

Conrad explained, “Mrs. Williams, you know that my son is a family man. He only helps his family, not outsiders. With the relationship our families have, I’m afraid that Ryker wouldn’t lend you a helping hand.”

Lucille panicked, “But...”

Conrad hurriedly assured, “Calm down, Mrs. Williams. Listen to me. What I mean is to let Robin and Zach marry soon. That way, Zach will become Ryker’s brother-in-law. He’ll be his family. When that happens, Ryker will definitely help him.”

Upon hearing his words, Lucille was overjoyed.

This would save her grandson and form an alliance with the Lewis family through marriage. She would be killing two birds with one stone.

She hurriedly agreed, “Yes, yes. We’ll do that.”

Conrad continued, “Also, as the Williams family and the Lewis family are both wealthy families, so the wedding has to be grand. It’ll be best if we invite prominent figures over to the event. What a coincidence that Ryker has told me that he was able to talk to the Great Marshal recently. Maybe the Great Marshal will be able to attend the wedding too.”



What?

Lucille was close to tears.

Great Marshal was the legend of Eurasia.

If he were to attend the wedding between Robin and Zach, the Williams family would definitely rise in reputation.

They might even get the chance to become nobles!

Lucille laughed, "Ryker is a boy who's more capable than I'd thought he could be. He's the pride of the Williams and the Lewis family. No. He's the pride of Atheville."

Conrad muttered, "But there's a problem here. Great Marshal is stationed at the borders, and he's a busy man. We have to be sincere enough to invite him to the wedding."

Lucille immediately understood what Conrad was trying to tell her.

"Mr. Lewis, the Williams family will be responsible for inviting the Great Marshal. Tell me. How much does the Great Marshall want? Ten billion? Fifty billion?"

Conrad answered, "Ryker said, it seems like he wants ten percent of the Williams family's



shares at the very least.”

What?

Lucille shuddered. “Ten percent of the shares? T... This is too much. I’m afraid that the Williams family can’t give him that.”

Conrad answered, “Mrs. Williams, you’re foolish. Ten percent of the shares is a high price for the Williams family to pay now. But in terms of the future, this is beneficial for your family. Think about it. From now on, you’ll be associates with the Great Marshal. Just with that... Haha. I’m sure I don’t need to say anything else.”

Lucille brightened up. “That’s right. This is a great opportunity to be associated with the Great Marshal. Deal. I’ll do it. I’ll prepare the wedding gifts as soon as possible. I hope that Ryker will be picking up his speed as well.”

Conrad affirmed, “It’s a deal, Lucille.”

The change in his address made Lucille smile.

After ending the call, a sneer crawled onto Conrad’s lips.

It seemed like the first step of his plan to take over the Williams family had been successful.



After collecting himself, he called his son.  
“Ryker, everything’s going well on my side. What about you? Did you manage to invite the Great Marshal?”

Ryker answered, “I’ve sent my men to invite him. All we need to do now is wait for the news.”

“Alright.” Conrad nodded.



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“Zeke, I have the results of the investigation.”

Meanwhile, Wolf’s Greed had secretly contacted Zeke.

Zeke urged, “Speak.”

Wolf’s Greed continued, “There are no generals in the Williams family. The general Lucille mentioned should be the son of the Lewis family, Ryker Lewis. The Williams family and the Lewis family are about to unite in marriage. When that happens, Ryker will be part of the Williams family.”

Zeke hummed in realization, “What rank does Ryker have?”

Wolf’s Greed answered, “Major-General.”

Zeke huffed, “They’re using a Major-General against me? He’s barely a threat.”

Wolf’s Greed continued, “Oh, one more thing. Ryker’s trying to invite you to Zach and Robin’s marriage. Do I reject his invitation on your behalf?”

Zeke asked, “Is he inviting me, or the Great Marshal?”

Wolf’s Greed replied, “Great Marshal, of course.”



Zeke nodded. “Okay. Tell him that I’ll be going. I’ll be going as both Great Marshal and the abandoned son of the Williams family.”

Wolf’s Greed’s eyes lit up.

Is Zeke going to show off for once?

After ending Wolf’s Greed’s call, Brent called.

“Mr. Williams, Major-General Ryker Jenkins is trying to bail Zach out. What do you think of the matter?”

Zeke gave his words a brief contemplation. “Let him go. He’ll be back in jail in two days.”

...

When the Williams and Lewis family found out that Great Marshal was attending the wedding, they were overjoyed.

This was their chance to be the glory of the family.

Although they had seven days before the wedding, the two families had started preparing.

They had to prepare a grand reception for the Great Marshal.



The news soon spread across the entire Atheville.

There was not a single soul in Atheville that was not envious of Zach and Robin.

It was the biggest honor for them to receive blessings from the Great Marshal during their wedding.

Time flew by.

Soon, it was the day of the wedding.

It was located in Atheville's grandest hall... Haven Hall.

The hall was already crowded early in the morning.

Everybody wanted to catch a glimpse of the Great Marshal in person.

The members of the Williams and Lewis family, including Zach and Robin, were waiting in the hall for Ryker and the Great Marshal's arrival.

Before both of them arrived, an uninvited guest appeared. It was Zeke.

The moment he stepped into the hall, the atmosphere grew tense.



Everyone was looking at him with mocking eyes.

“Huh? Why is this guy here?”

“Ha. He’s been chased out of the Williams family, and he had gone against them a while ago. I can’t believe he has the audacity to show his face on this wedding.”

“Hmph! I’m sure he’s here to butter up the Williams family. However, now that the Williams family has invited the Great Marshal, they’re someone he can’t butter up anymore.”

“How shameless.”

Lucille fumed, “B\*\*\*\*\*. Who’s asked you to come? Get lost!”

In a cold tone, Zeke announced, “You were the ones who’d invited me here.”

Huh?

The crowd froze before bursting into laughter.

He had been chased out of the Williams family, and he had beaten up the bride and groom earlier.

Why would the Williams and Lewis family invite him?



This guy's really pulled out all the stops to see the Great Marshal.

He'll say anything to achieve his goal.

Lucille fumed, "Get someone to kick him out of here!"

However, Conrad suggested, "Forget it, Mrs. Williams. I heard that he's a good fighter. I'm afraid our guards won't be a match for him. It won't be good for us if this ends up a bloodbath. Why don't I ask Ryker to get this man out when he comes instead?"

Lucille nodded. "Yes. That sounds good."

Zeke swept his gaze across the crowd to find only one seat empty... the front seat.

Beside the seats were Lucille and Conrad.

Without a doubt, that seat was reserved for the Great Marshal.

Zeke walked straight toward it and sat down.

"Whoa!"

An uproar erupted in the crowd, and some even gasped.

This guy just took the Great Marshal's seat!



He's ignorant and arrogant!



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Lucille lifted her cane, about to smack Zeke. “Y... You useless boy. Get lost! Who asked you to sit here?”

Zeke questioned, “Oh? Isn’t this seat for the Great Marshal?”

Everyone was stupefied by his words.

He knows it’s reserved for the Great Marshal, but he still sat on it.

In other words, he’s claiming to be the Great Marshal.

Haha! This is hilarious.

Soon, Ryker, in full military costume, entered the hall with dozens of soldiers.

His presence as a military officer made the atmosphere tense, and the crowd fell silent.

Ryker asked curiously, “What were you laughing about?”

Conrad quickly explained what had happened to Ryker.

After hearing his father’s words, Ryker snarled, “Damn it. How dare this person take the seat meant for the Great Marshal? How dare he claim to be him? This is disrespectful toward



the Great Marshal. Men, drag that young man out and send him to the military court.”

“Yes, sir!”

The soldiers that came with Ryker marched toward Zeke with murderous auras.

The crowd snickered louder.

It did not matter whether the soldiers could win against Zeke or not.

The moment Zeke made a move, he would lose.

Hitting a soldier meant that he was an enemy of the military.

Fearing that Zeke would cower in the last minute and avoid the fight, Zach provoked, “Zeke, aren’t you a good fighter? Come on. Try us. If you don’t fight back, you’re not a man.”

Zeke glanced at Zach and sneered, “You’re a clown.”

You f\*\*\*\*\*...

Zach’s fury spiked to its peak.

Both Lucille and Conrad stood up to move aside, worried that they would be caught in the upcoming fight.



The soldiers surrounded Zeke.

The leading man uttered in a monotonous voice, “Williams, I’d suggest for you to surrender. There’s no point in struggling now. You should know the severity of the crime of assaulting a soldier.”

Zeke reprimanded, “The nation has spent many resources in training you to defend the country and serve the people. Yet, you’re nothing but tools for revenge. How can you wear your military suits with pride?”

The soldier hissed, “F\*\*\* you. You’re not qualified to teach us any lessons. Charge, men!”

The soldiers instantly closed in. They then started kicking and punching Zeke.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

After a couple of loud thuds, the soldiers were all lying on the ground, bruised.

On the other hand, Zeke had remained untouched, without a scratch. In fact, he was still seated in his chair.

The crowd let out a collective gasp.

How strong is this guy?



Those were ten soldiers, but he didn't even move from his seat.

However, that was not the point.

The point was that he had assaulted soldiers.

That was enough for the death penalty!

Zach was elated as he shouted, "Ryker, this guy just assaulted several soldiers! He's looking down on the military. Quick, someone, arrest him."

Ryker nodded. "Zeke, do you think you're impressive? Even if you're that good of a fighter, you're no match for the national machine of power. Just you wait. I'll send you to the military court myself."

Zeke laughed, "I'm afraid the one who will be sent to the military court will be you."

Ryker hissed, "Preposterous..."

Conrad waved his hands. "Ryker, why do you bother wasting your breath on him? The Great Marshal must be arriving soon. Everyone knows that the Great Marshal treasures his men and treats every soldier like his family. This guy had hit the Great Marshal's family. I'm sure that the Great Marshal himself will deal with him."



The crowd gasped again as they widened their eyes.

Conrad Lewis is a ruthless man!

He's letting the Great Marshal execute Zeke.

Zeke's doomed for a terrible death.



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Ryker nodded. “That’s what I was thinking about too. The Great Marshal will be arriving soon. Let’s have some patience.”

Zeke uttered, “Actually, the Great Marshal has arrived. However, he didn’t reveal himself. It’s true that the Great Marshal treasures his men, but these few soldiers are bullies, and they’ve abused their power. They’re not soldiers. It’s impossible for the Great Marshal to stand up for you.”

Ryker spat, “You’re lying through your teeth. Whenever the Great Marshal travels, a troop of soldiers will be escorting him. How can we not know if he has arrived? Stop looking for excuses.”

Zeke shrugged. “If the Great Marshal does come, you can consider yourself the winner.”

Robin jeered, “I can prove that the Great Marshal is here. Didn’t this guy just say that he’s the Great Marshal?”

“Hahaha!”

Everyone laughed.

Before they stopped laughing, a group of men swarmed in and surrounded the hall.

Ryker recognized them with one glance...



Atheville's military.

The leading man was Colonel David Lowe.

Thinking that the colonel was the escort for the Great Marshal, the crowd swiftly stood up to welcome the Great Marshal.

Meanwhile, Ryker sped out in preparation to invite the Great Marshal into the hall.

However, David stopped him. "Stop right there. Do not leave the hall without permission."

Ryker anxiously uttered, "Let me out to welcome the Great Marshal. If the Great Marshal is neglected even for a second, you'll be the one to bear the consequences."

David shook his head. "Great Marshal? We're not here to escort him."

Huh? They're not?

Ryker's heart sank. "Then you must be here for the wedding. Please, take a seat."

Conrad was glad.

He had not thought that Ryker would be putting so much effort into the wedding.

Not only did he invite the Great Marshal, rather,



but he had also invited the army.

However, having the Great Marshal alone was more than enough for the event.

Inviting the men from Atheville's military was a superfluous act.

David shook his head again. "We're not here for the wedding. I'm here to arrest you."

Arrest me?

A shudder ran down Ryker's spine. "Why are you arresting me?"

David coldly replied, "Ryker Lewis, you have been reported for sheltering criminals and allowing your family to kill. Please come with us and cooperate with our investigation."

The color drained from Ryker's face.

F\*\*\*. It's already been exposed?

It'll affect the wedding if I'm arrested now, but most importantly, I'll leave a bad impression on the Great Marshal!

No. I can't be arrested.

Ryker hurriedly spat out, "Y... You can't arrest me. I have to welcome the Great Marshal later.



You can't afford to bear the responsibility for making the Great Marshal upset."

As expected, David was put in a tight spot. "Great Marshal? He's coming to attend the wedding?"

Ryker answered, "Of course. He's about to arrive. I'm going to call him now."

At that, he took out his phone and called the general of Atheville, Wolf's Greed.

Previously, Wolf's Greed was the one who had helped him to contact the Great Marshal.

Soon, the call went through.

Ryker carefully asked, "Sir, is the Great Marshal here yet? Will I need to send escorts for him?"

Wolf's Greed's reply was said in a placid tone. "Great Marshal is already at the wedding. However, everything that has happened is making Great Marshal unhappy."

What?

The hairs behind Ryker's neck stood up.

"The Great Marshal is already here? Where?"

He quickly glanced around to look for him, and



so did the guests.

However, he could find no signs of him.

Right then, the words Zeke said earlier popped into everyone's mind.

They all turned to look at Zeke.

A fearful yet daring thought formed in their heads.

Is... Zeke really the Great Marshal?



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But how is that possible?

He's just an abandoned son of the Williams family. Without the support of the Williams family, how can he become a man as impressive as this?

A guest among the crowd abruptly jumped to his feet.

"I know! I know who's the Great Marshal!"

The crowd's gaze turned to him instead.

The guest cried out, "The guest beside me was odd earlier. He's wearing a fur coat, and his face was half-covered. He seems noble and mysterious. I even saw a few stars by his shoulders. However, when Zeke was stirring trouble earlier, he had left. If my guess is right, that man must have been the Great Marshal. Oh my god. I sat beside the Great Marshal!"

"Whoa!"

Everyone's minds were blown away.

The Great Marshal had just been in the same room as they were.

Yet, they had not noticed his presence, nor did they spare a glance at him.



It felt like they had blown their chances.

They would have stomped their feet and hit their heads on the wall in remorse if they were not at a wedding.

Conrad was close to grinding all his teeth flat as he glared at Zeke.

“Zeke, you b\*\*\*\*\*. You’re the one who made Great Marshal angry. That’s why he left. I... I swear I’ll destroy you with the Lewis family’s power!”

Zeke laughed silently.

Open your eyes wide and take a good look. I’m the Great Marshal.

That mysterious nameless man earlier is nothing.

However, now that someone had assumed that the mysterious man was the Great Marshal, he would not be able to clarify his identity.

Forget it. There’ll be other chances for me to announce my identity. There’s no need for me to be impatient.

