the punishment.

The elderly man then took off his shirt to bag the cash before turning to smile at Zeke. "What is your name, sir?"

"My last name is Williams," replied Zeke.

"Hi there, Mr. Williams. First of all, let me thank you on behalf of our village because you've just saved us all. We had a terrible harvest this year; we're so low on food that one of us starved to death two days ago. If it weren't for what you did just now, more of us could die of hunger."

Die of hunger? Sole Wolf widened his eyes at the old man in disbelief. "It's the twenty first century. Do people still die of hunger?"

"Does that surprise you? People in our village starve to death all the time. We're doing much better now, actually. Back then, five out of ten families wouldn't make it. That number has gone down significantly," responded the old villager.

Sole Wolf's eyes slowly turned red, for he never expected that such a pitiful village existed in Eurasia.

"Mister, I need you to tell me about Yannick and Yoshua," urged Zeke.

To that, the elderly man nodded fervently in response. "Of course, I digressed. I'll tell you what you want to know. If the twins and their family were still around, they would've been the richest in the village, if not the town. I could tell that Yannick and Yoshua were brilliant, and I was right. They were the only ones in the village to get accepted into university. However, they were too poor to afford the tuition fee. Plus, their parents suffered from chronic diseases. The family did not even have enough money for food and medicine, so how could they send Yannick and Yoshua to university? As the village head, I got everyone in the village to donate our money to the twins in the end. Because of that, the twins made it to university. We paid for their tuition fee and even their parents' medical fees. After they graduated. from university, I heard they began working for a big company and were earning tens of thousands a month."

## **Chapter 2454**

"I thought that those two would come back to repay the favor of the villagers, but.... Haha... We've thought too well of them. They never came back to the village in the past two years-they didn't even bother visiting their parents. Why did 'the villagers provide for their education? It was for them to improve their statuses and repay the favor to the village. Yannick and Yoshua's actions had let the villagers down. In fact, we were even discussing whether or not to hold them accountable for this at their company. Just as the villagers were about to go to the brothers to settle the score, the brothers suddenly came back. They told me that they would be holding a banquet to thank the villagers and repay the villagers for their help with the savings they've accumulated throughout the years. That delighted everyone, and we were sure that we had

done the right thing by investing in the brothers. Alas, nothing in life is unpredictable. The brothers died from gas poisoning that night, and so did their ill parents. The villagers were livid, of course, but there was nothing they could do. After all, they couldn't just watch as the Lewises' bodies rotted in their own house, so the villagers funded their burial."

Zeke did not believe that Yannick and Yoshua were dead.

They were related to the mysterious huge hand and were certainly no ordinary people, so there was no way they would die just like that.

Zeke then hastily asked, "Sir, where are Yannick and Yoshua buried?"

The elderly man answered, "Oh, they were buried at the front of the village. Would you like to visit their graves? I'll lead you there."

The moment the elderly man received money from Zeke, he saw Zeke as the Lewises' kin instead of an unfamiliar enemy, so he was particularly enthusiastic about helping Zeke out.

Zeke replied, "All right. Thank you."

The elderly man then handed the money to an elderly woman and said, "Keep a close eye on the money and don't let anyone steal them. We'll split the money when I'm back."

"Of course, of course."

The elderly woman nodded fervently before hugging the money close to herself. Once she reached home, she locked the door from the inside and stopped anyone from going in.

The elderly man then said to Zeke, "Mr. Williams, this way, please. I'll lead you to their graves now."

Most of the villagers had gone with Zeke to the graves.

They were hoping that Zeke would suddenly give them money again.

The Lewis family was an ordinary, small family, so there were only a few graves around.

The newest four graves were Yannick's and his family's.

The graves were simple and did not even have gravestones. There was no way anyone who was not from the village could figure out which grave was Yannick's and which was Yoshua's.

Thus, Zeke asked, "Which ones are Yannick's and Yoshua's?"

The elderly man pointed at the two graves

at the side. "These two."

"I'll have to trouble you to dig up the graves."

"What?"

The villagers were stunned by his request.

Did we hear that wrong? Yannick's relative wants to dig their graves? Is he really their relative? He sounds more like their enemy!

The elderly man was obviously unwilling. "No, no. Young man, it's immoral to dig up graves. You'll go to hell for that."

"I'll be frank with you. I doubt Yannick and Yoshua died, so these must be empty graves."

The elderly man quickly said, "That's not possible. Young man, you must have made a mistake. I saw them enter the coffins and into the ground myself, so how can these graves be empty?"

Nevertheless, Zeke insisted, "Please just do as I say. These graves must be empty."

The elderly man shook his head still. "No, no, no. I won't dig someone's grave, so Mr. Williams, please spare me."

Right then, Sole Wolf fished out the last few thousand he had. "Anyone who digs the graves will get the money."

Brave men would rise in the face of good rewards.

It was only a few thousand, but those few thousand amounted to the villagers' years of savings.

Soon, an old unmarried man, Lev, stood out and boldly said, "I'll do it. Even if I go to hell, that'll only happen after I die. Why would a living man care about what happens after death? I can dig the graves, but can you give me the money first?"

## Chapter 2455

"Okay."

Sole Wolf gave the money to Lev.

Without wasting more time, Lev grabbed a shovel and began digging.

Not long later, the soil on Yannick's grave was gone, revealing a black coffin.

Frankly, the coffin was only a semblance of the real thing, for it was only four planks nailed together.

Zeke uttered, "Open it."

However, Lev had already used up all of his courage in digging the grave. Opening the coffin was not something he could bring himself to do.

As he quaked in his boots, he glanced at Sole Wolf and replied, "Sir, I... I don't dare to do that."

Useless!

Sole Wolf stepped forward and kicked the coffin.

The board flew, and the inside of the coffin was indeed empty.

At that, the villagers widened their eyes, baffled. They were all staring, but no matter how long they stared, nothing appeared inside. There was no body in there, nor were there any clothes in there,

In the next second, the villagers started a heated discussion.

"What's going on? Where's Yannick's body?"

"We buried him ourselves, so how could his body just vanish?"

"Did some boars or stray dogs take his body away? Something similar to that had happened in the village before."

"Nonsense! If he was taken away by boars or stray dogs, how can his coffin be fine? Someone clearly did this!"

"But it's just a body. Who would steal it?" Zeke continued, "Dig Yoshua's grave too."

"Okay."

Since Yannick's grave was empty, Yoshua's grave was probably empty too.

That was why Lev was less fearful of digging the grave-it was empty, after all.

Lev then rolled up his sleeve and vigorously dug away.

Meanwhile, the villagers watched him with jealous gazes.

If I knew that these were empty graves, I would have dug them too! We lost a great opportunity to get rich, were the thoughts that appeared in their heads.

Shortly after, Yoshua's coffin emerged.

The coffin was as simple as Yannick's coffin.

"Open it up," Zeke commanded.

"Okay."

Lev pried open the coffin with the shovel and discovered that the inside was also empty.

Again, the villagers began murmuring among themselves.

"Someone must have stolen their bodies."

"Who did this? I can't believe they wouldn't even let their bodies off."

"They're insane. When did lunatics like these appear in our village?"

Just then, Zeke said, "Their bodies weren't stolen."

The villagers turned to him curiously, "Where would they be if they weren't stolen?"

Zeke explained, "The truth is, they didn't die. They escaped from their graves. Look at the coffins. They were opened from the inside-not destroyed from the outside."

The crowd began studying the coffins, and when they found that he was right, they inhaled sharply.

Undoubtedly, the coffins were opened from the inside.

So Yannick and Yoshua aren't dead?

Still, the villagers found it hard to accept that. "Why did Yannick and Yoshua pretend to die? Was it to avoid paying us back?"

Zeke shook his head and answered, "To trick both you and me. They must have wanted to cut off all ties with this place and be reborn somewhere else."

The villagers were confused by Zeke's words.

Reborn? Is he talking about going to a different world and getting reincarnated?,

Zeke was trying to say that the Lewis brothers were going to another place to start new lives.

That was the only reason Zeke could think of for why they had decided to fake their deaths.

Zeke then asked, "Are Yannick and Yoshua dutiful sons?"

The elderly man who spoke to Zeke at the start nodded. "Quiet. Although they did not come back to visit their parents for a few years, every time they come back, they're very nice to them."

Zeke nodded. "In that case, Yannick and Yoshua must have taken their parents away for their new lives. Their parents' graves must be empty too. Open them up!"

"Okay." With that, Lev moved to dig up the graves.

A villager abruptly cried out, "Lev, wait a moment!"

Lev turned to the villager. "What's wrong?"

The villager said, "Lev, you're technically kin to Yannick's family, so even if you're only digging their empty graves, it's still an immoral act. How about this? I'll dig it for you. You just need to give me a thousand."

## **Chapter 2456**

The other villagers quickly piped up, "Let me do it. You only need to give me eight hundred!"

"Five hundred!"

"D\*mn it! A hundred. I'll do it for a hundred!"

Since the two graves were likely empty graves, the villagers were no longer worried about the consequences of digging them. Hence, they fought against each other for the task.



However, Lev grinned and said, "Stop f\*cking fighting. I won't even give ten, let alone a hundred. I've been unlucky my whole life, but I've finally had a change in luck. Do you really think that I'll let you take the opportunity instead? Keep dreaming."

Lev then spat on his hand before digging the graves.

The villagers watched him work with resentment and envy on their faces.

They did not care why the graves were empty at all.

All they cared about was money.

Not long after, Lev was done digging up the two coffins. Unsurprisingly, the coffins were empty, and the elderly couple's bodies were gone.

That helped affirm Zeke's guesses.

Since Yannick and Yoshua were still alive, Zeke could continue investigating the lead.

Nevertheless, the question of how he should find Yannick and Yoshua in this big world remained.

It was impossible for surveillance cameras to exist in the remote village.

With that thought in mind, Zeke looked at the elderly village chief as his head pounded. "Sir, do Yannick and Yoshua not have any other relatives here?",

The elderly village chief shook his head, but he soon stated, "I just remembered something. Yannick has been engaged to my daughter since they were young. Yannick even mentioned this when he came back, and of course, I agreed to it. Would my daughter be considered his family?"

Zeke asked, "Oh. Which is your daughter?"

The elderly village chief turned to the crowd and said, "Come on out, Sherry."

A girl stepped out of the crowd.

She was tall, and she had a pretty face. Although her clothes were a little oldfashioned, her good looks still salvaged her overall appearance.

Yannick must like her face. Otherwise, he wouldn't have mentioned his engagement to the old village chief. I wonder if Yannick will come back to bring Sherry away.

Thus, Sherry became the only lead Zeke had.

Zeke then said to the old village chief, "All right. I won't disturb you any longer, so go back to split up the money among yourselves."

"Okay, thank you, Mr. Williams."

Finally, everything was done, and the old village chief swiftly ran back home.

The villagers followed closely behind, talking loudly as they went.

In the meantime, Sole Wolf was staring at the graves resentfully. "F\*ck, we finally got a lead, but is this all it is? I can't accept this."

Zeke told him, "The lead still works. Sherry's also a lead. Now, we can only hope that Yannick can't forget about Sherry and come back for her."

Sole Wolf nodded. "That's right."

"Sole Wolf, keep a close eye on Sherry. If you notice anyone suspicious targeting Sherry, take them down."

"Got it!"

Zeke continued, "I'm going to check the situation at Yannick's university, so I might not be around for the next few days. Contact me directly if anything happens."

Sole Wolf hummed. "Zeke, Yannick and Yoshua have already graduated, from university two years ago. What would you be able to find out there?"

"I suspect that Yannick and Yoshua have already come into contact with the mysterious huge hand since their university days," Zeke explained. "Their plan started when they entered Linton Group."

"That makes sense."

At that, without further ado, Zeke leaped and disappeared from Sole Wolf's line of sight.

A while later, Zeke came to the university at which Yannick and Yoshua used to study—a finance and economics university.

He had already told Cygnus Room about the matter, so Cygnus Room had pulled strings and asked the head of the university to greet Zeke personally.

