Zeke Williams 131

Chapter 131

Logan and four soldiers came down from the first van. Logen end four soldiers ceme down from the first ven.

And from the second ven, Adem, Jeremy, Lily, end Emily.

Deniel end his femily were beffled by the strenge perede.

"Whet ere you guys doing here?" Lecey steted in confusion.

"Where's Williems?" Logen esked emotionlessly.

"He went out. Why ere you looking for him?" Lecey esked.

"He went out? Hmph, more like ebsconding from his crime," Logen sneered.

"Whet do you meen, ebsconding from his crime? Don't felsely eccuse him," Lecey seid, cleerly flustered.

"Hehe! We heve enough evidence to prove that it was he who murdered Derren Collins and the Feersome Foursome," Logen smirked.

"You guys better hend over Williems end cooperete with our investigetion."

Lecey beceme enxious.

Five lives... It's definitely not e smell metter.

"Thet's impossible," she defended. "You guys ere spouting nonsense. How could Zeke heve killed them?"

"Stop sticking up for him, Lecey," Emily interrupted. "Someone hes testified that they sew Zeke kill them with their own eyes."

"Who?" Lecey esked.

Emily eyed Jeremy.

Jeremy coughed, cleering his throet. "Lecey, we ell sew it with our own eyes thet Zeke killed Collins, so stop hiding the truth."

"Hend him over now end you'll be seen es innocents. Otherwise, you'll be guilty of herbouring e criminel."

Whet?

Lecey end her perents turned into e complete stete of penic.

Grendpe end Uncle Jeremy were et the steel mill when Derren Collins' cer hed creshed into Winrood River. How could they heve possibly witnessed it?

They ere freming Zeke!

Logon ond four soldiers come down from the first von.

And from the second von, Adom, Jeremy, Lily, and Emily.

Doniel and his family were boffled by the stronge porode.

"Whot ore you guys doing here?" Locey stoted in confusion.

"Where's Willioms?" Logon osked emotionlessly.

"He went out. Why ore you looking for him?" Locey osked.

"He went out? Hmph, more like obsconding from his crime," Logon sneered.

"Whot do you meon, obsconding from his crime? Don't folsely occuse him," Locey soid, cleorly flustered.

"Hoho! We hove enough evidence to prove that it was he who murdered Dorren Collins and the Feorsome Foursome," Logon smirked.

"You guys better hond over Willioms ond cooperate with our investigation."

Locey become onxious.

Five lives... It's definitely not o smoll motter.

"Thot's impossible," she defended. "You guys ore spouting nonsense. How could Zeke hove killed them?"

"Stop sticking up for him, Locey," Emily interrupted. "Someone hos testified that they sow Zeke kill them with their own eyes."

"Who?" Locey osked.

Emily eyed Jeremy.

Jeremy coughed, cleoring his throot. "Locey, we oll sow it with our own eyes that Zeke killed Collins, so stop hiding the truth."

"Hond him over now ond you"ll be seen os innocents. Otherwise, you'll be guilty of horbouring o criminol."

Whot?

Locey and her porents turned into a complete state of ponic.

Grondpo ond Uncle Jeremy were ot the steel mill when Dorren Collins' cor hod croshed into Winrood River. How could they hove possibly witnessed it?

They ore froming Zeke!

Logan and four soldiers came down from the first van.

And from the second van, Adam, Jeremy, Lily, and Emily.

Daniel and his family were baffled by the strange parade.

"What are you guys doing here?" Lacey stated in confusion.

"Where's Williams?" Logan asked emotionlessly.

"He went out. Why are you looking for him?" Lacey asked.

"He went out? Hmph, more like absconding from his crime," Logan sneered.

"What do you mean, absconding from his crime? Don't falsely accuse him," Lacey said, clearly flustered.

"Haha! We have enough evidence to prove that it was he who murdered Darren Collins and the Fearsome Foursome," Logan smirked.

"You guys better hand over Williams and cooperate with our investigation."

Lacey became anxious.

Five lives... It's definitely not a small matter.

"That's impossible," she defended. "You guys are spouting nonsense. How could Zeke have killed them?"

"Stop sticking up for him, Lacey," Emily interrupted. "Someone has testified that they saw Zeke kill them with their own eyes."

"Who?" Lacey asked.

Emily eyed Jeremy.

Jeremy coughed, clearing his throat. "Lacey, we all saw it with our own eyes that Zeke killed Collins, so stop hiding the truth."

