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He knew that Zeke's wife held a higher place in his heart than his own life.

Technically, he should be anxious to save her when she was in danger. Why is he so calm?

There was only one answer to this question.

He had everything under control, including his wife's matter.

Damn it, the men at Bloodsworth Syndicate is in danger!

He mustered all his strength to fish out his phone in an attempt to warn the Bloodsworth Syndicate of the danger.

Unfortunately for him, Zeke would never give him the chance to warn the rest.

With a swift kick, he knocked Bloodsworth unconscious.

When he was done, he strode out of the treasury.

Sole Wolf, who had been guarding the entrance, hurriedly stepped forward. "Zeke, how was it?"

Zeke replied, "Everything's under control."

"Good to hear." Sole Wolf smiled as he took out a cigarette. "Zeke, come have one."

Zeke frowned. "You know this isn't my brand."

Sole Wolf breathed a sigh of relief. "I'm just

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testing if you're Zeke or Bloodsworth. That guy has great acting skills. His disguise was flawless. It's such a waste that he isn't an actor in the entertainment industry."

Zeke uttered, "Stop rambling. Keep an eye on him. Don't let him escape, and don't let him take his own life. He knows the secrets of the Bloodsworth Syndicate, and those pieces of information are important to Eurasia. Now, I have to go to Rivernorth Wharf to save Lacey."

"Okay."

Rivernorth Wharf was an abandoned wharf at East Skuld.

It was practically in the middle of nowhere.

Four young people were fishing at the dock.

It was an odd sight to see them fishing in a place like this in the middle of the night.

Soon, a car came to a stop beside them.

The car door swung open, and Julian came down from the car in his wheelchair.

At the same time, the driver had also carried Lacey out of the car.



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Lacey had passed out, and she was completely unconscious.

The four young men glanced at Julian briefly before looking away.

Julian casually asked, “Hey, are you selling your fishes?”

One of them replied, “Ten for a kilogram.”

Julian answered, “I want five kilograms of carp.”

“Very well. I’ll hand you the fishes when you pay.”

That was the secret code that Julian and the Bloodsworth Syndicate had.

After making sure that the other party was the right person, the young men threw their fishing poles aside and walked up to him.

“What’s wrong with her?” He pointed at Lacey.

Julian responded, “She fainted. She won’t die.”

“Good. Board the yacht.” Lacey was the Great Marshal’s wife so it would be troublesome if she were dead.

After Julian went up the yacht, the driver, with Lacey in his arms, stepped forward to board the boat as well.

However, one of the young men stopped him. “Sorry. Without Bloodsworth’s permission, you’re not allowed on the yacht.”

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Julian sneered, “Think about what you’re doing. He’s the main guard beside Ares, and he’s a great fighter. It was tough for Bloodsworth to get him to his side. If you don’t put him to work, it’ll be Bloodsworth Syndicate’s loss. Also, Bloodsworth values him quite a bit. If you don’t let him on board, will you be able to bear the responsibility when Bloodsworth asks about it?”

The young men exchanged glances. After a moment of silence, they nodded.

“Okay. You can board, but we’ll have to tie your hands and legs just in case.”

“Sure,” the driver replied quietly.

The yacht that the young men had dragged out from the reed was now on its way to the deep parts of East Skuld.

After a mile, the yacht stopped.

Abruptly, the surface of the sea in front of them started bubbling, as if the ocean were boiling.

Then, a humongous object slowly emerged from the ocean.

It was a submarine.

Julian gasped in astonishment. “I can’t believe that Bloodsworth Syndicate has a submarine in East Skuld.”

With a look of pride, the member of Bloodsworth Syndicate answered, “Of course. The Bloodsworth

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Syndicate is much more impressive than you can imagine.”

Without wasting any more time, they boarded the submarine.

The interior of the submarine was spacious.

More than hundreds of Bloodsworth Syndicate’s members were gathered in the space. They were drinking and chatting merrily, and some were playing cards as they smoked.

However, they did turn their attention to Julian when he arrived.

The moment Julian and the others entered, the members of Bloodsworth Syndicate circled them.

The team leader asked, “Why is there one extra person?”

The young man replied, “He’s the driver. He used to be the right-hand man of Ares. If a man like him can pledge loyalty to the Bloodsworth Syndicate, we’ll definitely be more powerful.”

The leader nodded. “Okay. Please rest in the lounge. We’ll come for you when we reach the destination.”

Julian and the other two were then brought to the lounge.

Instead of a typical lounge, it was more like a cell.

None of the Bloodsworth Syndicate’s members

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could trust Julian, so they locked them in the cell to prevent them from stirring up trouble.

After locking the cell, the members of Bloodsworth Syndicate left.

It was then Lacey, who was supposedly unconscious, slowly opened her eyes.

Instead of looking surprised, she had a look of terror on her face.

“W-What do we do next?” Lacey asked the driver in a trembling voice.

The driver was none other than Ares.

Back then, Ares and Zeke’s plan to uproot the entire syndicate was to go along with Julian’s plan.

Ares knew that Julian was in league with Bloodsworth.

After Ares’ interrogation, Julian confessed to everything, and he even agreed to helping Ares get rid of Bloodsworth Syndicate.

Hence, Lacey had been faking her unconsciousness earlier.



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Ares reassured, “Lacey, don’t worry. Nothing will happen with me around.”

“That’s good to know.”

Subconsciously, Lacey covered her hands around her stomach.

Ares mustered enough strength to break free of the ropes tied to his wrists and ankles.

He then walked toward the cell door and tugged harshly on it.

Instantly, the lock broke.

Ares instructed, “Lacey, rest here. I’ll bring you home soon.”

“Alright.”

After hearing her reply, Ares strode out of the room.

Lacey stared at Ares’ towering back with dazed eyes.

For a moment, she could sense a familiarity akin to Daniel from Ares. This must be... what a father is.

In the hall of the submarine, the members of Bloodsworth Syndicate were still enjoying their time.

The hall was filled with a strong alcoholic scent and the smoke from the cigarettes lingered.

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No one noticed that Ares had come close to them.

Patting on one of the men's shoulder, Ares muttered, "Do you have a lighter?"

The man laughed, "Come, come. Try this new cigarette I got from Eurasia. I heard it's the most expensive..."

The man's voice trailed off.

He had suddenly felt that the face in front of him was foreign yet familiar.

It was foreign because he was not one of the members of Bloodsworth Syndicate.

Yet, it was familiar because it felt as if he had just met this guy earlier.

Soon, a thought popped into his mind as he recalled, Isn't this Julian's driver? Isn't he being locked in the cell and had ropes tied around his wrists and ankles? Why is he here?

A wave of danger came crashing onto him.

He was about to shout for help, but Ares was quicker; a punch from the latter rendered him unconscious.

The lighting in the hall was dim; The air was thick with smoke, and the noise echoed in the hall. No one realized what had happened.

Ares casually walked toward a group of four who

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were playing cards in the corner.

“Hey, do you have a lighter?”

Neither raised their heads; they were fully focused on their game. “Go get it yourself.”

Ares replied, “Sorry, I can’t reach it.”

One of them with a beard cursed as he took the lighter and handed it to Ares, “Get lost. Don’t f*cking interrupt with my game.”

F*ck! Ares fumed, “How dare you curse at me? Die!”

Huh? The bearded man froze as he raised his head.

He sounds really arrogant. Is he the boss?

When he lifted his head, he saw a face twisted into a ferocious look.

His heart skipped a beat as the danger alarm in his mind wailed.

He only managed to open his mouth before Ares’ punch landed on his face.

The bearded man instantly passed out.

The other three paled as they swiftly looked up.

However, before they could meet Ares’ gaze, the latter’s punch had already collided with their faces.

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In an instant, the other three fainted.

Originally, Ares wanted to quietly deal with these people to avoid them from escaping.

However, one of the men playing cards had a bottle of wine in his hand.

When he passed out, the bottle fell on the ground and shattered into pieces.

Immediately, everyone turned in the direction of the noise.

When they saw Ares, they were dumbfounded.

“Huh? What’s going on? Aren’t you supposed to be locked in the cell? How did you come out?”

Putting on a calm look, Ares randomly pointed at a man with a scarred face. “He’s the one who let me out.”

The men instantly turned their furious gazes at the scarred man. “F*ck, why did you let him out?”

The man hissed with reddened face, “Why are you listening to his rubbish? I’ve always been here. Where would I have gotten the time to let him out?”

The crowd contemplated his words and nodded in agreement.

Right then, a figure landed in the middle of the crowd and started landing blows on them.

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It was Ares.



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Each punch landed one man on the ground, and he was an unstoppable force.

In a blink of an eye, more than a handful of men was down.

Holy crap! The crowd was bewildered.

Every member in the submarine was in fact a champion fighter.

However, Ares had defeated several men in seconds.

He's a one-man army!

"F*ck! Kill him!" A wave of fury overtook the team leader as he shouted out his command.

Unfortunately, before they could do anything, one of the men started running out of the hall while shouting like a madman, "Run! Run for your lives! This guy is Ares!"

BAM!

His words dropped a bomb on the crowd.

Ares was the second strongest man in Eurasia, and he had infiltrated the submarine.

In other words, a wolf had snuck its way into the crowd of sheep.

The men from Bloodsworth Syndicate were the sheep.

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The image of Ares killing more than thousands of his enemies alone was still vivid in their minds.

They only had hundreds in the submarine, and they were all doomed in the face of Ares.

Furthermore, they recalled that Julian was the one who had brought Ares into the submarine. Damn it! Julian betrayed us! This is a trap!

The leader hurriedly changed his command, “Run! Run now! Don’t attack! We’re no match for him!”

Then, the team leader was the first to escape as the others evacuated the place like headless chickens.

By now, Ares’ eyes were bloodshot from anger. “Don’t run! Stay behind and fight with me! I’ll even keep my hands behind my back!”

However, it was impossible for the men from Bloodsworth Syndicate to believe in his words.

Ares was ferocious and he could kill quicker than the men of Bloodsworth Syndicate could escape.

In the end, he defeated nearly sixty men before the rest managed to escape from the submarine.

Ares sighed, “If I knew this was going to happen, I should’ve blocked all the exits.”

After that, he went to the cell to lead Lacey and Julian out.

Julian took a look at the corpses strewn across

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the floor in the hall and worriedly said, “Sir, many must have escaped. Now that they have nowhere to go, they can only go ashore and infiltrate Eurasia. I’m sure they’ll be a threat to Eurasia’s safety.”

Ares scoffed, “Thinking of escaping? What wishful thinking! I’ve already set up traps at the shores.”

When the members of the Bloodsworth Syndicate swam ashore, they were in a mess.

Knowing that Ares would soon catch up to them, the men had no time to waste as they prepared to infiltrate into Eurasia to hide.

However, a dark figure walked over and blocked their paths.

The men instantly tensed up. It must be Ares’ man!

Instead of charging ahead, the team leader asked, “Who is it? Please let us pass. Once we’ve settled down, we will express our sincere gratitude to you.”

The team leader intended to bribe the other man.

Instead of responding, the man took out his cigarette and lit it.

The light from the cigarette flickered, and it made the man’s face seem menacing and horrifying.

“Intruders of Eurasia will be killed without any

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exemptions.” The moment those words left his mouth, a strong gust of wind blew, and the dark clouds covered the brilliant moon.

In an instant, darkness fell upon the crowd as the air became colder.

It was so cold that it froze the blood in everyone’s veins.

Ten seconds later, the dark clouds floated away.

The dim moonlight shrouded the land once again.

The man who blocked the path remained standing.

However, the men from Bloodsworth Syndicate were now all on the ground.



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The blood pouring from their necks pooled into a river of red.

A black figure stalked amidst the bodies, checking to see if there was still anyone alive.

The team leader was still stubbornly clinging on to life as he struggled to breathe.

His eyes were wide with fear as he stared at the black figure. “W-who...are y-you? W-why do you look so f-familiar?”

“Zeke Williams. Most people call me the Great Marshal!” Zeke replied.

The Great Marshal!

The team leader’s terror-filled eyes widened further before his body froze and his breathing stopped.

He had literally been scared to death.

It was an honor that they had managed to make the Great Marshal and Ares come after them.

Shortly after, Ares and the others arrived.

Eyeing the corpses littering the ground, Ares was more than annoyed. “I never would have thought that the Great Marshal would go back on his words! He was supposed to keep someone alive for me to kill!”

Of course, that was just a pretense. Ares did not want Zeke to have any more blood on his hands

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and make more enemies.

In fact, he wanted to defeat Zeke and the other men in order to snatch back the title of Great Marshal. He wanted Zeke to retire from the frontlines.

After all, it seemed like Zeke intended on being with Lacey for the rest of his life.

If Zeke continued being the Great Marshal and made more enemies, that might come back to affect Lacey and his future generations.

This was why Ares wanted to bear the responsibility for everything.

Naturally, Zeke understood the man's intentions. He smiled slightly and stated, "Don't worry."

While the response might seem random to others, Ares understood his meaning.

Zeke was telling him not to worry as he would protect Lacey.

Just then, Lacey came over with her face paled.

There were two reasons for that. For one, the weather was chilly; Secondly, the bloody sight was terrifying for her.

"Zeke, let's go home," her voice wavered as she urged.

"Alright." He helped her into the vehicle with his arm wrapped around her.

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Upon realizing that Lacey was still cradling her belly, he was puzzled. It's already been so long yet she's still feeling uncomfortable?

He might be well-versed in the medical field but he was completely clueless when it came to gynecology.

After much thought, he finally came up with a possibility - Lacey was having her period. He had heard that most women would have cramps during this time. Hmm, I should make her some hot chocolate when we get back.

Once they arrived home, he quickly whipped up a mug of hot chocolate for her.

As he expected, she regained a little bit of color in her cheeks after drinking the hot chocolate.

"Zeke, why did you suddenly make me a cup of hot chocolate?"

Grinning proudly, he answered, "I heard hot chocolate helps with menstruation cramps. Are you still hurting, Lacey?"

Lacey blinked in surprise before laughing. "Oh, you! You're the epitome foolishness, aren't you?"

Completely bewildered, Zeke asked, "Huh? Isn't that true?"

He did not think much of it after that. Once she went to sleep, he left the house.

He wanted to discuss about the incident at

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Bloodsworth Syndicate with Ares, which did not look like it would be over anytime soon.

On the way there, he noticed a lot of couples drinking milk tea.

It was only after he questioned some of them that he understood the reason why.

Apparently, couples drinking milk tea together was the new trend.

No wonder Lacey was a little unhappy at him making hot chocolate for her instead.

Zeke invited Ares to meet with him alone.

“If I’m not mistaken, the Bloodsworth Syndicate’s submarine is a military class vessel. Their power exceeded my expectations. What a disaster!”



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Ares nodded and replied, “Yeah. It would seem what we’ve destroyed so far is not even a third of their true power.”

Zeke concurred, “With Bloodsworth imprisoned in Eurasia currently, they’re only going to attack us even more ferociously to get him back. I alone will not be enough to deter our enemies. Ares, it’s time for you to come out of retirement. With two Archdukes, they will be more hesitant to attack us.”

“Of course,” Ares stated, “I plan on coming out of retirement, defeating you and seizing the title of Great Marshal for myself.”

Zeke gave a long sigh. “Why would anyone want to bear such a heavy burden? Who would be willing to perpetually be in danger? I have to say I’m looking forward to the day you beat me. I assure you that if I lose, I’ll gladly handover the safety of the country to you and retire. I wish to focus my full attention on taking care of Lacey.”

That’s a promise.

For the next few days, Zeke turned his attention to Bloodsworth’s interrogation at the hands of Sole Wolf.

Bloodsworth knew secrets that would affect the peace of the nation.

Three days later, Sole Wolf came looking for Zeke.

His face was ashamed as he reported, “Zeke, I’m so sorry. We didn’t manage to get anything useful

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out of Bloodsworth. His resolve is just too strong. No matter what Cygnus Room threw at him, they were still unable to make him talk. In the end, he took his secrets to his grave.”

Sucking in a deep breath, Zeke uttered, “It’s not your fault. Don’t underestimate the willpower of an Archduke, especially a top-tier Archduke like him.”

“However, his death was not a complete waste. We did an autopsy on his body and discovered that he doesn’t have ALS at all,” Sole Wolf added.

What?

Zeke was dumbfounded.

If Bloodsworth did not have ALS then why would he risk his life to steal the *Gentiana scabra*?

The herb was only effective for ALS and nothing else.

Unless he was stealing it for someone else? Just who is this person that he would be willing to take such a huge risk?