David uttered, “Since the Great Marshal has left, Ryker, come with us and cooperate with our investigation. Men, arrest Ryker Lewis.”



David's men instantly restrained Ryker.

The latter roared, "I'm a general. How dare you arrest me?"

David sneered, "You're deliberately violating the law as a general. Your crimes are greater."

Ryker broke down as he continued bellowing, "Dad, save me! Save me!"

Conrad ran toward David, hoping to beg him to spare Ryker's life, but David gave him no chances.

He hurriedly left with his men and Ryker.

Conrad huffed angrily as his face reddened. He then gritted his teeth and glared at Zeke.

"B\*\*\*\*\*, y...you ruined my plan. I'll make you pay with your life!"

The guests did not know how to react.

Zeke was an excellent pot-stirrer.

Not only did he force the Great Marshal to leave, but he also indirectly caused the arrest of Ryker, ruining the wedding.

An insignificant character like him was nowhere close to capable of anything but messing with



others.

Lucille's face was grim.

The point for her to have a union marriage with the Lewis family was so that she could rely on Ryker.

However, now that Ryker had been arrested and no one was sure if he would live or die, the Williams family had nothing to benefit, from the Lewis family.

Moreover, if they continued with the wedding, the Williams family might be drag down into the depths with the Lewis family.

Lucille sighed, "It seems like today's not a good day for a wedding. Mr. Lewis, why don't we change the date of the wedding?"

Conrad ground out, "Mrs. Williams, what do you mean? Do you think that the Lewis family is no longer worthy of the Williams family now that my son's been arrested?"

Lucille quickly shook her head. "No. Mr. Lewis, you've misunderstood my words..."

Conrad interrupted, "Did you think that my son became a general because he's capable? You're wrong. It was because the Lewis family had pulled strings for him. Since we were capable



of making him a general, we're capable of solving this problem for him. Soon, my son will be out of jail without any charges, and he'll still be a general!"



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The reason for Conrad to form a union with the Williams family was so that he could take over the Williams family.

It was impossible for him to let go of this opportunity easily.

Lucille was delighted to hear his words. “Good. I’m relieved to hear this, Mr. Lewis. Let the wedding continue.”

Conrad muttered, “Keep the wedding going. I’ll think of ways to get Ryker out now.”

After leaving the hall, Conrad hurriedly made a call. “Sir, please help me.”

The one he was requesting help from was the head of the Luna family, Theodore Luna, who was also John’s boss.

The Luna family were royals; they were a tier above wealthy families like the Lewis family and the Williams family.

Hence, Conrad addressed him as Sir, daring not to call him Mr. Luna.

After hearing Conrad’s explanation, Theodore uttered plainly, “What he’s done is a minor crime. It won’t be a problem.”

Conrad’s heart finally came back down from his



throat. “Thank you very much, Sir.”

Abruptly, Theodore pronounced, “But you’ll have to do me a favor.”

Conrad answered, “Sir, do tell me what it is.”

Theodore uttered, “Kill Zeke Williams.”

Huh?

Conrad was stunned by his words. “Sir, you know Zeke? You have a grudge against him?”

Theodore’s tone was cold as he gritted out, “Do not ask what you should not know.”

“Understood,” Conrad quickly replied, “Sir, can I ask for another favor? Could you let Reinz Pharmaceutical open a branch in Atheville? Don’t worry. I’ll look for sponsors. All I need will be its name.”

Theodore approved, “No problem.”

“Thank you!”

After ending the call, Conrad had visibly brightened up.

Reinz Pharmaceutical opening a branch in Atheville was his second step in taking over the Williams family.



Meanwhile, after the call, Theodore huffed, “That Zeke has too great of luck. Even the Lewis family is suffering in his presence. He has not done anything to target me yet. He must not have found out my identity yet. I’ll let the Lewis family entertain him for a while longer.”

Theodore assumed that Zeke had survived until now because of his good luck.

...

The next day.

After Lacey was done with her breakfast, she went to Eurasia Pictures to continue with her business meeting.

Until now, she still did not know that Eurasia Pictures belonged to the Williams family.

Otherwise, she would not have wanted to collaborate with Eurasia Pictures.

Just as Lacey had left, Wolf’s Greed came.

“Zeke, major news. Theodore Luna has finally made a move. He came personally to protect Ryker. Do you want me to drag Ryker back myself?”

Zeke was surprised. “Oh? I didn’t know the



Lewis family knows that man from the Luna family. No wonder the Lewis family lasted so long. It turns out they're the Luna family's pawns. Don't drag him back yet. If the Lewis family is destroyed now, their assets will be confiscated, and I won't be able to get anything from them. We'll only deal with them after I get their assets for Lacey."

Wolf's Greed nodded. "Understood. Also, Zeke, I heard that the Lewis family had requested ten percent of the Williams family's shares as the price for your appearance. However, the Lewis family had mentioned no such thing to me yet. I think they've taken the shares for themselves."

Zeke nodded. "Okay. It doesn't matter. Both the Lewis and the Williams family are mine soon. It doesn't matter who takes whose things. It'll all be mine."

Wolf's Greed replied, "Understood."

Just then, Lacey suddenly called Zeke.

When he answered the call, he heard Lacey's sobs.

Zeke held his breath as he asked urgently, "Lacey, what's wrong?"

Lacey's voice was trembling as she murmured, "Zeke, come and save me at Eurasia Pictures.



Quick. T... They've trapped me here."



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Zeke fumed, “They have a death wish! Lacey, don’t panic. I’ll be there right away.”

After ending the call, Zeke instructed, “Wolf’s Greed, bring a group to Eurasia Pictures.”

Wolf’s Greed replied, “Of course.”

Grabbing his car keys, Zeke rushed out of his office and drove off toward Eurasia Pictures.

He was contemplating, during his ride there.

Even if the cooperation had failed, Eurasia Pictures has no reason to put Lacey in a tight spot.

It can’t be the doing of someone from the Williams family, can it?

After all, Eurasia Pictures is one of the Williams family’s businesses.

Zeke sighed.

He had not wanted to uproot the entire Williams family as they were his family, but it seemed like they were adamant about testing his patience.

I’ll cut off one of your legs this time.

At Eurasia Pictures.



Lacey was trapped at the CEO's office.

Two burly men were standing by the doorway and blocking her exit.

Like a frightened sparrow, Lacey was trembling in a corner.

In front of her were fragments of Chime Bells scattered across the floor.

Earlier, when they had failed to come to an agreement during the talk, and when Lacey was about to leave, the secretary abruptly pushed the Chime Bells and broke them when she walked past them.

However, the CEO, Alec Matthews, had insisted that she was the one who had pushed it. He had then asked for compensation, going as far as threatening her.

In the end, she called for help from Zeke.

Alec took a drag of his cigarette before saying, "You pay for the property you damage. This is a concept even kindergarten children understand. As the president of a company, I'm sure you know a concept like this, right?"

Lacey argued, "Your secretary was the one who'd pushed the Chime Bells earlier. This has nothing to do with me."



Alec sneered, "But I don't have any secretaries."

Lacey's face reddened as she seethed, "Fine. Even if I was the one who pushed it, you can't be greedily asking for a billion. The maximum price of this thing is hundreds of thousands!"

"Ridiculous!" Alec fumed, "Do you mean what I bought was fake? My Chime Bell is a relic of the war, and it's a national treasure. Its conversation value is five billion. I'm already kind by only asking for one billion from you."

Lacey argued, "There is only one Chime Bells from the war, and it's in the national museum. Yours is a counterfeit."

D\*\*\* you!

Fury surged in Alec as he raised his hand, about to hit Lacey.

The burly men by the doorway swiftly stopped him, "Mr. Matthews, let's calm down and talk. I don't think she'll be able to compensate a billion. Why don't you ask her to compensate you in other ways?"

Alec nodded, "You're right. Alright. If you can't compensate through monetary means, you'll have to compensate with other ways."

To quickly settle the matter, Lacey asked, "Tell



me. How do you want me to compensate you?”

Alec replied, “It’s simple. Sleep with my boss for one night.”

Lacey froze. “Your boss? You aren’t the company’s CEO?”

Alec answered, “No. I’m just working under someone else. The real boss of the company is Zach Williams.”

What?

Lacey was astounded.

Eurasia Pictures belongs to the Williams family?

If I had known about it, I wouldn’t have collaborated with Eurasia Pictures!

Lacey stood up and walked toward the door. “Trust Media will not be collaborating with you anymore. Please let me go. As for the compensation, I’ll tell my lawyer to contact you.”

Naturally, the men by the doorway would not let go. With a push, Lacey fell to the ground. Her hands landed on the fragments of the Chime Bells, and she shrieked in pain.



That was the scene that had greeted Zeke, who soon rushed over.



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Thud!

The fire in Zeke's eyes burned brightly as he clenched his fists and stormed toward the two security guards.

When Lacey caught sight of him, her eyes lit up with hope. "Zeke, you're here! Please save me!"

Zeke nodded. "Don't worry, Lacey. Everything will be alright with me here."

The two muscular men stood in front of the door, refusing to let Zeke enter. "Scram. Our boss is in a meeting right now. Outsiders are not allowed into the room."

Thump! Thump!

Without saying anything, Zeke punched the underside of the two guards' jaws.

Crack!

The two guards' jaws were fractured, and their bodies flew upward toward the ceiling.

Their heads crashed through the ceiling, forcing them to remain stuck in that position.

Their bodies were swaying side to side, making them look like puppets.



Zeke grabbed the first aid kit from the side and started treating Lacey's wounds.

Tears were brimming in her eyes from the pain. "Zeke, I'm sorry. If I knew Eurasia Pictures was one of the Williams family's businesses, I wouldn't have agreed to collaborate with them."

Zeke reached out to run his fingers through Lacey's hair as he muttered, "Lacey, do you like this company? I'll give it to you."

"Pfft!"

Alec could not help but mock, "You're just the abandoned son of the Williams family. Do you think you're the head of the family? Do you think you can just give one of the Williams family's businesses away like that?"

Zeke fixed his cold, piercing eyes at Alec. "Now, it's time for us to settle our scores."

Alec responded calmly, "Settle our scores? Sure. Let's do it. She's broken my historical Chime Bells from the war. That was worth 5 billion. I only wanted to ask for one billion in the beginning, but since you've hurt my men, it'll be 5 billion, no lesser than that."

Zeke muttered, "Chime Bells from the war? Those belong to the country. Don't you know collecting it for personal use is illegal?"



Fortunately, I have a friend working in the national museum. Let me ask him how long the sentence for this will be. Will it be ten years, or will it be twenty?”

At that, Zeke took out his phone.

In an instant, Alec panicked.

This damn man isn't playing by the rules!

Not wanting to be imprisoned, Alec swiftly waved his hands dismissively. “Forget it. Since you're the abandoned son of the Williams family, I'll call it even and let you off the hook this time. Now, scram!”

Zeke scoffed. “Call it even? You wish.”

He then put on a pair of white gloves as he stalked toward Alec.

Feeling fearful, Alec rapidly took several steps back. “W-What are you doing?”

Zeke answered, “Tell me, who told you to do this?”

Alec mumbled, “No one did...”

Abruptly, Zeke raised his leg higher than the other man's head and swung it downward heavily.



Thump!

It landed right on Alec's head.

With a loud thud, Alec fell forward onto the fragments of the Chime Bells.

The fragments of the Chime Bells stabbed his face and made it into a gory mess.

"Ah!"

A shriek of agony echoed in the office.

Zeke repeated, "Speak. Who was the one who told you to do this?"

Alec gave him the same answer. "No one-"

Zeke stomped his foot onto Alec's back.

"Ah!"

Another even more agonizing shriek came from the man on the ground.

The pieces of the Chime Bells had pierced his stomach, and blood began gushing out of him.

"Now."

Alec broke down.



This man's the devil! He's too quick to act!

He hurriedly confessed, "It's Zach. Zach Williams made me do this. He wants to sleep with Lacey, so I had to blackmail her with the Chime Bells."

Bas\*\*\*d!

Zeke clenched his fists tightly.

Technically, Lacey was Zach's sister-in-law.

How can he want to bed his sister-in-law? He's an animal!



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Even Lacey's face was flushed red from anger.

Zeke then ordered, "Tell Zach to scram and tell him his plan has succeeded, just in case he doesn't have the guts to come."

Alec did not dare to disobey his order.

Now, his priority was to swiftly settle this matter so that he could go to the hospital.

The pain was killing him.

With trembling hands, he called Zach.

"Sir, everything has gone according to plan. All we need now is for you to make your appearance."

Zach was overjoyed to hear his words. "Very well. Watch that girl, Lacey. Don't give her any chances to escape. I'll be right there."

While waiting for Zach, Zeke messaged Wolf's Greed, Take down Eurasia Pictures.

Wolf's Greed responded quickly after. Copy that.

Soon, Zach arrived at Eurasia Pictures.

He rushed into the office with a barely concealable look of lust. "Where's Lacey? Bring



me... F\*\*k! Zeke, why are you here?”

Zeke sneered, “I’ve been waiting for you.”

Zach’s heart skipped a beat when he finally realized that things had gone south.

Without losing a beat, he turned to escape.

However, Zeke would never let him leave.

He suddenly grabbed the cup from the table and threw it at Zach.

The cup landed right on Zach’s knee and shattered.

At the same time, he fell to his knees.

With a dark expression on his face, Zach shrieked, “Zeke, you’re going overboard this time! You were stirring trouble at my wedding yesterday, and you’re here hitting me today. I’ll make you pay the price!”

Zeke scoffed, “So you do know you’ve just gotten married yesterday? Yet you’re out here looking for other women on the second day of your married life. Tell me, what do you think the Lewis family will do when they find out about this?”

Zach gritted out, “F\*\*k. If you dare to speak a



word about this, I'll make sure your head will never reunite with your body."

Zeke hummed nonchalantly. "Sure. I'm fine about keeping it a secret. But you'll have to hand me the ownership of the company."

Zach ground out, "Keep dreaming! You're just an abandoned son of the Williams family. How could you have ever thought of inheriting the family's business?"

Zeke shook his head. "No, you've misunderstood my words. I've never thought of inheriting the family business, and I never will. I meant I want the company."

Zach laughed joyfully. "Do you actually think you can get the company without my permission? What a joke."

Zeke shrugged. "Alright, let's see if I can get the company without your permission, then."

Meanwhile, Wolf's Greed was on the move.

He had led a troop of soldiers to Conrad's house.

Conrad instantly recognized Wolf's Greed at one glance.

Isn't this the Great Marshal's disciple, General



Cosmopolis?

Even Conrad's son, who was a general, had to behave obediently in front of this man.

His heart started pounding; Conrad was unsure if the man was here as an enemy or as a friend.