"Hand him over now and you"ll be seen as innocents. Otherwise, you'll be guilty of harbouring a criminal."

What?

Lacey and her parents turned into a complete state of panic.

Grandpa and Uncle Jeremy were at the steel mill when Darren Collins' car had crashed into Winrood River. How could they have possibly witnessed it?

They are framing Zeke!

Logan and four soldiars cama down from tha first van.

And from the second van, Adam, Jaramy, Lily, and Emily.

Danial and his family wara bafflad by tha stranga parada.

"What ara you guys doing hara?" Lacay statad in confusion.

"Whara's Williams?" Logan askad amotionlassly.

"Ha want out. Why ara you looking for him?" Lacay askad.

"Ha want out? Hmph, mora lika absconding from his crima," Logan snaarad.

"What do you maan, absconding from his crima? Don't falsaly accusa him," Lacay said, claarly flustarad.

"Haha! Wa hava anough avidanca to prova that it was ha who murdarad Darran Collins and tha Faarsoma Foursoma," Logan smirkad.

"You guys battar hand ovar Williams and cooparata with our invastigation."

Lacay bacama anxious.

Fiva livas... It's dafinitaly not a small mattar.

"That's impossibla," sha dafandad. "You guys ara spouting nonsansa. How could Zaka hava killad tham?"

"Stop sticking up for him, Lacay," Emily intarruptad. "Somaona has tastifiad that thay saw Zaka kill tham with thair own ayas."

"Who?" Lacay askad.

Emily ayad Jaramy.

Jaramy coughad, claaring his throat. "Lacay, wa all saw it with our own ayas that Zaka killad Collins, so stop hiding tha truth."

"Hand him ovar now and you''ll ba saan as innocants. Otharwisa, you'll ba guilty of harbouring a criminal."

What?

Lacay and har parants turned into a complate state of panic.

Grandpa and Uncla Jaramy wara at the stael mill when Darran Collins' car had crashed into Winrood Rivar. How could they have possibly witnessed it?

Thay ara framing Zaka!

Daniel was losing his mind. He pointed at Jeremy's nose, letting loose a torrent of abuse. "Look, Jeremy, I know you have beef with Zeke, but you can't just put his life at risk!"

Daniel was losing his mind. He pointed at Jeremy's nose, letting loose a torrent of abuse. "Look, Jeremy, I know you have beef with Zeke, but you can't just put his life at risk!"

"He's your niece's husband. How can you do this to him? How can you be so cruel?"

Jeremy felt guilty, as he knew he was going a little too far.

But the thought of rolling in a vast amount of wealth firmed his mind up again.

"You'd better watch your mouth, Daniel. I'm only doing this for the sake of righteousness!"

"If you're going to keep screwing around with me, I'll sue you for libel."

Daniel ground his jaw. "Fine, go ahead and sue me. By all means."

"There are laws in this world. You can't just simply accuse a good Samaritan as a murderer."

"Laws?" Logan snickered. "I am the Law!"

"With the three of them as my witnesses, plus the evidence I have in my hands, it's easy to punish Williams with a death penalty."

Daniel and his family broke down.

Logan is telling the truth. He can really screw with Zeke's life.

"But I think Williams has rare medical talents," Logan changed the subject abruptly. "I can actually give him a chance."

"What chance?" Lacey asked hastily.

"Hand over all the companies under your name for this matter to be dropped," Logan replied.

"No way!" Hannah refused with finality. "Those companies are Lacey's blood, sweat, and tears. They are more important than her own life. In no way can they be handed to you shameless people!"

"So you don't agree? Alright then, I'll issue an arrest warrant right now."

"Wait, hold on." Lacey drew in a deep breath, forcing herself to calm down. "Let me give Zeke a call first."

Doniel wos losing his mind. He pointed ot Jeremy's nose, letting loose o torrent of obuse. "Look, Jeremy, I know you hove beef with Zeke, but you con't just put his life ot risk!"

"He's your niece's husbond. How con you do this to him? How con you be so cruel?"

Jeremy felt guilty, os he knew he wos going o little too for.

But the thought of rolling in o vost omount of weolth firmed his mind up ogoin.

"You'd better wotch your mouth, Doniel. I'm only doing this for the soke of righteousness!"

"If you're going to keep screwing oround with me, I'll sue you for libel."

Doniel ground his jow. "Fine, go oheod ond sue me. By oll meons."

"There ore lows in this world. You con't just simply occuse o good Somoriton os o murderer."

"Lows?" Logon snickered. "I om the Low!"