The old university president, Frank Martell, had gray hair, but his intelligent eyes were bright.

By the time Zeke arrived, Frank had been waiting for Zeke by the entrance for a long time.

The moment Zeke arrived, Frank hurried over and bowed at Zeke.

"It's an honor to meet you, Great Marshal!"

## **Chapter 2457**

Zeke helped Frank up. "Mr. Martell, there's no need for such courtesy."

Zeke was quite respectful toward intellectuals, for he knew that soldiers alone could not make Eurasia a great country because intellectuals were the ones who kept the country functioning.

Once their country reached a certain amount of technological power, no enemies would dare to cross them. By then, they would not even need soldiers.

"Thank you, Great Marshal!"

Frank then slowly straightened up, but still, he dared not look Zeke in the eyes as he kept his head lowered.

Frank was confounded. He could not fathom why the Great Marshal had come to their university.

Is he here for inspection? No, that's nonsense. How can he be here to inspect alone? Moreover, he's a busy man. How would he have the time to check this university?

Zeke uttered, "Mr. Martell, I'm here to investigate two students. One is called Yannick Lewis, and the other is called Yoshua Lewis. They graduated from the university two years ago."

Frank nodded vigorously. "Okay, please wait in my office for a while, Great Marshal. I'll send my men to find their files right away."

"Okay," Zeke politely replied. "Please make it as quick as possible, Mr. Martell. It's quite an urgent matter."

"Of course," Frank responded before running to the archive room.

In the meantime, Zeke went to Frank's office to rest.

Not long after, Frank ran back, panting. "Great Marshall, I... I just checked the university's digital archives and physical archives, but I... I can't find their files at all." "They have no files?" Zeke furrowed his brows. "What do you mean?"

Frank responded, "That means the two people you told me about aren't students of my university."

That's impossible! Zeke mulled.

He took out the files they had left in Linton Group and said, "Look. Is the university they wrote on their resumes your university?"

Frank put on his reading glasses and began studying them. "Yes, they did write our university's name. The only possible explanation for this is that the information here is fake. It says that they were in the fourth year's Class Four. I'll call the tutor of the fourth year's Class Four to find out more about this."

With that, Frank took out his phone and made a call.

Once he hung up the call, he shook his head at Zeke. "Great Marshall, I'm really sorry to tell you this, but the tutor of Class Four told me that he hasn't had these two students."

All of a sudden, a thought popped into Zeke's head, and he promptly asked, "Is it possible that they've pulled strings to get the graduation certificate from this university without actually studying here? Find out right away if your university has awarded Yannick and Yoshua graduation certificates."

"Okay."

Frank quickly made a call to the archive room.

Soon, the archive room's staff answered his question.

Once Frank heard the answer, the veins on his temple popped. "D\*mn it! D\*mn this! What in the world is the board doing? How can they make such a rookie mistake?"

Zeke instantly knew that something was fishy at Frank's response.

He asked, "Mr. Martell, what's going on?"

Frank remorsefully replied, "My apologies, Great Marshal. I've looked into it, and it's true that the university had awarded Yannick Lewis and Yoshua Lewis graduation certificates. This is a mistake our university has made, and we're willing to accept the punishment."

"So that means they didn't study at your university but managed to pull strings and get the graduation certificates?"

Frank inclined his head. "That seems to be the case right now."

Zeke then fell silent in contemplation.

Yannick and Yoshua must have gotten these graduation certificates to join the Linton Group and execute their plan. But we're in an age of technology. It's immensely difficult to get certificates via connections. So they'd need to be close with the ones they're asking a favor from.

## **Chapter 2458**

Could the person who handled Yoshua's and Yannick's graduation certificates be on the same side as them?

Zeke swiftly asked Frank, "Who's the person responsible for issuing the graduation certificates to Yannick and Yoshua, Mr. Martell?"

Frank thought about it for a while and replied, "It's Mr. Valentine from the school board."

"Can you summon him right now, Mr. Martell? I want to ask him about the matter."

With a nod, Frank answered, "Sure. I'll give him a call right now. Don't worry, Great Marshal. I'll definitely look into this matter. If I find out that he's abusing his power, I won't let him get away with it."

Then he made a call.

Not long after, a knocking sound was heard on the door.

"Come in," Frank invited.

Soon, a greasy and fat man entered the office.

It was Adonis Valentine from the school board.

Just from a single glance, it was obvious that he was a treacherous, money-minded man. When he entered the room, he bowed to Frank with a bright smile. "What's the matter, Mr. Martell?"

Frank nodded. "There are a few things Mr. Williams wishes to ask you about. You must answer him truthfully."

In response, Adonis glanced at Zeke, examining him, before taking out a cigarette and giving it to the latter. "Do you want a smoke, Mr. Williams?"

Zeke replied indifferently, "No need."

Based on what he observed from Adonis' behavior so far, he was certain Adonis did abuse his power to issue the graduation certificates. Thus, he wasn't going to treat Adonis amicably.

Despite being rejected, Adonis still smiled brightly. "Ask any questions you want, Mr. Williams. I'll tell you everything I know."

"Two years ago, were you responsible for handling Yannick Lewis' and Yoshua Lewis' graduation certificates?"

As he spoke, he observed Adonis' expression to determine if the latter was lying.

A confused expression appeared on Adonis' face. "Yannick? Yoshua? I don't remember them. I handle the graduation certificates of tens of thousands of students every year. How could I remember the names of two specific students? Since you mentioned them, is there anything special about them?"

Zeke threw Yannick's and Yoshua's information to Adonis. "Take a look and tell me if you remember them." Upon examining their information in detail, Adonis shook his head. "I don't remember them at all."

"Theoretically speaking, you issued their graduation certificates."

Adonis thought further about the matter. "Is this question very important to you, Mr. Williams?"

"Of course."

"If you don't mind, I can look through their files in my office. Maybe it'll jog my memory."

Initially, Frank wanted to reject that request because he was worried Adonis would tamper with the information on the files.

However, Zeke agreed to it. "Okay. Go and check it as fast as possible, then tell me the result."

"All right, I'll go do that right now!" Without delay, Adonis rushed out of the room.

Frank stared at Zeke. "Aren't you worried Mr. Valentine would alter the information in the files from back then?"

"I intentionally let him leave because I want him to expose himself."

A perplexed expression settled on Frank's face. "What do you mean, Mr. Williams?"

With a smile, Zeke closed his eyes. "Just wait and see."

"Okay." What else could Frank say when the Great Marshal looked so confident?

Zeke released his energy and made it follow Adonis. That allowed him to monitor everything Adonis was doing.

When Adonis first exited the office, he still looked fairly calm.

However, when he arrived downstairs, he was sweating bullets and trembling.

Frustration flooded his mind. Godd\*mn it! How did someone find out about what happened two years ago? This is going to be troublesome to deal with. If I'm discovered, I'll probably get fired!

## **Chapter 2459**

The job was Adonis' way of making a fortune, so he desperately didn't want to lose it.

Tremblingly, he removed his phone from His pocket and made a call. "Bad news! Something terrible has happened! Do you remember when you asked me to handle Yoshua's and Yannick's graduation certificates two years ago? Well, someone found out about it, and they're investigating me right now! What do I do? You need to come up with a plan quickly! I don't have much time left..."

The person he was talking to was the previous president of the university.

Everything Adonis said during the call was heard by Zeke.

With a wretched smile, Zeke said, "So it is you. You have some gall to lie to me."

Using energy, his voice traveled straight into Adonis' mind.

When Adonis suddenly heard Zeke's voice in his mind, he trembled in fear and looked around. "Who? Who is talking?"

Zeke's voice rang in his mind again. "Get back here right away!"

Who is that! Adonis' heart was on the verge of leaping out of his chest as his sight darted around his surroundings with even greater panic.

"No need to look around. I'm using telepathy to speak with you. Get back here now or die!" Zeke warned.

"Holy sh\*t, it's a ghost!" As Adonis exclaimed in terror, he sprinted away.

However, just as he started moving, Zeke's energy grabbed his body and controlled it.

Under Zeke's control, Adonis moved toward the office.

Even though Adonis' body was manipulated by Zeke at the moment, his mind was still conscious.

He watched as his body returned to Frank's office, which drove him to the brink of mental collapse.

Meanwhile, Frank was looking pretty anxious and restless in his office as he was worried Adonis would destroy the evidence in secret.

Suddenly, the door to the office opened. Adonis stiffly entered the room.

Bang!

The door shut itself tightly.

In reality, Zeke was using his energy to close it.

After the door was closed, he withdrew his energy and returned Adonis' freedom of movement.

The instant Adonis regained control of his body, he yelled, "What the f\*ck!"

Then he kneeled on the ground and stared fearfully at Zeke. "W-What are you? You were talking to me earlier, right? You were the one who controlled me?"

Frank was confused when he heard that. The Great Marshal has never left the office. How could he have been talking to you? And controlling you... Is Mr. Valentine going crazy?

With a nod, Zeke answered, "That's right. I was the one talking to you and controlling your body."

Adonis' body trembled. "Who are you? Why do you have such powers?"

"You want to know who I am? Sure, just don't regret it. Mr. Martell, tell him my identity."

Frank respectfully and politely bowed to Zeke. "Mr. Williams is Eurasia's Great Marshal!"

Boom!

It was as though Adonis' brain exploded after being struck by lightning. The Great Marshal! Zeke's the Great Marshal? Why would someone like him come to a secluded place like this and ask that kind of petty question? No, this isn't real. I refuse to believe it! If the Great Marshal really is investigating what I did years ago, then I'll still be dead even if I have ten lives!

With a cold tone, Zeke questioned, "Now, tell me about the mysterious call you had earlier, Mr. Valentine."

Adonis was still in great shock, so he didn't hear what Zeke said.

In response, Zeke released a burst of energy and gripped Adonis' neck, lifting the latter into the air. "I must admit, you got quite the balls to ignore my question, Mr. Valentine. If you want to die so badly, I can fulfill your wish. After all, your answer isn't important to me."

At the side, Frank was dumbstruck.

Since he didn't have the ability to see energy, all he saw was Adonis levitating into the air after Zeke spoke.

Adonis quickly replied, "Don't get angry, Great Marshal. The president actually has two homes. He usually stays in another place instead of this one. I'll take you to his other home right now."

Zeke ordered, "Let's go!"

Once again, Adonis drove the three of them to their destination.

Not long after, they arrived at the former president's "other home," which was a luxurious mansion in a fancy residential area.

Frank asked, "Are you sure he lives in this area, Mr. Valentine? He's not a rich person. How can he have the money to buy an expensive mansion like this? This must cost at least a million."

With a bitter smile, Adonis informed, "Mr. Martell, the mansions here are at least twenty million. The one he owns has a market value of fifty million. I'll be honest with you, Mr. Martell. This mansion only cost less than a hundredth of the previous president's fortune."

"What?" Frank stared at Adonis in disbelief as his body shook. "You're saying he's worth at least five billion?"

"At the very least, yes."

Frank's voice trembled. "Where did he get so much money? H-How did he get them? I've never seen him do anything illegal before."

"I was curious where he got the money, too. But, no matter how many times I asked him, he refused to tell me. He was very secretive about it."

"All right, that's enough," Zeke interjected. "Stop talking and let's go in."

Without delay, Adonis brought them to the mansion's door before knocking on it.

No response.

Hence, he knocked on the door with even greater force. "It's me, Adonis! Open the door. I'm here to visit you."

Still no response.

Strange. He muttered, "He's usually inside. his house at this time of day. How can he not be at home? His car is still here."

Annoyed, Zeke said, "I couldn't care less about that."

He then kicked the door open and entered the building.

There was no one inside the empty living room.

Despite the huge commotion, no one bothered to come and check what was going on.

"Let's split up! We must find him!" Zeke declared.

"Okay!" the other two replied.

All three of them promptly went searching through all the rooms.



The mansion was huge, considering it had three floors and was nearly seven hundred square meters in size.