He stepped forward to greet with a lowered head, "General Cosmopolis, you've graced us with your presence. Please forgive me for not welcoming you in a better way."

Wolf's Greed waved, dismissing his words. "Spare your pleasantries. I'm only here for one thing."

Conrad hurriedly replied, "Please, enlighten me."

Wolf's Greed continued, "I heard you asked for 10 percent of the Williams family's share as a gift for the Great Marshal's appearance. The Great Marshal did attend the wedding yesterday, but he received no such gift. I was wondering if you had taken the gift for yourself."

Conrad's mind went blank.

He had thought the Great Marshal would not be concerned with such a small amount, so he had been planning to keep the shares for himself.



He never thought the Great Marshal would notice his actions.

If the Great Marshal were infuriated by this, even ten heads would not be enough for the Great Marshal to behead.



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Conrad quickly explained, “General Cosmopolis, this is a misunderstanding. I’ve long prepared the transferal agreement. I was hoping to hand this to him personally. But since you’re here, let me hand the documents to you instead.”

Wolf’s Greed shook his head. “No need for that. The Great Marshal isn’t interested in the Williams family’s shares. However, he’s interested in Eurasia Pictures. This company would become of use for promoting the military. Since Eurasia Pictures is equivalent to 10 percent of the Williams family’s shares, why don’t you give Eurasia Pictures to the Great Marshal as the gift instead?”

Conrad nodded vigorously. “No problem. Let’s head to Eurasia Pictures to sign the transferal agreement now.”

Conrad did not have the luxury of choice in such a situation.

Even if the Great Marshal wanted both Eurasia Pictures and the shares, he had to hand them over without a word of complaint.

While they were on the way to the office, Conrad called Lucille and told her about the incident.

Upon hearing his words, Lucille was overjoyed.



The rest of the Williams family's businesses were more or less related to Eurasia Pictures.

Therefore, if Eurasia Pictures were really gifted to the Great Marshal, the Williams family would become one of his business partners.

With that, the Williams family would greatly rise in ranks in Atheville.

All she thought about now was not the reluctance of giving it away but the fear that the Great Marshal might not accept it.

After ending the call, she sped to Eurasia Pictures.

When she arrived, she was dumbfounded by the mess she saw.

"What's going on? What happened here?" Lucille impatiently asked Zach.

Zach immediately whined, "Grandma, you have to stand up for me. I wouldn't have been so upset if all Zeke did was mess up my wedding yesterday. He's now hitting my men and I because I didn't want to collaborate with him. This is too much! He's going too far!"

What?

Lucille exploded in rage. "Zeke, you're absurd! I



closed one eye on what you've done yesterday because it was Zach's wedding. Not only are you not feeling remorseful, but you're getting worse. You must have a death wish!"

Zeke sighed. "You're pinning this on me without even finding out what's going on. You're two peas in a pod."

Lucille huffed as fury overwhelmed her, "H-How dare you berate your grandmother? Why was a savage like you born in the Williams family? Forget it. I don't want to waste my time on you anymore. I have more important things to attend to."

Zach refused to leave it at that. "Grandma, are you letting him off the hook just like that?"

Lucille answered, "Remember, don't only focus on your feelings. Think about the big picture. Let me tell you this. Soon, the Great Marshal will be coming to purchase our Eurasia Pictures. This is a rare opportunity for the Williams family. We can't possibly let it slip past us because of this man. Quick, prepare the transferal agreement."

Zach's eyes lit up. "What? The Great Marshal will be buying Eurasia Pictures? Our family businesses are interrelated with Eurasia Pictures. If Eurasia Pictures really does become a business under the Great Marshal's name,



we'll be his business partners! From then on, Atheville- No. Eurasia, and even the world, will look up to the Williams family."

A wide smile was plastered on Lucille's face as she said, "Yes, that's what I was thinking too."

Beside them, Lacey worriedly muttered, "Zeke, let's leave. It'll be terrible if they talk bad about us to the Great Marshal."

Upon hearing her say that, Zach laughed. "Thank you for the reminder. I'll personally tell the Great Marshal that Zeke Williams had just tried to steal Eurasia Pictures from him. Grandma, I'm sure you don't know about this yet. Zeke actually said he'll be getting Eurasia Pictures just now."



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Lucille sneered, “You want to get your hands on Eurasia Pictures? Sure. Why don’t you pry it from the Great Marshal’s hands?”

Lacey tensed up further.

If Zach really did spout lies in front of the Great Marshal, things would not end well for Zeke and her.

However, Zeke patted Lacey’s shoulder and reassured her, “Don’t worry, Lacey. Maybe the Great Marshal will hand Eurasia Pictures to us instead.”

“Haha!”

Lucille and Zach’s laughter only got louder.

The Great Marshal had said he’s interested in this company. Why would he ever give it to these two commoners?

This is the best joke I’ve heard all day.

Just as they were laughing, a group of people came rushing in.

The man leading the group was Wolf’s Greed.

Beside him was Conrad, the head of the Lewis family. He had his head lowered subserviently.



Lacey glanced at Wolf's Greed and knitted her brows. "Why does he look familiar?"

Zeke immediately grew nervous.

A while back, when they were dealing with the four major families of Atheville, Wolf's Greed had been constantly by his side.

Lacey saw him?

Then, Lacey smacked her head and exclaimed, "I remember now! I always see him on television. He's the Great Marshal's disciple, General Cosmopolis. He should be here on the Great Marshal's orders to take over the company."

Zeke let out a silent sigh of relief.

Both Lucille and Zach hurriedly stepped forward to welcome the man.

"General Cosmopolis, you've graced us with your presence. Please enter and have a drink."

Wolf's Greed uttered, "I'm a busy man. I don't have time to spend drinking. After we're done with signing the contract, I'll be leaving."

Lucille nodded. "Of course. I understand. Zach, hurry up and bring the contract over."



“Got it.”

Zach rushed into the office to draft a transferal agreement before returning to hand it to Wolf’s Greed.

Without even glancing at the contract, Wolf’s Greed signed his name.

Then, Zach shot a cold look at Zeke.

He was about to speak ill of his brother when Zeke interrupted, “May I ask why the Great Marshal is acquiring this company?”

Wolf’s Greed turned to look at him curiously. Feigning ignorance, he asked, “Who are you?”

Zeke answered, “The average taxpayer.”

Wolf’s Greed then explained, “Oh, I see. The Great Marshal wants the company to film promotional videos for the military.”

Zeke nodded. “I don’t think that’s a good idea.”

His words shocked everyone in the room.

They all went wild with shock.

How dare Zeke question the Great Marshal’s decision?



He even said that the Great Marshal's plan was a bad idea!

He's outright disrespecting the Great Marshal!

He's just seeking death!

To appease Wolf's Greed, Zach hurriedly reprimanded, "Shut up! The thoughts of the Great Marshal are of a level higher than we can comprehend. Who do you think you are to question him?"

However, Wolf's Greed's interrupted Zach and said, "Continue brat."

The corner of Zeke's lips twitched.

This damn Wolf's Greed. Aren't you getting too full of yourself? Did you just call me a brat?

I'm definitely teaching you a lesson later.

Zeke then said, "This is a production company. It specializes in movies. They're inexperienced in filming promotional videos. However, my company, Trust Media, specializes in promotional videos, and many of our clients are satisfied with our products. Our company filmed a promotional video recently. Please have a look at it. If you think it's not bad, you can leave this task to us. Lacey, do show the general our recent work for the Linton Group."



Lacey's face had turned red from her nerves.

Zeke had been abrupt to promote their company.

However, his words had been spoken and could not be taken back.

Therefore, she had no other choice but to show the general the clip.



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Zach and Lucille could not stop their snickering.

He's shameless when he's trying to build a relationship with the Great Marshal.

How can he think of promoting himself to General Cosmopolis at a time like this?

Does he think General Cosmopolis is the average person?

Hmph. Just you wait. General Cosmopolis surely won't let you off easily.

After watching the video, Wolf's Greed exclaimed, "Very well! This is excellent work! The Linton Group is now vivid in my head after watching it once. It seems like your company has some capabilities in filming promotional videos. I'll leave this task to you. As for the reward... I'll give you half of Eurasia Pictures' shares. The Great Marshal doesn't have the time to manage Eurasia Pictures. You'll have to manage it well on his behalf."

What?

It was as if time had come to a standstill.

Everyone was staring at Wolf's Greed with widened eyes and slackened jaws.



General Cosmopolis actually agreed to it!

He just gave them half of Eurasia Pictures' shares!

This is unbelievable!

Lacey was the first to come back to her senses. With unconcealed delight, she exclaimed her gratitude to Wolf's Greed, "Thank you very much, Sir!"

Wolf's Greed waved his hand dismissively with a smile. "No need for any thanks. You deserve this."

"Depart!"

Wolf's Greed then led his men away.

A cold breeze blew into the room from the slightly opened window and straight into Lucille and Zach's heart.

If they had promoted themselves earlier, Zeke would not have stood a chance.

They had just lost an opportunity to build a relationship with the Great Marshal!

Zeke had used the Williams family as a stepping stone in achieving his goal.



Zach took in a deep breath before looking at Lucille. “Grandma, now... Now, what do we do?”

An awful feeling was overwhelming Lucille despite her attempts to keep it at bay.

She huffed as she glared at Zeke, “Zeke, we kicked you out of the Williams family because you were just an incapable black sheep of the family back then. However, now that you’re the Great Marshal’s business partner, you’re worthy of becoming a member of the Williams family. I now permit you to return to the Williams family. Of course, you’ll have to hand over the shares the Great Marshal gave you to the family.”

If Zeke returned to the Williams family, that would mean the Williams family was the Great Marshal’s business partner.

They could kick Zeke out of the family once they got their hands on the shares.

With a smile that did not reach his eyes, Zeke muttered, “Hm? Is this pity?”

Zach replied, “That’s right. We’re doing this out of pity for you. I hope you’ll be smart enough to take the opportunity before it slips away.”

“Pfft!”

Zeke could not help but laugh. “This is the



greatest joke I've heard in my entire life! The Williams family is unworthy of me! If you had begged me to return, I might have considered it, but since you said it's done out of pity for me... I'm sorry. You should stop dreaming about it from now on."

Lucille fumed, "Zeke, you should think this through before giving us an answer. Without the Williams family supporting you, it'll be tough for you to make a living in Atheville."

Without sparing them another glance, Zeke turned to Lacey. "Lacey, here's a task for you. End all business relations Eurasia Pictures has with the Williams family and fire every employee who's related to the Williams family."

Lacey nodded. "I understand."

Preposterous!

His words had stunned Lucille like a bolt of lightning.

Zeke was ruthless; he was not giving them any chances to build a relationship with the Great Marshal.

Now, not only did the Williams family hand over Eurasia Pictures without gaining any benefits in return, but Zeke had also taken advantage of the situation and made himself known to the



Great Marshal.

It was humiliation like never before.

A look of wrath was plastered on Zach's face as he seethed, "Grandma, what do we do now?"

Lucille gritted out, "If Zeke wants to send us to hell, we'll drag him there too!"

Right then, Conrad leaned over. "Mrs. Williams, there's no need to be so angry. It's bad for your health."

Lucille laughed bitterly. "How can I not be angry? That useless boy is infuriating!"

Conrad then continued, "Mrs. Williams, I'll be honest with you. There's a chance for you to build a relationship with the Great Marshal and even become his most loyal partner."



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Lucille inquired, “Mr. Lewis, please explain the situation clearly.”

Conrad replied, “I’ve received intel that Reinz Pharmaceutical will be opening a branch in Atheville. Their main branch has already started to sell the shares of the Atheville branch, so anyone can buy them and become one of its shareholders. The man in charge of Reinz Pharmaceutical is Xavier to the public eye, but it is common knowledge that he’s just a puppet controlled by the Great Marshal. Xavier is one of the Great Marshal’s disciples. Fortunately, the Lewis family happens to be in charge of the auction. If the Williams family manages to get a hold of the shares, you will become a business partner of the Great Marshal. You must know that the Great Marshal values Reinz Pharmaceutical a lot. I’m sure a business partner in Reinz Pharmaceutical is much more valuable than Zeke.”

Lucille’s eyes lit up and exclaimed, “That’s great! When I manage to collaborate with the Great Marshal, the first thing I’ll do is drive Zeke Williams out of Atheville. Hurry. Let’s prepare for the auction.”

Meanwhile, at Eurasia Pictures, Lacey still had her reservations about that matter. She chided, “Zeke, you were being too reckless earlier. How could you correct General Cosmopolis like that? If you anger him, we’ll be in trouble.”



Zeke smiled. “Lacey, don’t you know most military men like straightforward people the most? If you keep beating around the bush, it might tick them off.”

Lacey slowly nodded. “I guess that’s true as well. Alright, I’ll continue with work.”

Zeke headed over to a window and watched as Lucille and the others left with a look of disgust.

I only mentioned I knew the Great Marshal, and you want me back in the Williams family already. When you find out I’m the Great Marshal himself, you’d probably beg me to take over as head of the household!

Ten minutes later, Zeke found Wolf’s Greed and gave him a good kick.

Wolf’s Greed was perplexed. “Ouch! What was that for?”

Zeke sneered, “Who’s the rascal again?”

Wolf’s Greed laughed awkwardly. “Haha! It’s me. I’m the rascal...”

“Oh right, I have something important to report to you,” He suddenly perked up.

Wolf’s Greed attempted to change the subject.



“Shoot.”

Wolf’s Greed reported, “Theodore of the Luna Manor has invited Reinz Pharmaceutical to open a branch at Atheville. As per his conditions, the shares will be auctioned to the public. The one in charge of this auction is Conrad from the Lewis family. According to my intel, the Lewis family has no intention to participate in the auction. They seem to be encouraging the Williams family to do so instead.”

Zeke fell into deep thought.

The Lewis family is in charge of the auction, so they have an overwhelming advantage. Yet, instead of participating in the auction themselves, they’re encouraging the Williams family to do so. There’s definitely something wrong with this. Perhaps the Lewis family is aiming for the assets owned by the Williams family by using Reinz Pharmaceutical.

Zeke said coldly, “The Williams family is my prey. I won’t let anyone steal my kill. When’s the auction beginning?”

“Tomorrow.”

Zeke smiled. “Well then. I guess I’ll go to the venue tomorrow to see what the Lewis family is up to.”



The following day, the auction for Reinz Pharmaceutical's Atheville branch shares was being held as planned.

Every influential figure in Atheville attended the auction.

A shareholder of the Atheville branch of Reinz Pharmaceutical would naturally be a business partner of the Great Marshal. That was something most people could only dream of.

However, the starting bid for the shares was high; it automatically filtered out a significant portion of people. Only the extremely rich and powerful minority had the right to participate in the auction.

Zeke had arrived early on.

However, he ran into Zach and Lucille before he could even enter the venue.



