

put it inside the box.”

“Hurry up, because I need to bring his heart back!” he added.

Huh?

The Williams family were very confused.

He wants to bring Zeke’s heart back?

Why does the Sullivan family need his heart?

Lucille inquired cautiously, “Mr. Sullivan, why does the Sullivan family need his heart? Is there someone who needs to undergo a heart transplant?”

Without hesitation, Harry told them about how the Sullivans need Zeke’s heart to rear the King Worm.

Upon hearing his explanation, the Williamses were overjoyed.

They thought they would have to be oppressed and enslaved by Zeke forever.

Who would’ve thought the Sullivans had set their eyes on Zeke and wanted his heart?

The nobles had set their eyes on him. So Zeke has to die. Thank the heavens!

Thus, Lucille hurriedly told him, “Mr. Sullivan, please wait for a moment. Zeke isn’t here right now, so I’ll ask him to come over at once.”

With that, she took out her phone to call Zeke.

“Zeke, come over to Williams Manor now. An important figure is here to see you.”

Since Lucille knew Zeke was about to die soon, she was no longer polite to him.

“Hmm? Important figure? Which one?” Zeke asked.

Lucille replied, “He’s from a noble family. People would spend all their money just to meet him, but even so, they wouldn’t get to meet him. But you’re in luck because a Sullivan is here to see you. Hurry, come now!”

Upon hearing the word ‘nobleman’, Zeke knew what was going on.

It was obvious the Sullivan family was there to get his heart.

Well, that’s quick, he thought.

So after hanging up, he hurried over at once.

Lucille suggested, “Mr. Sullivan, why don’t you wait for Zeke in the living room? He’ll be here

soon.”

However, Harry shook his head. “No need. I’m a busy man. I need to return as soon as I get his heart.”

He added, “By the way, Mdm. Williams, I heard Zeke took over the Williams family from you? He must be a capable man, huh?”

The Williamses immediately turned beet red as that was a huge humiliation for them.

Then Lucille tried to justify themselves instantly. “Zeke isn’t capable at all. He resorted to despicable tricks and took over the Williams family from me.”

“How dare you!”

To their surprise, Harry reprimanded them. “Zeke is a half Sullivan. We’re of noble lineage, so being a half-blood makes him a remarkable man.”

“The Williams family is nothing compared to the Sullivan family. It’s understandable how he successfully became the head of the Williams family.”

He was obviously proud and revered the Sullivan family’s noble lineage greatly, even though he himself wasn’t a direct descendant

of them.

Lucille was so shocked that she could only nod profusely in agreement.

Before long, a car drove into the Williams Manor.



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The door opened, and Zeke emerged from the driver's seat.

He studied the seemingly elegant Harry and realized he was nothing but a mere servant.

Did the Sullivans send a servant to take my heart?

Well, I wonder how much they're looking down on me.

Harry scorned, "You're Zeke Williams?"

Zeke answered, "Yes. Did the Sullivan family send you here?"

"That's right." Harry puffed his chest up arrogantly.

"Nonsense! As a servant, why aren't you kneeling at your master's feet?" Zeke demanded.

What?

Harry nearly exploded in anger.

How dare he call me a servant? And ask me to kneel at his feet?

He's humiliating me!

I, Harry Sullivan, had always been treated as an honored guest. No one had ever dared to humiliate in the outside world!

He bellowed furiously, “Ha! You’ve been disowned by the Williams. You’re just a vessel for us to rear the King Worm. Who are you to ask me to kneel at your feet?”

“Remember, I am a Sullivan while you are just a lowly Williams. You are nothing but a peasant to us Sullivans!”

“Oh? Look here, the Sullivans’ dog is barking madly. It doesn’t seem like they trained it well, huh?” Zeke responded.

What the f***...

Harry flew into a howling rage.

If the Sullivan family wasn’t in dire need of Zeke’s heart, he would’ve used a cannon and blasted Zeke into smithereens.

At the same time, the Williamses also joined in, hurling accusations at Zeke.

“Shut up, you fool!”

“How could you insult Mr. Sullivan? Hurry, kneel and apologize to him!”