After looking for a while, Adonis suddenly shouted on the third floor. "A dead person! Come quickly! There's a dead person here!"

Not good! Zeke's heart dropped. Is it the former president?

Moving like a lightning bolt, he arrived on the third floor in a blink of an eye.

As he stood next to Adonis, he saw the latter slumped at the bedroom entrance. Adonis was staring wide-eyed at something inside the bedroom with a twisted and fearful expression.

Zeke quickly rushed in and took a look at what was inside.

There was an old man with white hair hanging on a large chandelier and swaying in the wind.

His tongue was stuck out of his mouth, his eyes were wide open, his eyeballs were rolled back, and his face was purple. Clearly, he had been dead for a while.

Zeke quickly asked Adonis, "Who is he?"

Adonis' answer disappointed Zeke. "He's the previous president."

I can't believe he's dead, too. D\*mmit! Another lead lost. Zeke gritted his teeth upon hearing the answer.

It was then Frank arrived after hearing the commotion.

When he saw the old man hanging on the chandelier, he suddenly felt light-headed and almost fell to the ground. Thankfully, he was caught by Zeke in time.

Mortified, he yelled, "S-Save him! Mr. Valentine, call the ambulance!"

Adonis stammered, "He's already dead, Mr. Martell. There's no saving him—"

"Bullsh\*t!" Frank ran toward the corpse and attempted to save his former teacher. "Hang in there! I'll save you. I can save you..."

## **Chapter 2462**

Even though they were pretty sure the previous president did some dirty deeds and wasn't really a good person, he was still Frank's teacher. So, Frank still viewed him with respect.

A sigh left Zeke's mouth before he helped Frank get the former president down.

Frank speedily gave his teacher CPR.

While he was doing that, Zeke examined the dead man's physiological characteristics. It seems like he has already been dead for at least an hour. Even gods can't save him now. D\*mmit, another dead end.

Dissatisfied, he examined the corpse, hoping to find some clues.

Then he noticed something odd on the corpse's hand.

Despite the fact that the old man had been dead for quite a while already, his right hand was still holding onto something tightly.

Maybe he's holding something important? That idea reignited hope in Zeke's heart.

Hastily, he peeled the previous president's hand open and saw a note inside.

When he opened the note, he saw three words written on it: I am free. Is the previous president saying his death meant he could be free? Free from what? Could it be that he was suffering while he was working for the mysterious big hand with Yannick and Yoshua? Maybe they had no choice but to work for that mysterious giant palm? It's very likely. Just as Zeke was lamenting the fact that he was too late, his phone rang.

Sole Wolf was calling him.

After Zeke answered the phone, Sole Wolf informed, "Bad news, Zeke. Gregory's daughter, the one you asked me to look after, is dead."

What? That shocked Zeke. Then he spoke in a reprimanding tone. "Didn't I ask you to watch over her? How could you let her die?"

In a remorseful tone, Sole Wolf informed, "I admit, I should've been more careful. My negligence led to the failure of my mission. I'm willing to accept my punishment..."

"Wait for me. I'll head there right away."

After ending the call, Zeke turned to Frank. "Mr. Martell, I need to leave now because of an emergency. I promise I'll send someone to investigate what happened to the former president. Don't worry-while I'll never let a criminal go unpunished, I won't wrong a good man either."

With a nod, Frank requested, "I have one request that I hope you'll be willing to fulfill, Great Marshal."

"Speak."

"Regardless of whether my teacher is a criminal or not, I want to bury his corpse myself. I can't just ignore our relationship as a teacher and student."

"I promise you. Additionally, Mr. Valentine, you better cooperate with the Special Unit's investigation. If you do, we'll sentence you according to the crime you've committed. If you refuse or try to run away, I can promise you that you'll be losing your life."

Immediately, Adonis knelt in front of Zeke. "Don't worry, Great Marshal. I'll definitely cooperate with the investigation. and turn over a new leaf."

When he raised his head again, he saw Zeke

was already gone.

A long sigh of relief escaped his mouth as he slumped to the ground.

The time he spent with Zeke felt longer than living through half of his life.

Zeke returned to Lewis Village as fast as he possibly could.

Standing in front of the village chief's house were a bunch of villagers trying to see what was going on. Gregory's wails could occasionally be heard from his house.

Having one's child die before them was a pain that ordinary people couldn't understand.

After passing through the crowd, Zeke rushed into Gregory's house.

Gregory and his wife were kneeling beside the bed and crying as they clutched Sherry's body.

Sherry was lying peacefully on the bed, her body soaked by water.

It was likely that she had died not too long ago. She appeared as though she was sleeping and didn't at all look as scary as a dead person.

Zeke stepped forward, placed his finger on her wrist, and checked her pulse. No heartbeat, no breathing. It seems like she's dead.

Still, he wasn't willing to accept the outcome, so he injected a dense concentration of energy into her body to investigate.

## **Chapter 2463**

When Zeke did that, he was shocked to learn that Sherry's blood was still flowing, and her heart still had movements, though barely. Her lungs were moving very faintly, too, meaning she was still breathing.

Yet, her heart and lung movements were so faint that ordinary people wouldn't be able to detect them.

It would appear Sherry merely entered a state of suspended animation.

Patting Gregory's shoulder, Zeke said, "We shouldn't waste any time and bury Sherry right away, Gregory."

Zeke suspected that Yannick and Yoshua were the ones responsible for Sherry's fake death.

Once Sherry was buried, Yannick and Yoshua would likely rescue her and take her far away.

That was the reason Zeke wanted Gregory to bury her as soon as possible. It was to lure Yannick and Yoshua out.

Emotionally, Gregory rejected, "No, we can't do that! According to our customs, the body must stay here for three days! Otherwise, the dead will become a wandering ghost in the underworld."

His wife also insisted the same thing.

With no other choice, Zeke said, "You two, follow me inside. I need to speak to you two about something."

Gregory and his wife exchanged a glance. Why does he always act so suspenseful?

In the end, both of them followed him deeper into the house.

Upon closing the door, Zeke said, "Do you two want to save your daughter?"

Gregory and his wife were confused. "What do you mean by that, Mr. Williams?"

"I mean exactly what I said. Do you want your daughter alive or dead?"

That made Gregory a little angry. "Are you joking with us right now, Mr. Williams? My daughter is dead. Do we have other choices?"

Zeke shook his head. "No, your daughter's not dead yet. She merely entered a state of suspended animation. She can still be saved."

"What?" Gregory and his wife gazed at him. "A-Are you sure, Mr. Williams? My daughter's not really dead?"

"Yes. I just confirmed it earlier."

"How is that possible? How is it possible?" There was still disbelief in Gregory's tone. "The doctor examined her earlier. How can she still be alive?"

"Since things have turned out this way, I'll just tell you two the truth. I suspect Yannick and Yoshua did this."

The couple stared at him. "You mean it's likely that Yannick and Yoshua did this to our daughter, Mr. Williams?"

"Yes. As you two know, Yannick likes Sherry. He'll definitely find a way to take her away. If they had come to ask for your daughter openly, you two would definitely not hand her to them. So, they came up with this plan. First, they put Sherry into a state of suspended animation, making you two

think that she's dead. Then, after she's buried, they'll dig her body up, rescue her, and leave far away from here."

Zeke's words made logical sense to them, so they believed him.

Undoubtedly, that made Gregory even more furious. "How dare that b\*stard Yannick touch my daughter! If I find him, I'm going to feed him to the dogs!"

His wife knelt in front of Zeke. "Please save my daughter, Mr. Williams. I'm willing to do anything you want for the rest of my life if you can save my daughter."

Gregory knelt in front of him, too. "Please, help us, Mr. Williams."

"I'll save your daughter, sure. However, have you two thought about what'll happen after that? Even if I save your daughter this time, do you think Yannick and Yoshua will just give up

willingly? There's no doubt that they'll do something similar in the future. I won't lie. There's no way either of you can protect your daughter from them."

With gritted teeth, Gregory declared, "Then I'll chop them into pieces and feed them to the dogs. I bet they wouldn't dare to take my daughter away again after that."

## **Chapter 2464**

Zeke explained, "To be honest, even with my extraordinary capabilities, I can't locate Yannick and Yoshua, let alone you guys."

Gregory and his wife fell into a dilemma.

He asked, "Mr. Williams, you sound as if you have a plan?"

Zeke nodded. "I do, but I'll need your cooperation to execute it."

Gregory swore, "Mr. Williams, as long as we can save our daughter, we'll definitely do anything you ask of us, even if it costs us our lives."

"There's no need to go that far. We just need you to bury your daughter today so that we can lure Yannick and Yoshua out. In the meantime, I'll be lying in ambush near the cemetery, ready to capture all of them."

Gritting his teeth, Gregory nodded. "Sure, no problem. We'll do as you say right away. However, I'm worried that my daughter won't be able to hold out long enough."

Zeke reassured him, "That's not going to be a problem. In a while, I will treat her with my Life Extension Needle to preserve her life. Even if she doesn't consume food or drink for the next three days, her life will not be threatened."

"Thank you, you are truly our benefactor. Thank you."

The way they addressed Zeke was "elevated" from "mister" to "benefactor."

After walking out of the room, Zeke approached Sherry's body. No sooner had he unveiled his Ammo Needles than he applied the Life Extension Needle on her, preserving her life.

The moment Zeke left their home, Gregory and his wife began gossiping among themselves.

"Have you heard of a needle technique that can preserve one's life?"

"I have. The famous Ammo Needle is capable of doing just that."

"Other than that?"

"That's the only one I know of. I'm afraid only the Great Marshal is capable of wielding such a technique."

"Do you think he's..."

"D-Do you mean our benefactor is the Great Marshal himself?"

"Not so loud, or someone might hear us. As for any information regarding the Great Marshal, it's considered a government secret and must never be leaked. Just think about it; no one else other than him possesses an acupuncture technique capable of bringing someone back from the dead and can spend money like water."

"You're right. The chances that it's him are really high."

"The fact that the Great Marshal has stepped into our house brings glory to our ancestors. Quick, take out his portrait so that we can put it up on the wall."

Once the old couple had hung the Great Marshal's portrait up, they proceeded to organize their daughter's funeral according to Zeke's instructions.

Zeke, after leaving Gregory's home, came to a secluded corner.

"Show yourself," he plainly remarked.

A figure appeared in a flash-it was Sole Wolf.

His bare upper body was tied to a log still as he dropped to his knees in front of Zeke, ready for his punishment.

"Great Marshal, I have failed you and am prepared to accept responsibility for my mistake."

Staring at Sole Wolf, Zeke asked, "Tell me, what in the world happened? Given your capabilities, I would be surprised if it was some trivial mistake."

As General North and a member of Alpha Suicide Squad, Sole Wolf had been personally groomed by Zeke.

Consequently, Zeke couldn't wrap his head around how the former could've let an ordinary person escape.

Sole Wolf explained, "Great Marshal, after you were gone, I kept a close eye on Sherry. Even until an hour ago, she never left my sight. However..."

A conflicting expression suddenly descended upon Sole Wolf's face, as if he didn't know how to continue.

Zeke looked at him. "Go on."

"Great Marshal, you won't believe what happened next. Sherry vanished into thin air right in front of my eyes."

Hmm? What does he mean?

Zeke looked at Sole Wolf, his eyes burning with curiosity. "Give me the details."

"Sherry just disappeared in broad daylight. When it happened, I even thought I was seeing things. However, after checking my body camera, it clearly showed that she vanished into thin air."

## Chapter 2465

Zeke remained skeptical. "Show me the recording."

As requested by Zeke, Sole Wolf showed it to him.

Having watched the video, the stunned Zeke was equally confused.

In the video, Sherry was washing her clothes by the river. All of a sudden, when a bright flash appeared, she was subsequently nowhere to be seen.

It was indeed as if she had vanished into thin air.

Sole Wolf continued, "Her disappearance scared the wits out of me. After searching everywhere, I found Sherry's body in a river ten miles away. By the time I pulled her out, she was no longer breathing."