After mulling over the question for a while, Zeke came up with a suspect.

Bloodsworth’s teacher, Pike!

Many years ago, Pike was a strong warrior on par with the Great Marshal. They were both Platinum Archdukes, the strongest fighters in the world.

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Archdukes were categorized into four levels, namely Bronze, Silver, Gold, and Platinum Archdukes. Naturally, Platinum was the highest tiered.

Julian Thisleton, who had attained the seventh level of the Ares Magical Arts, was considered the lowest tier - Bronze Archduke.

Ares, who was the strongest Gold Archduke, was one step away from reaching the status of Platinum Archduke.

All those years ago, Pike had founded Bloodsworth Syndicate and attacked another smaller country. The number of dead bodies he had left in his wake had created rivers of blood, shocking the world to the core.

Yet for some reason, he had suddenly gone into retirement just as he reached the height of his prime. Bloodsworth Syndicate was then handed over to his disciple, Bloodsworth, to manage.

Now, Zeke was suspecting the reason for Pike's early retirement was that he had contracted ALS.

It was incredibly likely that Bloodsworth had stolen the *Gentiana scabra* to cure his teacher.

If Pike really did recover his former power, the natural order of the world would be disturbed once more.

There were not many people in the world who Zeke felt threatened by, but Pike was most definitely one of them.

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His expression was grave as he ordered, “Guard the treasure room well. The Gentiana scabra must not be taken at all costs!”

“Understood!”

The word had barely left Sole Wolf’s lips when his phone rang.

He answered the call and listened for a moment.

Suddenly, the color drained from his face and he fell to his knees before Zeke.

“Great Marshal, I deserve death! Please punish me!”

Anxiety surged through Zeke. “What’s happened? Stand up and speak.”



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Sole Wolf had always been fearless, but his voice started shaking from fear as he said, “We just got news that the Gentiana scabra has been stolen!”

What?

Zeke’s hand jerked slightly.

“What happened? Tell me everything!”

Sole Wolf continued, “It turned out that Bloodsworth was only faking his death! When those from the Cygnus Room went to get rid of his body, he suddenly came to life and started killing them. He suffered multiple heavy injuries, though, and ended up getting killed. However, when Cygnus Room started counting inventory, they realized that one of the Gentiana scabra had disappeared! Bloodsworth must’ve created that commotion on purpose so that his men could steal the Gentiana scabra!”

Zeke bellowed, “Look into this immediately! We must find out who the culprit is!”

Sole Wolf said, “Those from Cygnus Room reported that the second-in-command, John Davy, had disappeared along with his family. They haven’t been able to contact him since.”

John Davy!

He must have been the one who stole the Gentiana scabra.

John was the second-in-command of Cygnus Room and was once bought over by Bloodsworth.

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He once worked for him at Bloodsworth's underwater headquarters.

Zeke only found out that John was a spy after he had infiltrated Bloodsworth's underwater headquarters.

After Zeke's silver tongue managed to convince John to tell him everything, John had joined them in bringing Bloodsworth down.

Then, Zeke had locked John up so he could reflect on his mistakes.

To think that not only he failed to right his wrongs, but he also once again put Eurasia in danger for his own benefit and went to the dark side.

Zeke was regretting not killing John from the very start.

"Track him down!" Zeke repeated with gritted teeth. "Find John Davy."

Sole Wolf replied, "John Davy is an extremely smart man. The Cygnus Room is having a hard time tracking his exact whereabouts. All they managed to figure out is that he's heading toward the southeast borders. He might be trying to escape from there."

Zeke fell into deep thought. "Pike and the Bloodsworth Syndicate are most likely to be hiding in the small southeastern countries. That's why John is trying to escape from there. Relay my orders to place the southeast borders on lockdown. I'll head over there myself to search for

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John.”

As the situation was dire, Zeke decided to handle it himself.

If the *Gentiana scabra* landed in Pike’s hands and he made a full recovery, Eurasia would be in grave danger.

There was no time to waste. He had to leave right now.

They got on a subsonic aircraft and reached the southeast borders within half an hour.

The southeast borders were covered in dense forests that blocked out all sunlight.

This was probably the most secluded and untouched area within Eurasia. Ferocious beasts lived within its lush trees which made the place extremely dangerous.

There was even a myth of a man-eating plant somewhere among the trees.

Even illegal immigrants didn’t dare to step foot in these woods.

For maximum efficiency, Zeke separated the workers and made each person search one part of the forests.

Zeke put on casual clothing as well to avoid raising suspicion.

The team searched for an hour and had yet to

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cover even a third of the huge forest.

Not only did they return empty-handed, but some of them also even got attacked by vicious beasts and were severely injured.

Seeing this, Zeke felt disappointed.

It has been more than an hour. John must have definitely left the country by now.

It seemed like they'd return empty-handed today.

Right as Zeke was feeling extra dejected, he suddenly heard a cry for help coming from the area in front of him. "Help! Someone help me!"

What was that?

Zeke's senses immediately went on high alert and he followed the voice.

Whoever it was kept calling for help, but their cries were getting weaker and weaker.



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Very soon, Zeke found the owner of the voice. It belonged to a girl around twenty or so.

She was dressed grandly and was extremely beautiful.

Every breath she took was an epitome of grace and the upper class.

When the girl noticed Zeke, she hurriedly pulled out a stack of money from her pocket. “Help me. I’ll give you some money.”

What?

Zeke frowned.

The girl’s accent was weird and the money that she was offering was not Eurasian currency.

She’s probably a foreigner.

A foreigner appearing in the thick forests near the border... Could it be that she’s an illegal immigrant?

However, as soon as Zeke thought about that, he quickly denied that possibility.

She had a regal air about her and anyone could tell she belonged to royalty. If she wanted to enter the country, she wouldn’t have to migrate illegally.

Zeke didn’t think too much about it. Based on the girl’s pale visage, he guessed that she had been poisoned.

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A life was a life regardless of ethnicity or background.

Hurriedly, he asked, “What happened?”

Shyly, the girl lifted the edge of her white dress. “A snake bit my ankle.”

Zeke took one look and his brow immediately creased.

Her entire ankle was covered with bruises that were almost black in color.

If she didn’t get treated immediately, her leg might have to get amputated. Worse still, she might die.

Zeke quickly bent down and said, “Don’t move.”

He pulled out his silver needles, ready to give the girl acupuncture to stop the poison from spreading any further.

However, at the sight of those needles, the girl froze.

“Acupuncture? Are you a witch doctor?”

A witch doctor!

Zeke was instantly enraged.

How dare this girl to have such biased views toward TCM practitioners? How could she call us witch doctors?

Sadly, she couldn’t really be blamed for having

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such thoughts.

The reason being TCM practitioners hadn't had the best reputation in other countries recently.

Zeke said angrily, "Do you want to live? If you do, shut up."

The girl felt so wronged that tears started to sting her eyes.

She had never been yelled at before.

Zeke couldn't be bothered by her tears and merely used the Ammo Needle technique to stop the poison from spreading.

After that, he started using a special massage technique to push the poison out of the girl's ankle.

Zeke's hand barely brushed past the girl's ankle when her face turned red.

This was the first time a man had ever touched her ankle.

As she watched Zeke skillfully release the poison from her leg, her gaze started to become slightly infatuated.

It was said that men looked best when they were working hard. That was definitely the case right now.

His sharp, statuesque features and the faint beads of sweat that lined his forehead gave him a

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truly manly aura.

Without even realizing it, a sort of pining started rising within the girl's heart.

Ten minutes later, the girl's ankle finally returned to normal.

Zeke kept his needles and scolded, "Why would you wear a dress in this sort of place? Are you really willing to risk your life for beauty? Leave, quickly. If you get into trouble again, I'm not going to help you."

Without waiting for a reply, Zeke turned and left.

The girl tried to call out to him, "Mr. Hero, what is your name?"

However, Zeke had already left her line of sight and all she got as a response was the rustling and creaking sounds of the forest.

The girl felt a sense of longing in her heart as if she had lost her favorite toy.

When she thought about what just happened, the girl started giggling to herself.

Her smile radiated with sweetness.

"No matter what, I will find you again! How dare he scold me once, much less twice? I will make you apologize personally!"

She turned to walk into Eurasia.

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Two hours later, a report came in.

“Great Marshal, we’ve searched Area One and found nothing.”



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“Great Marshal, Area Two failed to find anything, too.”

“Great Marshal...”

Zeke sighed as a tirade of bad news reached his ears.

It seemed as though John had already fled Eurasia.

Zeke looked into the distance at the small countries outside of Eurasia’s border.

If his guesses were correct, Pike was most likely in the process of making a full recovery so that he could return and attack Eurasia.

The borders are going to be plunged into danger soon... But, it doesn’t matter for as long I, Zeke Williams is here, those who dare mess with Eurasia will have to face destruction at my hands!

Meanwhile, the girl in the dress walked out of the forest and arrived at a small town. There, she made a call with a public payphone.

“I’m already out of the forest. I’m in one of the border towns right now. Come and meet me.”

The voice on the other end of the phone asked worriedly, “Princess Lia, are you alright?”

Princess Lia nodded. “I’m fine. Someone saved me. Let’s talk after we meet.”

Half an hour later, Princess Lia met with her group

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of ten guards.

Princess Lia was the eldest princess of Atlantis.

She had always been one to seek thrills since she was young and enjoyed hunting.

As such, she had snuck into the forests at Eurasia's borders to hunt with her guards' help.

Halfway through, they had gotten attacked by some fierce beasts and gotten separated.

Her guards were frantic when they noticed the princess had gone missing.

If anything happened to Princess Lia, they'd be done for too.

Luckily, it seemed like they had panicked for nothing as Princess Lia looked fine.

The captain of the guards walked up. "Thank God that you're alright, your highness. Let's hurry back."

However, Princess Lia shook her head. "I can't go back for now. I want to go to the Thistleton manor and meet Ares."

She wanted Ares to help her look for her nameless hero who had saved her.

"What?" Her guards were taken aback. "Your Highness, we can't do that. We've already violated the king's order by entering into Eurasia illegally. If we go even further into the country, we'll get

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seriously punished by His Majesty.”

“Too bad,” Princess Lia stood her ground. “I am going to the Thistleton manor, and none of you can stop me.”

Her guards tried their best to stop her, but she wouldn’t listen.

In the end, all they could do was follow.

Princess Lia called Ares.

“Uncle Ares, I’m on my way to Thistleton manor to visit you.”

At that moment, Ares was in the middle of conducting a commemoration for the Thistleton ancestors.

The moment he received Princess Lia’s call, he hurriedly ended the commemoration and rushed back to the manor so he could prepare to welcome Princess Lia.

Princess Lia was the princess of Atlantis after all.

Her arrival was as special as any other foreign guests.

Ares once fought alongside the King of Atlantis under Eurasia’s orders. As such, the two had built a strong rapport and were as close as brothers.

All of the King of Atlantis’ descendants addressed Ares as ‘Uncle Ares’.

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It wasn't long before Ares made it back to the Thistleton manor. After gathering all of the Thistleton family members, they waited eagerly for Princess Lia's arrival.

As soon as the princess arrived, Ares went forward and greeted her personally.

"Lia, you really grew quite a bit since I met you. You used to barely reach my waist and now you're almost at my neck!"

Princess Lia pretended to be angry. "Uncle Ares, maybe you would have known if you visited me in the last four or five years!"

Ares chuckled. "I was busy, you see. Come, let's sit down."

Clyde Thistleton hurriedly led Princess Lia to her seat.

Clyde had been lusting after Princess Lia for a while now.

Not only was her beauty incomparable, but she was also extremely powerful.

If he could marry her, he might even become the next king.

However, while Clyde was smitten with her, Princess Lia on the other hand, wasn't the slightest bit interested in him. In fact, she was slightly disgusted by him.

She never really paid attention to him and was

NH

always rather dismissive of him.

Nonetheless, that didn't deter Clyde's feelings toward her in the slightest.

After Princess Lia sat down, she cut straight to the point and asked, "Uncle Ares, I'm actually here to ask for a small favor. I need you to help me look for someone."

Uncle Ares asked, "Oh? And who might you be looking for? If he's in Eurasia, I'm sure that I can find him."



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NH

Princess Lia said, “He’s a young man. I don’t know his name, but he’s very skilled with acupuncture and helped treat my snake bite.”

Uncle Ares frowned. “Anything else?”

Princess Lia shook her head. “That’s all I know.”

Ares didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

There were plenty of young men who were skilled with acupuncture in Eurasia.

Where was he supposed to find Princess Lia’s specific guy?

It was going to be harder than finding a needle in a haystack.

Just as Ares was racking his brain trying to find a solution for the princess, the Thistleton family noticed another issue.

The fact that Princess Lia was willing to come to Ares and ask for his help in finding him showed how interested she was in this young man.

Could Princess Lia have fallen in love at first sight?

If so, who’s the lucky man?

Clyde’s face soured with jealousy.

Ares asked, “Princess Lia, do you remember what he looked like?”

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She shook her head. “He had a veil over half his face. I could only make out his eyes clearly. They were deep yet full of life and shone with determination.”

She might as well have said ‘no’.

Ares continued, “Alright, then. I’ll send some people out to look for this man. Princess Lia, I’m glad to have you visit. You’re truly an esteemed guest of Eurasia. Everyone! Go prepare the celebrations to welcome Princess Lia’s arrival.”

Princess Lia hurriedly shook her head. “No, there’s no need for that. I’ve been rushing around all day. I’d like to rest for now.”

“Alright, then we’ll celebrate at night instead. You, take her to the guest room,” Ares instructed the butler.

Before the butler could act on Ares’ instruction, however, Clyde volunteered, “Father, I’d like to be the one to take Princess Lia to her room.”

Ares nodded. “Okay.”

Obviously, he knew of his son’s true intentions.

But he also knew full well that despite Clyde’s sufficient looks and determination, he didn’t have enough power for Princess Lia to ever be interested in him.

Clyde excitedly directed Princess Lia to her room.

Upon reaching, the princess merely walked into

NH

the room, expressed her gratitude, and swiftly closed the door.

She knew if she didn't end the conversation quickly, Clyde would have taken the opportunity to annoy her all day.

Seeing her indifferent treatment toward him, Clyde frowned unhappily.

If Princess Lia really found her nameless hero, his chance at courting her would be gone completely.

No! I can't just give up on the chance of becoming the king of Atlantis.

Didn't Princess Lia say that she wasn't able to see that man's face?

So, there's no reason why I can't be that nameless hero...

With that wily idea in his mind, Clyde ran to his room and started looking for a black face veil.

Princess Lia sat by the window and looked at the beautiful scenery outside. Her emotions were in disarray.

Why didn't I reach out to take off his veil when I have the chance? I could have at least caught sight of his face if I did. And I wouldn't have to go off of plain guesswork now.

Just as she was deep in her thoughts, a knock sounded on her door.

NH

A maid had arrived with her favorite green bean pastry.

Princess Lia took a bite of the pastry and found that it was tasteless.

All she could think about was that nameless hero's deep gaze.

Princess Lia felt lost and confused. Not knowing what to do, she simply leaned on the windowsill and continued looking at the scenery.

She had never felt such longing for someone before.

Is this what love feels like?

Have I fallen in love at first sight with a man from Eurasia?

Right as she started falling into deep thought, a figure flashed past her window.

As the figure flitted past, it glanced right at her.

Princess Lia instantly started blushing as her heartbeat quickened.

Was that him?

It looked like him.

That gaze looked exactly like my nameless hero!

That had to be him!

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So, turns out I didn't come to Eurasia for nothing after all!

She hurriedly ran out of her room.

The figure was indeed Zeke himself, who was coming to fetch Lacey home from the Thistleton manor after he finished his job for the day.



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Zeke had felt someone looking at him and took a quick glance in their direction only to find out that it was the girl he had saved before.

Why is she in the Thistleton manor?

Could she be one of Ares' relatives?

That possibility doesn't seem too far off.

Zeke didn't really want to interact with the girl any further. He kept feeling as if the way the girl looked at him was rather strange.

It was almost as if she was in love with him.

Zeke didn't want to bring on too many problems.

Lacey was all he needed.

With that thought, he quickened his pace and entered the back garden.

Soon after, Princess Lia also rushed into the back garden.

She had just walked into the garden when she saw her 'nameless hero'.

However, what she didn't know was that the 'nameless hero' she had met was not Zeke. Instead, it was Clyde pretending to be Zeke.

Princess Lia was overjoyed. She rushed forward and said, "My hero! I've finally found you!"

Clyde was simply ecstatic.