“The Sullivans are nobles, comparable to a seigneur in ancient times. How dare you insult a noble family? Your actions are extremely wretched and unforgivable!”

The Williamses seemed to be furious, but deep down, they were utterly delighted.

The more arrogant Zeke was, the more he’d suffer later!

Disappointment showed on Zeke’s face. “Well, no wonder the Williams family had declined. Look, you said nothing when he insulted you.”

“Did you forget how you got on your knees and begged for my forgiveness? Looks like I didn’t beat you up enough.”

You...

Lucille was rendered speechless.

“Mr. Sullivan, he’s arrogant and ignorant because we did not teach him well. It’s all our fault. Please take action to remove him from our family.”

Harry answered icily, “I won’t need to deal with someone minor like him. Zeke Williams, take out your heart and place it in the icebox obediently. Otherwise, don’t blame me when I take action and torment you immensely.”

Zeke smirked. “My heart is right here. If you want it, then you’ll have to work for it. If you are that capable, that is.”

Damn it!

Harry yelled, “Then we’ll do things the hard way.”

He grabbed a dagger from his belt and strode towards Zeke.

“Zeke Williams, I am here to take your heart on behalf of the Sullivan family. If you resist, it means you’re going against the entire Sullivan family.”

“When that happens, all those by your side, including your friends and family, will die! We will slaughter all your close and extended kin!”

Suddenly, Zeke moved.

In the blink of an eye, he appeared right in front of Harry.

He stretched his arm out and gave Harry a tight slap.

“Do you know how much I hate it when my family is threatened?” he uttered coldly.

Harry was rendered shock by his slap.

Cradling his cheek, he stared at Zeke in disbelief. “D-Did you just slap me? How dare you slap a Sullivan!”



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Slap!

Without hesitation, another slap landed on Harry's face. "The previous slap was for you. This slap is for the Sullivan family!"

He's a lunatic!

Harry was so infuriated that he plunged his dagger into Zeke's chest. "B*****d, die!"

At once, Zeke's right hand came to his chest.

Using only two fingers, he managed to stop the dagger from plunging into his chest.

Harry was stunned once again.

He's so powerful!

Did he just stop my dagger with two fingers?

Harry pulled his hand back, trying to snatch the dagger out of Zeke's hand.

However, Zeke did not budge at all.

Right then, Zeke exerted some force onto the dagger, breaking it in half.

Crack!

With a flick of his fingers, the broken dagger

flew towards Harry's chest!

Before Harry even realized it, the dagger had already pierced through his heart.

Instantly, his blood gushed three meters high.

Harry glared at Zeke with bloodshot eyes before he fell to the ground, his back landing first with a loud thud.

Even when he breathed his last breath, his eyes remained wide open. It was as if he refused to believe Zeke was bold enough to kill a Sullivan in public!

At that instant, time seemed to have come to a standstill.

Everyone watched Zeke with wide and terrified eyes. The same thought was running through their minds.

Is he crazy?

How dare he kill a Sullivan?

He's taunting the entire Sullivan family!

Bending his body, Zeke's hand reached into Harry's chest and took out his bloody heart.

Throwing the heart to one of the young men of

the Williams family, he ordered, "Put his heart in the icebox and hand it to the pilot. Tell him to send this back to the Sullivan family."

When the young man saw the bloody heart being flung in his direction, his eyes rolled up, and fainted at once.

Zeke gazed at the Williamses amusedly. "Looks like you're extremely unhappy with me being your head. Good. I love how stubborn you are."

"Come on, hit me with your tricks. I promise you'll admit defeat willingly."

Zeke picked up Harry's body and headed to the exit.

Meanwhile, Lucille took the bloody heart and placed it into the icebox before handing it to the pilot.

The pilot was already terribly shaken by the turn of events. After getting the icebox, he turned the helicopter around and left at once, afraid that Zeke, who he thought was evil, would come and take his life.

Then, the Williamses turned to Lucille and stuttered, "Grandma, w-what will we do now?"

Lucille remained calm. "Why are you panicking?"