Taking a deep breath, Zeke calmed himself down, for he realized Sole Wolf wasn't to blame.

Even if he had personally kept an eye on

her, a different outcome wasn't guaranteed.

If my guess is correct, Yannick and Yoshua must be behind Sherry's disappearance. But how did they achieve something like that? This is really strange. Considering small fries like Yannick and Yoshua wield such power, the mysterious giant palm must be a lot more powerful than I imagine.

Zeke ordered Sole Wolf, "Get back on your feet. This isn't your fault."

However, Sole Wolf refused, "Zeke, a failure is a failure; there's no room for excuses. Please punish me, as it will at least make me feel better."

"Get up and stop being so wishy-washy. We should gather Ares and the others for a surprise attack tonight."

Sole Wolf asked curiously, "Surprise attack? Who are we going to ambush?"

"The brothers, Yannick and Yoshua, of course."

"Understood!"

Soon, night had fallen.

With the moon shining brightly in the sky and a chilly breeze blowing in the air, a mysterious atmosphere descended upon the entire cemetery.

The expansive cemetery had almost a hundred tombstones contained within its compound.

As for the one belonging to Sherry, it was located in a secluded corner.

Lying in wait nearby, Zeke and his men watched her grave closely.

If everything were to go according to plan, Yannick and Yoshua would arrive to take her body away.

Consequently, that was their only chance to capture the duo, one they couldn't afford to miss.

After waiting uneventfully till four in the morning, Sole Wolf's patience began to wear thin.

He used his energy to communicate telepathically with Zeke. "Zeke, do you think Yannick and Yoshua aren't coming because they sensed our presence? Why don't I check the surrounding area? Perhaps

I can spot Yannick's tracks."

"Just be patient. It's unlikely Yannick has noticed us-"

All of a sudden, Zeke noticed a disturbance in his energy.

Hmm?

Even though it was minor, it didn't escape Zeke's vigilant senses.

He could feel an unknown force in the air, forcibly agitating his energy.

Whatever it was, it had to be extremely powerful to be capable of disrupting the energy of a Celestial Class warrior.

In spite of that, Zeke couldn't see anything that was physically doing it.

Consequently, there could only be one explanation-the space which his energy covered must have been distorted.

The distortion of space... The idea reminded Zeke of how Sherry "teleported" in an instant to a river that was ten miles away.

Zeke used his energy to order immediately,

"Stay sharp, everyone. The enemy might be upon us."

The next second, Zeke could clearly see-at the spot where his energy was agitated-a hole being torn apart in the air. Subsequently, a figure dropped out of it.

He was none other than Yannick.

Upon landing on the ground, Yannick stared at Sherry's grave, his gaze fired up with emotion.

"Sherry, I'm here to save you. Soon, I'll take you someplace far away from here, where both of us will grow old together and never be apart."

## **Chapter 2466**

With that, the frantic Yannick started digging up the grave to extract Sherry.

Meanwhile, Zeke and his men were still in shock, blown away by what they had just witnessed.

Teleportation! Yannick had actually teleported himself! By distorting space, he is able to move from one place to another. Where did he learn such a bizarre technique?



Even Zeke had to obey the laws of physics and couldn't travel through space that way.

At most, he was only able to cover short distances at lightning speed.

Without a doubt, Yannick's teleportation ability was bestowed upon him by the mysterious giant palm, and it was the key to the mystery of how Sherry managed to disappear right before Sole Wolf's eyes.

Yannick had obviously used the teleportation technique to move Sherry to the river ten miles away.

As a result, Zeke coveted the teleportation technique. If I'm able to learn it, neither the Guardian of Mount Kush nor Elder Erebus will be my match.

That said, since his current priority was to find the mysterious giant palm and rescue Lacey, he suppressed his desire to acquire the technique.

Meanwhile, Sole Wolf was raring to go. "Zeke, give the order. Once we capture them, we'll definitely be able to determine Lacey's location. Furthermore, this guy knows the teleportation technique. If we can acquire it on behalf of Eurasia, our nation's strength will be elevated to the next level... No, it would actually allow us to climb a few more levels."

However, Zeke stopped him. "It's not going to be easy capturing him. Even if we have him surrounded, he'll just escape by teleporting away."

Um...

Just as everyone fell into a dilemma, Zeke reassured them, "As long as one is fast enough, there are no techniques that can't be overcome. If I can move at a speed where he has no time to react, I'll definitely be able to take him down. Therefore, all of you shouldn't act hastily. Let me handle this instead."

Zeke's men subsequently placed their hopes on him.

With that, Zeke began to gather his energy. Once he reached the peak of his accumulation, he exploded forward like a bullet.

In the blink of an eye, he dashed up to Yannick and grabbed the latter by the collar, catching him unawares.

It wasn't until two seconds later that Yannick realized the danger he was in and screamed in fright.

He is so much weaker than I thought.

Zeke's opinion was naturally shared by his men.

To have taken a few seconds to realize the danger he was in, Yannick is clearly an ordinary martial artist. An Archduke or above would have sensed Zeke's presence the moment the latter moved. In that case, his teleportation technique must have been bestowed upon him by the mysterious giant palm.

Upon regaining his senses, Yannick pulled

out a talisman from his chest and tore it to pieces.

No sooner had the talisman ignited in a ball of fire than a machete was formed by the resulting inferno, slashing the space in front of it.

After that, Zeke watched as a crack appeared in the space that was sliced open by the flaming blade.

The next second, the crack unleashed a violent flow of distorted space that pulled Zeke and Yannick into it.

Fortunately, Zeke—reacting instantaneously—grabbed Yannick and retreated a few steps back. Only then did he manage to avoid the chaotic vacuum of the crack. Worried that Yannick would repeat the same trick again, Zeke sent a jolt of energy into the former's body, severing all his nerves before shoving him to the ground.

Consequently, Yannick was turned into a cripple. Even if he wanted to use a talisman of space, his efforts would be futile.

"Aargh!"

When he let out an agonized scream, no one could tell if it was out of anger, fear, or pain.

"Who are you? Who the h\*ll are you?" Yannick bellowed at the top of his voice.

In response, Sole Wolf and the others emerged from hiding and surrounded Yannick.

Stepping on Yannick with his foot, Zeke turned him around so that the former would face him. "What's wrong? Don't you recognize your own boss?"

## **Chapter 2467**

At the sight of Zeke, Yannick couldn't help but tremble. "Zeke... It's really you, Zeke! You actually chased me all the way here."

Zeke snapped, "What else were you expecting? After you laid a trap to allow the mysterious giant palm to kidnap my wife, I would hunt you down even if you fled to the ends of the earth! Now tell me, where is my wife, Lacey?"

Yannick replied, "I... I don't know what you're talking about. Who is this Lacey you speak of?"

An insidious smile descended upon Zeke. "Fine, I'm glad you refuse to talk. Just a moment ago, I was worried that you would blurt out the truth too easily. That way, I wouldn't have had an excuse to teach you a lesson and vent my frustration. But now, don't you worry. I'll make you suffer a fate worse than death."

Yannick, who had heard of the famous Great Marshal and his interrogation methods, was terrified. After all, Zeke had personally established the Cygnus Room.

Eurasia's strongest organization when it came to interrogation.

Finally, overwhelmed by fear, Yannick's faith wavered for the very first time.

Meanwhile, Zeke turned around and sent a blast of energy at Sherry's tombstone.

When the ground below the stone was blown away, a buried coffin was revealed.

Yannick, eyes bloodshot, roared, "Stop, I'm telling you. Stop! You're not allowed to touch Sherry's grave! I-if you dare lay a finger on her body, I-I will bite all of you to death!"

Yannick had barely spoken when he opened his jaws to bite down on Killer Wolf.

Letting out a snort, Killer Wolf swung a kick at Yannick's head, sending the latter flying amidst a scream of anguish.

In the meantime, Zeke used his energy to lift Sherry's body out of the coffin and prepared to revive her.

Yannick roared again, "Whatever it is, come at me! What sort of man are you to disturb a woman's corpse?"

"Shut up!" Ares snapped. "Do you really think that we don't know Sherry is in suspended animation? Now that the Great Marshal is going to resuscitate her, you had better stop shouting indiscriminately. Otherwise, I'll kill you first."

Surprised that his plot was exposed, Yannick turned red from his cheeks to his ears.

Just a moment ago, he had assumed they were going to use Sherry's body to threaten him.

In the event Sherry was grievously hurt in the process, even he wouldn't be able to revive her anymore.

After going through Zeke's acupuncture treatment for a short while, Sherry burped all of a sudden.

The poisonous gas she released was for slowing down her responsible physiological functions to extremely low levels, putting her in a state of suspended animation.

Now that the gas was gone, Sherry's biological processes returned to normal her heartbeat and breathing recovered their original strength.

Within a few short seconds, Sherry's pale face recovered its color.

It was then that she sat up abruptly and scanned her surroundings in a daze.

"I... Where am I? W-What just happened?"

Beaming with pride, Sole Wolf and the others stared at Zeke.

He's getting more and more impressive, to the event of being able to bring someone back from the dead.

Zeke reassured her, "Sherry, don't be afraid. You're all right now."

Turning her attention to Zeke, she asked, "Mr. Williams, what's going on? Why am I at the cemetery?"

Zeke looked in Yannick's direction. "You should be asking Yannick that question."

Yannick?

When Sherry's eyes trailed Zeke's gaze, she was dumbfounded by the sight of Yannick.

The latter stuttered, "Sherry, i-it's me...."

Regaining her senses, she threw herself into Yannick's arms. "Idiot, you're such an idiot, Yan. Why did you pretend to be dead? Do you know how devastated I was to learn of your death? I almost killed myself just to join you."

Sherry's sobs filled the air.

Yannick was overwhelmed with guilt. "Sherry, I'm sorry. I... I have let you down. B-But I was in a difficult position. Sherry, you have to believe me. I have never thought of abandoning you, all right?"

## **Chapter 2468**

The teary-eyed Sherry replied, "Mm-hmm, I believe you. I knew you wouldn't leave me. Wait, Yan, what happened to you? Why can't you move?"

Yannick let out a wry smile. "Sherry, I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

Zeke interrupted their conversation, "Enough. Sherry, let me ask you, do you remember what happened right before you died?"

Zeke's question sent a shiver down her spine. "Before I died... Before I died... Right, didn't I drown in the river? What in the world happened? Tell me."

Zeke comforted her at once, "There, there, Sherry. Don't be afraid. Calm down and tell me in detail what you saw at the brink of death."

Falling into deep thought, Sherry related to Zeke: "I remember I was doing my laundry by the river before everything went dark. By the time I could see again, I was ten miles downstream. However, before I realized what was happening, a large pair of hands suddenly pushed me into the river. Regardless of how desperately I struggled, the hand maintained its grip on me, preventing me from reaching the surface. Before I knew it, I was already unconscious."

Zeke asked, "Sherry, do you want to know who pushed you into the water?"

Sherry frantically responded, "Who?"

Zeke looked in Yannick's direction.

Sherry clarified in disbelief, "Are you saying that it was... Yan?"

Zeke nodded.

"That's impossible." Sherry was filled with skepticism. "Yan would never hurt me. Never. Are you trying to sow discord between both of us? It's not going to happen."

Zeke remarked, "Yannick, are you really not going to confess to Sherry? I think she deserves to know the truth."

Sherry looked at Yannick. "Yan, ignore him. I'll never believe that you would ever hurt me."

Yet, Yannick-wearing a guilty expression replied, "Sherry, I'm sorry. It's true that I was the one who pushed you into the water. However, you have to trust me when I tell you that I meant you no harm."

"What?" Sherry was dumbfounded. "Yan, what did you just say? W-Were you trying to drown me when you shoved me into the river?"

Yannick frantically explained, "Sherry, listen to me; I wasn't planning to drown you. I'm telling you the truth."

"B\*stard!"

There was no way a young girl like Sherry could bear the idea that the love of her life was trying to murder her.