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His plan had worked. He had managed to fool Princess Lia easily.

Clyde smiled. “Princess Lia. What a coincidence. We meet again.”

Princess Lia replied, “Yes, it must be fate. My hero, what are you doing at the Thistleton manor?”

Clyde replied, “Well that’s easy, I’m a Thistleton.”

What?

Princess Lia was taken aback. “W-which Thistleton are you?”

Clyde took off his veil carefully.

When she saw that it was Clyde under the veil, a flash of disappointment crossed her eyes.

She never would have imagined that the nameless hero she had been hopelessly pining over was someone she hated so much.

Still, whenever she thought of the determined gaze he had when he saved her, her heart skipped a beat.

With that, Princess Lia grudgingly accepted the fact that it was him.

“So it was you.”

Clyde said, “I wasn’t planning on revealing myself originally. I just wasn’t expecting to meet you here

NH

of all places.”

Princess Lia replied, “You sure keep a low profile. If I hadn’t happened to bump into you, I might have never...”

As she trailed off, her face started reddening again.

She calmed herself down and said, “What about this? I’ll treat you to a meal as a token of my gratitude. How’s that?”

Clyde replied, “As an esteemed guest and a girl, no less, how could I make you treat me to a meal? How about we have dinner together during the banquet my father will throw for you tonight? That will be more than enough to show your gratitude to me.”

Princess Lia nodded. “Alright, It’s a deal.”

“It’s a deal,” Clyde repeated after her. “Princess Lia, I would like to invite you to accompany me on a walk around this garden that barely rivals your beauty. Would you be so kind?”

Princess Lia smiled. “Of course.”

With that, the two of them started strolling around the garden.

The autumn wind blew past. Red maple leaves floated gently on the surface of the lake and golden leaves crunched beneath their feet. It looked almost as if they were in a fairytale world.

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The atmosphere was becoming romantic and relaxed at the same time.

Coincidentally, Ares walked past and noticed how close the two of them were.

Ares frowned.

What's going on? Isn't Clyde the furthest thing possible from Princess Lia's type?

How did the two of them start taking strolls together as if they were a couple?

After the two of them ended their walk, Ares went to talk to Clyde.

"Clyde, what's going on with you and Princess Lia? The two of you have gotten pretty close in a remarkable amount of time."

Clyde smiled warmly. "Father, I've been keeping something from you. Actually, I was the one who saved Princess Lia earlier today."

What?

Ares looked at Clyde suspiciously. "Are you sure?"



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Clyde nodded. “Of course. You know how something happened at the company today and I had to miss the familial commemoration to go settle it? On the way there, I met Princess Lia and saved her. When I was studying at Hilton University, I majored in medicine, after all. Helping her get rid of the snake poison was no big feat for me.”

Clyde’s lie was absolutely seamless and logical that Ares believed it wholeheartedly.

Ares flashed a smile of relief. “Good job. It seemed like making you go into medicine was a good idea, after all. You two should spend more time together. If you’re both okay with it, I’ll go to meet with the King of Atlantis myself and request for the two of you to get married.”

“Thank you, father!”

Clyde was overjoyed and started thanking Ares zealously.

Ares personally went to invite Lacey and Zeke to tonight’s celebration.

For one, he wanted to improve the father-daughter relationship between him and Lacey.

Secondly, he wanted to show off the family’s power in order to make Lacey stay by his side.

Lacey had never joined such a celebration so she readily agreed.

Ares was an extremely important figure after all.

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Any celebration he held had to be a grand event.

The celebration was set to take place at seven in the evening.

Zeke and Lacey showed up at six thirty.

The grand hall of the Thistleton manor was already full when they arrived.

The crowd of Thistleton family members was eagerly waiting for the main characters of the day to show up.

Not only was Princess Lia's appearance highly anticipated, but Clyde was also a main character for the night.

The Thistletons were looking forward to Clyde and Princess Lia getting married.

That way, the entire Thistleton family would have a chance to be in the spotlight as well.

Zeke listened to the crowd's discussions before finally realizing that Clyde had pretended to be himself and fooled Princess Lia into thinking that Clyde was her nameless hero.

Zeke smiled coldly.

Clyde won't be able to keep up with this facade for long.

The snake venom in Princess Lia's body hadn't been completely cleared yet. It was only a matter of time she would have a relapse from the venom.

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Once that happened, Princess Lia would definitely want Clyde to heal her again.

And if Clyde failed to do so. He would definitely reveal himself as a fraud then.

When Lacey heard that the celebration was for the arrival of Atlantis' princess, she was shocked.

"Gosh! I never imagined that I could have a meal with a princess. A princess, what a regal title!"

Zeke's mouth twitched unhappily.

As the wife of the Great Marshal, you're much more impressive than some princess. You don't have to envy her.

Soon, the crowd finally sat down and the celebration started.

The waitresses, dressed in all kinds of gorgeous dresses paired with their beautiful features, served plate after plate of delicacies to the guests.

The food was absolutely scrumptious. It was a fusion of both Western and Asian style cuisine, and every dish was extremely well-made.

The waitresses spoke in Atlantean as they introduced the various dishes.

Princess Lia was barely listening. Her gaze was darting around distractedly.

She had been starving for a while now, but since it

NH

was a grand event, she felt it wasn't appropriate to begin eating yet.

As she sat there with her stomach grumbling, her eyes coincidentally met with Zeke's.

For a split second, her body jerked as if lightning had struck her.

She felt that Zeke's gaze was horribly familiar.

It was as if a magical finger had strummed the chords of her heart.

His gaze... Isn't that my nameless hero's gaze?

But if he's my hero, what about Clyde?

She glanced at Clyde again.

His gaze was unremarkable and there was nothing special about it. In fact, it looked a little cunning.

What's going on?

"Have we met before?" Princess Lia interrupted the waitress introducing the dishes as she enquired Zeke.

The crowd looked in their direction at the sound of her voice.

Does Zeke know Princess Lia, too?

Zeke nodded. "Met? I saved your life."

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Princess Lia became very emotional as she exclaimed, “It was you?”

“You... you were the Nameless hero who saved me?”

“But... Clyde said he was the one who saved me.”

“What is going on?”

What?

Every member of the Thisleton family felt puzzled.

They looked back and forth at Zeke and Clyde.

Clyde felt guilty.

He had not expected that the real Nameless hero would turn out to be Zeke.

However, at this moment, he could not admit that he was the fake.

Thus, he tried to use reason to weasel his way out of the mess, “Princess Lia, don’t listen to his nonsense.”

“Zeke, you say that you’re the Nameless hero. So, where is your black veil?”

“I know for a fact that you do not habitually wear a black veil.”

Princess Lia turned her gaze upon Zeke.

Zeke replied casually, “I threw it away.”

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He had only worn the black veil because he did not want the traitor, Zoda Wood to recognize him.

Since the plan had succeeded, it was only natural that he threw the black veil away.

Pfft!

A youth from the Thisleton family could not help but sniggered, “Princess Lia, I would like to confess, actually I was the one who saved you.”

“As for my black veil, I’ve also thrown it away.”

Everyone in the Thisleton family roared with laughter and made fun of Zeke.

So far, in the Thisleton family, only Ares and Julian Thisleton knew that Zeke was The Great Marshal. The others haven’t the slightest inkling about Zeke’s identity.

That was the sole reason why they dared to mock Zeke without restraint.

Clyde sneered, “Princess Lia, this man is unscrupulous and he would use any means to get what he wants so you should just ignore him.”

“In order to win your trust, not only would he pretend to be the Nameless hero, but he would also even go as far as killing me.

Princess Lia gasped, “Now that sounds a bit far-fetched.”

“Isn’t he a member of the Thisleton family? It

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seems impossible for someone to do such a thing to their own family member.”

Clyde asked, “Why not?”

“My elder brother, Julian is the perfect example.”

He stretched out his hand and pointed at Julian, “In actuality, Zeke is Thisleton family’s son-in-law .”

“In order to help his wife attain the position of the family’s heir, he went as far as to break all four limbs of the family’s eldest son.”

Looking at Julian in the wheelchair, Princess Lia gasped audibly.

“Did you really do this?” Princess Lia asked as she turned to look at Zeke.

Zeke nodded his head.

He felt that it was pointless to explain everything to Princess Lia.

She does not deserve an explanation from me.

A look of sorrow appeared on Princess Lia’s face.

“I have never imagined that such a vicious person could exist in this world.”

“Uncle Ares, I do not wish to eat at the same table with such a person.”

Princess Lia came from a wealthy family and she

NH

had seen her own elder brother die in a family feud.

Hence, she despised feuds that happen between wealthy family members.

Ares felt like he was caught in a difficult situation. “Princess Lia, in reality, things might not be what they seem.”

“There are some complications about this matter. I’ll explain it to you later.”

Princess Lia was not pleased.

No matter what the complications are, it is wrong of Zeke to injure a family member.

At that point, her impression of Zeke was already in the negative.

Zeke did not feel inclined to stay here any longer.

He knew that princesses like these are used to being pampered and all of them have a superiority complex.

They would always make judgements based solely on their intuition.

Zeke could not be bothered to be treated as such.

If it weren’t for the sake of maintaining the peace, Zeke would have given her a slap across the face that would send her flying.

“Lacey, let’s go.” Zeke said to Lacey.

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“Okay!”

Lacey agreed immediately.

She was worried that Zeke would offend the princess should they continue to stay.

Before they could leave, however, Clyde said nonchalantly, “You lied to Princess Lia, and that’s considered treason.”

“Do you really think you can walk away just like that? How laughable.”

Zeke asked, “What else do you want?”

Clyde approached Zeke slowly, “You must receive slaps to your mouth as punishment.”



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respect for you.”

Princess Lia felt a jolt of anger as well.

She clenched her teeth and ordered, “Kneel down in front of Clyde and apologize to him this instant!”

“If you refuse, don’t blame me for showing no mercy.”

Zeke replied, “I’m sorry, but he is not worthy of my apologies.”

You...

Princess Lia was beyond furious and she walked towards Zeke, saying, “I must teach you a lesson today!”

Zeke shot a glare at Princess Lia. “Do you really think that I’m afraid to hit you?”

His gaze was so cold and so intense that Princess Lia suddenly felt chills going through her heart.

Such a horrifying gaze.

Never before in her life had she felt so threatened.

Princess Lia had no doubts whatsoever that this brute would raise his hand against her.

Left with no choice, Princess Lia could only wave at the guard she had brought with her.

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“Seize him. He is rude to me.”

“Yes!”

Eagerly, the guards advanced towards Zeke.

However, just as the guards were passing by Princess Lia, she suddenly felt as if the room was spinning around her and she collapsed to the ground.

The guards were so alarmed that they forgot about Zeke as they rushed to break her fall.

In a matter of seconds, Princess Lia’s complexion had turned a shade of black. She was breathing hard and she looked extremely weak.

The captain of the guard asked in a panic, “Princess, what is happening to you?”

The princess replied weakly, “My... head’s spinning... I can’t breathe...”

“Help... help me...”

“Send her to the hospital right away!” Ares ordered frantically.

If anything untoward happened to Princess Lia at his residence, he would have to bear the responsibilities and give the kingdom of Atlantis an explanation.

And should Atlantis found his explanation unsatisfactory, there was even a possibility of war between the two countries.

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Zeke said suddenly, “It’ll be too late.”

“I’m afraid she’ll be gone before even reaching the hospital.”

Ares asked, “Do you know what’s wrong with her?”

Zeke replied, “It’s obvious, she’s having a relapse from the snake venom that hasn’t been totally cleared from her system previously.”

“The remnants of the venom has now entered her limbs and her brain.”

“Within three minutes, she would go into shock, her breathing will stop and cardiac arrest will occur.”

“In other words, if the remaining venom is not removed from her body within the next four minutes, she will die.”

Boom!

Everyone present was thunderstruck by Zeke’s prediction.

Four minutes... that’s too short of a time for any action to be taken.

Princess Lia opened her eyes with difficulty and looked at Clyde with hope, “Help...Help me...”

Before, it had been Clyde who removed the snake venom from her body, so, he should be able to do the same now.

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Clyde panicked under her hopeful gaze.

He only knew western medicine, and in western medicine, snake venom is to be treated with serum injection.

That being said, there was no way to get the serum at such short notice.

Even if there were serum available, he still had no idea what type of venom Princess Lia was suffering from.

Ares scolded, “Clyde, snap out of your daze, go and clear out the venom for Princess Lia now.”

Clyde had no choice but to put on a brave front and walked towards the princess.



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At this point, there was no other way but to pretend as if he was treating the princess.

He said to the butler, “Go and prepare all kinds of serums for me.”

Huh?

Princess Lia questioned, “Serum?”

“You didn’t use any serum to save me before. You only used silver needles to clear the snake venom.”

“Besides, it’s too late to find the serum now.”

“I... I...”

Clyde stammered, unable to offer any explanation.

On the other hand, Lacey looked at Zeke in puzzlement.

Silver needles?

Isn’t silver needles Zeke’s kind of thing?

Could it be that Zeke was telling the truth just now and it really was him who saved the princess?

Zeke sighed and walked towards Princess Lia, ready to help.

If Princess Lia dies in Eurasia, there would be endless trouble for the country.

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It might even cause a war.

It's best if I help her.

However, when Princess Lia's guards saw Zeke advancing towards the princess, they thought he only wanted to take the opportunity to harm Princess Lia.

The captain of the guard ordered angrily, "Halt!"

"Or else, we will take action!"

Zeke continued on his path.

Damn it!

The captain of the guard drew a machete from his waist and swung it straight at Zeke.

Zeke immediately stretched out his palm to stop the weapon.

In less than a second, both the captain and the machete stopped in mid-action.

Zeke had only used two fingers to stop the captain's machete.

He exerted a little bit of force and the machete broke in two instantly.

What the hell?

Everyone's eyes widened in astonishment.

Even Princess Lia and her guards were petrified

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on the spot.

In the country of Atlantis, the captain of the guard's skill was rated among the top ten.

Unbelievably, even with a weapon in hand, he was no match for an unarmed Zeke.

This guy really is too mighty!

Zeke casually took out his needle belt and unfolded it, saying, "Princess Lia has one minute left."

"If you try to stop me again, she will surely die."

Seeing the needle belt, Princess Lia's eyes lit up.

This needle belt looks familiar.

Isn't that the needle belt used by the Nameless hero?

Is... he really the Nameless hero?

Princess Lia hurriedly ordered, "Leave him alone so he can do acupuncture on me."

The guard made way for Zeke.

Zeke went to the princess' side and performed acupuncture using the Ammo Needle technique to rid her of the snake venom.

After a short five minutes, not only did Princess Lia live, but she also quickly recovered her rosy countenance, her normal heartbeat, and regular

NH

breathing.

One could not even detect that she had just recovered from a life-threatening condition.

Her life was saved.

The princess looked at Zeke with gratitude in her eyes mixed with a hint of awe.

She was almost certain that Zeke was the Nameless hero.

He looks much easier on the eyes than that scoundrel, Clyde.

He's my ideal type!

At the same time, she felt guilty.

She had been generous to the fake Nameless hero all the while neglecting and even antagonized the real Nameless hero.

I was extremely stupid.

Zeke packed up his silver needles, ignored Princess Lia, took Lacey by the hand, and prepared to leave.

"Wait." Princess Lia spoke quickly.

Zeke stopped in his tracks, but he did not turn around. With his back facing the princess, he asked, "Is there anything else?"

Princess Lia took a deep breath and said, "You

NH

have saved my life and thus, my country Atlantis is now indebted to you. I must thank you.”

“Why don’t you come back with me to my country? I can promise you that you’ll be the second most powerful person.”

“More than that, in the future, I can even make you the king.”

Upon hearing the princess’ proposition, Lacey felt anxiety gripping her heart.

She knew full well that Princess Lia was both a beautiful and powerful person.

No man could withstand such temptation.

Will Zeke... fall for her?



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However, Zeke merely sneered.

“Princess Lia, can I ask you a question?”

“Do you think that just because you are the princess of a country, that all men in the world ought to flock to you to the extent where they’ll even be willing to be your slave?”

The princess replied, “Isn’t that so?”

“I am wealthy, powerful, and beautiful. No man on earth can resist such temptations.”

Zeke shook his head, “A word of advice from me princess. Some men are better than others. The sky is not the limit.”

“The wealth, power, and beauty that you are so proud of may not mean a thing in the eyes of some.”

At that, Zeke turned to leave, taking Lacey with him.

Princess Lia was dumbfounded by his reply.

Did I got rejected?