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Lucille glared at Zeke, planning to ignore him.

Zach, on the other hand, approached Zeke and snorted, “Hey, Williams! Why are you here? Don’t tell me you’re participating in the auction? Hahaha!”

Lucille scoffed, “He probably can’t make it past the gates, much less participate in the auction!”

Zach slapped his forehead and exclaimed, “How silly of me! He’s the child the Williams family won’t recognize. He can’t even set foot into the Williams residence, much less Reinz Pharmaceutical.

Zeke glanced at the two of them and commented indifferently, “I’d advise you against participating in this auction. It might be a trap. Don’t end up losing all your assets to an outsider.”

Nonsense!

Zach spat, “You must have eaten too many sour grapes to have such a sour attitude. Grandma, ignore him. Let’s go.”

Lucille snorted, “You’re just worried we’d succeed and become the Great Marshal’s business partners. Don’t worry about that. When we become a shareholder of Reinz Pharmaceutical, the first thing we’ll do is chase



you out of Atheville.”

Zeke shrugged indifferently. “I warned you.”

He then entered the auction venue.

Lucille and Zach were stunned. How did he enter so easily?

Zach snapped out of his shock and said, “He might have entered as the second boss of Eurasia Pictures. In other words, he’s one of the Great Marshal’s business partners.”

Lucille shook her head. “That’s not the point. More importantly, is he actually going to participate in the auction?”

Zach’s face fell. “That’s a strong possibility. We can’t let him succeed. If his connection with Great Marshal becomes stronger, the Williams family might not be able to deal with him any longer. Let’s head inside, quickly.”

Conrad was the man in charge of the auction. He had sided with the Williams family at every opportunity, and with his help, the Williams family managed to obtain thirty percent of the Reinz Pharmaceutical shares with fifty billion.

Everyone was envious of the Williams family; Lucille and Zach were ecstatic.



They were now the second boss of the Atheville branch of Reinz Pharmaceutical. In other words, they were the Great Marshal's right hand when it came to the pharmaceutical industry.

With this relationship alone, the Williams family would obtain a status equivalent to a noble.

Lucille jumped up in joy and instructed, "Zach, quick, inform the family of the news and announce a three-day-long celebration in the Williams family home!"

Zach laughed. "Haha! That's a great idea! Such an occasion is worth celebrating for thirty days, let alone three! Oh right, grandma. Let's invite Zeke to the celebrations. Wasn't he saying something about how this was all a plot against the Williams family? Did he really think he was better than us just because he owns fifty percent of Eurasia Pictures shares? We need to strike him hard and teach him a lesson. The Williams family is something that will always be out of his reach."

Lucille nodded. "Great plan! I'll leave it to you then."

At that moment, Zeke was meeting the man in charge of the Atheville branch of Reinz Pharmaceutical, Winston Golf, in secret.

Winston was kneeling in front of Zeke, not



daring to breathe too hard or even look up at him.

This man is the founder of Reinz Pharmaceutical, the nation's asset, the Great Marshal! I'm not even fit to be in the same room as him.

Zeke sipped his tea as he inquired, "You're the man in charge of the Atheville branch of Reinz Pharmaceutical. Why did you leave the auction to the Lewis family?"

Winston replied respectfully, "Mr. Williams, Theodore recommended Conrad to take over the auction. He's an influential man in Atheville, so... I didn't dare defy him."

Zeke questioned, "Do you know the reason for his behavior?"



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Winston shook his head. “No. However, Conrad told me he would use a large sum to fund the Atheville branch under my name in hopes of diluting the share of the Williams family. As for what they have in mind, I’m not sure myself.”

Zeke inhaled sharply. Looks like the Lewis family is aiming for the Williams’ assets after all.

Winston asked in trepidation, “Mr. Williams, shall I go against Conrad?”

Zeke shook his head. “No need for that. Just follow his instructions. We’ll wait and see what they have in store.”

“Alright.”

The moment Winston left, Zach phoned Zeke to ‘invite’ him to a celebratory feast hosted by the Williams family.

Zeke nearly burst into laughter. The Williams family is caught up in a scheme so big that their entire fortune might be all gone overnight, yet they’re hosting a celebratory feast!

Zeke accepted the invitation. I guess I’ll get to watch the Williams family make a fool of themselves.

The celebration feast began at seven in the



evening, but Zeke only arrived at seven-thirty.

The Williams residence was brightly lit with festive lights; the large courtyard was filled with tables for a feast.

Other than members of the Williams family, several influential men in Atheville had come to offer the Williams family their congratulations.

Even their servants were given a table and allowed to participate in the feast.

Zeke scanned the surroundings for his 'biological parents', but they were nowhere in sight.

He frowned.

I haven't seen them at all. It's understandable if I didn't see them during the celebratory feast, but they weren't present during Zach's wedding either. Something is definitely off. Are they avoiding me because they're too ashamed to meet me? No... The probability of that is minimal.

Zach was the first to notice him. He waved. "Zeke, why are you standing at the gate? Come, quickly!"

Lucille frowned, "Who invited him here? We disowned him long ago!"



Zach played along. “Grandma, I invited him. Didn’t he say this was all a plot to do us in? He even said that the Williams family doesn’t deserve him. I want to let him see for himself whether this was all a scheme and whether the Williams family is as worthless as he thought.”

The crowd burst into laughter.

“Haha! Is that disowned child so haughty now? He said the top family in Atheville doesn’t deserve to take him in!”

“You’d believe him? He’s full of bluffs!”

“It’s obviously a blessing to be able to buy the shares of Reinz Pharmaceutical. How could he say it was all a trap? How ignorant!”

“The Williams family was right to disown him!”

Zeke scoffed, “You all are like frogs who don’t know they’re being cooked in boiling water. How sad.”

Shut up!

Lucille roared, “That’s enough talk. Get seated and stop embarrassing yourself.”

Zach cut in snarkily, “There aren’t any more seats at the guest table. Oh well, I guess you’ll have to sit with the servants.”



Even the blind could see that the Williams family was doing this on purpose.

Zeke sneered, “You’ll be begging me to take a seat at the host’s table soon enough.”

Pfft!

The crowd burst into laughter. Who on earth made this disowned child brazen enough to say something like that?

Zeke took a seat at the servant’s table, but he did not touch or eat anything.

He wanted to wait for the Williams family to invite him to the host’s table.

Soon, Conrad rushed over.

Lucille got up to welcome him personally. She greeted him, “Mr. Lewis, please have a seat. You’re a great benefactor of the Williams family. I won’t let you leave until you’ve had your fill of wine.”

Conrad was breathless and reported in panic, “B-bad news. We’re in trouble!”





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The crowd was perplexed. “Mr. Lewis, what happened?”

Conrad took a deep breath before he explained, “Earlier, the man in charge of Reinz Pharmaceutical’s Atheville branch injected three hundred billion worth of funds into the Atheville branch under his name.”

The crowd was confused and inquired, “That’s great! The branch has received even more funding now.”

Conrad replied, “It would have been a good thing if the shares held by the Williams family weren’t dilutable, but unfortunately, they are. The moment Mr. Golf injects three hundred billion into the branch, the Williams family’s shares will be diluted from thirty percent to three percent.”

What?

Lucille’s face turned pale.

Our shares worth thirty percent have been diluted to three percent? With just three percent, we aren’t even a shareholder, much less a business partner of the Great Marshal!

Lucille seemed to have aged at least a decade as she sighed, “Ah! Who could have seen that coming? Looks like we’ll no longer able to be



business partners with the Great Marshal. Fortunately, the shares are still worth fifty billion after dilution. We haven't gained anything, but there's no loss either."

Conrad replied, "Don't be disappointed, Mrs. Williams. I've managed to get a privilege for the Williams family. We can convert your dilutable shares to non-dilutable shares. That way, no matter how much others pour into the Atheville branch, your shares will always be at three percent. The more others invest, the more your shares will be worth. Your shares may eventually be worth fifty billion, one hundred billion, two hundred billion, or even more."

Lucille was overjoyed as she exclaimed, "Although we missed the chance to forge ties with the Great Marshal, we can earn a killing amount this way. Thanks for helping us with this, Mr. Lewis. Let's sign the contract now."

Conrad hurriedly nodded. "Sure."

The contract was signed, and Lucille invited Conrad to his seat after.

This put a slight damper on the celebrations, but the overall mood of the place was still joyous.

Although the Williams family had lost their opportunity to build strong ties with the Great



Marshal, they would still be able to earn a large sum of money.

It was something worth celebrating.

After the feast was nearly over, Conrad's phone rang.

He answered it and jumped in fright as he shouted, "What? Is that really true? Alright. I've got it. Bye."

Everyone stared at Conrad in shock. Some of them inquired, "Mr. Lewis, what's with the major reaction?"

Conrad turned to Lucille apologetically and reported, "I just received news that Mr. Golf has retracted his investment of three hundred billion."

What?

Lucille felt faint and nearly collapsed.

Three hundred billion! He really retracted it all just like that? If the Williams family's shares were dilutable, the shares would automatically go back up to thirty percent. But now that our shares are non-dilutable, it'll remain at three percent...

The net worth of the Atheville branch was a



little more than a hundred billion, so three percent would be three billion.

Now that their fifty billion had turned into three billion, the Williams family would have to cough up a fortune.

Zach panicked. “Mr. Lewis, quick. Destroy the contract we signed earlier. We can’t afford to let our shares become non-dilutable.”

Conrad rubbed his temples and muttered, “That’s exactly what I’ve been worried about. I’ve already sent that contract to Winston. He’s probably received it by now.”

No way!

Lucille felt her legs go weak, and she collapsed into her seat.

She had only one thought on her mind -- The Williams family has really taken a huge blow this time. Hold on, didn’t Zeke say that this was all part of someone’s scheme against the Williams family...





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In hindsight, this really looks like a plot. In fact, the Lewis family is likely aiming to take the Williams family down!

She glared at Zeke and demanded, “Zeke, didn’t you say this was all part of someone’s plan? What’s going on? Did you know anything about it? Who on earth is targeting the Williams family?”

This sentence came as a bolt from the blue.

This series of coincidences might have been planned by someone else.

Zeke scoffed, “Heh, do you still not understand what’s going on? Do I really need to spell it out for you?”

Lucille’s gaze fell upon Conrad.

Conrad was furious. “Mrs. Williams, what do you mean by your gaze? Don’t tell me you suspect me of staging all of this?”

Lucille shook her head and responded, “No way. Mr. Lewis, you’ve misunderstood. W-What should we do now? We can’t let the fifty billion go down the drain just like that.”

Conrad replied, “Calm down. I’ll contact Winston immediately and request that he destroy the contract.”



A ray of hope lit up in the eyes of the Williams family. “Yes, please, hurry up and do so.”

The call connected almost immediately. Conrad talked for a while before he hung up.

He heaved a sigh of relief, “Winston has decided to come personally. Looks like we still have a chance.”

The entire Williams family was overjoyed.

If they voided the contract, they would be able to keep thirty percent of Reinz Pharmaceutical shares and become the Great Marshal’s business partners.

After a long time, Winston finally arrived.

All members of the Williams family rushed over to welcome him as though he was their great benefactor.

After all, he now controlled the fate of the Williams family.

Winston took a seat under the guidance of the Williams family. He did not notice Zeke, who was sitting with the servants. Otherwise, he would never have dared to take a seat at the host’s table.

After a short chit-chat, Lucille went straight to



the point. She inquired, “Mr. Golf, I know it isn’t my place to ask, but why did you suddenly withdraw the three hundred billion you injected into the Atheville branch of Reinz Pharmaceutical?”

Winston shot them a false smile and replied, “Mrs. Williams, you sure are getting forgetful. Don’t tell me you’ve forgotten who I am. Let me remind you then. I’m Loston Golf, a businessman who has worked with the Williams family in the past.”

Hm?

Lucille took a closer look at Winston Golf and shuddered.

She remembered this man.

He used to be a business partner of the Williams family. The Williams family HAD made Loston go bankrupt during one of their collaborations, and he had disappeared after that.

They had not expected to meet him after a few years as an executive of Reinz Pharmaceutical who could fork out three hundred billion at any moment.

She almost refused to believe that this was the same man the Williams family had taken



advantage of back then.

Lucille stuttered, “S-So... this is all part of your plan to take revenge on the Williams family?”

Winston smiled wryly. “What do you think?”

Lucille felt like killing herself. Looks like the fifty billion we threw into the Atheville branch really is going to go down the drain.

Conrad glanced at Winston and then at Lucille. It finally dawned upon him what had happened.

He tried to reconcile the two parties and suggested, “I didn’t know Mr. Golf knew the Williams family in the past or about your conflict. Let’s do it this way. Mr. Golf, can’t you let the Williams family off on my account? I’ll pay for all your losses back then, alright?”



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Winston shook his head. “No. The Williams family made me bankrupt back then. I’m being nice by only making them fork out a small sum now. Mr. Lewis, please don’t make things difficult for me.”

Conrad snapped unhappily, “Mr. Golf, I was the one who suggested the Williams family take part in this auction. Although I had good intentions, I’m partly responsible for the state they’re in. If you can’t drop this matter on my account, what about my son, General Ryker?”

When Conrad mentioned his son, Winston grew conflicted.

Eventually, Winston gave in and said, “Alright then, I’ll forgive the Williams family on account of Mr. Lewis. I can nullify the contract and allow the Williams family to collaborate with Reinz Pharmaceutical. However, I have one small request.”

Lucille heaved a sigh of relief. “Mr. Golf, please state your terms.”

As long as she could have her fifty billion back, she would agree to a hundred conditions if she had to.

Winston stated, “I don’t trust Mrs. Williams. I don’t want her to be in charge of this collaboration. The Williams family must



appoint someone else to work with Reinz Pharmaceutical.”

Zach suggested, “Mr. Golf, why don’t I fulfill that role instead? I have a good reputation in the corporate world.”

Winston scoffed, “I’m sorry. I can’t trust any of you Williams.”

The Williams family turned pale when they heard this.

If you can’t trust a member of the Williams family, do you actually expect us to appoint an outsider to take charge of such an important task?

Winston fixed his gaze onto Robin. “I heard Ms. Lewis has married into the Williams family?”

Robin nodded. “Yes, I am Zach’s wife.”

Winston declared, “Alright. Since you’re Mr. Lewis’ daughter and a member of the Williams family, you should take charge of this project.”

Robin was overjoyed as she replied, “Thanks, Mr. Golf!”

The Williams family was at a loss.

Yes, Robin is a part of the Williams family, but



she just married into the family. To make matters worse, she's part of another influential family. She won't help the Williams family when it comes down to it!

The Williams family could not trust her.

Lucille suggested, "Mr. Golf, I'd like the Williams family butler to take charge of this project. He's not a Williams, and he's a capable man. He's the perfect choice for the job."