Uncontrollable tears gushed out of her eyes. Yannick confessed, "Sherry, at this stage, there's no point in me hiding the truth any further. I really wasn't trying to take your life. I just wanted you to fall into suspended animation to fool your parents into thinking you were dead. Once you were buried, I would come back for you. We would then elope and spend the rest of our lives together. If not for that, I wouldn't be here and end up being captured by them."

Peering into Yannick's eyes, Sherry asked, "Is what you say really true?"

"I swear that if any part of what I told you were a lie, I would be struck by lightning and die a miserable death."

Sherry finally relented. "Fine, Yan, I believe you. But why did you need to fake your death? What's wrong with spending the rest of our lives in the village?"

Yannick replied awkwardly. "It's a long story, Sherry. There are things that I can't bring myself to tell you."

Zeke interjected, "All right now, Sherry, you should head home. I have something to discuss with Yannick in private. This is between us and has nothing to do with you. Thus, you had better stay out of it."

All of a sudden, the teary-eyed Sherry dropped to her knees.

"Mr. Williams, c-can I ask you for a favor?"

It was obvious to Zeke that Sherry was about to plead for mercy on Yannick's behalf.

Thus, he nodded. "Go on."

"Mr. Williams, I'm aware that you have come to our village to look for Yannick and Yoshua. Even though I've no idea what they have done to you, I hope that you can spare their lives. If they owe you money, you can rest assured that I'll pay you back regardless. of what it takes. If it's about something else, my family is willing to spend our lives in your service to repay that debt."

## Chapter 2469

When Zeke threw Yannick a glance, the latter's expression brimmed with guilt. "Sherry, you're overthinking it. It isn't that serious. Actually, I forgot to tell you that he is my boss and I quit without informing him. However, since the contract I signed isn't due, my boss just wants me to go back and continue working for him."

Sherry, having grown up in a village, was kind and innocent. Hence, easily convinced by Yannick's words, she breathed a sigh of relief.

"I see. Yan, listen to me. I can see that Mr. Williams is a good man. Therefore, you should continue working for him, as I'm sure he will reward you well for your efforts."

Yannick nodded. "All right, Sherry, I'll do as you say. Anyway, we're about to discuss some trade secrets, so it might be inappropriate for an outsider to be around. Why don't-

Sherry could read between the lines. "Sure, I'll leave right away. Come and see me once you're done, Yan."

"Don't worry, I will."

Upon Sherry's departure, Zeke remarked, "If my guess is correct, I'm sure you want to live."

Yannick-glancing in the direction of where she had gone-nodded with conviction. "Of course."

"Now that your life is in my hands, you will live or die at my whim."

Yannick took a deep breath. "Fine, I'm willing to cooperate with you. Whatever questions you have, ask away. I'll tell you everything you want to know."

"Soon, but first, where's your brother? Tell him to come out and face the music."

As Yannick felt a shiver down his spine, he gave Zeke a pleading look. "About that... I'm sorry. There's no way I can get in contact with him."

Zeke replied, "In that case, it's a pity that you'll never see Sherry again."

Sorrow descended on Yannick's face, for he felt indignant over dying just when his relationship with Sherry had just blossomed.

After weighing his options, Yannick gritted his teeth and murmured, "I'm sorry, Yoshua, but I'll have to sacrifice you for Sherry's sake. Besides, only death awaits us if we continue following him. We might as well turn over a new leaf now."

With that, Yannick took out his phone and made a call.

Zeke ordered, "Put it on speaker."

Right away, Yannick did as he was told.

The call swiftly connected with Yoshua's voice ringing out, "Why aren't you back yet? Boss is pestering us to report back to Theos."

Yannick replied, "Yoshua, I need to trouble you to come over here. I can't handle the situation by myself."

"Oh, what's wrong?" Yoshua asked in surprise. "Did something unexpected happen?"

"Not really, it's just that my talisman of space isn't working. Hence, I need you to bring me another one."

Yoshua grumbled, "These talismans of space have a high failure rate. In fact, the same thing frequently happened to me in the past. In the event of danger, a faulty talisman would certainly be the death of us. Anyway, stay where you are. I'll bring you one right away."

"All right."

Two minutes after the call ended. The space above Yannick's head became distorted, leading to the emergence of a huge crack.

A figure dropped out of it - Yoshua.

The moment he landed, he jumped back in fright, stunned by the crowd gathered in front of him.

"Yannick, what the f\*ck is going on? Why are there so many people here?"

Yannick simply let out a sigh, for words weren't necessary.

The sound of the sigh was enough for Yoshua to realize that Yannick had lured him into a trap.

He bellowed, "Yannick, you b\*stard!"

No sooner had he spoken than he prepared to flee by whipping out a talisman of space.

Unfortunately, Zeke wasn't going to allow him the opportunity. Using his energy, Zeke instantaneously severed all of Yoshua's nerves.

## **Chapter 2470**

"Argh!"

The pain made Yoshua cry out in agony on the ground as he thrashed around.

His desperate screams made the hearts of the others skip a beat.

Despite his pain, Yoshua could still curse relentlessly at Yannick.

Yannick tried to convince him otherwise. "That's enough. Calm down."

Yoshua swore, "Calm down, my \*ss! How can you ask me to be calm after my own brother betrayed me? Have you forgotten how I treated you back then? I've always let you flee first when we encounter danger, but what about now? You've encountered danger, yet you're dragging me to hell with you! Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

Yannick said, "Yoshua, listen to me. Are you really going to follow Boss for the rest of your life? That's a path to hell, and there's no way you can escape its consequences. We might have a chance to live if we confess everything to the Great Marshal."

Yoshua hissed, "Bullsh\*t! We were involved in Mrs. Williams' kidnapping. Everyone knows that the Great Marshal loves his wife very much. Do you think he'll let us go?"

Yannick uttered, "We haven't done any misdeeds other than that. Moreover, someone else would have done the kidnapping if we didn't do it. I believe the Great Marshal will be merciful toward us as long as we come clean with him."

Zeke then coldly looked at Yoshua and said, "Yannick's right. Even if you didn't take up the job, someone else would have. If you can tell me the details of the event and help me find my wife, I might let you go alive."

Yoshua studied Zeke's expression and realized that Zeke did not seem like he was lying.

In the end, he sighed. "Honestly, I didn't want to work for him anymore, but we didn't have any other choice but to follow him down the path of no return back then. If you let us live, we'll cooperate with you."

"Okay, I'll ask you some questions then. Did you join the Linton Group for the execution of this plan? Is this plan's main goal to steal Fortuna and kidnap my wife, Lacey Hinton?"

Almost in unison, Yannick and Yoshua replied, "Yes."

"Tell me your story all the way from the start. If you dare to hide anything from me, you'll have to bear the consequences of that."

"Of course we won't."

Yannick then began, "Great Marshal, I'm sure you must have investigated us. We're just children from an ordinary farming family. Our family has been impoverished the entire time - we could never stay warm or full. It was all thanks to the villagers that we were able to study high school. However, after we graduated from high school, my mother suddenly fell gravely ill. She even nearly died a few times. How could we continue with our courses in university? If we did not use our tuition fees to save our mother's life, we would regret it for the rest of our lives. We brothers decided to drop out of the university to use the tuition fees to save our mother's life. However, she was far too ill. Even after we spent all of our money, her condition never improved. Right as we were at our wit's end, a middle-aged man came to us. He was strange with eyes like a hawk. He told us to call him Mr. Hawk. Mr. Hawk told us that he had a way of curing our mother, but we had to first listen to him and believe in Theos. Of course, we didn't believe him initially, thinking that he was a scammer. However, my mother actually looked much better after Mr. Hawk gave our mother a simple massage. In the end, he succeeded in winning our trust. We then believed in Theos and swore to serve Theos for the rest of our lives. We even made an oath to Theos' statue. As promised, Mr. Hawk treated our mother's illness. After that, Mr. Hawk found a job for the two of us. It wasn't tiring and was simple, but it paid well."



## Chapter 2471

"The next few years after that, we leisurely did the job he gave us. It was a rare experience in a slow-paced life. Also, Mr. Hawk disappeared from our lives; we didn't see him for a few years. Nevertheless, before he left, he reminded us to keep Theos in our hearts and that he would one day return to us with a task assigned by Theos. About two years ago, the missing Mr. Hawk came back. He didn't give us any tasks as I thought he would; he only made arrangements to get our graduation certificates before sending us to Linton Group to be accountants. Neither of us knew anything about accounting, and all our work was completed by Mr. Hawk's men."

That surprised Zeke. "How could that be? You were accountants, but no one discovered that you outsourced everything for two years?"

Yoshua answered, "Money makes the world go round. All he needed to do was to bribe the person who discovered the secret. After all, money was something Mr. Hawk had in excess."

In a frigid tone, Zeke said, "Write down a list of those who took the bribes later. These people must be removed from Linton Group as soon as possible. Continue with your story."

Yannick went on, "Mr. Hawk still did not assign us any tasks after we came to work at Linton Group. It was a good life doing nothing, but that did not last long. Just a few days ago, Mr. Hawk came to us and assigned us to a task."

At that, Yannick adopted a troubled look.

"Continue. I know what you've done. If you dare to hide anything from me, you'll have no mercy from me," Zeke warned.

Yannick relented. "All right. Mr. Hawk gave us a pair of hand bones and told us to keep the bones in the drawer of Linton Group's office. The hands still had strips of flesh and blood on them, and they had a pungent smell. In fact, I vomited on the spot. It was only then we realized that the religion Mr. Hawk believed in was a cult, and the members of the cult even killed people. Our first response was to reject him and leave the cult, but Mr. Hawk threatened to kill us if we refused to do as he said. I told him that we were equally doomed if the police tracked us down by investigating the pair of hand bones. Mr. Hawk then told us not to fret over that, for he had already thought of a plan of retreat. Once we were done with our task, he'd bring us to Theos. With Theos' protection, we wouldn't need to worry about anything else for the rest of our lives. Mr. Hawk even allowed us to bring our families along to seek Theos' protection, and he even swore to me that my gravely ill mother would live a long life. We were tempted, so we did as Mr. Hawk said. After that... You know the rest."

Zeke caught two keywords in their explanation-"Mr. Hawk" and "Theos."

He then quickly asked, "The Theos that you speak of, what is it?"

"A god, of course," Yannick responded.

"I'm asking about what Theos looks like."

"We've never seen Theos before, and it was not like we had the right to. However, we've seen its sculpture; it was a large hand," Yannick explained.

A large hand? So Theos is the mysterious large hand! If I follow them, I'll be able to find the mysterious large hand and rescue Lacey.

Thus, Zeke hastily said, "Bring me to Theos right now!"

However, Yoshua said, "Mr. Williams, we don't have any way to see Theos. We can only meet him if Mr. Hawk brings us to it. If you really want to meet Theos, we'll bring you to meet Mr. Hawk."

Zeke nodded. "All right, let's meet him."

Right then, Yannick pleaded, "Mr. Williams, can you let me meet Sherry one more time before we leave? She'll be devastated to find me gone without a word. Please!"

## Chapter 2472

Zeke nodded. "Go quick and return quicker. I suggest you not pull any tricks on me. You know what will happen to you if you do that."

Yannick nodded fervently. "Of course, of course."

With that, Yannick ran toward Lewis Village.

Zeke then said to Sole Wolf and the others, "I'll be looking for Theos with them. Don't come along."

Ares anxiously replied, "Great Marshal, why don't I come with you? Theos sounds powerful, and I'm afraid you're not a match for him alone. Moreover, Lacey's my daughter, so I can't help but feel worried. about her."

Zeke responded, "No need. Not only would a large group be pointless, but our numbers might even alert Theos to our plan. Don't worry. I won't try to snatch Lacey back in a head-on confrontation with Theos. Even if I do get her back, she'll be hurt. I'll start a secret rescue mission instead."

Ares nodded and said nothing else.

Indeed, they would reveal themselves easily if there were too many of them on the task.

"Listen up," Zeke started.

They then quickly went on one knee. "Please speak your orders, Great Marshal."