I’m The Princess of the Kingdom, Atlantis and someone dares reject me?

The audacity of that man!

Hmph, it doesn’t matter. The more you reject me, the more I want to have you. You shall be my conquest, Zeke Williams!

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With that thought in mind, Princess Lia decided to put the matter of Zeke out of her mind first and cast her frosty gaze upon Clyde Thisleton.

“Clyde Thisleton, let me ask you. Where did you save my life before?”

Clyde stammered, “I... I... I can’t remember.”

Princess Lia snorted, “How dare you lie to me?”

“For deceiving a princess, you should have been sentenced for decapitation.”

“However, for the sake of Uncle Ares, I shall spare your life.”

“Though you may keep your life, you shall still receive punishment. Guards, cut off a finger.”

“I trust that you have no objections with that, Uncle Ares?”

Ares was angry too, so he merely nodded his head, “No objections.”

Very well, then.

Princess Lia gestured to the guards.

A guard walked towards Clyde with a knife in hand.

Following a scream of pain, one of Clyde’s fingers fell to the ground.

To prevent Clyde from reattaching the finger, the

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guard picked the finger up and kept it.

As Ares' gaze swept across the Thisleton family's descendants, a pang of sadness pierced through his heart as realization dawned on him that the legacy of Thisleton shall end with him.

I can't believe that while I've been a prisoner for two years, the Thisleton family has become so superficial, ignorant, and vain.

Even summing up the total achievements of this whole bunch won't be able to compare to my first child, Lacey Hinton.

The thought of Lacey reminded Ares that after a week or so, it will be her birthday.

This was the first time he would be celebrating for her so he was determined to give her a grand present.

Previously, when Hannah would celebrate Lacey's birthday, it was on the date that they found her.

However, the date that Ares had in mind was the day she was born.

Meanwhile, after leaving the Thisleton Manor, Zeke and Lacey headed towards the Linton Group headquarters.

All the way, Lacey was a little depressed.

Noticing his wife's state, Zeke asked, "Lacey, what's the matter?"

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Lacey felt wronged, “That Princess Lia is the daughter of a King, she has money and power. Why did you reject her proposal?”

“I felt that it was regrettable.”

Zeke burst out in laughter.

Is Lacey jealous?

Zeke gave Lacey’s delicate nose a pinch and said, “Silly girl, I’ve refused her openly and even made a dig at her. Why are you still so jealous?”

Lacey retorted, “Hmph, I’m not jealous. Aren’t you a bit too full of yourself?”

At this very moment, Lacey’s mobile phone rang.

It was Ares calling her.

On the phone, Ares told Lacey that in a week’s time, it would be her real birthday.

Ares was preparing to give Lacey a grand birthday celebration.

After ending the call, Lacey subconsciously covered her lower abdomen and gave Zeke a mysterious smile.

“Zeke, in a week’s time, it will be my birthday.”

“I want to thank you for the grand birthday gift that was given by you in advance.”

The grand birthday gift that Lacey mentioned

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was, of course, about the new life that was growing in her womb.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

However, Zeke was still unaware of Lacey's pregnancy.

Upon hearing his wife's words, he was a little confused. When did I give you a gift?

Zeke thought that Lacey was hinting at him to give her a big present on that day.

Thus, he decided that on her birthday, he would reveal his real identity of being the Great Marshal to Lacey.

This revelation can certainly be considered a big gift.

Over the next few days, Princess Lia sent three or four waves of emissaries to issue edicts to Zeke.

The purpose was to persuade Zeke to go to Atlantis to be the princess's husband.

Besides the very attractive conditions that were offered, a generous amount of betrothal gift was sent as well.

However, Zeke would always reject the proposals and he would even throw out the betrothal gift in the presence of said emissaries.

Nevertheless, Lacey was jealous all the time and felt as if she had been terribly wronged.

She was fearful of losing Zeke.

There was nothing Zeke could do except to keep on coaxing and comforting her.

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At the same time, he had also warned Princess Lia that any new emissaries would be killed without exception.

Time flew past.

In the blink of an eye, it was Lacey's birthday.

It has been said that a child's birthday was exchanged with the blood, sweat, and tears of a mother.

In order to commemorate the sacrifice of her biological mother whom she had never met, Lacey stayed at the residence of her biological mother the day before her birthday.

Hannah Lawson and Daniel Hinton were both there to accompany Lacey that night.

Early in the morning, Lacey called Zeke on the phone informing him to come early to the Thisleton Manor for the birthday celebration.

Naturally, Zeke agreed.

He went downstairs, got into his car, and was about to pick up his parents, Diego Williams and Faith Sullivan when his phone suddenly vibrated while giving off an alarm at the same time.

Zeke fished out his mobile phone and his face suddenly turned solemn.

The words 'Monarch Order No. 1!' can be seen flashing on the phone screen.

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Zeke immediately turned the direction of the car and sped towards Glasbury.

After half an hour, Zeke arrived at the entrance of Glasbury.

Coincidentally, he ran into Ares at the entrance.

Ares was panting hard and he was drenched in sweat. Apparently, he too had received the 'Monarch Order No. 1' as well.

Ares asked, "Do you have any idea about why they would issue the 'Monarch Order No. 1'?"

Zeke shook his head as he replied, "I'm not sure."

"But seeing that the No. 1 monarch order would only be issued if there's an emergency at the border or a national war starts, I would presume that the situation is serious."

"Come on, let's go in and have a look."

Half an hour later, the two men came trudging out, their faces were solemn and stern.

Just now, the colonel had informed them that Pike of the Bloodsworth Syndicate had suddenly returned and was leading the Bloodsworth Syndicate to attack Eurasia's border.

It seemed that Pike's power had increased compared to what he had in those bygone days.

Every man, team, or squad that was sent against him had been vanquished and the Eurasia frontier

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defensive forces were utterly defeated with countless casualties.

Eurasia's frontier borderline had thus been torn open at several points.

Putting the whole of Eurasia at severe risk.

Presently, Ares and Zeke were the only ones who can control the situation.

The Chief Colonel had requested that the two join forces to protect the southeast border and defeat the enemy.

Ares took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, and made an important decision.

"Zeke, you'll stay back."

"Even if I have to fight till my last breath, I'll make sure to drag Pike down to hell with me."

"That's why you need to stay back, Lacey can't live without you."

Zeke shook his head, "No way."

"Every citizen has the responsibility of protecting the country. How can I ignore Eurasia's safety for personal reasons?"

"Besides, you may not be able to defeat Pike."

"It's better that you stay."

"The chances of me terminating Pike is higher.

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Between the two of us, one must remain to take care of lacey.”

Ares sighed repeatedly, saying, “Don’t try to persuade me.”

“I should have died two years ago. The fact that I’m still breathing right now is already a bonus for me.”

“I would rather die on the battlefield than live out of it.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Zeke found himself in a difficult position, “What about Lacey...”

Ares sighed, “Eurasia’s our country, without it, where would our home be?”

“At this point, we have to protect our country first.”

“As for Lacey, there’s no other choice but to leave her behind for the time being. We’ll definitely make it up to her later.”

Seems like that’s the only choice...

Though it was a tough decision for Zeke, it had to be done.

It was not easy being an army wife.

For a country to be peaceful and the citizens to be safe, the sacrifices made by army wives cannot be dismissed.

At the Thisleton Manor, the auditorium was decorated grandly and luxuriously. It was comparable to a royal palace.

It clearly showed how important this birthday celebration was to Ares.

Lacey, the Thisletons and the guests were all present.

The only ones that were absent were the two most important men in Lacey’s life; her husband, Zeke Williams, and her birth father, Ares.

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Lacey caressed her tummy, her face full of longing for her still-absent husband.

She was looking forward to how happy Zeke would be once he knew that he was going to be a father.

However, they waited and waited but there was no sign of the two.

Seeing that the birthday ceremony was about to begin, anxiety rose within Lacey and she had the urge to call Zeke.

However, just as she took out her mobile phone, a car drove into the Manor.

It belonged to Zeke's dad, Diego.

Lacey heaved a sigh of relief and went to welcome them.

Faith and Diego came down from the car.

"Huh?" Lacey was stunned for a moment. "Dad, Mom, where's Zeke?"

Diego was taken aback, "What? Zeke isn't here?"

"We went to look for him. He wasn't home or in the office. He didn't pick up any phone calls either. So we thought he had come here earlier."

"What on earth is he doing?" Lacey murmured and took out her phone, dialing his number.

However, after several successive calls, no one

NH

answered.

Hannah and Daniel were both worried. They, too, took out their mobile phones and called Zeke's number.

The Thisleton family members dialed Ares' number as well.

Nevertheless, neither Zeke or Ares could be reached.

Finally, Clyde snorted, "That's enough, don't waste your time."

"Can't you see the truth? They are not going to answer any calls."

"Zeke Williams must have gone to Atlantis to marry Princess Lia and be a prince. You have been jilted, Lacey."

"As for my father, he must be missing the celebration on purpose."

"Father has so many children, all of whom are better than you. And yet, he has never attended any of our birthday parties. So why would he attend yours who's but a long-lost daughter?"

No!

Lacey replied furiously, "You are talking nonsense."

"I am certain that I'll be able to contact Zeke. He will never betray me."

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Again and again, Lacey dialed Zeke's number.

At the same time, on a fighter plane heading towards the southeast border, Zeke watched Lacey called his mobile phone repeatedly with an aching heart.

He could imagine how anxious Lacey must felt at this moment.

However, he could not pick up the call.

At this moment, all information about Zeke and Ares was classified.

That includes every call and every spoken word.

If it weren't for Zeke and Ares's special title, their mobile phones would have already been confiscated.

In the end, unable to withstand the torment in his heart any longer, Zeke picked up the phone to answer.

Ares instinctively held Zeke's hand, "Have you thought it over?"

"If you answer the call, you'll be violating the No. 1 Monarch Order. You'll be punished by the Chief Colonel."

Zeke replied, "I shall bear all consequences."

With that, he answered the call.

When the phone was connected, Lacey cried with

NH

joy.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

She said pleadingly, “Williams, where are you? Tell me, are you arriving soon? I’ll go and meet you at the entrance now, all right?”

Zeke took a deep breath and said, “Lacey, I’m very sorry. I am headed to the Southeast, and will probably only make it back after a year or so. I’m sorry. I will definitely make it up to you in the future.”

With that, Zeke hung up immediately, for fear that he had spoken too much.

It would not do Lacey any good to know more.

Ares discovered that Zeke’s nails had already been buried deep into his flesh.

God knew how torturous it must have been for him to say those words just now.

At the end of true love is death, and only love that ends in death is love.

Lacey’s brain was buzzing away, and all she could think of was Zeke saying “I am sorry”.

Williams is not coming to the birthday party?

Does that mean that I will never meet him again?

No, this is not real. This is not real!

Clyde sniggered, “Hey, you heard it yourself. Zeke said he was going to the Southeast. Atlantis is at the Southeast! This means that he is going to Atlantis to marry Princess Leia, and he does not

NH

want you anymore. He says he will be back in a year or so; They will probably have a child by then, and you can just prepare yourself to be his mistress!”

The Thisletons broke out in roaring laughter.

Shut up!

Lacey let out a heart-piercing roar, “It’s not like that! Williams will definitely come. He was just joking just now, and he wants to give me a surprise. I... I’ll go to the door and wait for him there. If he doesn’t appear today, I’ll wait for a whole day for him. If he doesn’t appear for a year, I’ll wait a whole year for him.”

Lacey ran out of the room in tears.

Daniel and Hannah were already stupefied.

They thought that Zeke and Lacey would be the perfect couple to bring envy to all.

However, who would have thought that Zeke would abandon Lacey in the search for fame and fortune?

Sigh, Princess Leia was too big a temptation.

Lennon and Diego looked at each other.

Honestly, they could not believe that their son could be this heartless and cruel.

However, all signs clearly pointed at the fact that Zeke was the type of hypocrite Clyde had made

NH

him out to be.

At that very moment, they did not know how to defend Zeke either.

Lacey waited at Thisleton's door from morning till night to no avail.

She had cried her eyes out and stared at the busy traffic in front of the door.

Never in her wildest dreams had she ever pictured the day when Zeke would abandon her.

All of his promises and vows? Lies, all lies!

The four elders tried their utmost best to persuade Lacey to head home.

However, she flatly refused to do so and insisted on staying at the Thisleton's family door to wait for Zeke.

Finally, Hannah had no choice but to remind her of the unborn child.

"Lacey, as much as you would like to push your limits, you should think for the child inside you."

Lacey's eyes finally lit up at the mention of her child.

She stood up and cradled her bump cautious.
"Mother, both Little Williams and I are hungry. I'd like to have some chicken soup."

"All right, I'll make you some immediately!"

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Hannah said while choking back tears.

For the next few days, both Zeke and Ares had vanished.

The Thisletons were used to this.

Ares used to disappear out of the blue in the past, and he would be gone for months on end.

On this day, Clyde gathered everyone from the Thisleton family.

“Father has been missing for a few days and we have not been able to contact him. According to our family rules, I am to temporarily assume the position as family leader. Is there any objection to that?”

Everyone shook their head.

“Very good,” said Clyde. “Where’s Lacey? Why don’t I see her?”

Someone whispered, “I’ve called her. She says she is too busy to be here.”

Clyde was furious. “As the family patriarch, how dare she disrespect me?”

Oh yes, I heard that Linton Group is her personal enterprise and it is not merged with Thisleton Group. Is that true? Hmph, not only is she ignoring the

patriarch, but she is also running her own business out there on her own. This is an ultimate

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insult to our family!

I hereby demand Linton Group to be merged with Thisleton Group. Is there any objection to that?

”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Everyone immediately shook their heads.

“No objection.”

“You have our full support.”

“We will obey you.”

The Linton Group had already begun to take shape.

Even though they were not at the same league as Thisleton Group, they were still considered a hefty pie.

“Let’s go!” Clyde waved his hand. “Come with me to seize Linton Group.”

Linton Group.

After a few days of grief and despair, Lacey had slowly come to terms to the cruel reality that Zeke had abandoned her.

Right now, she pinned all of her hopes and dreams on the little life that was taking shape inside of her right now.

She knew that there was no way she could ever forget this man in her lifetime.

Hence, she wanted to give birth to Little Williams as a form of remembrance.

These few days, she was completely focused on her work.

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She would settle the admin matters in Linton Group in the next few months so that she could focus on her pregnancy after on.

When she was working, her door was suddenly forced open.

It was Clyde, who had brought three Thisleton descendants with him.

They took their seats carelessly and could not stop chain smoking.

Lacey frowned and immediately opened her windows while reprimanding them. "Please smoke outdoors if you must smoke."

Second-hand smoke was bad for her baby.

Clyde said coldly, "Lacey Hinton, how dare you go against the orders of the family patriarch? What kind of punishment should I mete out to you?"

Lacey replied, "You have already called me Lacey Hinton. I am a Hinton, not a Thisleton. Since I am not part of the Thisleton family, there is no need for me to obey the family patriarch's orders."

What a cheek!

Clyde was infuriated further, "Thisleton blood flows within your veins, and yet you say that you are not a Thisleton. This is blasphemy! Men, come and pin her down. Today, I will teach her a lesson on behalf of our forefathers."

The three men that had come in with him

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immediately stepped forward in an attempt to take control of Lacey.

Lacey was completely shocked.

I am pregnant, and there is no way I can stand this treatment. I could have a miscarriage!

She immediately shouted, “Security! Security! Please come in now!”

The security guards appeared swiftly. “Stop it. This is not the place for you to do what you want. Get lost...”

However, before they could finish speaking, Clyde had already taken action.

He sent both of the security guards flying out of the room with two kicks. “Who are you to interfere in my business?”

Clyde was an orthodox martial arts practitioner.

There was no way that a couple of regular security guards could match up to him.

The Thisletons easily took control over Lacey, who did not dare to resist them too much in her bid to protect her unborn child.

Clyde said frostily, “Your bastard child brings shame to the Thisletons. Abort the bastard and we will talk.”

Ahh, no!

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Lacey lost all control over herself out of shock.

This child was her only spiritual sustenance right now.

If anything happened to this child, she would rather die!

“I’ll sign it, I’ll sign the contract!” Lacey sobbed loudly.

“Hmph, things would have been easier if you had cooperated with us from the start,” Clyde said.

“Sign it now.”

Clyde tossed the contract to Lacey.

Lacey had to endure her grief as she signed on the transferal agreement.

Linton Group was the hard work of Zeke and Lacey.

Now, everything was flushed down the drain.