Conrad and Robin were fuming when they heard his words.

"Mrs. Williams, what do you mean by that? You would rather trust a butler than your own granddaughter-in-law? Furthermore, Robin was appointed by Mr. Golf himself. How could you change the person in charge so suddenly?"

Winston then added, "If the Williams family wishes to collaborate with Reinz Pharmaceutical, I will not accept anyone other than Ms. Robin as the person in charge."

The Williams family felt conflicted.

The collaboration with Reinz Pharmaceutical was one of the Williams family's core operations. It concerned the future of the Williams family. How could they simply leave it to someone else?



Yet, if they refused, the Williams family would suffer a huge loss...

At that point, Zeke scorned, "Heh, you're passing the most important business in the family to someone who isn't even a Williams? Pathetic!"

The entire Williams family glared at Zeke.

Ever since his arrival, he had done nothing but make snide remarks. It was infuriating.

Lucille bellowed, "Shut up! An outsider like you has no right to comment on the affairs of the Williams family."

Zeke shrugged indifferently. "Fine by me. Just don't beg me for help later on."

Zach screamed in rage, "Beg you? What can you do? All you do is bring shame upon the Williams family!"

Zeke smiled mysteriously. "I'll be sure to remember what you've said."

Meanwhile, Winston was astounded. Oh my gosh, why's he here? The boss of Reinz Pharmaceutical, the nation's greatest weapon, the Great Marshal!





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How could I have missed him! Argh, I have a death wish!

Winston rushed towards Zeke.

Everyone present thought he was surely going to berate Zeke. After all, the latter had acted outrageously.

Lucille hurriedly said, “Mr. Golf, please ignore him. He’s just a brat disowned by the Winston family. He’s ill-mannered and uncouth. I’ll get someone to chase him out this moment. Security! Get this man out!”

Four to five guards headed in Zeke’s direction, but they froze in their tracks.

Winston had bowed deeply towards Zeke and greeted him, “M-Mr. Williams, why are you here? I was blind not to have noticed you. Please forgive me for neglecting you this whole time.”

Zeke nodded. “It’s fine. I was seated in an unassuming corner, so it’s only natural that you didn’t notice I was here.”

Winston stared at the table in confusion and inquired, “Mr. Williams, how can you share a table with the servants? Here, I’ll bring you to the host’s table.”

Zeke waved him off and replied, “No need. The



Williams family arranged for me to be seated here.”

How dare they do such a thing?

Winston’s expression darkened as he turned to glare at the Williams family.

“All of you Williams, get off your seats! You’re insulting Mr. Williams by letting him sit with the servants. Get him back to the main table.”

The entire crowd had their mouths agape.

What on earth is going on? Are we seeing things? An executive of Reinz Pharmaceutical, someone under the Great Marshal’s charge, actually bowed to a man who had been disowned by his own family! Who on earth is Zeke?

Lucille rushed over with her cane. “Mr. Golf, did you get the wrong person? Zeke is just a child we disowned...”

“Shut up!” Winston roared. “Are you doubting me or Mr. Williams?”

Lucille hurriedly shook her head. “I wouldn’t dare. Zeke, I’m sorry for treating you with contempt earlier. I humbly invite you to take a seat at the host’s table.”



It was downright humiliating for Lucille to apologize to the grandson she despised the most.

Zeke got up and walked to the host's table, taking the main seat. He sneered, "I told you that you guys would invite me here soon, but you didn't believe me. You just had to make a fool of yourselves before doing this, huh?"

Once Zeke settled down in the main seat, the entire Williams family and guests felt less important than him.

This made most of them feel uneasy. Why should I let a man disowned by the Williams family sit at a better seat than mine!

Lucille had returned, but now that Zeke had taken her seat, she had nowhere to sit.

She sent a junior member of the Williams family to another table and took his seat.

She asked hesitantly, "Zeke, grandma has something to ask of you..."

Zeke laughed. "Zeke? Grandma?"

Lucille changed her choice of words almost immediately. "Mr. Williams, I have something to ask of you. Please help us convince Mr. Golf to change his mind about the person in charge of



Reinz Pharmaceutical. Reinz Pharmaceutical is now the main business of the Williams family. This concerns our very livelihood, so I feel that it would be better if I took charge of things personally.”

Zeke smiled wryly and glanced at Zach. He scoffed, “Someone said I would only humiliate the Williams family just now.”

Zach’s face drained of all color. He could not seem to string two words together properly. He stammered, “I-I...”

Lucille had no choice but to make a painful decision.

“Zach, you were insolent towards Mr. Williams earlier. Slap yourself!”



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Zach was livid. He felt humiliated that he had to slap himself because of this disowned child. Yet, he had no choice but to do so.

Zeke scorned, “Do you think once is enough?”

Zach gritted his teeth and continued slapping himself.

Conrad and Robin’s hearts sank. They had not expected Zeke to appear and turn out to be someone more influential than even Winston. Will things still go according to plan?

Winston then asked humbly, “Mr. Williams, how do you think we should resolve this issue? I’ll obey your every command.”

Zeke spat out, “You’re the man in charge of the Atheville branch. Why are you asking an outsider like me? Do what’s beneficial to Reinz Pharmaceutical and don’t do anything that doesn’t profit. Surely you didn’t need to ask me to know that!”

Winston nodded at once. “Understood.”

The Williams family turned pale. Doesn’t this mean he isn’t going to help the Williams family? What did Zach slap himself for then? That darn Zeke treated us like fools!

Zeke got up and took a look around the



Williams residence. He commented, “I suggest you let me take over the Williams family before an outsider takes control of it. When that happens, the Williams family will be toast.”

Zeke left after saying his piece.

He had missed this place. After all, he grew up here. He had many memories of this place. He could not say he felt no sense of attachment at all.

After Zeke left, Lucille sneered, “Now you’re aiming for the Williams family? Over my dead body! At worst, I’ll let Robin take over this project. She’s my great-granddaughter. She wouldn’t do anything against our interests. I’ll need to rush Zach and Robin for a child. With a child, Robin will have to think for the family’s best interests!”

Lucille straightened out her emotions and announced, “I agree to let Robin take charge of this project.”

The other members of the Williams family nodded in unison.

They were not in a position to refuse.

Winston concluded, “That settles it then.”

He tore the contract up in front of the Williams



family and turned to leave.

With that, the feast was no longer lively.

The celebration feast almost felt like a funeral.

Everyone was wondering how the disowned man had become so powerful in a short time span. Even the Williams family was at his mercy.

He sure is something.

When the guests dispersed, Zach approached Lucille. “Grandma, why do you think Winston treats Zeke with so much respect and even... fear?”

Lucille snapped, “Can’t you tell? Zeke is the second largest shareholder of Eurasia Pictures and the Great Marshal’s business partner. Of course, Winston would be worried about offending him. Zeke is filming an advertisement for the Great Marshal now, so he will naturally treat him seriously. Winston would have to respect him.”

Zach nodded. “I thought so too.”

Lucille gritted her teeth. “To the Great Marshal, Zeke will be worthless the moment the advertisement has finished filming. When that happens, Zeke’s status will plunge, but we will



remain the Great Marshal's most important business partner. When that time comes, I'll make sure to pay Zeke double the humiliation."

Zach snarled. "Hmph. How dare that bastard make me slap myself and apologize to him? I'll make him pay for it!"

Soon, all the guests had left. Conrad and Robin found a secluded corner to discuss their plans.

"Dad, our plan to take control of the Williams family has been successful thus far. What now?"



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Conrad replied, "Our next step will be for you to take over Lucille as head of the household."

Robin laughed bitterly. "You saw it for yourself. That old hag doesn't even trust me to take care of their central business, much less appoint me as head of the household."

Conrad chuckled. "That does seem unrealistic. But we can get her to pass the position to Zach for now. That man's an idiot. It's much easier to get the position from him rather than from that shrewd hag."

But Robin protested, "I don't think Lucille plans to appoint a new head of household anytime soon."

Conrad assured her, "Don't worry. We can do it by force."

Robin was confused. "By force?"

Conrad smirked. "We will get the Great Marshal to force her to give up her position."

"But we haven't even seen the Great Marshal before! How can we ask him for help?"

"If the Lewis family hasn't seen him, the Williams family definitely wouldn't have seen him! The Great Marshal is whoever I say he is."



Robin inhaled sharply. “Father, you want to get someone to impersonate the Great Marshal? T- That’s a major offence. We’ll get the capital punishment for that.”

Conrad smiled evilly. “Who will know, besides you and me? There’s definitely a risk to this plan, but with risk comes opportunity.”

Seven days later, the branch factory had started to take shape.

Conrad and Robin’s plan to take control of the Williams family was in full force as well.

Early in the morning, Robin gave Zach a call.

“Zach, bring grandma to the branch factory, quickly! The Great Marshal is pleased with our work! He wants to meet the two of you!”

What?

Zach was overjoyed. It was an honor for the Great Marshal to want to meet someone. He could brag about this for his entire life.

Zach replied, “Alright, I’ll bring grandma over immediately.”

Robin then added, “Oh right. From what I heard, the Great Marshal feels that grandma is getting on her age. He wants her to retire and enjoy her



retirement. When that happens, you've got to fight for the position of head of the household."

But Zach protested, "Robin, I'm still young and inexperienced. I can't possibly manage the entire Williams family. Let's try to convince the Great Marshal to let grandma postpone her retirement by two years."

Robin snapped, "Zach Williams! How can a man back down like that! Especially when I'll be supporting you the entire way! If you can't even be the head of the family, how can you be a good match for me or the Lewis family? I'll never be able to hold my head high in the Lewis family!"

Zach bit his lip and replied, "Alright then, Robin. I'll definitely get the position for your sake!"

Zach soon found Lucille and told her about the Great Marshal's arrival.

Lucille was moved to the verge of tears.

Thank the heavens! To think that I'd be able to see the Great Marshal before I die. The Williams family's position will skyrocket, and we might even become on par with nobles!

She quickly packed up and headed for the Atheville branch.



Coincidentally, they met Zeke along the way there.

As Reinz Pharmaceutical was concerned with the health and lives of the soldiers, Zeke treated it with utmost importance and came to inspect the work regularly.

The two parties had never been on good terms, so there were enraged when they saw each other.

Lucille and Zach were particularly angry as they glared at Zeke in spite.

Seven days ago, if Zeke had spoken up for them, they would be the ones in charge of Reinz Pharmaceutical.

Zach scorned, “Zeke Williams, who allowed you to come here? Please leave.”



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They were about to meet the Great Marshal and establish friendly relations with him, so naturally, they no longer feared Zeke.

Zeke smirked. “Why should I leave just because you told me to?”

Zach sneered, “We’re the second-biggest shareholders of the Atheville Reinz Pharmaceutical. Will that be enough?”

To which Zeke replied, “Well, I’m the boss of this place.”

Pfft!

The two of them burst into laughter.

Everyone knew the Great Marshal owned Reinz Pharmaceutical. Is he implying that he’s the Great Marshal? How brazen of him to insult the Great Marshal time and time again!

Lucille snapped, “How audacious! Do you dare to follow me inside and repeat what you said in front of the Great Marshal?”

Zeke was stunned. “In front of Great Marshal? What do you mean by that?”

Zach sneered, “I’ll tell you what I mean. Great Marshal knows we’ve been giving our all for the Reinz Pharmaceutical project. He wants to



meet us. We'll be seeing him soon."

Zeke's brows furrowed even deeper. Since when have I said I wanted to meet you? Darn, don't tell me someone's impersonating me! The Great Marshal is the pride of the nation! No one is to humiliate him! I need to get to the bottom of this!

Zeke agreed, "Why not?"

Hahaha!

Zach and Lucille were elated. This man dares act this way in front of the Great Marshal! He must have a death wish.

The three of them headed to the reception room together.

Robin welcomed them, "Grandma, Zach, you're here?"

Lucille inquired, "Where's the Great Marshal? Is he here yet?"

Robin replied, "He's on his way. He should be here shortly."

Lucille nodded. "Alright. Let's arrange for an advance party to welcome him."

Robin hurriedly shook her head. "There's no



need. The Great Marshal likes to be low-key. He hates announcing his presence. It's enough if the few of us know. We don't need to send an advance party to welcome him."

I dodged a bullet right there. If the military found out that I got someone to impersonate Great Marshal, the Lewis family will be toast!

"That's true..."

"Zeke, why are you here?" Robin questioned as soon as she noticed his presence.

Zach interjected, "This man insulted Great Marshal earlier. I brought him here so that the Great Marshal can deal with him personally."

Robin inquired, "Zeke, have you met the Great Marshal before?"

If he has, this operation will fail! I'll be dead!

Zeke thought about it for a moment before he shook his head. If I reveal my cards now, I'd never be able to catch that imposter!

Robin felt a wave of relief wash over her as she snorted, "How dare you insult Great Marshal? I'll let him deal with you himself. You'd better get out of Atheville now. For all you know, we might not tell him about this matter."



Zeke smirked. “Since I dared say it, I wouldn’t mind if he heard it.”

Insolent! Audacious! Outrageous!

“I hope your attitude remains as unwavering as it is now when the Great Marshal arrives.”

As soon as she said that, a man arrived and strutted into the room.

That man had a large build and dressed was in military attire. The five stars on his shoulder epaulette were especially striking.

Yet, Zeke could not feel a hint of a soldier’s pride from him. In fact, he resembled a local gangster.

Zeke was indignant.

Damn all of you! If you want to get someone to impersonate me, at least get someone with a better aura! You actually hired a thug to do this? This is an insult!

Robin welcomed him. “Great Marshal, it is an honor. Please, enter.”





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Zach and Lucille got down on one knee and bowed to him.

“I am Zach from the Atheville Williams family.”

“I am Lucille from the Atheville Williams family.”

“It’s an honor to meet you, Great Marshal.”

“Mmm.” The ‘Great Marshal’ nodded. He then took a seat at the center of the room.

Robin, Zach, and Lucille catered to him as though they were his servants.

They had a smug look on their faces.

It was their honor to serve the Great Marshal.

The ‘Great Marshal’ spoke first, “I’ve been very satisfied with the Reinz Pharmaceutical branch here. Keep up the good work.”

Lucille and Zach were overjoyed and bowed to express their gratitude.

“Thanks for commending us, Great Marshal. We will continue to work hard.”

The ‘Great Marshal’ nodded. “Right. I’m on a tight schedule and I don’t have time, so I’ll cut to the chase. Mrs. Williams, you’re getting on your years. You shouldn’t handle such stressful



work. I'd recommend you retire. During this period, I've monitored Zach and found him to be an honest and capable man. Maybe it's time you appointed him as the head of the Williams household."