"Elder Erebus of Netherworld and the Guardian of Mount Kush will surely be interested in the large hand as well. They'll do everything they can to find it. Erase our tracks, and don't let anyone learn about Lewis Village. Also, find some time to keep an eye on Linton Group."

"Understood."

Shortly after, Yannick came back. His eyes were red-rimmed, and Zeke guessed that he had just cried.

Zeke then said, "Let's go. Take me to Mr. Hawk. My men will stay here to keep an eye on Sherry. If you dare to pull any tricks on our way there by revealing my identity or by setting me up, I'll make sure Sherry dies a horrible death."

Yannick promptly uttered, "Be at ease, Mr. Williams. We won't dare to do that. Furthermore, now that we're sure that Theos Sect is a cult, we want out of it. We're delighted for the opportunity you've given to us by offering us a different path in life, so how can we possibly sabotage our own opportunity?"

"Smart men. Let's go now. Lead the way."

Just then, Yannick said, "Wait a minute, Great Marshal. Frankly, we don't know where Mr. Hawk, Hawkeye, is at. We won't be able to find where he is by traveling on foot. Only by using this talisman of space will we be able to go to where Hawkeye is at. I've already used up all of my talismans of space. Yoshua, where are your talismans of space?"

Yoshua cautiously took out a talisman of space and said, "This is the last piece. I hope this works. If this fails, we won't be able to find Hawkeye."

Zeke curiously asked, "What's up with these talismans of space? Who made them?"

Yannick answered, "These were given to us by Hawkeye. I don't think he made them because he doesn't have many left himself. He told us that these talismans of space are merchandise of Theos Sect and can be exchanged with money."

Zeke inclined his head and asked nothing else about the talisman of space.

He would find out about everything once he was in Theos Sect.

"Ready?" Yoshua asked.

Zeke nodded. "Let's begin."

To make sure that the brothers would not try any tricks, Zeke restrained them with energy. If they were to make any strange moves, Zeke would know it instantly and react in time.

Yoshua pinched the talisman of space, and the talisman burned. Its flames transformed into a machete..

Then, he slashed the space in front of him with the machete, and a tear in space appeared.

Space turbulence came out of the tear and sucked the three people into it.

Zeke's vision turned dark.

However, he could feel the flow around him trying to tear him apart.

It was a pain no lesser than the pain of a blunt knife trying to shave off the flesh. Zeke nearly lost his mind from the agony.

It was an ache he had never experienced in his life.

## Chapter 2473

Fortunately, the pain did not last long. Soon, Zeke's vision returned, and the pain subsided.

When he opened his eyes, he realized he was in a different area.

It was an old forest deep in the mountains with dense shade from the trees. Not far ahead of them was a stream.

We've teleported? What a magical experience.

The space turbulence nearly tore Zeke apart, and the pain still lingered. Zeke sat on the floor, panting, as he recollected himself.

Yannick asked, "Mr. Williams, what's the matter?"

Huh?

A thought struck Zeke, and he quickly looked from side to side.

Yannick and Yoshua were standing beside him, calm and breathing fine. They did not look like they had just experienced tremendous pain.

A feeling of doubt rose in Zeke's chest.

The space turbulence had been so intense earlier that even he, a Celestial Class warrior, was nearly shredded.

Technically, the powerful space turbulence should have torn the Lewis brothers into pieces.

But why do they seem fine? This isn't right. It can't be that the brothers are actually powerful people, right? Are they merely playing the role of fools? That's unlikely.

Zeke then asked, "Did you not feel pain when you were teleporting earlier?"

Yannick and Yoshua shared a look of confusion.

"Pain? Why would we?"

"It happened in just the blink of an eye. It's not painful at all." Zeke was in disbelief. The turbulence had been tearing his body in all directions, but the brothers had not felt a thing.

He quickly asked them, "Do you feel nothing when you teleport?"

Yannick replied, "Honestly, we do feel something. It feels like traveling in water, and there's a little resistance. But it's not painful. In fact, it feels a little comfortable."

At that, a bitter smile grew on Zeke's lips.

He was a Celestial Class warrior, but he had been tormented on his way here.

On the other hand, two normal martial artists, Yannick and Yoshua, felt nothing but comfort on their way here.

Wait. A thought popped into Zeke's head.

The space turbulence must have attacked according to the person's ability. The more powerful they are, the more powerful the space turbulence's attacks will be. It's like a non-Newtonian fluid. The stronger you are, the stronger the non-Newtonian fluid. Similarly, if you're weak, the non-Newtonian fluid will become like water. What a strange phenomenon.

Nevertheless, that was not the time for Zeke to dwell on that. He said to Yannick, "Let's go. Bring me to Hawkeye."

"Okay."

Yannick and Yoshua then followed the stream in the old forest.

Less than two kilometers of walking later, the smell of food wafted into Zeke's nose.

It smelled like someone was grilling meat.

The brothers picked up the pace and soon encountered a man.

The man who had his back facing them was a burly man.

In front of him was a fire, and he was roasting chicken on a stick.

Yannick hastily greeted the burly man, still panting, "Mr. Hawk, we're... we're here."

Hawkeye did not even bother turning around as he impatiently said, "Why have you only come now? I was about to leave if you still did not show up."

"Sorry!" Yannick quickly apologized. "We encountered a little trouble, so we were a little later than we thought. We've resolved the trouble, though."

Hawkeye inclined his head. "Good to know that you're here now. Go and get some firewood for me."

Yannick then said, "Yoshua, get some firewood for Mr. Hawk first. I'll introduce our new comrade to him."

"New comrade?" Hawkeye wondered out loud before finally turning around.

That was the first time Zeke saw him. True to his name, the man had eyes like a hawk, always-observing and creepy. If children saw him, they would be terrified.

## Chapter 2474

Upon registering the unfamiliar face, Hawkeye turned livid. "B"stard, who allowed you to bring strangers to me? Kill him right away!"

Yannick quickly begged for mercy on Zeke's behalf, "Mr. Hawk, please don't be mad. This young man here is our savior. Without him, we would've died at Lewis Village."

Hawkeye snapped, "I don't care whether or not he's your savior. No strangers are allowed here. Who knows who this man really is? All unfamiliar faces who have seen me must die!"

Yannick hastily said, "Mr. Hawk, we know each other well. He's from Lewis Village. We know him well."

It was only then Hawkeye calmed down a little. "So he's from your village?"

Yannick nodded. "Of course. I wouldn't have brought him here otherwise. We're good friends. I can't bear to enjoy a good life working for you while leaving my friend to suffer in the village, so I brought him along. One of the reasons for my insistence to go back to Lewis Village was that I wanted to bring him along with me to work for you."

Hawkeye glanced at Zeke. "Young man, is that so?"

Hawkeye was one of the culprits behind the incident, and Zeke wished he could skin him alive there and then.

Nevertheless, he managed to tamp his anger.

After all, Hawkeye was his way to get to Theos. If he were to kill Hawkeye, he would not be able to meet Theos and save Lacey.

Therefore, Zeke inclined his head as he forced his expression to remain neutral.

Hawkeye sneered. "Yannick, your friend's poker-faced. He doesn't have any expressions at all. I think he's mentally challenged. People like him would be slow to react. He still wouldn't have a bright future if he were to work for me. He'll only have a roof over his head and food enough to fill him."

Zeke clenched his fists, wishing once again he could kill Hawkeye.

You b\*stard, how dare you say that I'm mentally challenged and slow to react? If not for Lacey, I'd have chopped you into billions of pieces by now.

In contrast, Yannick was frightened by Hawkeye's words to the point he was sweating buckets.

Hawkeye's doomed. I can't believe he has the guts to say that the Great Marshal is mentally challenged...

Then, Hawkeye stated, "You can stay if you want to work for me. Don't worry. Although you're mentally challenged, as long as you listen to me, I'll make sure you have a great time for the rest of your life."

Again?

Not long after, Yoshua came back. Not only did he collect a lot of firewood, but he even caught a whole nest of rabbits. "Mr. Hawk, for you," Yoshua said with a smile as he handed the rabbits to Hawkeye.

"Good." Hawkeye nodded in satisfaction before turning to Zeke. "Young man, learn more from the brothers and learn to read the room. Don't keep a poker face all day. You might end up having facial paralysis."

Inwardly, Zeke growled, Hang in there. Hang in there for a while longer.

Anyhow, Zeke had already sentenced Hawkeye to death in his mind.

Soon, the chicken and rabbits were cooked.

Hawkeye threw a roasted rabbit to the Lewis brothers before turning to Zeke. "Young man, it's our first time seeing each other, but I don't have anything good for you. How about this? I roasted this chicken myself, so it'll do as a gift. Still, you need to call me Mr. Hawk first."

Zeke did not even spare a glance at Hawkeye.

I'd call you that, but I doubt you'd have the bravery to answer that.

Upon seeing Zeke's lack of response, Hawkeye fumed, "D\*mn it, he's really unresponsive. Why do you have such a weirdo in your village, Yannick? Hmph! Just you wait. I'll make you submit to me one day."

At that, Hawkeye stopped talking to Zeke and began wolfing down his meal.

During the meal, he even took out a wine bottle and drank from it.

Once he was full, he wiped his mouth and said, "All right. Let's go now to meet Theos."

"By the way, Mr. Hawk, where are my parents?" Yannick blurted out.

Hawkeye replied, "Be at ease. I've already sent someone to send them to the sacred land."

## Chapter 2475

Yannick nodded. "Thank you, Mr. Hawk."

Hawkeye then brought them to the bushes near the river before towing out a wooden boat from the bushes.

After throwing the wooden boat into the river, they then boarded it.

Yannick and Yoshua rowed the boat themselves, and the boat progressed along the river at a plodding pace.

Impatient, Zeke asked, "Why don't you just use the talisman of space and teleport us to the destination?"

Hawkeye snorted. "I can't tell if you're trying to look smart or you've been fooled by your own intelligence. The space Theos is at definitely isn't in the same dimension we're at. How are we supposed to use the talisman of space if we're not even in the same dimension?"

"Oh, are we not in the same dimension? Which dimension is Theos in, then?" Zeke asked.

"How am I supposed to know Theos' affairs in such detail? If you want to find out about them, you'll have to buck up. Once you're in Theos Sect's management level as an elder, guardian, or something similar, you'll learn more about them."

Zeke sneered inwardly.

Guardian? Elder? They don't matter to me. My aim is to destroy your god Theos.

The wooden boat soon went down the river and reached the ocean.

When Zeke looked toward the coast, he noticed how unfamiliar it was. It was highly likely that the coast was not within Eurasia.

Where the h\*ll did the talisman of space send us to?

A tiny black dot appeared after they continued floating in the ocean for three more hours.

Once they were close to the dot, Zeke realized that it was actually a warship.

Zeke recognized the warship right away. It was a small warship of Eurasia named Voyager. It used to serve in the North Zone, but it was later gotten rid of when it became outdated.

Zeke did not know to whom it was given or where it went, but he was not expecting to see the warship right in front of him at that moment.

Hawkeye then said, "Speed up. We'll be able to get some rest when we're on the warship."

Zeke frowned. "This warship belongs to Theos Sect?"



Hawkeye grinned proudly. "Of course. Our sect is a resourceful sect. We are able to get an aircraft carrier without any issue, let alone a warship."

It was then Zeke began mulling over his words. Could it be that there's a Theos Sect mole in the North Zone? How else did this warship end up in their hands? Yes, I'll have to look into this matter. I can't let anyone suspicious off easily. I've really made the right decision to come to Theos Sect.

The wooden boat soon came close to the warship.

The people on the warship then let down a rope ladder. Zeke and the others climbed aboard with that ladder.

Despite the size of the ship, there were only two crew members on board.

One was a wrinkly old man who asked for a cigarette when he saw Hawkeye.

The other was lying on the deck suntanning, seemingly having all the time in the world.

Zeke's eyes widened when he saw the latter, and his heart skipped a beat.

The one sun-tanning on the deck was someone Zeke knew a long time ago.