At least, she managed to protect her unborn child.

The world would continue spinning as long as he was still there.

After ten months, it was finally time for her to deliver the baby.

Hannah, Daniel, Diego and Faith all came to accompany her.

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It was a little girl.

Her brows were strikingly beautiful like Lacey's, while her mouth and nose were a carbon copy of Zeke's.

Conflicting emotions rose within the four elders.

While they were overjoyed by the smooth delivery of a healthy and beautiful baby, they were mourning the fact that this child was born into a pitiful father-less state.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Lacey was more heartbroken than they were.

She had fantasized this scene more than once.

Zeke would be jumping for joy to see how beautiful and healthy his baby girl was, and how much she resembled him.

However, all these could only take place in her dreams.

Hannah forced a smile. “Lacey, do come up with a name for your child.”

Lacey thought for a while and said, “Let’s name her Missy Williams.”

This was a very meaningful name.

The child was to take on Zeke’s last name, Williams.

Her first name Missy represented how she missed Zeke!

Till now, Lacey was still unable to forget about Zeke.

After two years.

At the Southeast borders.

There were corpses piled up everywhere while blood flowed into murky red rivers.

The billowing smoke was engulfed in a strong smell of corpses which dissipated into the

NH

surroundings.

Amidst the corpses, two figures stood strong and tall as they headed towards the enemy's direction.

The setting sun spilled over on the two of them, making them look as if they were soaked in blood.

One of them held onto a flag while the other carried a coffin on his shoulders.

Even though they were staggering due to serious injuries, they gritted their teeth and persevered.

They only managed to heave a sigh of relief when the rescue team finally arrived to form the defense line. They lay flat on the ground, panting like cattle.

The one with the flag was Ares, the God of War.

The nation would never fall as long as the flag continued to stand proud.

The one carrying the coffin was the Great Marshal, Zeke Williams.

His aim was to create fear in the enemies.

Despite the risk of death, he would rather be buried in this coffin than to lose guard over this line of defense.

Naturally, their enemy was the bloodthirsty Pike, who led the Bloodsworth Syndicate.

They had been in a standoff with them for three

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years.

Throughout this period, Bloodsworth had activated countless frenzied attacks, only to be stopped in their tracks by Zeke and Ares.

Two days ago, the killing god Pike gathered all of his men at the Bloodsworth Syndicate for one more attack.

Zeke led his team and was engaged in a bloody war with them for a whole day and night.

While the enemy was about to be chased from the borders, he did not expect Pike to invite ten gods of war to support him.

Now, the tables had turned and Zeke's side was no longer the active party. They were now the passive side.

Despite that, Zeke's strong combat power still enabled him to slash and kill all ten gods of war.

Seeing that he had already lost his advantage, Pike immediately ran away in an attempt to save his life.

Of course, Zeke had a price to pay as well.

Right now, he felt that there was only a difference of one step between life and death.

Ares seemed to be as strong, if not stronger, than Zeke.

Other gods of war would have been completely

NH

fatigued after two days and two nights worth of battles.

However, not only had Ares persevered, but he had also slashed and killed the gods of war together with numerous other masters!

Right now, all he had left was a strong belief that sustained his will to live.

Pfft, pfft!

Ares spat out two mouthfuls of bright red blood before saying, “My son-in-law...”

“Get lost!”

Zeke reprimanded him impatiently. “There is no family on the battlefield.”

Ares laughed out loud, “You bastard! Even if we were in hell, let alone at the battlefield, I am still your father-in-law.

I... I won

’t be around for much longer...

I have none but one request. Bury me at the border and make sure my grave faces the enemy troops. I want to defend our borders even as a ghost!

”

Zeke took a deep breath, “Don’t worry, you won’t die. You still need to babysit my kids! The

NH

Bloodsworth Syndicate has been completely annihilated, leaving only Pike behind. They are as good as dead now. It's all safe here now. Let's go home."

Home...

Tears flowed freely down Ares' face.

While he defended the country, he had neglected his home.

It is time to go back and take a look.

Zeke said, "Don't go home yet. Looking at you now, you might just die on the way back. I'll arrange for your medical treatment at the Cygnus Room first."

Zeke only boarded the plane home after he made all the arrangements for Ares.

I've been away for three years.

How are you, Lacey?

How are you, my parents?

Will they forgive me for leaving without saying goodbye?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Zeke's heart thumped faster as he drew closer to his hometown.

On the plane, Zeke treated his wound with a simple bandage.

According to the colonel's instructions, he was supposed to rest and recover in the hospital.

However, instead of going to the hospital, Zeke had gone home first.

He could not wait for another minute nor another second.

According to the information collected by his subordinate, Lacey had already moved in with the Thisletons.

I wonder if Lacey is getting along well with the Thisletons.

Are the few ignorant ones still targeting Lacey?

Before long, Zeke arrived at the Thisleton Manor.

Compared to the past, the Thisleton Manor was very quiet now.

There was no sight of any of their descendants, even in broad daylight.

Zeke walked straight towards Lacey's living quarters.

When he walked past the kitchen, a sudden sob caught his attention.

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He looked towards the direction of that sob.

There was a little girl who was about two or three years ago, squatting by the kitchen door to wash some bowls.

She had an adorable and charming little face while her eyes, which were like a pair of twinkling grapes.

Just one glance melted his heart instantly.

Zeke felt a little perplexed.

At her age, this little girl should be completely pampered and spoiled by her parents.

Why is she doing chores?

Clang!

The little girl did not hold on tight to a bowl and broke one bowl accidentally.

She immediately reached out to pick up the pieces, and the broken pieces cut her fingers as well.

A bitter-looking female servant came out. “What’s going on here?”

At the sight of the broken bowl, the servant grew angry, “You useless fool! What’s the point of you living if you can’t even do something small like this?”

The little girl’s tears fell uncontrollably.

NH

“Aunt, Missy is hungry and couldn’t hold the bowl properly. Can Missy eat a bit before continuing to work?”

“You good-for-nothing!” The servant went into the kitchen huffily and brought out a plain roll. “Eat it now. After that, go back to your chores immediately.”

Missy reached out for the roll immediately with a look of joy.

Unexpectedly, the servant tossed the roll into the pile of dirty dishes. “You clumsy fool; you can’t even hold onto a roll. This is the last roll, so it’s up to you whether you want to eat it.”

Ah?

Missy looked despondently at the roll that was soaking in the dirty water.

However, she was really too hungry.

Finally, she picked up the roll cautiously and was about to eat it.

Zeke could not take it anymore and immediately went up to stop her.

There was detergent in the water, and one could die from eating a roll that was submerged in that water.

What more a small child like this?

That servant truly had a scorpion heart.

NH

Zeke stopped the little girl and said, “Little one, the roll has been submerged in the water and you shouldn’t eat it. You could get ill from that.”

Missy replied pitifully, “Missy is hungry. Missy wants to eat.”

Zeke thought for a short while and fished out the military compressed biscuits from his bag.

“Missy, you can have this first. I’ll bring you for a big meal later, all right?”

She was a little hesitant. “Mother says that I should not eat food given by strangers.”

Zeke smiled, “I’m not a stranger. You called me Uncle, didn’t you?”

Mmhmm.

Missy picked up the biscuit and wolfed it down after being convinced by Zeke.

Even though it was just a tiny biscuit, she made it look like it was the tastiest and most valuable biscuit in the world.

“Who are you?” The mean servant said disapprovingly. “Who are you to interfere in Thisleton Manor’s business?”

Slap!

Without skipping a beat, Zeke immediately gave that woman a slap. “Who do you think you are? How dare you say ‘our Thisleton Manor’?”

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F***!

The servant exploded on the spot. “You hit me? I am a servant here at the Thisleton Manor. How dare you hit me?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Zeke replied, “Not only will I hit you today, but I will also make sure you are brought to justice. It is a crime to abuse children.”

F***!

She jumped up, “The country’s laws are set by us Thisletons! Are you trying to use the law to control the Thisletons? What a joke! Just wait and see, the Thisletons won’t let you off so easily!”

Sigh.

Zeke suddenly sighed heavily. “Ares, the patriarch of the Thisletons, has been defending the borders with his life, hence earning the family’s good name. However, this reputation is now tarnished by the likes of you. How sad is that?”

Zeke slapped her once again.

This strong slap was enough for the servant to collapse on the ground, bleeding from the mouth.

Ahhhhhhhh!

She was about to go crazy.

I’ve already made use of the authority of the Thisletons, but he still had the cheek to slap me!

This simply cannot be tolerated!

She screamed out loud. “Help me! Come! There is someone here beating up a Thisleton!”

Zeke laughed. “Come out then.”

NH

Suddenly, three dark figures jumped out from the hidden corners and knelt before Zeke.

“Please instruct us, Great Marshal.”

Zeke was still nursing his wounds after leaving the battlefield.

For his safety, the colonel had arranged for people to silently protect and look out for Zeke.

Zeke said, “She has abused a child and insulted the Great Marshal. Investigate this thoroughly!”

Yes, sir!

The three guards took down the servant immediately.

Wh-what?

She was completely taken aback.

Great Marshal?

This common-looking simpleton is the Great Marshal, the pillar of the nation?

Did I, a mere servant, just get into an argument with the Great Marshal?

Oh my, I....I am just seeking my own death here.

Zeke told the three guards, “Take her away, and you don’t have to follow me around anymore. I will be fine.”

NH

But...

The three guards looked hesitant.

They did not dare to go against the colonel's orders.

Zeke said, "Don't worry, I'll talk to the colonel myself."

Hence, the three guards left with his assurance.

Zeke squatted down to look at the little girl in the eye.

"Little one, your name is Missy, right? Where is your mother? Why didn't she take care of you?"

Missy said, "Mummy has to go for a business meeting and has no time to care for me, so she asked me to follow Auntie."

Zeke said, "Oh, your mother is a businesswoman? Then she should be a Thisleton. What is your mother's name?"

In a low, muffled voice, she replied, "My mother is Lacey Hinton."

Lacey Hinton!

The mention of this name sent a shock of thunder blazing through Zeke's mind.

She is Lacey's daughter?

Lacey has remarried!

NH

At this moment, Zeke's heart was completely broken.

However, he did not blame Lacey at all.

He had left without bidding farewell and had not sent any news for the past three years. Any woman would have chosen to remarry!

According to the law, a married couple just had to be separated for a year before it was considered to be a divorce.

"Uncle, are you all right?" Missy asked him carefully.

It took a long time for Zeke before he could calm down.

Taking a deep breath, he said, "Missy, do you know where your mother is?"

For Lacey to hand her child to the servant only to be abused, it was most probable that she could not afford a nanny.

Seems like Lacey is going through a tough time now.

Zeke decided to clear all of Lacey's difficulties and gift her with endless wealth.

After all, Lacey was the only woman that he had loved, be it in the past, present, or the future!

Missy nodded, "Yes, I know where she is."

NH

“Missy, can you bring me to your mummy?” Zeke asked.

“All right.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Missy immediately nodded, “Missy misses mummy too.”

The two of them got into the car to look for Lacey.

On the way, Missy whispered, “Uncle, are you a soldier too?”

Zeke replied, “Yes, I am.”

“Uncle, my Daddy is a soldier too. But he hasn’t seen me for a long time. Uncle, can I call you Daddy?”

Zeke felt an inexplicable sadness rise in his heart.

Seems like Missy’s father could not be with Lacey and Missy often as well.

He immediately agreed to her request. ‘All right.’

“Daddy.”

Sigh.

Zeke began to tear up.

If only she were Lacey and my daughter!

However, when I left three years ago, Lacey was not pregnant.

There is no way that she is my child!

Under Missy’s directions, Zeke arrived at the Salvation Hall.

NH

The Salvation Hall was a well-known clinic at Atheville.

Zeke frowned. What is Lacey doing at the Salvation Hall?

Is she getting medical treatment?

The Linton Group covers the medical industry as well, and they should be able to settle most matters.

Lacey didn't get some complicated disease, did she?

With Missy's hand in his, Zeke walked into the Salvation Hall uneasily.

He noticed Lacey immediately.

Despite the fact that she as still wearing her old clothes, she was still as bright and beautiful as always.

There was nothing that could cover up her disposition.

At that moment, she was talking to a men dressed in a suit.

He noticed that she seemed to be pleading with that man.

Instead of interrupting them, Zeke found a place and sat down.

He wanted to listen in on their conversation.

NH

Lacey said, “Mr. Wood, I beg you, you must save my daughter. If you don’t help us, there will be no one who can heal my daughter here at Atheville.”

Mr. Wood looked conflicted. “Sigh, it is not that difficult for me to help you. However, the tricky thing is that we need this particular expensive drug in order to heal your daughter. Even I may not be able to obtain this drug.”

Lacey immediately said, “Mr. Wood, please tell me the name of this drug. I will do anything in order to get it.”

Mr. Wood sighed. “It’s not just about the money. It is one of the ten rarest herbs in Eurasia, *Rhodiola rosea*. Have you heard of it, Ms. Hinton?”

Ssss!

Lacey immediately felt as if someone had just flung a bucket of ice cold water on her.

Rhodiola rosea.

It is a herb that is under strict control by the military, and it is banned from private sales.

It’s not even available in the black market!

It would be an impossible task to get her hands on it!

Suddenly, Mr. Wood’s tone changed. “Ms. Hinton, all hope is not lost. I am suddenly reminded that my mentor has one stalk of *Rhodiola rosea* among his prized collection. If I beg him, he might

NH

just sell it to me.”

Hope was suddenly reignited in Lacey.

“Mr. Wood, please... You have to help obtain the *Rhodiola rosea*. Just name the price, and I’ll get the money to you no matter what.”

Mr. Wood said, “Didn’t I make myself clear? It is not just about the money when it comes to this herb. Agree to one more request, and I’ll get the herb for you. How about that?”

Lacey immediately asked him, “Just name it, Mr. Wood. If it is within my capability, I will definitely satisfy you.”

His smile suddenly became a little ambiguous and he slowly picked up Lacey’s hand.

“Of course you are more than able to handle this request. All you have to do is to lie down on the bed and leave the rest to me.”

Ahhh!



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Lacey paled from the shock and quickly retracted her hands.

“Mr. Wood, please mind your manners. Don’t make that kind of request anymore. I will never agree to it.”

Mr. Wood was dissatisfied with her answer, “To my knowledge, Ms. Hinton has been alone all these years. You’re still in your prime. It’s such a pity that you are widowed at such a young age.”

“This suggestion benefits both of us. Don’t worry, I promise that it’s going to be a pleasurable experience for you.”

Lacey felt like vomiting looking at his hideous face.

However, she forced herself to stay for the sake of treating her daughter.

“Mr. Wood, please stop saying these. It’s impossible. If you really want to treat my daughter, I will sell everything in my possession to pay you the amount you’re asking for.”

Mr. Wood looked disappointed, “Hmm, okay. Let’s just pretend that didn’t happen. What about if you accompany me for a drink and pay me ten million for your daughter’s treatment? I don’t think this request is over the line, right?”

Lacey could only force herself to accept his terms, “I... I can only drink a little. My alcohol tolerance is quite bad.”

NH

“Sure.”

Mr. Wood poured the alcohol right away.

Zeke, who was sitting beside them, noticed that Mr. Wood had dipped his finger into the drink.

Damn it, he’s drugging Lacey.

There’s no doubt it was aphrodisiac.

However, Lacey did not seem to notice it and was about to drink the spiked drink.

“Stop, don’t drink it!” bellowed Zeke.

Mr. Wood and Lacey were stunned for a moment and looked in the direction of the voice.

When Lacey noticed that it was Zeke, she felt goosebumps all over and burst into a cry.

It’s him, he’s finally back!

The man that she had yearned for in her dreams; the man that she spent every waking moment thinking about had finally appeared before her!

Lacey got very emotional at the sight of him.

However, most of it were anger.

Where were you when the Thisletons bullied me and took over Linton Group forcefully?

Where were you when I was experiencing excruciating contractions in the hospital?

NH

Where were you when I was chased out by the Thisletons because of a minor error? What about when we were roaming the streets as homeless people?

Why are you only back when I've become stronger and able to support myself?

Why? Why?

Indignation she felt all these while turned into tears and rolled down her cheeks.

She hugged Missy in her embrace and cried, "Let go!"

"You don't have the right to touch my child."

Zeke felt his heart constricting when he saw Lacey suffering.

Only God knew how Lacey got through all these years.

Zeke said guiltily, "Lacey, I'm sorry for your suffering all these years."

"Don't worry, I'll explain to you why I've disappeared these three years. I believe that you'd be able to forgive me when you know the reasons."