Huh? Lucille was conflicted. The Williams family was in the middle of rapid development in terms of business. This was a critical period. She could not afford to let someone else take over. Although Zach was capable in the corporate world, he was not skilled enough to take control of the entire Williams family just yet. If she handed the title to him just like that, the growth of the Williams family would surely be stunted.

After a moment of contemplation, Lucille began speaking "Firstly, I'd like to thank you for being concerned about the affairs of the Williams family. My body is still going strong, and I'm still mentally alert. So, I'd like to contribute to society for a bit longer. At the very least, I'd like to watch over the completion of Reinz Pharmaceutical and lend a hand to you, Great Marshal, as well as the military."

The 'Great Marshal' was enraged and bellowed, "Are you trying to say I was wrong? How dare you, a mere civilian, doubt my judgement?"

Lucille was scared out of her wits and quickly got to her knees. She begged for forgiveness,



“Great Marshal, you’ve misunderstood me. I only said what I was thinking. Now that I think about it, I was being too narrow-minded. I agree that letting Zach take over as head of the household is a wise choice. You’re right.”

At that, the ‘Great Marshal’ calmed down and nodded. “Alright then, as long as you understand. I’ll be taking my leave now. Keep up the good work.”

Zach, who had remained silent the entire time, suddenly spoke, “Great Marshal, hold on.”

The ‘Great Marshal’ snapped impatiently, “What is it?”

Zach pointed at Zeke. “Great Marshal, this man insulted you earlier and even hinted that he was the Great Marshal. You have to teach him a lesson today!”

Sh\*t!

The ‘Great Marshal’ flew into a rage. “I, the Great Marshal, am a pillar that holds up the nation! How dare you insult me, you scum! I’ll give you a chance to kill yourself. Don’t make me do it myself, or I’ll make sure you f\*\*\*\*\*g regret you were ever born.”

Pfft!



Zeke burst into laughter. “The Great Marshal would never use vulgarities so carelessly, you imposter. Impersonating the Great Marshal is punishable by death, especially after you’ve sentenced someone else to death with his name. You should turn yourself in before things get ugly. Otherwise, you’d be the one regretting you were ever born.”

Hahaha!

Zach and Lucille were overjoyed. This man must be mad to insult the Great Marshal in front of him. He’s a goner!



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Meanwhile, Robin and the ‘Great Marshal’ were nervous.

Zeke had just accused him of being an imposter with such certainty. Don’t tell me... He’s seen the Great Marshal before and knows he’s a fake? Things won’t end well if that’s true.

The imposter wanted to leave and scoffed, “Just you wait and see. I’ll order someone to finish you. You don’t have the right to dirty my hands.”

Zach nodded. “That’s right! At least call a troop in and use him for target practice...”

Right then, an armed platoon dressed in camouflaged uniform barged in and surrounded them.

“Freeze!”

Hundreds of muzzles were directed at them.

They were led by General Cosmopolis, Wolf’s Greed, who had come under Zeke’s instruction to arrest the fake Great Marshal.

Darn!

The imposter and Robin were scared out of their wits. Don’t tell me Zeke reported us and sent these troops after us! We’re dead!



Lucille and Zach, on the other hand, had a completely opposite reaction.

They assumed these troops had been sent by the Great Marshal to deal with Zeke.

I'd like to see you escape now.

Zach pointed at Zeke and announced, "General, I'd like to report this man for impersonating the Great Marshal. Catch him and interrogate him! I'm sure he has accomplices!"

Wolf's greed exuded a killing intent as he slapped Zach without hesitation. He bellowed, "Silence! We don't need advice from people like you!"

Zach was stunned. I was merely reporting a crime! Why did he hit me?

He remained indignant and turned to the imposter for help. "Great Marshal, was I wrong for reporting a crime? Why are your men hitting me? You've got to exact justice!"

The imposter was livid and wanted to kill Zach on the spot.

You son of a b\*\*\*\*, I was trying to conceal the fact I was posing as Great Marshal, but you just called me that... Argh, you'll be the death of me!



Wolf's Greed smiled wryly. "Great Marshal, is he one of yours? I hit a friend of yours. How do you think I should be punished? I have no complaints."

The imposter was on the verge of breaking down. You're a damn general, and I'm a hooligan. What can I do? Stop scaring me!

Zach burst into laughter. "Seeing as we're both working for Great Marshal, I won't pursue responsibility. I'll drop the matter if you apologize to me and let me slap you in return."

You imbecile!

Wolf's Greed sneered, "Shall I also thank you for letting me off the hook?"

Zach smiled. "That won't be necessary."

Lucille was experienced and noticed something was wrong immediately. The atmosphere, and the reactions of all parties...

She quickly tugged at Zach and whispered, "Zach, that's enough."

Zach frowned. "Grandma, what're you afraid of? The Great Marshal is on our side! There's no need to fear them."

Slap!



Wolf's Greed slapped Zach once again before he snapped, "Quit mumbling! Are you going to do it or not? If you won't, then I will!"

Zach was fuming with rage. How dare you hit me after knowing the Great Marshal is on my side? You deserve to die!

Just as he was about to burst out in rage and hit Wolf's Greed, Lucille held him back and ordered, "Stop! Something's up."

Zach was perplexed. "What?"



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Wolf's Greed shot him a look of contempt. "Is the Williams family full of cowards? How shameful."

He ignored the two of them and commanded, "Take the imposter down!"

Wolf's Greed's men swarmed the imposter and tied him up.

The imposter was frightened and screamed in hysteria, "Don't kill me... Please let me off..."

There was a stench of excretion and egestion in the air.

The man was so scared that he had lost control of all his biological functions.

Boom!

Zach and Lucille's minds were blown.

That man was an imposter! We, the Williams family, bowed to an imposter and served him like a slave... I can't bear to even think of it! Wait, that's not the point. How did Zeke know of this beforehand? It's as though Zeke is omniscient. What's with this mysterious ability?

Wolf's Greed stomped on the imposter and demanded, "Tell me who instructed you to impersonate the Great Marshal."



The fake Great Marshal had broken down mentally, so he quickly admitted, “It was Robin Lewis... Robin Lewis told me to do so.”

Wolf’s Greed’s cold glare swept toward Robin, who was shuddering as she broke out in a cold sweat.

F\*\*\*! This is the worst case scenario! What now?

Wolf’s Greed strode towards Robin and asked, “So you’re the mastermind?”

In her panic, she pointed at Lucille and screamed, “I’ll admit everything, general! Grandma... grandma told me to do this! She told me she’ll make Zach divorce me and ruin my reputation if I didn’t!”

What? Lucille nearly threw a fit of rage.

I knew this granddaughter-in-law my mine was unreliable, but I didn’t expect her to betray me outright! Firstly, you get someone to pose as the Great Marshal to deceive us, and then you dare try using me as a scapegoat? How cruel and despicable!

Lucille hurriedly defended herself. “General, don’t listen to her. I didn’t know about this imposter. Everything was planned by Robin.”



Wolf's Greed snapped impatiently, "So, which one of you is it? If you don't confess, I'll just have to arrest both of you."

Robin pointed at Lucille. "It was her! Take her away! The Williams family bullied me, so I wanted to get my brother, a general, to stand up for me. To deal with my brother, grandma got someone to impersonate the Great Marshal to scare me."

Wolf's Greed commented, "That sounds logical and conceivable enough."

I...

Lucille began to cough up blood.

What kind of a granddaughter-in-law is this? Even a prostitute would be more loyal than her!

Lucille retorted, "She's lying! I would never dare get someone to impersonate Great Marshal! Zach, tell him the truth! You were here the entire time. You would know!"

Zach was torn between both sides. Robin was his newlywed wife and the daughter of the Lewis family, while Lucille was his grandmother...

He did not know who to side with.



Robin hurriedly sent Zach a message. If you accuse grandma, you'll be the head of the Williams family. Don't worry. My brother will get her out after.

The words 'head of the Williams family' put a blindfold over Zach's conscience.

Once he becomes the head of the Williams family, he would have the Lewis family on his side. No one would be able to offend him in Atheville.



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It had always been Zach's dream to be the head of the Williams family.

He gritted his teeth and turned to Lucille. "Sorry, grandma. For the sake of justice, I can't lie to the general anymore. You should admit to your crimes. Perhaps you'll get a lighter sentence."

What did you just say?

Lucille lost all strength in her legs and collapsed onto the floor. Her eyes were filled with spite as they drilled a hole into Zach's chest, hoping to see if there was really a heart inside.

I'm his grandmother! I've spoiled him since birth! I would feel bad even if he got a minor scratch! Now, for another woman, he's going to sacrifice me! That unfilial brat!

Wolf's Greed concluded plainly, "And with that, the truth is out. Arrest and interrogate them."

Wolf's Greed's men arrested Lucille. The latter did not fight back or even protest; her heart had been shattered, and she had lost all motivation to continue.

Wolf's Greed soon left with his men, putting Robin at ease.

Although there was a minor incident, she had



achieved her goal. Zach was now the head of the Williams family. All there was left was to snatch that position from Zach.

Zach had a guilty expression on his face as he turned to Robin, “Honey, have we gone too far? Grandma’s getting old. She can’t possibly take all the physical and mental stress.”

Robin snapped, “Is this what you should be worrying about now? As head of the Williams family, you need to think of the entire Williams household. You can’t spend all your effort on an old lady. Go home and establish your authority as the head of the household. As for grandma, I’ll get my brother to do something.”

Zach nodded. “Alright then. I’ll leave grandma to you. I’ll go back home now.”

When Zach passed Zeke, he snorted, “Zeke, as the head of the Williams household, I hereby ban you. You’re not fit to call yourself a Williams. I demand you to change your signature.”

Zeke tutted, “I feel ashamed that such an unfilial, disloyal, and shameless bastard has the same surname as me. However, the one who should change his surname is you, not me.”

Zach gritted his teeth and spat, “ You impudent fool! Let me repeat myself. As long as I, Zach



Williams, am still alive, I'll make sure you can't set foot in Atheville. You should get out of here while you still can."

Zeke replied mockingly, "Let me give you a word of warning as well. A fool like you can't manage as head of the Williams household. Don't end up letting someone outside the family take over the entire Williams family."

Zach scoffed. "I can't be bothered to deal with you right now. Just wait till I've stabilized my position as head of the household. I'll deal with you right after."

Zach left and Zeke was filled with lament. We're twins. Why's there such a great difference between us? One of us is the most important marshal in the nation and is respected by all while the other is an idiot who doesn't even know he's being used.

Zeke soon left as well. Along the way, he received a call from Wolf's Greed.

"What should we do with the hag?"

Zeke thought about it before he replied, "Just lock her up, for now, but don't make life difficult for her. She must feel terrible after being betrayed by her favorite grandson. She's already gotten what she deserves. I just hope... she can repent in jail."



“I understand,” Wolf’s Greed replied. “Why didn’t you let me arrest Robin, though? It’s obvious she’s the one behind all this.”



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Zeke explained, “The Lewis family is slowly taking over the Williams family. I want to let them succeed before I take over the Lewis family myself. In that case, the Williams family will be mine too. I’ve grown up in the Williams family. I can’t bring myself to bring harm upon it.”

“Understood,” Wolf’s Greed answered.

...

The members of the Williams family were extremely unhappy when they found out Zach had become the head of the household. He was ignorant and incompetent; he would not be able to manage the entire Williams family properly.

The only reason why he was able to survive in the Williams family was because Lucille was biased towards him.

However, with his wife Robin and the entire Lewis family siding with him, he had become the head of the household within seven days.

The elders in the family who had ignored Zach in the past had to now bow before him. All matters of the Williams family, big or small, had to gain his approval before they were executed.

His cousins, who had always looked down upon him, were now fawning over him.



This inflated Zach's ego and made him feel like he was the king.

All he did was get with bad company and drink all day. He did not even return at night sometimes.

Robin did not disapprove of his behavior. She even encouraged it, claiming that it was good for establishing connections.

One day, Zach headed to drink with his friends as usual.

The moment he left, Robin called her father, "Dad, that idiot has just left."

"Good, I'll get your brother to take action.

He then hung up and called Ryker, "Ryker, you're set. We're but one step away."

To which Ryker replied, "No problem."

Ryker then hung up and drove to Neon Nights, a bar that Zach frequented.

Before long, Zach had arrived with a few friends.

Ryker smirked and called someone on his phone. "Lily, take action now."



A sweet female voice rang from the other end of the line. “Mr. Lewis, just watch me.”

Zach and several of his friends entered a private room and began drinking several glasses of wine.

It was their habit to get drunk before they called in a hostess or two to have fun with.

For some reason, Zach hit his limit relatively early that night. He felt giddy, and there was a sudden sharp pain in his abdomen. He began burning up and felt a libido stronger than anything he had ever experienced.

At that point in time, a hostess entered to refill their wine.

Zach, who was driven by lust, pinned her down and said, “Hey lass, come and satisfy me tonight.”

His friends cheered him on. “It’s your good fortune for Mr. Williams to pick you. Take care of him well! He’ll definitely make it worth your time!”

The hostess did not fight back, and no one knew if she was just shocked or willing.

Only when she was stripped naked did she suddenly scream, “Help! Rape! Rape!”



The one word ‘rape’ sobered Zach up.

He hurriedly placed a hand over her mouth and hushed her, “Shut up! Don’t scream! I’ll give you money...”

However, it was already too late.

The door to the private room had been kicked open, and a tall figure rushed in.

“How dare you try to rape my girlfriend, you b\*\*\*\*\*d! You must be tired of... F\*\*\*! It’s you, Zach Williams? That’s your sister-in-law!”



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Upon realizing that his brother-in-law, General Ryker Lewis, had arrived, Zach grew so terrified that he wet himself.

Caught in the act, with his wife at that...

I'm screwed. I'm totally screwed!

Half an hour later, a completely bruised and battered Zach was brought in, before Robin and Conrad.

Robin sobbed incessantly. "You jerk. You're nothing but scum, Zach Williams. How dare you cheat on me? I'll... I'll never forgive you."

"What a good-for-nothing piece of trash you are," Conrad lamented. "To think that the Lewis family had tried to help you to become the leader of the Williams family. Is this how you repay us for all the opportunities and trust that we'd given you?"

"Dad, Robin, why even bother speaking to him?" asked Ryker. "He'll pay for bullying my wife!"

With that, he sent Zach flying with a kick.

Zach fell to the ground, writhing in intense pain.

"I'm sorry... It's... It's all my fault."

"You'd committed such a disgusting crime. Do



you really think a word of apology will suffice? I want you to pay with your life!” Ryker demanded.

Soon enough, he took out a dagger and approached Zach menacingly.

Zach was utterly horrified.

Ryker was someone who had fought on the battlefields. Killing someone was a piece of cake for him.

“I’m sorry! Please forgive me, Ryker,” Zach cried out in tears. “I won’t do it again. I promise!”

“Stop it!”

Eventually, Conrad’s voice rang out.