The man was Zander Keach, and he used to serve in the North with Zeke. He was a battle-frenzy man who was also aggressively ambitious; he had launched countless wars to compete against Zeke for the role of Great Marshal.

Of course, Zeke defeated him every single time. Later on, Zander committed a huge crime and landed himself in the military court. It was only then their fight for the role of Great Marshal ceased.

Yet, Zander did not change his ways at all. He had broken out of prison during his term. Even though Zeke had used many methods to look for him, he could not find any clues that led to Zander. In the end, Zeke gave up.

Who would have expected to see him join Theos Sect?

Zander must have played a huge part in getting this warship for Theos Sect.

Zander was also an Archduke, so he could sense Zeke's constant stare.

Instantly, his eyes flew open, and he began scanning his surroundings dubiously. In the next second, his eyes met with Zeke's.

## Chapter 2476

At the sight of Zeke, Zander leaped to his feet in shock. "D-Dragon..."

Zeke stiffened immediately. If Zander reveals my true identity, my previous efforts will be in vain!

Without hesitation, Zeke released a wave of energy to stop Zander.

In an instant, Zander couldn't move an inch or talk. He stared at Zeke in shock, his eyes as wide as saucers.

Hawkeye, Yannick, and Yoshua were smoking with the old sailor aside. They immediately turned in Zander's direction when they heard his yell.

Both Yannick and Yoshua panicked instantly.

All Zander had said was "Dragon," but Yannick and Yoshua knew that he most probably recognized the Great Marshal and wanted to expose the latter's identity. They would be in big trouble if they got caught right now.

Strangely, Zander only managed to utter that one word. He then froze in his spot and fell silent.

Hawkeye and the old sailor knew nothing. They stared at Zander curiously. "Zander, what are you doing? Come, let's smoke together! We brought these cigarettes from Eurasia. Don't wait until we finish them."

Zander remained motionless. He was actually being held in place by Zeke's energy and couldn't move at all.

At once, Zeke used his energy to move Zander into the cabin.

Hawkeye frowned. "What is wrong with Zander? Why did he ignore me? I didn't offend him."

The old sailor said, "Ignore him. He hasn't been in his right mind these few days and keeps getting angry. I mean, I only took a sip of his alcohol earlier, yet he got mad at me."

Comprehension dawned on Hawkeye. "Turns out Zander is upset at you. He's rather tactless, so don't take it to heart. I'll talk to him a few days later, and he'll know what he did wrong."

The old sailor snorted. "Talk to him? Ha! If he was one to listen to advice, he wouldn't be here with me. Forget it. It's late, so we need to depart now."

Hawkeye nodded. "Sure, we should depart as soon as possible. I shall buy you a drink when we arrive at the destination."

The old sailor was busy setting sail as he asked, "Hawkeye, didn't you say it's just the three of you? Why is there an extra person?"

"Oh, my lackey introduced this guy. He's trustable, so don't worry."

The old sailor nodded. "Of course. The people you recommend are always trustable. Nothing has ever gone wrong. All right, then. You can rest in your cabin. I'll let you know when we arrive at our destination."

"Sure!"

Hawkeye bade him goodbye and entered the cabin with Zeke and the other two.

Yannick, Yoshua, and Zeke got to share the same cabin under Hawkeye's arrangements. "Stay inside the cabin. Don't go anywhere. There are many restricted areas and traps here. If you take the wrong path, you might die."

Yannick and Yoshua nodded profusely. "Got it. No problem!"

Zeke asked, "Where is the restroom?"

"Go out and turn right," Hawkeye told him.

Zeke got up. "I need to go to the restroom."

"Come back quickly once you're done. Don't wander around," Hawkeye reminded him.

"I know," came Zeke's answer.

Of course, Zeke didn't need to go to the restroom. He had left his cabin to look for Zander.

Zeke's energy was still controlling Zander, and he forced the latter to enter an empty room.

The warship was empty save for the old sailor and Zander, so Zeke didn't run into anyone else on the way.

Zeke only retracted his energy when he entered the room Zander was in.

The first thing Zander did after regaining freedom was to run to the exit.

However, Zeke's energy materialized and blocked the door, sending Zander flying backward.

He stared at the air before him in fear as his heart raced.

## Chapter 2477

What the f\*ck was that thing that stopped me from escaping?

There was no time to ponder over the matter. Zander immediately yelled, "Someone, save me! The Great Marshal is here! Help!"

Instead of stopping him, Zeke flashed an amused smile and gazed at him silently.

room. Zeke had formed a barrier with his energy, so Zander's voice couldn't travel out of the

Unable to escape and with no one coming to help him, Zander was in despair.

He gazed at Zeke fearfully. "H-How did you find me here? Why are you still tracking me down? It has been years, and I should've atoned for my sins long ago."

Zeke snorted. "Atoned? You can't atone for your sins even if you spend thousands of years making it up to the victims! Do you know that I promised the victims to find you no matter where you go after you broke out of jail? I can finally fulfill my promise to them today."

Zander chuckled bitterly. "Fine. I was unlucky as you found me. Are you sure you can catch me, though? I was slightly weaker than you back then. That was why you defeated me. However, I've practiced hard these few years and improved considerably, so there's no telling who will win the fight."

Zeke said, "If you don't want to admit defeat, you can try me."

Zander clenched his jaw. "Sure! Let's fight. I shall wash away my shame today!"

Back then, the experience of getting defeated by Zeke was a grave humiliation to him.

Zander unleashed a wave of energy that charged toward Zeke.

Zeke's lips curved. "Oh, you're so weak. Back when you broke out of jail, you were an Archduke Class warrior. Are you now a King Class warrior or an Ultimate Class warrior?"

Zander revealed proudly, "I'm a King Class warrior, so it'll be easy for me to destroy you. As far as I'm aware, you're still an Archduke Class warrior."

Zeke could barely hide his disappointment. "Oh, Zander. You're really short-sighted, huh? Do you think everyone else in the world is as incapable as you? It has been years, but you're only a King Class warrior? I shall have you know that a King Class warrior is now as weak as an ant to me!"

Hearing that, Zander scoffed. "A King Class warrior is extremely powerful. How dare you say I'm as weak as an ant? Nonsense! Come, let's fight!"

Zander gathered all his energy and flung it toward Zeke.

His violent energy descended on Zeke like a tornado that threatened to destroy everything in its path.

Zeke remained unfazed. He waited until the energy was right in front of him before he snapped his fingers.

It might be a simple action, but it was full of energy.

A Celestial Class warrior was capable of subduing a King Class warrior easily.

Zeke's energy charged straight into Zander's tornado like a sharp blade.

Boom!

At once, Zander's energy storm was destroyed by Zeke's energy. It dispersed and faded into thin air.

Zander staggered backward from the backlash and coughed out a mouthful of blood.

He raised his head in terror and stared at Zeke. "How is this possible? How is this possible!"

I, a King Class warrior, gathered all my might to launch my strongest attack, but Zeke defeated me with a flick of his fingers! That's so insulting!

Zander refused to believe that it was true. If this was real, he'd rather knock his head on the wall and die on the spot!

I can't believe someone this capable exists! Is he even human?

Zeke sneered, "Zander, you still like to delude yourself just like what you often did back then. You saw it with your own eyes, so why is it impossible? If you refuse to admit defeat, you're welcome to attack me again."

"I won't admit defeat!" Zander let out a furious, guttural roar and launched another attack with full force.

This time, Zeke didn't even bother fighting back. He merely set up an energy barrier in front of him.

Boom!

Zander's violent burst of energy crashed into Zeke's energy barrier and disappeared almost immediately.

Zeke wasn't affected at all.

## Chapter 2478

At this point, Zander was forced to accept the reality.

He roared, "Why? Why? This is unfair! I went through a lot and suffered greatly just to increase my power. All I wanted was to return to Eurasia a stronger man and defeat the Great Marshal. Alas, I can't even harm him now. This is unfair! So unfair!"

It was evident that Zander was utterly devastated.

Chuckling, Zeke said, "Zander, what you see might not be real."

Something occurred to Zander, and hope flashed across his eyes. "What are you talking about? Are you saying that wasn't your real ability? Did you use an artifact or something? Yes, that must be it. You must've used an artifact to increase your strength!"

He then declared, "Zeke, if you dare, come at me using your own powers instead of resorting to artifacts!"

Zeke told him, "I didn't use any artifacts as they are useless to me."

The baffled Zander demanded, "Then why did you say that what I saw might not be real?"

"I didn't show my full strength to you. I'm actually much more powerful than you can imagine!" Zeke revealed.

"That's impossible!" Zander exclaimed.

Turns out Zeke is saying that he's more powerful than what he showed instead of weaker. I thought that was a human's limit!

Zander would rather believe that Zeke was boasting.

Zeke smiled. "Aren't you curious as to why no one realized we are fighting here?"

Curiosity filled Zander's heart.

Yes, our fight was as loud as a bomb explosion. Everyone on the warship should've heard it by now. Why isn't anyone coming to save me?

"Why?" asked Zander.

"Well, that's simple. I used my energy to form a barrier. No one outside the barrier can sense what is happening inside," came Zeke's answer.

"What?" Zander exclaimed.

The Great Marshal is capable of using his energy to create barriers? Wait, that's not the point. Most importantly, the Great Marshal can defeat me easily while keeping the barrier intact!

Zander was devastated to realize the enormous gap between him and Zeke.

He wasn't even fit to serve Zeke!

Looks like the Great Marshal is so much stronger than me. I shouldn't have dreamed of getting his position!

Zander felt utterly embarrassed.

He forced himself to look at Zeke. "Zeke, I got unlucky and lost to you. You might be strong, but can you capture me alive? Ha! Don't worry, for I won't let that happen!" Having said that, Zander was prepared to self-destruct his life force.

He'd rather die than return to Eurasia as a prisoner.

Nevertheless, Zeke wasn't about to let him die easily.

Zeke's energy materialized and restricted Zander's movements instantly. The latter couldn't even summon his own energy within his body!

It was impossible for him to blow up his life force if he couldn't summon his energy.

Zander wanted to yell out loud to express his frustrations.

Unfortunately, he couldn't even breathe, let alone make a sound.

An icy grin flitted across Zeke's lips as he stared at Zander. "Before I get the answer I want, you won't die."

Zander used his consciousness to communicate with Zeke: "Ha! Even if I have to die, I won't reveal a word! You should keep restricting me until I suffocate and die."

Zeke announced, "Zander, I believe everyone has their weaknesses. Coincidentally, I have full control over your Achilles' heel."

Zander: "Haha! I'm all alone, so there's no Achilles' heel. Just kill me if you want. Stop wasting time talking nonsense!"

## Chapter 2479

Zeke whipped out his phone and gave Cygnus Room a call.

"Please connect me to Carina Bentzen. Yes, it's urgent. I need to talk to her now."

Carina Bentzen?

Zander felt a stab in his heart when he heard the familiar name.

Carina was his fiancée, the woman he had yet to officially marry.

Back then, he made a huge mistake trying to stand up for Carina.

Before he could marry her, though, he was sent to military jail. Their marriage was naturally called off.

Of course, he never forgot about Carina. Over the years, he didn't marry or lay a hand on other women.

He couldn't believe he was about to reunite with Carina this way. Zander clenched his jaw. "Zeke, do you seriously think I'll admit defeat if you threaten me with Carina? I'll die to make it up to her!"

Zeke shook his head. "No, you're getting ahead of yourself. You are not worthy of Carina."

Right then, Carina's voice sounded over the phone. "Great Marshal, do you have an order for me?"

Zeke said, "Where is Gracie? I'd like to talk to Gracie."

"Okay." Carina's initially solemn voice softened when Zeke mentioned that name. "Please wait a moment, Great Marshal."

Gracie?

Zander was confused, for he was pretty sure that he didn't know anyone going by the name of "Gracie."

What is the Great Marshal getting at?

Soon, a sweet voice belonging to a little girl rang out. "Hello, is this Uncle Zeke? I miss you! When are you going to play with me?"