Lacey could only snort at his delusion.

Didn't you go Atlantis to look for Princess Leia?

And you expect me to forgive you?

NH

Missy wiped the tears off his mom's face with his fingers, "Mommy, don't cry. You said daddy doesn't like crybabies. Daddy will not come back if we cry."

Lacey hurriedly wiped her tears dry, "Okay, mommy won't cry."

"Lacey, please go out and get some fresh air. I need to talk to Mr. Wood here," Zeke added.

Lacey knew exactly what he was up to.

She hurriedly replied, "Williams, you're not allowed to touch Mr. Wood. He's the only one who could save Missy right now. Besides, he did not hurt me in any way."

"Really?" Zeke retorted. He proceeded to pour some of the spiked drink into the fish tank.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Not long after, the fish soon turned over their bellies.

Lacey paled at the sight.

It was clear as day that Mr. Wood spiked her drink.

She gritted through her teeth, “You’re a monster!”

Mr. Wood was enraged that his plan was busted. “Damn it, you should be honored that I am interested in a widow like you. You really should know better...”

Slap!

Zeke slapped Mr. Wood across the face without hesitation, “You don’t have right to humiliate some people.”

“Lacey, please get out first. I’ll deal with him.”

Lacey contemplated for a bit before leaving with Missy.

She could not even remember the last time she felt protected by someone like this.

Mr. Wood was incensed from the slap.

He had never suffered this kind of indignation.

He clenched his teeth, “Bastard, you dare to slap me! You’d better kneel down and apologize to me right now. Else, I’m going to have to deal with you!”

NH

Slap!

Zeke slapped him again, “Someone said something similar too just now. But she’s good as dead now.”

He was talking about the helper at Thisleton Manor who bullied Missy.

Ahh!

Mr. Wood was about to explode with rage after being slapped twice.

He took an arm strength bar and hurled it at Zeke’s head.

“Bastard, you can get as cocky as you want in hell!”

Zeke reached out his hand and took hold of the arm strength bar effortlessly.

Mr. Wood was stunned. He then tried to snatch the bar back.

However, it was as if the strength bar was held by a robot.

He could not move it even by an inch, no matter how much force he exerted.

Damn it!

This fella is strong!

When he was in a daze, Zeke snatched the arm

NH

strength bar and flung it toward his nether region.

A loud noise ensued. Mr. Wood had his hands over his nether region as he slumped onto the floor.

Blood seeped from between his fingers.

His mouth was wide open but there was no sound.

The excruciating pain made him lose his voice.

Zeke spat coldly, "I'll forgive you since you've not made any grave mistake."

"Your life is spared but you shall suffer the consequences for your whole life. You wouldn't be able to get it on with a woman again."

Mr. Wood had been castrated.

It was impossible for him to be together with a woman anymore.

Zeke walked out of the Salvation Hall.

Lacey was still crying while hugging Missy. Her eyes were all red.

Zeke felt more guilty at the sight of her.

"Lacey, get on the car. The wind is quite strong outside. Don't let Missy catch a cold," Zeke said with concern.

Lacey thought for a moment and glanced at

NH

Missy in her arms.

Missy hugged her tight, “Mommy, I’m cold.”

“Okay, we’ll get on the car.” Lacey got on the car with Missy.

Zeke drove toward the Thisleton Manor.

Silence stretched between the two. The atmosphere in the car was quite tense and awkward.

Zeke broke the silence in the end, “Lacey, was he kind toward you two?”

Lacey was puzzled by his question, “Who are you talking about?”

Zeke replied, “Missy’s biological father.”

Lacey was agitated by the question, “Williams, what kind of woman do you take me for?”

“Lacey, I didn’t mean that. Why would you think that?” Zeke hurriedly explained.

“Missy is two years old, and you left three years ago. You’re saying that Missy was another man’s child. So are you accusing me of having another man as soon as you left?”

Zeke was stumped.

Lacey is spot on with her analysis.

Missy is not another man’s child.

NH

Then, there's only one other possibility.

Missy is my child!

Missy... is my daughter?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

Zeke stepped on the brake and looked at Missy in pleasant surprise.

He could not seem to accept the fact.

“Lacey, are you saying that I’m Missy’s father?”

Lacey nodded her head, “Yes.”

“I was pregnant even before you left. I always subconsciously covered my lower abdomen to protect her. But you misunderstood it for my period, and even prepared brown sugar water for me...”

Lacey felt a lump in her throat at the thought the past, and she went silent.

Hahaha!

Zeke burst into an uncontrollable laugh after confirming that Missy was indeed his daughter.

He had never been so happy before.

It was as if he was a man who found a ship after being deserted on an island after a few decades.

I have a daughter now!

Lacey did not leave me either.

She’s still my wife!

The usual impassive Great Marshal shed tears.

He was almost begging at Lacey, “Please let me

NH

hug our daughter.”

Lacey was touched by his earnest look and nodded her head.

His gaze was full of fatherly love.

Zeke hugged Missy.

He could not help but kiss Missy when he saw her cute demeanor, “Missy, daddy’s here.”

Missy was overjoyed at the revelation. She traced Zeke’s face, “Are you really my father?”

Zeke nodded, “Of course.”

Missy was ecstatic, “Daddy!”

“I have a daddy now too. Now my friends can’t say that I don’t have a father anymore.”

Zeke felt a sharp pang in his heart.

Lacey attempted to bring Missy back into her embrace for Zeke to be able to concentrate driving.

However, Missy held on tightly to Zeke and refused to let go.

Lacey could only drive while Zeke hugged Missy.

She fell asleep in no time in Zeke’s embrace.

Only then did Zeke whispered to her, “Lacey, what happened to Missy?”

NH

Lacey sighed, “She’s diagnosed with ankylosing spondylitis. She’s still young, so the symptoms are not that apparent and won’t affect her much. However, her condition might get worse after half a year. Missy might be paralyzed from the waist down. She might even... die.”

Zeke was in a turmoil of emotions after Lacey explained Missy’s condition to him.

With this physical condition, one would most likely encounter genetic mutation. It would not be easy to survive.

However, those who survived would be the crème de la crème.

Zeke examined Missy’s condition, “Don’t worry, Lacey.”

“I will make sure to cure Missy, no matter the cost.”

Lacey slowed down and brought the car to a stop.

Zeke furrowed his brows, “Lacey, why did you stop?”

Lacey replied, “Mom and dad are selling fruits around here. I don’t think they’ve eaten. I’m bringing breakfast for them.”

Hmm?

Zeke furrowed his brows.

Mom and dad are selling fruits by the roadside?

NH

The Linton Group alone would provide for them for years to come.

Why would they resort to selling fruits by the roadside for a living?

Zeke posed his questions.

Lacey sighed again, “It’s a grandmother story. We’ll talk about it later.”

Lacey got off the car and bought some bread and coffee.

Missy was roused by the aroma of the bread and coffee, “It smells so good.”

The hawker grinned as he passed the bread to Lacey, “She gets prettier by the day. Here, have this bagel.”

Thank you, uncle.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Missy thanked the hawker and gobbled down the food.

Lacey looked lovingly at her daughter, “Her appetite is getting better.”

Lacey thought Missy had her breakfast at home.

However, Zeke frowned at the sight.

He deliberately hugged Missy and trailed further behind Lacey and asked Missy in a low voice, “Missy, did you not have breakfast in the morning?”

Missy nodded her head, “Yes. Aunt said I could only eat after doing all the dishes.”

Zeke felt for his daughter, “Missy, what do you like to eat? Daddy will bring you out later.”

Missy carefully replied, “Daddy, I... want to try the KFC that I saw on the TV. Could you bring me there?”

Sure!

Zeke agreed immediately, “Daddy will bring Missy there later.”

It has not been easy for Lacey. Even KFC was a luxury for her.

What happened to Lacey these three years?

Lacey arrived at a nearby market.

NH

The market was situated at the center of an urban village. The place was filthy, unhygienic with seemingly endless chatter.

Zeke noticed a group of onlookers abuzz with excitement as soon as he entered the market.

It was chaotic with sounds of items crashing and shrieks.

It sounded like Hannah and Daniel Hinton.

Damn it, someone is bullying mom and dad.

Zeke jostled his way into the crowd.

Eight ruffians flipped over the fruit stall and the fruits were scattered all over.

The ruffians did not stop at that and even stepped on the fruits.

Daniel and Hannah protected the remaining fruits on the trishaw as they shivered in fear.

The leader of the ruffian, Scarred Face brandished a steel baton as he dashed toward Daniel and Hannah.

“Hey old man. Pay your protection fees.”

“Otherwise, your remaining fruits and the two of you will suffer my wrath!”

Daniel stood before Hannah to protect her.

“Brother, we just paid our due for this month ten

NH

days ago. Why are you asking from us again?”

Scarred Face merely replied, “Stop yakking. You guys ate yesterday. Why are you eating again today?”

Daniel felt helpless, “Sure, if you put it that way. But it seems like we are paying more than others.”

“We need the money to treat my granddaughter. But now we’re giving it all to you.”

Stop the yackety-yak!

Scarred Face’s patience was running out, “I’m asking you one last time. Are you going to pay up or are you going to get the hell out of this place?”

Daniel was exasperated, “Please give us a way out. This is money for my granddaughter’s treatment. You guys are essentially killing her if you take this money.”

Damn it!

Scarred Face was enraged and was about to hurl at him with the baton.

Zeke was about to speak when Lacey spoke up, “Stop it.”

“I’ll pay the protection fees.”

Scarred Face stopped as he eyeballed Lacey, “Saves me the trouble.”

Lacey walked over to Daniel and Hannah’s side,

NH

“Mom and dad, are you guys alright?”

Guilt was written all over Daniel’s face, “I’m too weak.”

“I can’t even fork out the money for Missy’s treatment.”

Lacey soothed him, “Mom and dad, don’t worry. I’ve figured it all out.”

She glanced at Scarred Face. “How much is the protection fee?” Lacey flipped through her purse as she asked him.

Scarred Face replied, “Twenty thousand.”

What on earth?

Lacey stopped searching her purse and looked at him in surprise, “You guys might as well rob us. Twenty thousand for a fruit stall is over the line.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

“Hey, listen. Twenty thousand is a discounted price,” Scarred Face barked at them.

“Did you know you guys offended somebody important? You would have lost your lives if it weren’t for our protection.”

“Are your lives not worth twenty thousand?”

Lacey asked, “Who did we offend?”

Scarred Face, “I’m not telling you.”

“The fact is, this person has been targeting you and we are the ones protecting you guys all this while.”

Lacey breathed in deeply and thought for a moment.

She knew who was targeting her father and mother.

“I don’t have much with me now. Only two thousand,” Lacey replied.

“Give me some time and I’ll try to get the money.”

Poor b*****!

Scarred Face cursed at her. Then he left with his subordinates after snatching the money.

Zeke’s heart bled at the sight.

They’re in a worse condition than I thought.

NH

What happened to them these three years when I wasn't around?

Of course, Zeke would not let Scarred Face off so easily.

He hugged Missy and walked out of the crowd, "Stop right there."

"Did I say you guys could leave?"

Scarred Face and his people were stumped and turned around.

"Who the hell are you? You don't even have the right to speak here."

Zeke smiled thinly, "I'm here to take your lives."

Daniel and Hannah finally saw Zeke.

The two of them widened their eyes in surprise, and their hearts were thumping as they quivered uncontrollably.

Zeke is back!

After abandoning his wife and daughter for three years, he is finally back.

Why did he come back?

Their minds went blank and they were at a loss.

Zeke carried Missy and approached Daniel and Hannah, "I'm sorry, mom and dad. You guys have suffered all these years. Don't worry, I will explain

NH

everything later.”

Then, he passed Missy to Lacey.

“Lacey, please look after Missy. Leave this to me.”

“Don’t let Missy watch.”

He turned around and approached Scarred Face.

Daniel and Hannah finally regained their composure after some time.

They watched Lacey in astonishment, “Lacey, what happened?”

Lacey sighed, “I’m not sure. He said he would explain later. Just wait for his explanation.”

Hannah could only sigh.

What is there to explain?

It’s unforgivable that he abandoned his wife and daughter to head to Atlantis and marry Princess Leia.

His explanation would be futile.

Zeke stood before Scarred Face and ordered, “Kneel and apologize. Cut off your tongue to atone for your sin of chastising others. I shall let you live then. Otherwise, prepare to die!”

Scarred Face and his people were stumped.

Then, they burst into a mocking laugh.

NH

“Hahaha! Who the hell are you to order us? You want me to cut off my tongue? Are you high?”

Zeke replied, “I’m their son-in-law. Do you think I have the right to intervene here?”

The crowd was in an uproar at the revelation.

“Hmm? Is he the bastard son-in-law? The one who abandoned his wife and daughter to marry a rich woman? How does he have the face to come back here?”

“This kind of person is unforgivable.”

Zeke could only smile bitterly at the murmurs.

It seemed my name was tarnished though and through.

It’s okay. I’ll prove that I’m innocent.

The ruffians burst into a cackle.

“Haha! So you’re the jerk! You look exactly like a rich woman’s boy toy.”

“Why are you back all of a sudden? The rich woman’s done toying with you? Are you abandoned?”

Slap!

Zeke slapped him across the face without hesitation.

“This is your second chance for retribution. Do as

NH

I say. Or else, prepare to die.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Damn it!

Scarred Face was incensed for being humiliated.

I'm the one people look up to in this neighborhood. This bastard dares to hit me in front of all these people!

Die!

Only his death shall put me at ease!

Scarred Face waved his hands, "Brothers, kill this goddamned bastard!"

His seven subordinates waved their weapons in hand and dashed toward Zeke.

The crowd gasped.

These eight people were among the best fighters in town.

They were rumored to come from the Inspection Brigade.

They only used two months to conquer the whole street just one year ago.

This jerk is going to die in their hands.

Zeke did not move a finger even when their batons were about to hit him.

The crowd could not bring themselves to see the beatings and closed their eyes.

NH

Bang!

After sounds of punches, silence ensued.

The crowd opened their eyes to peek at the scene.

The Hinton family son-in-law did not even let out a cry.

I guess he's been beaten to death or fainted.

However, the crowd was taken aback at the sight before them.

The Hinton family son-in-law did not suffer any injuries and stood his ground.

However, the seven subordinates of Scarred Face were scattered all over on the floor and were motionless.

Their bodies were bruised and they bled all over. It was uncertain whether they fainted or died.

Scarred Face was terrified as he looked at Zeke. He froze on the ground and could only tremble.

Wh-what did I just witness?

His seven unbeatable subordinates were flung outward when they approached Zeke. They were motionless afterward.

He did not even see Zeke move a finger.

Is he a human or a devil?

NH

Only a devil could have such power.

Zeke approached Scarred Face, “It’s your turn now.”

Scarred Face took a few steps back as fear engulfed him.

“I... I apologize. I will apologize to them.”

“Pl-please let me go!”

Zeke replied, “We’ll talk about the apology later. You mentioned that someone is targeting my mom and dad. Who are they?”

He had to get to the root of the problem to eradicate the enemy.

Scarred Face was petrified, “I... I can’t reveal his identity. Believe me, you can’t afford to offend him. Even I can’t.”

Zeke stepped on Scarred Face’s leg.

Crack!

A hole appeared on the ground as Scarred Face’s leg sank into the ground.

His bones were shattered as blood splattered all over the floor.

Ouch!

Scarred Face let out a wail and he crouched and wrapped around his leg, “My leg... My leg...”

NH

The stench of piss filled the air.

The pain made him lose his bowel control.

Zeke added, “Now, will you tell me who is targeting my family?” he glanced at Scarred Face’s another leg as he said.

“I’ll say it! I’ll say it!”

Scarred Face did not dare to hide it anymore and admitted, “It’s the captain of the Inspection Brigade, Wilfred Bradley.”

“He ordered me to harass them.”

Zeke looked at Lacey, “Do you know this Bradley guy?”

Lacey shook her head, “I don’t know him.”

Zeke thought for a moment.

Lacey doesn’t even know him. Why would he target the Hinton’s?

It seems like Bradley has been instructed by someone else to do so too.

I’ll use Bradley to get to the mastermind.

Zeke ordered Scarred Face, “Get Bradley to come here now.”

Scarred Face nodded and dialed Bradley’s number.

NH

“Wilfred, please save me. Come to Hinton’s fruit stall and bring more people with you—there’s someone hard to deal with here.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

The crowd only came back to their senses after Scarred Face hung up the call.