“Control your emotions, Ryker. The deed’s already been done; what good would there be in killing him? You and Lily aren’t married yet, and Zach didn’t know any better either. It’s not like what he did is unforgivable. What needs to be done for now is to come up with a solid way to solve this.”

Robin proceeded to defend Zach too, “He’s my husband in name, so you can’t kill him. You don’t want me to end up a widow, do you?”

Zach was touched.



At the end of the day, it was his wife who always had his back.

He now felt increasingly remorseful.

The rage in Ryker's heart was slowly put out. "He gets to live, but he can't escape punishment. I won't do anything to him illegally, but we'll have to do things according to the law, which is to place him behind bars."

"Are you willing to comply, Zach?" asked Conrad.

What was jail time compared to having his life taken?

Zach hurriedly nodded. "It's no problem. I'll willingly do that."

Conrad sighed, "To think that you're going to prison for sexual assault right after earning your place as the leader of the prominent Williams family. Everyone's going to laugh if word gets out."

Zach lowered his head in shame.

He had just become the new head of the Williams household, but now, he was about to serve jail time.

He and the entire Williams household were



bound to be the butt of everyone's jokes.

Robin sighed too, "Their tarnished reputation will be nothing compared to their economic losses. Without a head, the Williams family is going to be in chaos. Not only might they go bankrupt, rather, but they might also even end up in extinction. However, don't worry, Zach. I'll be sure to manage the Williams family well. I won't let it fall into a mess."

"How are you going to manage the Williams family? You have no power or authority to do that," Conrad remarked.

At that moment, Robin gazed at Zach lovingly. "Do you trust me, Zach? If you do, let me take over as head of your family."

The woman finally revealed her true colors.



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She wants to head the Williams family!

Even Zach, in all of his foolishness, now realized that something was up.

The renowned Williams family was about to be taken over by an outsider.

Zeke was right.

He told me countless times not to let the Williams household fall into the hands of outsiders.

Now that I think about it, Robin got the fake ‘Great Marshal’ to back her up.

Thereafter, I got wasted even though I can normally hold my liquor well.

And why would the wife of a General do such things at a pub, to begin with?

F\*\*\*!

I’ve fallen for their trick!

“It was a trap. Everything was a trap!” With a roar, Zach shoved Robin aside.

Bang!

Ryker fired a gunshot in the air. “So do you or



do you not agree to it, you f\*\*\*\*\* idiot? If you don't, I'll gun you down right here!"

Zach was in so much despair that he wanted to cry.

Eventually, under everyone's threats, he could only sign a pledge and hand the Zeke family 'throne' over to Robin, despite having only ascended it himself a few days ago.

The Williams family was in an uproar the moment Robin showed up at their manor, declaring herself their new leader.

The prominent Williams household was now being headed by an outsider... A woman who had only just got married into the family several days ago.

How embarrassing would that be for the Williams family?

The household strongly objected and refused to obey her.

However, with Zach's personally written pledge and the pressure from General Ryker Lewis, the Williams family had no other choice.

Robin ultimately became the Williams family matriarch with ease.



The moment that happened, she decided to set up a close collaboration between the Williams family and the Lewis family. Then, she signed an imparity clause on behalf of the Williams family.

The Williams family was now the Lewis family's puppet.

It could also be said that the Williams family had merged to become part of the Lewis family.

The news shook Atheville to its core and the renowned Williams family was now seen as nothing but a joke.

Mdm. Williams, who was in prison, grew so worked up that she spewed blood.

I'd always thought Zach was incompetent, but I've really underestimated him.

He's practically given the Williams family, right after taking over as the head.

Rather than let the family crumble in his hands, I might as well have been the one to do it.

I was wrong about him.

Had I known that this would happen, I never would have supported him all this while.



Perhaps, the Williams family would have been in a much different situation than it was now if she had given Zeke her support instead.

Unfortunately, there was no use crying over spilled milk.

Using her connections, Mdm. Williams had Zach sent to her own jail room so that she could personally beat him up.

Aware that he was in the wrong, Zach did nothing to fight back.

He was the one who had caused the Williams family's downfall, after all.

...

With the Williams family as their stepping stone, the Lewis family swiftly made its way up the ladder of wealth and power.

It was even said that they were on their way to becoming 'nobles'.

The outside world had already begun comparing Conrad Lewis to Theodore Luna.

Conrad was secretly delighted because of this.

On this day, Conrad received a mysterious phone call.



It was from Theodore Luna.

Conrad hurriedly answered the phone, “How may I help you, Mr. Luna?”

Theodore smiled subtly. “Looks like you’re doing well as the head of the Lewis family now. Have you forgotten about our deal?”

Conrad was instantly reminded of the pact that they had once made.

Back then, Ryker had been captured by the Military District.

Conrad begged Theodore to save Ryker. He also requested the man to invite Reinz Pharmaceutical to open up a branch in Atheville.

As repayment, Conrad promised to kick Zeke out of Atheville, even going as far as offering to kill him.

Theodore had already fulfilled his part of the deal.

Yet, Conrad had yet to complete his side of the deal.

He instantly turned red in embarrassment.





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“Don’t be upset, Mr. Luna. Let me explain. I’ve always kept this in mind and I’ve been constantly looking for an opportunity to get rid of Zeke Williams. Now, the time has finally come. Give me three days and I’ll be sure to kick him out of Atheville.”

Theodore’s tone softened, “Alright. I’ll await your good news.”

Upon hanging up, Conrad pondered for a moment before quickly coming up with an idea.

He whipped out his phone and dialed a number. “Do me a favor, Lucius. Bring me a few A-list celebrities that’ve signed with Trust Media. I have some business to discuss with them.”

“Sure thing.”

Lucius Johansson was Trust Media’s top agent.

He managed all five of Trust Media’s A-list celebrities.

In less than half an hour, Lucius brought the five artists over to the Lewis family home.

These artists were in high demand and received offers every day.

However, the fact that Conrad could gather all of them, was proof of his power.



The moment Conrad entered the lounge, Lucius and the five artists immediately stood up to greet him.

With a smile, Conrad urged them to take a seat, as he jumped right into the subject after a few quick exchanges.

“To be frank, I’ve run into a slight problem and was hoping that you could help me out.”

Lucius was the first to speak up, “Just say the word, Mr. Lewis. We’ll do whatever we can to help.”

The five artists nodded in agreement.

Conrad’s status was now roughly equal to that of Theodore Luna.

It would be extremely beneficial if this man were to owe them a favor after helping him out.

Conrad smiled. “Alright, then I’ll get straight to the point. I want you to terminate your contracts with Trust Media, the reason being that you refuse to accept the unspoken rules established by its new boss, Zeke Williams.”

The artists immediately tensed up as their eyes widened.

All this while, they had received the support of



Trust Media.

Nonetheless, they were now being requested to frame and terminate their contracts with their pillars of support.

This was simply too... Unscrupulous.

Upon seeing how distressed they appeared, Conrad had no choice but to pull out his trump card.

He placed a stack of agreements on the table and muttered coldly, "Take a look at these documents. It won't be too late for you to decide after going through them."

The artists skeptically glanced at the agreements and were instantly mortified.

This was an under-the-table tax evasion deal.

The amount allocated was several billions.

If this agreement were to be exposed, they would have to fork out ten times the amount as a penalty, subject to facing jail time as well.

By then, there was no way that they could remain in the entertainment industry.

Having been put in such a tight spot, they could only steel themselves and sign the agreements.



Conrad smirked.

Hmph. I'd like to see how you'll be able to remain in Atheville after your artists get caught, Zeke Williams.

At Trust Media.

"What? You want to terminate your contracts?"

Lacey's head began to pound, as she gazed at the five artists before her.

They're our A-list celebrities... The souls of Trust Media!

We'll be nothing but an empty shell without them.

The artists nodded. "Yes, Ms. Hinton. Please give us your signature."

"Why are all of you suddenly doing this?" Lacey hurriedly asked. "Is there something you're not happy with, about the company? We can always talk about it."





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The five artists fell silent.

There was no way that they could reveal the truth.

Ultimately, it was their agent, Lucius, who spoke up. “To be honest, Ms. Hinton, your company can longer accommodate them. They want to take a step further and expand their respective careers. You don’t intend to strip them off of their livelihood, do you?”

Lacey sighed.

Trust Media had always belonged to the Williams family. All of these artists were signed with them too.

Due to Zeke’s awkward relationship with the Williams family, Lacey had anticipated that the artists would eventually leave.

She just did not expect it to happen this quickly.

“Alright then,” she responded. “Since you’ve found yourselves a better path, I’m not going to stop you. I wish you all the best.”

With that, she signed their withdrawal agreements.

The five artists sighed with relief.



They were initially worried that Lacey would demand compensation since they had violated their contracts.

This woman is such a halfwit.

Upon that thought, Lucius left, along with the artists.

He stopped in his tracks, as he walked past Mia Young, a celebrity who had just made it big.

“I’d like to cordially invite you to join us in leaving the company, Ms. Young,” he suggested with an ambiguous smile. “Would you happen to be interested?”

Had he suggested this earlier, Mia would have excitedly taken him up on his offer.

After all, Lucius was a top agent in the entertainment industry, who had many resources within his grasps.

He could have easily made Mia famous all over the entire region.

Unfortunately, Trust Media was in a difficult situation. In addition to that, she was indebted to Zeke.

How could she abandon Trust Media at such a time?



“Sorry, but I think that Trust Media suits me better,” she answered, shaking her head.

Lucius instantly appeared displeased. This was the first time an artist had turned him down.

“You should give it some thought, Ms. Young,” he sneered. “This company’s going to be mine soon. When that happens, you’ll be my employee. Those whom I take by force will certainly be treated differently from those who’ve voluntarily chosen to seek shelter with me.”

Upon saying that, he walked away with a laugh.

Lacey froze momentarily.

What did he mean by his last sentence?

The company’s going to be his soon?

Mia walked up and assured her, “Don’t be upset, Ms. Hinton. I know a lot of people in the industry. I can introduce them to Trust Media.”

Lacey smiled bitterly. “Thank you so much for believing in me and staying with us, Ms. Young. Don’t worry. We’ll never mistreat you in any way.”

Lacey thought that the entire ordeal was over.



Unbeknownst to her, this was simply the beginning.

By evening, Lucius and the five artists who had just left suddenly held a press conference.

In the conference, they criticized Trust Media for mismanaging accounts and pocketing commercial fees.

They also claimed that their new boss, Zeke Williams, had tried to tie them down with unwritten rules.

Because they refused to give in, Zeke threatened to 'ban them from the entire industry'.

Left with no other choice, they could only resort to leaving Trust Media and starting afresh elsewhere.

The news spread like wildfire amongst the entertainment industry and fanbases.

Everyone began to condemn Trust Media, as they started to probe into the incident.

Many fans even went the extra mile of throwing bricks and turd at the company building.

With that, Trust Media was instantly thrust, into its most unprecedented crisis.



Lacey was beyond exasperated.

This is simply too much!

They're clearly talking crap about us, defaming our name on purpose.

Mismanaging accounts and pocketing commercial feels? What is all this nonsense?

Unwritten rules by Zeke?

Zeke probably wouldn't do such a thing.



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She suddenly recalled Lucius saying that the company would soon become his.

So he's had it all planned out.

Lacey went looking for Zeke while clutching the newspaper in anger.

Zeke was in the midst of thinking of a way to take the Lewis family down.

Now that both families had been merged, it was about time for him to make a move.

Lacey handed the newspaper over to Zeke. "Would you care to explain further on this issue, Zeke? What's with your unwritten rules?"

Zeke was puzzled. "What unwritten rules?"

His gaze turned dark immediately, upon reading the news. "S\*\*\*! They're slandering me along with Trust Media. You trust me, don't you, Lacey? There's no way I'd do something this crude."

Lacey rubbed her temples in discomfort, sighing, "I trust you, Zeke, but the world doesn't trust us. Our reputation's fallen completely down the drain. It's going to be really hard to prove our innocence."

"Lucius and these five artists have always had



promising futures,” Zeke replied. “They’d never do anything that would only harm others, bringing no benefit to themselves... Unless they’ve been threatened or lured. You should go home and rest, Lacey. Don’t worry about this. Leave it to me.”

Okay.

“Zeke, if it really doesn’t work out, we should just retreat,” Lacey admitted gloomily.

“Connections run deep in Atheville, and the entertainment is even tougher to navigate. We may have chosen the wrong field to dive into.”

Upon Lacey’s departure, Zeke immediately called General Cosmopolis, Wolf’s Greed. “I need you to find out where Lucius Johansson and his five artists had gone today, Wolf’s Greed.”

“Roger that,” Wolf’s Greed answered.

He called Zeke ten minutes later.

“I’ve got it, Zeke. Lucius and the five artists had dropped by the Lewis family home earlier today. After leaving, they headed straight to Trust Media to terminate their contracts.”

The Lewis family?

Zeke was instantly filled with murderous intent.



He was just having trouble finding a way to act against the Lewis family.

Fortunately, the Lewis family had just handed him the perfect opportunity.

If not now, when?

Zeke instructed Wolf's Greed immediately, "Dig up all the dirt that you can, about Lucius and these five celebrities."

"No problem."

This time round, Zeke had to wait a little longer.

He received a document from Wolf's Greed roughly an hour later.

Gazing at the information on the document, a cold smirk appeared upon Zeke's face.

Godd\*\*\*. These scoundrels sure are full of dirt.

How are these celebrities worthy of all the love and glory that they get?

What an insult!

The next day, Zeke and Lacey headed over to Trust Media.

Before they could even get into work mode,



loud noises resounded from outside.

The two ran out in a flash.

There were suddenly over a dozen people gathered outside the building, loudly hurling insults at Trust Media.

The security guards tried to stop them, only to get beaten up instead.

It was a complete mess.

“Frauds like you should just leave Atheville! How could you leech off, from the hard work of your artists?”

“Furthermore, you’d tried to tie my idols down with your unwritten rules? Disgusting! You should take a look in the mirror.”

Lacey’s head began to pound. “Listen to me,” she quickly explained. “The truth is... You’ve all been tricked. Our company has always been transparent with its accounts and we only keep the commissions earned from the commercials. As for the unwritten rules, that’s pure nonsense...”

The crowd was instantly furious. “S\*\*\*! You’d dare to slander our idols even more? Beat her up!”



They proceeded to hurl rotten eggs and vegetables towards Zeke and Lacey.

Godd\*\*\*it!



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Zeke dragged Lacey back into the building and sealed off the entrance.

“These fans are too much. They can’t be reasoned with at all,” Lacey lamented, sighing in frustration. “Look at how they’re attacking us, without getting their facts straight.”

“Fans? Can’t you tell yet, Lacey? They’re not even fans,” Zeke replied.

Lacey was surprised. “Then why are they bashing us for their idols?”