Zeke replied in an affectionate voice, "Gracie, I miss you, too. I'll find you after I finish my business here. I'll even buy you your favorite lollipop."

"Thanks, Uncle Zeke!" Gracie thanked him happily.

"Gracie, did you listen to your mommy and focus on your studies?" Zeke asked.

Gracie responded smugly, "Uncle Zeke, I'm a good girl. Besides, I got first place in class and received a reward from my teacher! Can I give my reward to you?"

Zeke chuckled. "Thank you, Gracie. That's the best gift I've ever received. Time to go to school, Gracie. Be good and wait for my return."

"Mm, okay!"

The call ended.

Zeke pocketed his phone and turned to Zander. "Don't you have any questions for me?"

Carefully, Zander asked, "Was that Carina's daughter?"

Zeke nodded. "Yes."

"Is Carina married? Does her husband treat her well?" Zander continued. +10 pearls

Zeke shook his head.

Suddenly, comprehension dawned on Zander as his eyes bugged out in disbelief. "W-What are you talking about? If Carina isn't married, then her daughter, Gracie, is..."

Zeke found a photo of Gracie and showed it to Zander. "Take a look for yourself."

Zander took the phone hastily and glanced at the photo. He immediately burst into tears.



The man was bawling without a care about his image as he hugged the phone in his arms.

The little girl in the photo looked adorable and gorgeous. Zander felt his heart melt at the sight of her huge eyes.

Most importantly, the little girl looked like a miniature version of him!

She resembled him so much that it could only mean one thing-she was his daughter.

Zander had lost it. Crying and laughing at the same time, he bellowed, "She's my daughter. Gracie is my daughter! Hahaha! I can't believe I have a daughter. This is too good to be true! Oh, I'm a scum. Carina had to take care of Gracie alone all these years. I don't deserve to be her husband or Gracie's father. I'm a beast. I'm a piece of trash! Gracie, I'm sorry. I really am. I couldn't keep you company and take care of you. I deserve to die. I shall hit myself. Carina, Gracie, will you forgive me?"

## Chapter 2480

Zander started slapping himself repeatedly.

Beside him, Zeke couldn't help but sigh.

Zander might be an undefeatable man, but his daughter broke through his defenses easily.

Zeke was a father, so he could understand Zander's crazy actions.

After Zander vented his frustrations, Zeke declared, "Oh, it's a pity. Carina waited for years, and Gracie has yet to meet her father, but you will never be able to reunite with them. You wanted to die, right? I'll grant your wish right now."

"No! Don't do that!!" Zander got to his knees and groveled without hesitation, "Great Marshal, please spare my life! Have mercy on me! I don't want to die. I want to see my daughter. Please let me see my daughter!"

Zeke shook his head. "It's useless to ask me to spare your life. You're the only one who can save yourself now."

Zander instantly understood what he meant. "Great Marshal, if I agree to obey your orders, you will spare me, right? I can do anything as long as you agree to let me meet my daughter."

Right this moment, he was no longer a worshiper of Theos.

All he could think about was his daughter, Gracie.

Zeke announced, "Years ago, you made a mistake to protect Carina. It was in self defense, so it was an understandable mistake to make. If you agree to submit to me and help me wipe out Theos Sect, you can atone for your crime by meritorious actions. How does that sound?"

"What?" Zander raised his head and stared at Zeke in shock. "Great Marshal, your goal is to wipe out the entire Theos Sect?"

"What's wrong with that?" Zeke responded.

Zander took a deep breath. "That's quite hard to achieve. Theos is so much stronger than you can imagine."

Zeke told him, "When there is a will, there is a way. The soldiers of the North can do anything they want."

Zander nodded. "Even if I'm not capable enough, I shall help you for the sake of my daughter."

"Mm. I have a question for you. You were locked up in the military prison back then. How did you manage to escape?" Zeke asked.

The security at the military prison was so tight that even a fly wouldn't be able to fly in and out without getting caught. However, Zander had disappeared without a trace despite being locked up in the prison cell for his crimes. It was the most significant unsolved case back then.

Until now, no one had the answer.

Zander revealed, "Great Marshal, the South Envoy of Theos Sect, used a talisman of space to save me from the military prison. When I was locked up and lost all hope, the South Envoy suddenly appeared in my cell. He said I could regain freedom if I became Theos' follower. I had a momentary lapse of judgment and agreed to do so. I ended up making a huge mistake and joined them. There was no turning back then."

Zeke hummed in revelation.

Back when he first found out that such a thing as a talisman of space existed, he guessed that Zander most probably used one to escape from the military prison.

"Did you use your connections to buy this warship from the North Regiment?" Zeke questioned.

Zander shook his head profusely. "It wasn't me. The South Envoy pulled some strings and bought it from the North Regiment. I wasn't involved in the deal."

Zeke arched his brow. "Oh? So does that mean that the Theos Sect has other spies in the North Regiment besides you? Do you know who else in the North Regiment has submitted to the Theos Sect?"

A spy in the North Regiment was a ticking time bomb that could explode anytime, blowing the North Regiment into bits.

Zander replied honestly, "The South Envoy was the only person who contacted me. I've never been in contact with other people, so I have no idea about that."

Zeke fell into deep thought.

The South Envoy is the key here. If I find him, I can interrogate him to find out who the spies in the North Regiment are.

Zeke asked, "Can you introduce me to the South Envoy?"

"I'm afraid not. I can't contact the South Envoy. He'll only contact me when he needs me. I'll introduce you to him the next time he does so."

## Chapter 2481

"Okay, then."

Zeke was exasperated at how mysterious this envoy from Theos Sect was.

"Tell me about Theos Sect and how big it is," ordered Zeke.

Zander revealed, "I think Theos Sect is a cult. Its motive is to enslave its followers' bodies and minds. The headquarters of Theos Sect is on Theos Island, which is right ahead of us. It will take us two days to arrive there. There are tens of thousands of followers in the headquarters divided into two sides-Camp South and Camp North. Both sides are rivals and refuse to admit defeat. They often get into fights that cause at least tens or thousands of casualties."

Zeke got curious. "Oh? Don't they all serve Theos? They have the same goal. Why do they often get into fights?"

"Well, it isn't easy to serve Theos. Everyone has to take action. The followers of Theos have one mission-to gather spiritual water every day. The more spiritual water you collect, the more reward you'll receive. Those who gather too little spiritual water or didn't get any would have to give their blood to Theos. There are many people on Theos Island, but the spiritual water is rarely seen. Thus, many people die every day as they fail to gather any spiritual water. Camp South and Camp North often fight for this limited resource," Zander explained.

Zeke chided, "Theos Sect is worse than cults. Cult followers have to donate money and sacrifice their lives, but at least it's all done willingly. On the other hand. Theos Sect is forcing their followers to die! I must wipe out this cult no matter what!"

Sighing, Zander responded, "Yes, you're right. However, Theos Sect is too powerful. We are no match for them. It is impossible for us to destroy it."

Zeke asked, "What if I summon the North Regiment to go against the Theos Sect?"

Zander flashed a bitter smile. "That is an unrealistic idea, Great Marshal."

"Oh? How so?"

"First, do you know where we are?"

Zeke shook his head. "No."

"You don't even know where we are. How are you going to summon the North Regiment?"

Zeke was surprised. "Don't tell me you don't know where we are exactly."

"Yes, that's right. Even I have no idea about the sea's location. It's only possible to be transported here through a special talisman of space. There is no other way to get here," Zander explained. "There used to be followers who tried to flee Theos Island as they had enough of the suffering. Alas, none of them succeeded. They all starved to death in the forest."

Zeke said, "Then teleport the North Regiment here using a talisman of space."

Zander shook his head yet again. "First, you need to know that no talisman is capable of teleporting hundreds of thousands of men. The best talisman I know can only teleport ten people. If we teleport ten men every time, we'll need plenty of talismans of space. I'm afraid there aren't that many on Theos Island. Even if we have enough talismans, it would take a long time to teleport the entire army. Theos would realize their presence before all of them even get here."

Zeke nodded in agreement, for it was a tricky situation.

His biggest priority then was to find Lacey and save her without alerting anyone. He wasn't planning on going against Theos for now. Thus, he changed the topic.

"Have you ever met Theos? Do you know its usual hiding spot?"

## Chapter 2482

A bitter smile bloomed on Zander's face.

"In the hearts of believers, Theos is the supreme God. How could we, mere mortals, behold him at will? He has never revealed himself to us, and we've never seen him. Yet, that doesn't affect his standing in the hearts of believers. But there's a sculpture of him in the center of Theos Island. Rumor has it that the sculpture contains a tendril of his consciousness. Believers usually worship it for peace of mind."

"Got it. So, have you ever heard that Theos recently kidnapped a woman? Where would he possibly confine her?" Zeke inquired.

Puzzlement showed on Zander's face. "Theos kidnapped a woman?"

Zeke nodded in affirmation. "Yes."

"The woman's identity must be something else. Otherwise, he wouldn't have taken an interest in her," Zander remarked.

"It's my wife, Lacey Hinton," Zeke admitted. At once, realization dawned upon Zander. "Therefore, you came to Theos Island to save your wife."

Again, Zeke bobbed his head. "Precisely."

"I don't understand Theos all that much, and I have no idea where he would lock someone away. But don't worry. I'll do my best to help ferret that out for you," Zander promised.

At that, Zeke inclined his head in acknowledgment. "Okay. If you succeed in securing my wife's whereabouts, not only will I absolve you of your crimes, but I'll also grant you freedom!"

"Thank you, Great Marshal! Thank you!"

Zander prostrated himself before Zeke once more.

To him, it was a lavish gift to be able to keep his wife and daughter company for the rest of his life.

Zeke then asked him a few more questions briefly before they both left. Unexpectedly, they bumped into the old sailor no sooner had they stepped out of the room.

Sheer surprise inundated the old sailor when he saw the two men walking out of the same room, "Why... Why are the two of you together?"

The urge to murder the old sailor seized Zeke, and he tensed up in preparation for silencing the man.

All those from Theos Sect deserve to die!

However, Zander spoke before he could act, fibbing, "He's a former classmate of mine. Back when we were studying, he used to pick on me. I taught him a lesson earlier and vented my anger."

The old sailor immediately got the picture.

"No wonder your reaction was so strange when you first spotted him. It turned out that there was such a story behind it. Since he's your enemy, do you want me to kill him for you? No one will care even if he's dead. He's a nobody, after all."

Zander shook his head. "No, it's okay. I want to torture him to death bit by bit."

"Whatever floats your boat. Quick, come and sail the ship with me. We'll be passing through the glacier soon," the old sailor urged.

"Sure!"

The old sailor led Zander away while Zeke returned to the room Hawkeye arranged for him.

The instant he entered the room, Hawkeye shot daggers at him and demanded, "Well? Where did you go just now?"

"The washroom," Zeke replied placidly.

Hawkeye abruptly flew into a rage.

"Nonsense! I went to the washroom just now, but I didn't see any signs of you! Why couldn't you heed my warning? I told you not to wander around, yet you simply wouldn't listen! Are you sick of living?" Yannick and Yoshua hurriedly spoke up Zeke. for

"Don't take offense at him, Mr. Hawk. He's ignorant, so he might have only wandered. around because he was curious about the warship."

"Mr. Hawk, he can't tell direction at all, so I suspect that he might have gotten lost."

"Shut up! I'm asking him, so stay out of this!" Hawkeye snapped.

Then, he continued, "Give me an explanation as to what exactly you did. earlier, kid!"

"I had a chat with Zander earlier," Zeke answered honestly.

Hawkeye went off the deep end when he heard that.

"Nonsense! Everyone knows that he's indifferent and never talks to strangers. How could he possibly chat with you? I now suspect that you're a spy, attempting to infiltrate into Theos Sect. I'm going to kill you right away!"

While saying that, he whipped out a dagger.

Immediately, worry swamped Yannick and Yoshua.

Of course, they were worried about Hawkeye and not Zeke.

After all, the man was definitely no match for the Great Marshal.