No one expected the son-in-law of the Hinton family to be so good at fighting.

Even Scarred Face and the rest, who had beaten up numerous people in the past, lost to him so easily.

However, so what if he could fight?

Could he defeat the Inspection Brigade?

The Inspection Brigade was the most violent force in the nation.

No matter how powerful an individual may be, he could never compare to the nation's forces.

A team rushed over quickly.

The Inspection Brigade operated very formally.

Every officer wore uniforms and were equipped with weapons. They looked extremely intimidating.

Wilfred Bradley, who was leading the team, exuded an even more intimidating and hostile aura.

The Inspection Brigade had more authority than the police.

Intimidated, the crowd started to back away from the Inspection Brigade.

NH

When Wilfred scanned the venue, everyone went completely silent. It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Even the surroundings felt cold.

He asked, “Who’s the trouble-maker?”

Scarred Face rushed towards him and pointed towards Zeke. “Wilfred, he’s the one!”

Wilfred glanced at Zeke and a disdainful expression appeared on his face. “Lock him up.”

The members of the Inspection Brigade immediately surrounded Zeke.

Zeke scoffed coldly, “Captain Bradley, you sure have some authority there. As far as I know, the Inspection Brigade is responsible for capturing spies and smugglers. You have no say over civil security.”

Wilfred said, “Are you unwilling to relent? Fine. I now suspect that you’re a spy. Please cooperate with our investigation.”

Zeke said, “Don’t spout nonsense if you have no evidence. Otherwise, I’ll sue you for deliberate accusation.”

“Sue me?” Wilfred laughed mockingly. “I’m the leader of this territory. How can you sue me?”

Zeke raised his head and gazed at the sky. “Really? I’m afraid that there’s a bigger world outside this place, where there’s someone more

NH

powerful than you.”

“What are you looking at, dumbass?” Wilfred was getting impatient and instructed the others, “Restrain him now. If he dares to resist, kill him.”

Zeke said, “Did you ask me what I’m looking at? I’m looking at the larger world outside!”

The larger world outside?

What larger world?

Everyone raised their heads and turned to where Zeke was looking.

A few black dots in the sky were approaching them.

Alongside a faint booming sound, the black dots were approaching them quickly.

Soon, the “black dots” stopped mid-air and hung over everyone’s heads.

They were four military helicopters!

The whirring of their blades were deafening, sounding like a rolling thunder.

Then, the doors of the helicopter opened and a ladder was lowered.

A dozen heavily armed soldiers clambered down the ladder.

Simultaneously, everyone could feel the ground

NH

shaking.

A small commotion erupted in the crowd.

What's going on?

Is there an earthquake?

But Atheville is not in the earthquake zone. There hasn't been any earthquake for more than a century!

Suddenly, someone yelled in shock, "Look! What's that?"

Everyone started to glance around.

When they saw it, they were utterly astounded.

All around them, there were countless of tanks and armored vehicles heading in their direction.

The roads could not accommodate heavy weights.

Hence, the tank's tracks created deep imprints on the ground.

The black canons and the weapons lining the armored vehicles sent chills down one's spine.

This was no ordinary platoon—it was an artillery platoon!

However, it was a peaceful era now.

Why did these combat troops suddenly appear?

NH

Terrified, the crowd started to run away and seek refuge.

If the Inspection Brigade were compared to a bunch of feisty trouble-makers, this artillery platoon would be Hades himself!

When the armored vehicles and tanks stopped, numerous soldiers rushed down the vehicles and surrounded everyone.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

NH

The leader of the platoon was General Cosmopolis, Wolf's Greed.

As the captain of the Inspection Brigade, Wilfred recognized him instantly.

"What's going on? Why is General Cosmopolis here? If he's leading this platoon, it must be part of the Atheville army!"

Terrified, Wilfred rushed forward and saluted.

"Sir, Wilfred Bradley, Captain of the Inspection Brigade, reports!"

Glancing at Wilfred, Wolf's Greed ignored him and walked towards Zeke.

When he reached Zeke's side, he stood up straight and saluted.

"Sir, when did you come back? Why didn't you inform me? I could've welcomed you," said Wolf's Greed.

Zeke replied, "I just returned too."

Instead of dispatching the Alpha Suicide Squad to the Southeast battlefield, Zeke instructed them to remain behind and guard their stations.

Otherwise, the Bloodsworth Syndicate might attack the base by creating a diversion.

Wolf's Greed said, "Follow me, Sir. I've prepared a sumptuous feast for you."

NH

Zeke shook his head. “Not so fast. Let me settle the Inspection Brigade first. I heard that the captain of the Inspection Brigade is the leader of this territory. Is it true?”

His gaze landed on Wilfred.

At that moment, Wilfred felt a chill run down his spine, as if he had been plunged into icy waters.

His body went limp and he fell onto his knees, unable to control himself.

What the f***?

Which big shot did I offend?

Even Wolf’s Greed, the General Cosmopolis, addresses him as ‘Sir’.

Then, he must be a general too!

Wilfred’s voice quivered. “Spare my life, General. Spare my life... I’ve learnt my mistake! I won’t dare to do this again.”

Wolf’s Greed yelled furiously, “As a civil servant, you abused your authority and made such audacious claims! Having violated the law, you should be punished harshly! Someone, send him to the military court so he can receive his punishment.”

Wilfred’s body trembled and the scent of piss permeated the air.

He wet his pants out of fear!

NH

As he was ridden with multiple crimes, he would definitely be sentenced to death by the military court.

Hence, he started to grovel for mercy.

Zeke said coldly, “Let me ask you something, Wilfred. Who told you to target my parents?”

Wilfred looked troubled and hesitant.

However, under Zeke’s coercion and intimidation, he told everything truthfully, “It’s... It’s Clyde Thisleton from the Thisleton family who told me to do it. He said that they wanted to save up money to pay for their grandchild’s hospital fees. However, he doesn’t want their grandchild to recover, so he ordered me to take their money.”

Enraged, Zeke clenched his fists.

Missy was Clyde’s own nephew!

How could he bear to be so vicious?

What a scoundrel!

Wolf’s Greed said, “Let’s go, Sir. We shall celebrate for you today.”

However, Zeke shook his hand. “Never mind. I need to settle some things. You should return first.”

Left with no choice, Wolf’s Greed left with Scarred Face and Wilfred, who were under his restrain.

NH

The venue was still filled with deafening silence long after they left.

The crowd was still immersed in their huge shock, unable to regain their senses.

Had they not witnessed it with their own eyes, they would not believe what they were seeing was real.

This old couple selling fruits actually had a son-in-law who was a general!

Why were they living such a low-profile life?

It was a piece of cake for their son-in-law to give them ten times the money they would've earned from selling fruits!

Yet, they were still troubled over the protection fees...

How frustrating!

The neighbors who had some fallings-out with the Hinton couple were terrified.

If their son-in-law wanted to take revenge, their entire family might be killed.

Within the blink of an eye, Daniel and Hanna were surrounded by a group of people.

Some tried to flatter them, while some apologized profusely.

NH



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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NH

Zeke walked towards them and said, “Dad, mom and Lacey, let’s go.”

As he spoke, he took Missy over and carried him in his arms.

“But these fruits...” Daniel was reluctant to part with his fruits.

Thinking about it, Zeke said, “Let’s give these fruits to the other residents.”

“Okay!” agreed Daniel.

The family got onto the car.

However, everyone remained silent in the car, causing the atmosphere to become slightly awkward.

Even Missy fell asleep in Zeke’s arms.

In the end, Zeke was the one who broke the silence.

“Dad, mom, why are you selling fruits on the streets? Just a day’s income from the Linton Group is enough to spend for the rest of your lives!”

Hannah sighed. “Let Lacey tell you.”

Lacey explained, “Actually, right after you left, Clyde took control over the Linton Group. In order to survive, I looked for jobs everywhere. However, as Clyde blacklisted me, none of the companies dared to recruit me. In the end, Clyde forced me to

NH

return to the Linton Group and continue managing it. However, he only pays me five thousand a month. As the sole breadwinner of the family, I had no choice but to agree. Five thousand is barely enough to pay for the family's living expenses. There's not enough money for Missy's medical fees. Hence, Dad and Mom could only sell fruits on the streets to save up money."

What an asshole!

Zeke clenched his fists, his fingernails digging into his palm.

Clyde is trying to back the Hinton family into a corner! He even wants Missy to die from his illness.

I'll definitely take revenge on him!

Zeke consoled, "Don't worry, Dad, Mom and Lacey. I'll definitely seek justice for you. What's ours can never be snatched away from us!"

Hannah sighed heavily. "Let's not talk about this anymore. It's been so many years. We've gotten used to it already. What about you? Aren't you living a good life as a prince in Atlantis? Why did you suddenly return to Eurasia?"

Zeke was puzzled. "What prince? What are you talking about, mom?"

David lit a cigarette and said, "Zeke, you don't have to hide it from us anymore. We already know the truth. Three years ago, as you were unable to resist Princess Leia's temptation, and you

NH

abandoned your wife to become a prince at Atlantis.”

Zeke was astounded. “Why would you think of that? Do you think that I’m such an irresponsible man? Furthermore, Princess Leia’s assets are nothing to me. They can’t tempt me at all. I’ve never seen Princess Leia for these three years or even contacted her!”

Really?

A suspicious look crossed Daniel, Hannah and Lacey’s faces.

Zeke knew that everything he said would be useless.

He could only prove his innocence through his actions.

Hence, he assured, “Dad, Mom, Lacey, don’t worry. I’ll make all of you believe in me.”

Believe me! I did not immerse myself in luxuries for these three years. Instead, I was battling courageously on the battlefield!

The Thisleton family was extremely lively today.

It was because Ichiro Yamano from Japanio had come to visit.

The Thisleton family welcomed Ichiro enthusiastically.

In fact, Ichiro came here because of Clye.

NH

When Clyde was younger, he studied abroad at Japanio and was classmates with Ichiro.

As both of them shared the same foul habits, they frequented brothels and bars together. Gradually, they forged a deep friendship.

With the pretense of making a diplomatic visit to Eurasia, Ichiro came to look for Clyde.

For these few days, Clyde brought Ichiro to the various bars and clubs to look for women.

However, no matter how beautiful the ladies might be, a day would come when the men would get tired of them.

Ichiro gradually lost enthusiasm for women.

However, he suddenly met Lacey this morning.

When he saw her, his eyes lit up. He thought that she was the most beautiful lady he had ever seen.



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NH

Isn't she that beautiful, pure lady whom I've been searching desperately for?

The moment Ichiro saw Lacey, the initially sleazy and playful man made up his mind to settle down and start a family.

When Clyde heard that Ichiro had taken a liking for Lacey, he was over the moon.

If Ichiro married Lacey, he could gain a lot of benefits at no cost at all!

Firstly, if Lacey married, she would lose the right to compete for the position of the head of the family.

Secondly, he could become closer to Ichiro.

Ichiro was the second most powerful individual in Japanio.

He would most likely become the most powerful person in the future.

If he became allies with someone like him, his influence in Eurasia would skyrocket.

Hence, Clyde agreed without any hesitations.

Ichiro scanned the crowd and said, "Why haven't I seen Ms. Hinton?"

Clyde teased, "Looks like you've fallen in love with Lacey. I'll not have to worry anymore if she's married to you."

NH

Ichiro said, “Well, you know that I’ve met a lot of women in the past. However, none of them, except for Ms. Lacey, could make me fall in love so deeply. I wish for nothing more than to marry her today.”

Clyde applauded. “Good idea. Why don’t we arrange for you to marry her today?”

Ichiro was elated. “Can we really do that? That’s great! I’ll ask someone to send the wedding gifts over.”

Clyde replied, “I’ll tell Lacey to come back now. We’ll decorate the hall right away. When Lacey returns, we’ll start the marriage ceremony and both of you can enjoy the night together.”

The Thisleton family became very busy. They filled the mansion with celebratory decorations and lightings.

Ten minutes later, Lacey and her family arrived at the Thisleton Manor.

When Lacey saw the wedding decorations plastered all over the manor, she felt very suspicious.

“What’s happening today? Why is the place bustling with enthusiasm?” Lacey asked a maid.

The maid replied, “You’ve finally returned, Ms. Hinton. It’s your wedding day today! Mr. Thisleton was looking for you everywhere.”

What the f***?

NH

Lacey was puzzled. “My wedding day? Zeke, did you arrange this?”

Lacey subconsciously thought that this was a surprise Zeke prepared for her. She assumed that Zeke wanted to marry her again and start afresh.

However, Zeke shook his head. “No.”

“What’s going on?” Lacey asked the maid.

She replied, “Mr. Ichiro Yamano is going to marry you soon! Don’t you know that?”

“F***!” A look of fury crossed Lacey’s face.

Indeed, that guy had confessed to her in the morning.

However, Lacey rejected him bluntly and without hesitation.

She had never expected Clyde to take matters into his own hands and matchmake her with Ichiro!

They were even going to wed today!

This was outrageous!

Zeke suddenly asked, “Ichiro Yamano? Is he from Japanio?”

The maid nodded. “He’s even the prince of Japanio.”

Zeke scoffed coldly.

NH

When he led the Alpha Suicide Squad to conquer the nine countries, Japanio was the first one to surrender.

Ichiro's father, who was the King of Japanio, signed the Nine Nations Treaty of Alliance personally and even gave a public apology to Zeke.

If even his father did not dare to offend me, how dare he humiliate my wife? He's going to die.

Zeke consoled, "Let's go in, Lacey. If anything happens, I'll be there for you."

However, Lacey hesitated.

Ichiro was a diplomatic ally. Furthermore, as a prince, he was extremely influential.

Although Zeke was a disciple of the Great Marshal, even the Great Marshal himself might not be able to do anything to Ichiro. Naturally, Zeke could not either.

She decided to escape this place so that she would not drag Zeke down with her.

However, Zeke held Lacey's hand and walked into the living room.



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NH

“Lacey, do you remember what I told you that year? When I chose to be together with you, I was prepared to make enemies with the entire world. Since I’m not even afraid of the entire world, why would I be concerned over an insignificant man like Ichiro Yamano?”

Zeke’s heartwarming words comforted Lacey immensely.

Her resolve wavered instantly.

This man is so loveable yet detestable!

Soon, Zeke and the rest arrived in the living room.

The living room had been set up as a wedding hall.

Although the set-up was simple, it looked extremely luxurious.

Ichiro spotted Lacey immediately and his eyes lit up brightly.

He was extremely eager to spend a passionate night with this beautiful woman.

“You’ve finally come, Ms. Hinton. I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.”

Clyde scolded unhappily, “Why did you only come now, Lacey Hinton? Don’t you know how long Mr. Yamano’s been waiting for you? Never mind, let’s cut the crap. Change into your wedding gown right away and marry Mr. Yamano.”

NH

He shot a glance at the maid.

Holding the wedding veil, she walked quickly towards Lacey and tried to put it over her head.

However, Lacey yelled hurriedly, “Stop! Clyde, who are you to marry me off to Ichiro Yamano? I oppose to this marriage. I already have a husband.”

Clyde scoffed, “Who am I? I’m the head of the Thisleton family! Also, your husband is head over heels with Princess Leia from Atlantis. I can’t believe that you still miss him. You are a disgrace to the family! Forget it. As it’s supposed to be a celebratory day, I won’t argue with you. I command you to marry Mr. Yamano right away. It’s your honor that he has taken a liking to you!”

As he spoke, Clyde tried to put the wedding veil over Lacey’s head himself.

Carrying Missy in his arms, Zeke sighed.

Clyde is so domineering.

Lacey’s life depends on just a single statement from him!

Does he even treat Lacey as a human being?

Seems like the punishment of cutting off his finger was too light.

With Missy in his arms, Zeke walked towards him and said in a deep voice, “Who dares to touch Lacey?”

NH

When his voice sounded, everyone was stunned.

Many of the Thisletons stood up in shock.

Zeke Williams!

Zeke Williams, who disappeared for three years, has come back!

Damn it! Why didn't he come back at another time? Why must he return at this juncture?

Today's wedding is probably going to be quite troublesome.

However, it doesn't matter!

Regardless of how troublesome it is, we must fulfil Ichiro Yamano's wishes—even if it means killing Zeke Williams!

Ichiro asked, "Clyde, who's this man carrying the child?"

Clye replied, "He's Lacey's ex-husband. The child whom he's carrying is theirs."

A disappointed look appeared on Ichiro's face instantly. "What? She already has a child? What a pity!"