“Now, Zeke has become the enemy of the Sullivan family. Do you all think that they will show him any mercy? Of course, he’ll die!”

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Lucille was right.

A peasant targeted by the nobles wouldn’t be able to survive.

Right then, Zeke dragged Harry’s body to the Williams Manor’s entrance and hung it on the wall.

He then found a corner to hide as he waited for his prey to come to him.

He wanted to see if Theodore of the Atheville Lunas will come to rescue the body.

If he showed up, it would prove he was the representative of the Sullivan family in Atheville.

By then, I’ll kill him before I go and meet the Sullivans, he decided.

Meanwhile, on an island in the southernmost tip of Eurasia.

This island was huge enough to be a country, and it belonged to the Sullivan family.

It was apparent they were wealthy and powerful, being from a cultured background.

The head of the Sullivan family was Zeke's grandmother, Lady Esme Sullivan. When the pilot handed her the icebox, a look of satisfaction appeared on her face.



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“My good grandson, since you gave us your heart obediently, I will forget how you treated me rudely.”

The pilot stuttered, “Lady Sullivan, a-actually, this isn’t Zeke Williams’ heart. It’s Harry’s heart.”

What?

Esme’s hand trembled, and she dropped the heart on the ground. “What is going on? Explain!”

The pilot hurriedly explained what had happened at the Williams Manor.

Esme flew into a rage. “B*****d! He is challenging the power of us, Sullivans!”

“Prepare the helicopter. I will head to Atheville myself to get the scum’s heart,” she ordered.

One of her grandson, Lennon Sullivan, suddenly spoke, “Grandma, he’s not worthy for you to deal with him personally.”

Esme nodded. “You’re right. It’s unnecessary for me to deal with him personally. Lennon, you’ll be in charge of this. This is a great opportunity for you to train yourself.”

Lennon smiled. “Sure, no problem. Actually, I don’t even have to head there myself.”

“We can ask Theodore Luna, our representative in Atheville, to deal with him. It should be an easy task for him.”

Esme was taken aback. “We have a representative in Atheville? Why don’t I know about him?”

Lennon told her. “I was the one who chose and trained him. However, he is merely a peasant who is slightly more powerful than the Williamses. You don’t have to know about him.”

So even Theodore Luna of the Atheville Lunas wasn’t important enough to be known by Lady Sullivan.

Esme nodded. “Okay. It doesn’t matter who takes action as long as we can finish Zeke Williams off. Inform Theodore Luna that I’ll allow him to change his surname to Sullivan if he gets the job done.”

“By the way, tell him to get Harry’s body, too. He might be useless, but he’s still our servant. Leaving his body there will only tarnish our reputation.”

“Okay!” Lennon agreed.

He took out his phone and dialed Theodore’s number at once.

“Theodore, it’s time for you to do your job. My grandmother agreed to allow you to change your surname to Sullivan if you get Zeke Williams’ heart for us.”

“Besides that, don’t forget to retrieve Harry’s body as well.”

Meanwhile, at the Luna Manor in Atheville.

Theodore was delighted when he received Lennon’s phone call. At the other end of the phone call, he could not believe the opportunity that was just offered to him.

This was his chance to be the glory of the family!

At the same time, he was shocked that his enemy, Zeke, was related to the Sullivans.

No wonder I lost to Zeke so many times, he thought.

Being a half Sullivan, Zeke was powerful enough to crush the opponents I sent to him.

“So what if you’re a half Sullivan? I have the whole Sullivan family behind my back! Once I take action, you’ll die without a doubt!”

“For now, I have to retrieve Harry’s body,” he mused.

At once, he summoned John.

When John found out his boss was about to deal with Zeke personally, he was utterly glad.

He knew the Black Pentagon alone could turn Zeke into ash.

Theodore ordered, “Bring a few men with you to retrieve Harry’s body. I need to come up with a plan to kill Zeke.”

“Okay,” John agreed readily.

Soon, he brought a few men with him and arrived at the Williams Manor’s entrance to get Harry’s body.

After what had happened, Harry’s body appeared to be a complete mess.



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