“Look at their shabby clothes and disheveled appearances. They’re bottom-class citizens in their thirties who struggle to even feed themselves every day. How can they have the energy, desiring to be fans of celebrities?”

Lacey came to a realization. “You’re right. Then why are they causing a ruckus here?”

“Can’t you guess?”

“You mean they’re trolls who have been hired by Lucius Johansson to deliberately cause us trouble?”

“Of course,” Zeke answered with a nod.

Lacey’s headache grew. “We may be aware that they’re trolls, but the outside world doesn’t.”



Zeke stroked Lacey's head and responded, "Just get back to your work, Lacey. Leave this to me."

Lacey grew anxious. "How do you intend to deal with this, Zeke? Violence isn't going to solve anything."

"Don't worry. Let your husband take care of everything."

With that, Zeke headed outside, taking out his phone as he phoned Alfred Booth, the street fighter of this area.

"Come over to Trust Media with your men. I've got some troublemakers outside here."

Alfred was instantly enraged.

S\*\*\*! Who dares to cause a ruckus at Master Williams' workplace? Are they tired of living?

Alfred quickly agreed and rushed over to Trust Media with about thirty henchmen.

The trolls happened be yelling up a storm outside the building.

Upon glancing at Zeke and receiving permission to act, Alfred immediately sent his men to tackle the trolls to the ground.



Thereafter, Alfred approached Zeke. “What should we do next, Mr. Williams?”

“Take them back to your place for now. We still have some use for them.”

“Understood.” Alfred sped away after taking all of the troublemakers along.

He left almost as quickly as he had arrived.

In a corner nearby, a few reporters had captured the entire ordeal.

Zeke gave them a cold glance before turning to walk back into the office.

The moment he entered, Lacey, who had witnessed the entire scene, began to reproach him, “That was too reckless, Zeke. A few reporters had captured what had just happened. I’m not surprised if they had been arranged by Lucius to come over too. Our reputation’s going to be even worse if today’s incident ends up on the news.”

“Don’t worry,” Zeke assured. “I know what I’m doing.”

Lacey pouted. “I simply can’t believe you. What shall we do next?”

“We’ll await our prey.”



Not long after, a group of people barged right into the building.

They were Lucius and the five A-list celebrities... The ‘prey’ whom Zeke had spoken of.

The six of them haughtily sat down.

Lucius even called out to Mia Young, “Get me a cup of coffee, Mia. More sugar and no milk.”

Mia ignored him, causing him to turn unhappy.

“Hmph! You’d dare to be rude to your superior? Just you wait. I’ll make sure that you won’t survive in the industry.”

Mia began to tense up.

She knew that Lucius was indeed capable of doing such a thing.

Zeke sat across Lucius and remarked coldly, “You sure are full of yourself, Mr. Johansson. I don’t have much to say about you storming in uninvited, but threatening my employee as if you’re her boss? That’s a little too much.”





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Lucius smirked with disdain. “It’s thanks to me that your company’s made it this far. What’s wrong with having her make me a cup of coffee? You can’t stand me? Come hit me then.”

Zeke sighed, “You’re right. You’re a veteran of the company, so I’ll naturally have to ensure that you’re happy.”

Slap!

He slapped Lucius across the face without any warning.

The slap was so powerful that Lucius had spat out a broken tooth.

Mia was touched.

I was right to stay here, working for Mr. Williams.

Lucius clutched his face and stared at Zeke in disbelief. “You... You’d dare hit me? You’d f\*\*\*\*\* dare to hit me?”

“Didn’t you tell me to? You’re a company veteran; how could I turn you down?” Zeke replied.

S\*\*\*!

Gritting his teeth, Lucius spat out. “I’d like to



see how long you can keep this up, Zeke Williams. Well, I'm not going to beat around the bush with you. Trust Media is in utter chaos now. With its reputation completely gone, you'll never be able to sign any more artists. You're bound to be bankrupt sooner or later. When that happens, not only will you not gain a single cent, you'll also be left with a huge sum of debt. However, I'm now offering you a chance to reduce your losses as much as possible."

"How disgusting," Zeke remarked frostily. "You're still being thoughtful of me after I'd hit you? You're despicable."

You motherf\*\*\*\*\*...

Lucius was infuriated.

He would have stormed off long ago had he not been given this task.

Nonetheless, for the sake of accomplishing his mission, he could only endure the humiliation and stay.

"I suggest that you do something about your company before it goes bankrupt, Williams. I can get you connected with someone. Trust Media is in hot water right now. Anyone who takes over it will have massive losses to deal with, but the fact that someone's willing to buy your company over is a blessing."



Zeke feigned a smile while gazing at Lucius. “Oh? Why don’t you tell me who wants to buy Trust Media?”

Lucius was secretly elated.

Looks like he’s enticed.

“She should be here soon,” he replied, glancing at the door.

Lacey sighed despondently and retreated to her office.

Zeke’s decided to sell out the company. Looks like it really can’t be saved.

It’d be best to pack up as soon as possible, to return to Rivermouth.

Soon, a fashionable woman dressed in a white-collar office lady attire, with red heels walked in.

It was Robin Lewis.

With an arrogant look upon her face, she sat down, without even glancing at Zeke when entering.

Lucius quickly welcomed her, “You’re here, Ms. Lewis.”

Robin nodded. “How are things going?”



“We’ve discussed matters with Zeke Williams. He’s decided to sell Trust Media to salvage his losses.”

Lucius turned to Zeke. “This is the one whom I’d mentioned, the lady who was willing to buy Trust Media from you, Williams.”

Zeke gazed at Robin and asked faintly, “So this was all a part of your plan? Which is your real intention... To acquire Trust Media, or to kick me out of Atheville?”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about,” Robin replied unwelcomingly. “Hurry up and sign the agreement. I’m a busy woman. I don’t have time to hang around here.”

Upon uttering those words, she tossed an agreement at Zeke.

“Name your price,” Zeke proclaimed, without even looking at the document.

“Twenty million.”

Zeke chuckled. “You’re thinking of buying a company worth three billion for a mere twenty million? That’s a little too unbecoming of you.”





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“Shut it,” Robin responded indifferently. “Trust Media is worth nothing, now that all its lost all its reputation and artists. You should be thankful that I’m even offering you twenty million.”

Zeke shrugged. “And what if I choose not to sell it off?”

“You don’t want to sell it? Then I’ll make sure you go bankrupt, believe it or not.”

Zeke shook his head. “I don’t believe you.”

“Stop fighting a futile battle, Williams,” Lucius threatened. “I saw with my own eyes how you’d beat up some fans, restraining them by force. If this news ever gets out, you won’t simply be bankrupt. You’ll be punished by the law too.”

“Enough of your nonsense. Just bring out whatever tricks you have up your sleeves,” Zeke responded. “If a single frown appears on my forehead, you win.”

“You just don’t know when to give up!” Robin yelled.

Then, she took out her phone and dialed a number. “Come on in.”

The moment she finished speaking, Ryker walked in, accompanied by ten skilled fighters.



“Seize him!” Ryker demanded, pointing at Zeke.

“Wait!” Zeke shouted. “Why me?”

“Do I really have to explain myself? You’re being suspected of attacking and abducting civilians. You should be thankful that you’re only getting arrested.”

“Even if I did attack someone, there’s no need to alert the military about this,” Zeke argued.

“Bulls\*\*\*,” Ryker answered. “Some of the men you’ve attacked are veterans, so I certainly have the right to be involved.”

“Hehe. The Lewis family’s really worked hard to craft such a perfect plan. Unfortunately, even a perfect plan always has its loopholes.”

“Hmph! You have the right to remain silent, but everything you say will be used as evidence. Capture him!”

“Wait!” Zeke called out once again. “Perfect timing. I happen to have someone I wanted to introduce to you, General Lewis. It won’t be too late for you to give your order then. Come on in.”

The door was pushed open once again, and Brent Jenkins, the head of the police, walked in with about ten officers.



He glared at Lucius and the five celebrities before ordering, “Arrest them.”

Lucius and the five celebrities remained nonchalant.

So, he’s just getting Brent Jenkins to help?

Hehe. Doesn’t he know that Brent is nothing compared to Ryker Lewis?

Lucius shifted his gaze to Ryker, signaling for help.

“Hold it, Brent Jenkins,” Ryker called out. “Why are you arresting them?”

Brent quickly approached him. “I didn’t think I’d see you here, General. I just received numerous reports that Lucius Johansson’s five artists have signed an under-the-table agreement for tax evasion purposes. It’s a huge sum and a terrible plot. I’m here to investigate the matter.”

The five artists continued to remain calm.

Their secret agreement had already been burned to ashes, back at the Lewis family home.

Without any evidence, Brent could never convict them.



“Do you have any proof?” asked Ryker. “If you don’t, what you’re saying is pure nonsense.”

“Yes, of course I do,” Brent hurriedly answered.

Then, he turned to a subordinate. “Bring in the evidence.”

The man rushed outside, as he soon returned with over a dozen men.

These were the trolls that Zeke had beaten up earlier.

Lucius and his team were bewildered.

What kind of sick joke is this? These are our witnesses!

How did they end up as yours?



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“Are you sure they’re the ones who’d reported Lucius Johansson?” asked Ryker.

Brent nodded. “Yes. Why don’t you guys explain it yourselves?”

The group of men immediately began to grumble about Lucius and his artists.

“I’ll confess everything. Lucius Johansson bribed us to cause trouble at Trust Media.”

“We’re just a bunch of small traders. We’re not even fans of these celebrities, but they’d threatened us, saying that Lucius would kick us out of Atheville if we didn’t pretend to be their fans.”

“We also have enough proof that Lucius and his celebrities are evading their taxes.”

“We hope that you’ll give us our justice!”

The expressions on Lucius’ and his team’s faces changed drastically.

What the f\*\*\* is going on?

How did Zeke Williams win them over?

What Lucius was unaware about, was that General Wolf’s Greed had just reprimanded these ‘witnesses’.



He told them that Trust Media was owned by the Great Marshal.

Causing a ruckus in front of the Great Marshal's place was punishable by death.

The men broke down upon hearing that. To save themselves, they could only switch sides, becoming the Great Marshal's witnesses.

Lucius took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. "You're spouting nonsense without any proof. I'm going to sue you for libel!"

"Proof? We have proof!" the men shouted. "Please uncuff us, Mr. Jenkins. We have the proof with us."

Brent gave his subordinates a glance, signaling them to immediately remove the men's handcuffs.

Each witness took a document out of their pockets and handed it over to Brent. "This is our proof, Mr. Jenkins."

Lucius' and the artists' heads began to spin at the sight of the documents.

S\*\*\*! Those are our secret agreements.

The ones Ryker had destroyed were Part A of



their agreements.

Meanwhile, the one these ‘witnesses’ had were Part B.

However, all of these documents had been kept safely in Lucius’ home.

How did they manage to get them?

He must have sent someone to steal them from my place. That was Lucius’ first thought.

With trembling hands, he called his butler, “Has something happened back at home?”

“Help, Mr. Johansson. I’ve... I’ve been held captive.” The butler’s voice quivered.

Bang!

The phone fell to the ground.

“How dare you send someone to rob my house, kidnapping its residents in broad daylight, Williams? This is unforgivable!” Lucius raged while pointing a finger at Zeke. “Hurry up and arrest him, General Lewis!”

Zeke shrugged. “Don’t spout nonsense without any proof, or I’ll sue you for libel.”

Zeke had assigned Rosie White of the



Necromancer Assassin Organization to carry out the job.

There was no way that she would leave any traces of evidence.

Lucius was unaware of what to say. “I...”

“I don’t have much time to waste, Mr. Jenkins,” relayed Zeke. “Please enforce the law as quickly as possible. I don’t want my company’s operations to be affected by this ordeal.”

Brent apologized sincerely, “I’m sorry for taking up your time, Mr. Williams. Hurry! Arrest Lucius Johansson and his five celebrities.”

The police officers immediately cuffed the group, pulling them away.

Lucius and his team were dumbfounded.

They were superstars who were treated like royalty wherever they went. How could they ever endure the pain of living behind bars?

Moreover, upon being imprisoned, they were bound to lose all their reputation and livelihoods.

“Help us, General Lewis! Please save us,” they pleaded to Ryker.



Ryker was at a loss.

With such conclusive evidence, there was no way that he could help them... Not for now, at least.



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Zeke turned to Ryker with a smile. “Could you explain why they were begging for your help the moment they were arrested, General Lewis? You must be close friends with them. According to the rules, you should fall back if your close ones break the law. I hope you won’t interfere with this case, lest you get yourself into trouble.”

Ryker gnashed his teeth while glaring at Zeke.

This b\*\*\*\*\* sure is sly.

“I suppose I’ve underestimated you, Williams. Still, no matter what you do, you’re nothing but a clown to me! Leave Atheville in three days, or you’ll never be able to get out of here alive.”

Zeke’s gaze was full of contempt. “Let me give you a warning too, then. Hand the Lewis and Williams families over, or I’ll wipe your entire household out.”

“P\*\*\* off!” Robin shrieked. “Who has given the abandoned son of the Williams family the right to make such insolent statements? Just you wait. The Lewis clan is now practically royalty. It’ll be a piece of cake to get rid of you! Let’s go, Ryker.”

After the two left, Lacey walked out, with a few bags full of belongings.



“Let’s go, Zeke... Hmm? Where did everyone go?”

Zeke smiled. “Where are we going, Lacey?”

“Back to Rivermouth, of course. The company’s not ours anymore.”

“Robin Williams had only offered us twenty million. I turned her down.”

Lacey sighed, “With the situation that we’re in, even twenty million would be more than enough. We can’t ask for too much, or we’d end up with nothing.”

“Hmm? What situation are we in now?”

“Our reputation’s all gone! How will we survive without any word of mouth?”

Zeke smiled and handed his phone to Lacey. “For some reason, I don’t think we’ve lost our reputation. Take a look.”

Lacey glanced at a news article and was instantly thrilled.

According to the article, fans of the five A-list celebrities had arrived at Trust Media to cause a stir.

However, they ‘stumbled upon’ a few



documents on their way over.

These documents were the under-the-table agreements that the artists had signed for tax evasion purposes.

Feeling hurt about their idols breaking the law, these fans came to regret their actions and eventually turned against their idols, before clarifying the incident with the media.

They explained that they had been hired by the five artists to cause a scene at Trust Media.

The artists wanted to ruin Trust Media's reputation so that they could buy the company over at a low price.

They even wanted their bosses to be placed behind bars.

The collaboration between these five artists certainly brought about huge repercussions.

This piece of news instantly made headlines on every major news outlet. The topic ended up trending multiple times within the same day.

Public opinion soon switched over to Trust Media's side, condemning the five A-list celebrities instead.

The five artists' reputations plummeted entirely.