Clyde panicked and assured him quickly, "Don't worry, Mr. Ichiro. As Zeke Williams is Lacey's ex-husband, he has no right to interfere with today's wedding. Their child is diagnosed with ankylosing spondylitis and can only live for one more year. You'll not be affected at all. Please don't forfeit

NH

this marriage.”

Ichiro asked, “Oh, really? As long as that child dies, I will not forfeit the marriage.”

The Thisleton family heaved a sigh of relief.

Zeke was enraged.

These people are willing to sacrifice Missy’s life for their own profits!

Luckily, I came back.

If I returned a year later, Lacey and Missy would have been sabotaged by these scoundrels!



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NH

Holding the wedding veil, Clyde walked towards Lacey. “I’m ordering you as the head of the family to wear the veil and marry Mr. Yamano. Otherwise, you’ll be punished for the sin of betraying the family!”

“I won’t!” Lacey was resolved.

“B****!” Clyde was furious. “Are you going to betray the family?”

Zeke walked forward, grabbed the wedding veil and ripped it into pieces.

“Your father, Ares, is still alive, but you’ve claimed his position as the head of the family. I think that you’re the one who’s betraying the family.”

“Shut up,” scolded Clyde. “This is the Thisleton family’s affairs. As an outsider, you have no right to intervene.”

Zeke said, “What a joke! Lacey is my wife. There’s no one else who’s in a better position to intervene.”

Clyde laughed coldly. “Who gave you the courage to call yourself Lacey’s husband? Both of you divorced two years ago.”

Zeke said, “I had not come back for three years, so how was it possible for me to file for a divorce with Lacey?”

Clyde mocked, “Who said that you had to be present to file for a divorce?”

NH

Huh?

Frowning, Zeke had a premonition.

He called Wolf's Greed quickly. "Wolf's Greed, help me check my marriage status with Lacey."

"Yes, sir."

Ten minutes later, Wolf's Greed replied his message.

"Sir, both of you are currently divorced."

Damn it!

A frosty glint appeared in Zeke's eyes.

Undoubtedly, Clyde had secretly arranged for their divorce.

Zeke yelled furiously, "How dare you, Clyde? You have broken a military marriage, and you'll be punished by the military court."

Clyde scoffed disdainfully, "A military marriage? You have the audacity to call yourself a soldier? After going to Atlantis and becoming a prince, you are now a foreigner. A foreigner has no right to be a Eurasian soldier."

Clyde's words sent Zeke into a rage.

He fought courageously on the battlefield, risking his life and wiping off the enemy. Everything he did was to safeguard the peace in Eurasia and shield the citizens from bloodshed.

NH

However, he was accused by the citizens of Eurasia as a foreigner, who had no right to be a soldier...

This was the greatest humiliation to him!

Unable to control his emotions, Zeke kicked Clyde unhesitatingly.

As Clyde was trained in the martial arts as well, he raised his arm subconsciously to block Zeke's attack.

Crack!

With the crisp sound of bones cracking, Clyde's arm was broken into half by Zeke's kick.

Damn it!

When Clyde collapsed on the ground, the rage he felt was greater than the pain.

This bastard attacked me without any warning. He even broke my arm!

I've been utterly humiliated in front of Ichiro.

If I don't take revenge, how can I hold my head high in front of Ichiro in the future?

With blood-shot eyes, he yelled, "Die! You must die today..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the lively sounds of drums and trumpets sounded from the entrance.

NH

Puzzled, everyone glanced towards the direction of the sounds.

A group of grand military honor guards marched in.

The soldiers were all wearing white military uniforms, with a sword hanging by their waist. An eagle-shaped badge was pinned to their suits, looking extremely intimidating.

Everyone recognized them with one glance. They were the 3rd Military Honor Guards, who were under the colonel's purview.

The honor guards rarely showed up in public.

They would only appear during National Day, the appointment of a new general or a diplomatic visit from a foreign leader.

In other words, their presence was very sacred and significant.

That's weird. Why are they here?

Clyde quickly welcomed the captain of the military honor guards. "Captain Quinn, why are you here? Come in quickly! Please forgive our discourtesy."

Captain Quinn said, "We are here to award the Medal of Peace."

What?

Everyone wondered if there was something wrong

NH

with their ears.



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The Medal of Peace was the most prestigious medal in Eurasia.

One had to rack up more than ten war accomplishments to receive a Medal of Peace.

The number of Medals of Peace awarded ever since Eurasia's founding could be counted on one hand.

Especially in an era of peace, it was rare for someone to be awarded a Medal of Peace!

Who was the one receiving this award?

After pondering about it, Clyde reached a conclusion instantly.

Without a doubt, the Medal of Peace is awarded to my father, Ares!

He probably disappeared these few years to protect the borders from the enemies.

No wonder he never told us where he went!

After all, the battles that happen at the borders are considered national secrets.

With a smile, Clyde said, "Captain Quinn, my father is not at home. I'll receive the Medal of Peace on his behalf."

As Clyde spoke, he stretched out his arms respectfully.

However, Captain Quinn shook his head. "The

NH

awardee is present, so you don't have to accept the medal on anyone's behalf."

Clyde was confused.

The awardee is present?

But my father has not returned!

Could it be that the awardee is someone else?

An embarrassed look appeared on Clyde's face.

Everyone eagerly waited in anticipation.

They wanted to see who else was worthy enough to receive the Medal of Peace.

With Captain Quin leading the military honor guards, they walked towards Zeke.

Captain Quin took a bow before bestowing the gift box to Zeke.

"Mr. Williams, you are the nation's hero for battling the enemies and safeguarding peace in Eurasia! The colonel has decided to award you the Medal of Peace. Please accept it!"

Sure.

Nodding indifferently, Zeke opened the box, took out the Medal of Peace and shoved it into his pocket casually.

He had received so many Medals of Peace that he had lost count of them.

NH

Hence, this medal was nothing but another small achievement to him.

Absolute silence enveloped the scene.

Everyone stared at Zeke in disbelief.

What... What's going on?

Didn't he become the prince of Atlantis? He's a foreigner now! How could he be awarded the Medal of Prince?

Also, what did he do for Eurasia that made him deserving of the Medal of Peace?

Unwilling to accept this outcome, Clyde said, "Did you make a mistake, Captain Quinn? After becoming the prince of Atlantis, he's been spending these few years enjoying life over there. Why does he deserve the Medal of Peace?"

Captain Quinn yelled furiously, "Shut up! You're insulting our hero!"

Still unconvinced, Clyde protested, "A hero should be someone who has accomplished impressive and revolutionary feats. But he has not done anything to deserve this!"

Captain Quinn said, "Looks like you don't watch television often."

Clyde was puzzled.

What does this have to do with watching the television?

NH

Captain Quinn turned on the television in the living room.

It was playing the news at that moment.

The news reports featured an awards ceremony held by the colonel to honor to a group of courageous soldiers.

After watching the news, everyone was stunned.

In the past three years, a war had broken out at the borders.

An army of formidable enemies were going to invade Eurasia.

To prevent widespread panic amongst the citizens, this war had been kept top-secret.

Other than the frontline soldiers, no one knew about it.

At the most critical moment, the Great Marshal risked his life and led his soldiers to fend off the enemy.

The opposing army was extremely powerful. With ten Gods of War supporting them, they were almost crushing Eurasia's forces.

However, the soldiers of Eurasia did not abandon their posts. Their determination pushed them to continue fighting, using their bodies to shield the enemy's barrage of attacks.

In the end, the Great Marshal killed eight of the

NH

Gods of War, while Ares executed the other two. They turned the tables and emerged victorious!

When everyone heard that, they were greatly moved.

They did not expect this many conflicts going on under the peaceful surface of Eurasia.

A war broke out in Eurasia for the past three years, yet none of them had been affected by it.

In fact, they did not know about it at all!



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NH

The soldiers fighting in the battlefield were the heroes of the nation.

As the Great Marshal's disciple, Zeke had undoubtedly joined in the war and emerged a hero!

Suddenly recalling something, Lacey walked towards Zeke and lifted his sleeve.

It was just a glance, but she could not help but cover her mouth and weep.

There were numerous scars all over Zeke's arm. In fact, there was not an inch on his arm left uninjured.

There were wounds from knives, guns and swords...

Some of the scars had just healed. However, as he was carrying Missy, they were torn and bleeding now.

Lacey choked out, "I'm sorry, Zeke. I misunderstood you."

My husband is not a heartless man at all. He is a hero who has protected the nation.

He did not go to Atlantis to enjoy a life of luxury. Instead, he used his flesh and blood to protect Eurasia's peace!

With a smile, Zeke said, "As long as you are safe and healthy, I don't care if I die."

NH

“Stop saying nonsense!” Lacey clapped a hand over Zeke’s mouth. “In the future, never say that word again.”

“Okay,” agreed Zeke as he chuckled.

Missy wiped Lacey’s tears away and said, “Don’t cry, Mom. Dad said that he doesn’t like children who cry. If we cry, he will leave us again.”

Lacey squeezed a smile out. “You’re right. I won’t cry.”

“Carry me, Mom. Dad must be tired from fighting in the war. Let him rest for a while.”

Like the thoughtful child he was, Missy jumped into Lacey’s arms.

Hannah and Daniel were also weeping.

Oh no! We’ve misunderstood Zeke.

We should’ve known that Zeke is not a man like that. We did not trust him.

Luckily, the misunderstanding is resolved now.

Lacey and her child finally have a family.

Captain Quinn said respectfully, “Mr. Williams, you are our great hero. I salute you on behalf of the army.”

Zeke replied, “The real heroes are the soldiers who remain on the battlefield forever, unable to come back. You must give them a proper burial.”

NH

Captain Quin promised, “Don’t worry. We’ll definitely settle everything well. Mr. Williams, we won’t disturb you any longer. We still have to take care of other matters.”

Zeke said, “Wait a moment. Someone here has acted on his own accord and broke up a military marriage. Please act as you deem fit.”

What?

With a frosty gaze, Captain Quinn scanned the room.

“The nature of a soldier’s job is very unique. Hence, they cannot accompany their wives frequently. For that, the nation are indebted to them. If someone dares to break up a military marriage, he will be punished severely! Who is it? Step forward!”

Clyde’s face turned pale.

He was the culprit who masterminded Zeke and Lacey’s divorce.

Now that Zeke had been awarded the Medal of Peace and was placed in the limelight, he would not spare Clyde so easily.

On the other hand, Ichiro did not seem so terrified.

As the Prince of Japanio, the Eurasians had to be respectful to him. They would definitely not dare to convict him of a crime.

However, it was such a pity that he could not

NH

marry Lacey today.

Clyde stepped forward and tried to defend himself, “I did not break up the military marriage. Zeke left without any explanations. Without hearing from him for three years, I thought that he had abandoned his wife. Hence, as the head of the family, I told Lacey to divorce him, and she did so willingly.”

Lacey interrupted quickly, “You’re lying. Never have I once said that I wanted to divorce Zeke. You’re the one who filed for the divorce behind my back. I knew nothing about it.”

Clyde was enraged. “Lacey, I’m your biological sibling. How can you bear to sabotage me?”



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NH

Lacey scoffed, “Well, I’ve never seen a brother who tries to sabotage his sister either.”

Captain Quin raised his hand. “Arrest him!”

His military honor guards rushed forward and restrained Clyde.

“Who else?” asked Captain Quin.

Zeke glanced at Ichiro.

Captain Quin ordered instantly, “Arrest him!”

Ichiro was furious. “Stop right there! Who dares to touch me? I’m the Prince of Japanio, Ichiro Yamano! If you arrest me, you will sabotage the relationship between the two nations. This is a horrendous crime! My father will take revenge on you. You will not be able to bear the consequences.”

Zeke replied, “You’re a foreigner who has sabotaged the marriage of a high-ranking general. I’m suing you for interfering in another nation’s affairs.”

What the f***?

Enraged, Ichiro roared, “I dare you to arrest me. My father will kill your entire family in an instant!”

Captain Quin scoffed coldly, “Not only did you sabotage a military wedding, but you also interfered with the nation’s internal affairs and threatened a soldier. You’ve just landed yourself in deeper trouble! Take him away!”

NH

Captain Quin forcefully arrested Ichiro and Clyde.

Zeke's gaze became gentler as he said, "Lacey, tell me if anyone else in the Thisleton family bullied you. Let's settle all the scores today."

Everyone tensed up instantly.

Over the past three years, almost all of them had bullied Lacey and her family.

Now that Clyde had been arrested and Zeke was in the limelight, the Thisleton family would be doomed if he decided to deal with them.

Their fates lay in Lacey's hands now.

Scanning the crowd, Lacey sighed and said, "Forget it. Clyde has already suffered the consequences on behalf of the Thisleton family. Just ignore the rest."

Zeke smiled. "You're as kind as always."

The Thisletons heaved a sigh of relief.

However, Zeke warned, "I'll let you off the hook this time. If anyone dares to bully Lacey and her family, I'll definitely not spare them."

The Thisleton family did not dare to make any noises.

Grabbing Lacey's hand, Zeke declared, "Let's go, Lacey."

Lacey said, "Where?"

NH

Zeke replied, “To the Civil Affairs Bureau. Let’s get married again.”

Okay.

As it was inconvenient to bring Missy along to the Civil Affairs Bureau, they asked David and Hannah to take care of her first.

Both of them arrived at the Civil Affairs Bureau quickly.

There were a lot of people waiting for their turn, with the queue stretching from the building to the outside.

Initially, Zeke wanted to tell Wolf’s Greed to let them use the VIP channel instead of queuing up.

However, Lacey disagreed.

“There’s no fun in cutting the queue to marry. We should just follow the rules and queue up. It’s much more meaningful that way.”

Helpless to oppose, Zeke had no choice but to agree.

Although it was a slight waste of time, it was fine as long as Lacey was satisfied.

After queuing for half an hour, it was finally their turn soon.

However, at that moment, a couple barged in front of them and cut their queue.

NH

Zeke frowned.

Naturally, he was unhappy that someone was cutting his queue.

Hence, he said coldly, “Both of you aren’t so stupid to the point of not knowing how to queue, right? Go to the back.”

The couple spun around and retorted, “There’s such a big space here. Isn’t it meant for us to queue at? Why must we go to the back?”

Zeke replied, “Because we came here first.”

“Fine, fine!” The man whipped out a wade of cash impatiently from his pocket and said, “I’m short on time. I’ll just pay you for letting me cut your queue, okay?”

Looking at the money, Zeke’s brows furrowed further.

“Do you know that by doing this, I can shoot you on the spot?”

Anyone who insults the Great Marshal deserved to die!



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NH

Pfft!

The man who cut the queue chortled. “Haha! Is the law so strict now? I’ll be shot dead just by cutting a queue. Who are you to threaten me?”

Zeke was about to whip out his gun and scare the man, when Lacey suddenly pulled his arm. “Forget it, Zeke. We are not short on time, anyway.”

The man looked at Lacey in surprise. “Huh? Why are you here too, Lacey?”

Lacey replied, “I’m here to register my marriage.”

The man scanned Zeke and mocked, “Haha! Didn’t you say that you wouldn’t marry forever? Why are you here, then? Did you start looking for men because you can’t stand the loneliness?”

The man had courted Lacey in the past.

However, she rejected him with the reason that she would not marry in her life.

Now that Lacey was marrying another man, he felt a bit unhappy.

Lacey’s face was flushed red with anger. “He’s my ex-husband. We’re here to remarry.”

The man mocked, “Lacey, there must be a problem with your eyes. Why did you find such a trashy man like him?”

If Zeke were not afraid that he would scare Lacey, he would have smashed the man’s skull already.

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Zeke asked, “Do you know him, Lacey?”

Lacey nodded. “Yeah. He’s the current manager of the Linton Group, Daryl.”

After listening to Lacey’s explanation, Zeke learned that Daryl was now managing the company after Clyde seized control of the Linton Group,

However, as Daryl did not know Linton Group’s situation well, he faced a lot of barriers at work. In the end, they incurred a loss of tens of billions within half a year.

Left with no choice, Daryl blacklisted Lacey and forced her to work at Linton Group. Furthermore, he only gave her a salary of five thousand.

Zeke took a deep breath.

Daryl was the person directly responsible for Lacey and her family’s impoverished life.

Zeke was still planning to reclaim control of the Linton Group after remarrying Lacey.

Now that the manager was right in front of him, why not settle it once and for all now?

Hence, Zeke said frigidly, “You’ve come at the right time. Return Linton Group to Lacey right away and give all your assets to her as compensation for the emotional distress you’ve caused. In return, I’ll spare your life. How’s that?”

Daryl was stunned for a while before bursting into