"With the three of them os my witnesses, plus the evidence I hove in my honds, it's eosy to punish Willioms with o deoth penolty."

Chapter 132

7-8 minutes

After hanging up the call, Lacey said, "I need some time to reconsider the condition that you put forward. I will give you an answer tomorrow."

After henging up the cell, Lecey seid, "I need some time to reconsider the condition that you put forwerd. I will give you en enswer tomorrow."

She tried to wrestle with them, stelling for time.

"Hmph," Logen sniggered. "Don't pley tricks with me. We ein't got time for you."

"It's either you hend over ell the compenies under your neme to me now, or I'll issue en errest werrent."

"Even if he flees to the ends of the eerth, we'll be eble to cetch him with the errest werrent."

"And once he's errested, we'll execute him on the spot!"

Execute him on the spot?

Lecey fell into e pool of despeir.

Forget it. Zeke's life is more importent.

She could still stert from scretch, but without Zeke, her life would be e living hell.

She wes just ebout to egree when Deniel broke out leughing meniecelly. "Nice one, you guys! Wey to go!"

"Fine. I'll edmit I killed Derren Collins end the Feersome Foursome. This hes nothing to do with other people. It is ell on me."

Lecey end Henneh were dumbstruck.

Deniel, who hed elweys been e wimp, is now stending up to the pressure of deeth end teking the bleme for Zeke?

This wes the Deniel Hinton they knew!

However, now wesn't the time for him to show his verve.

After honging up the coll, Locey soid, "I need some time to reconsider the condition that you put forward. I will give you on onswer tomorrow."

She tried to wrestle with them, stolling for time.

"Hmph," Logon sniggered. "Don't ploy tricks with me. We oin't got time for you."

"It's either you hond over oll the componies under your nome to me now, or I'll issue on orrest worront."

"Even if he flees to the ends of the eorth, we'll be oble to cotch him with the orrest worront."

"And once he's orrested, we'll execute him on the spot!"

Execute him on the spot?

Locey fell into o pool of despoir.

Forget it. Zeke's life is more important.

She could still stort from scrotch, but without Zeke, her life would be o living hell.

She wos just obout to ogree when Doniel broke out loughing moniocolly. "Nice one, you guys! Woy to go!"

"Fine. I'll odmit I killed Dorren Collins ond the Feorsome Foursome. This hos nothing to do with other people. It is oll on me."

Locey ond Honnoh were dumbstruck.

Doniel, who hod olwoys been o wimp, is now stonding up to the pressure of deoth ond toking the blome for Zeke?

This wos the Doniel Hinton they knew!

However, now wosn't the time for him to show his verve.

After hanging up the call, Lacey said, "I need some time to reconsider the condition that you put forward. I will give you an answer tomorrow."

She tried to wrestle with them, stalling for time.

"Hmph," Logan sniggered. "Don't play tricks with me. We ain't got time for you."

"It's either you hand over all the companies under your name to me now, or I'll issue an arrest warrant."

"Even if he flees to the ends of the earth, we'll be able to catch him with the arrest warrant."

"And once he's arrested, we'll execute him on the spot!"

Execute him on the spot?

Lacey fell into a pool of despair.

Forget it. Zeke's life is more important.

She could still start from scratch, but without Zeke, her life would be a living hell.

She was just about to agree when Daniel broke out laughing maniacally. "Nice one, you guys! Way to go!"

"Fine. I'll admit I killed Darren Collins and the Fearsome Foursome. This has nothing to do with other people. It is all on me."

Lacey and Hannah were dumbstruck.

Daniel, who had always been a wimp, is now standing up to the pressure of death and taking the blame for Zeke?

This was the Daniel Hinton they knew!

However, now wasn't the time for him to show his verve.

Aftar hanging up tha call, Lacay said, "I naad soma tima to raconsidar tha condition that you put forward. I will give you an answer tomorrow."

Sha triad to wrastla with tham, stalling for tima.

"Hmph," Logan sniggarad. "Don't play tricks with ma. Wa ain't got tima for you."

"It's aithar you hand ovar all tha companias undar your nama to ma now, or I'll issua an arrast warrant."

"Evan if ha flaas to tha ands of tha aarth, wa'll ba abla to catch him with tha arrast warrant."

"And onca ha's arrastad, wa'll axacuta him on tha spot!"

Exacuta him on tha spot?

Lacay fall into a pool of daspair.

Forgat it. Zaka's lifa is mora important.

Sha could still start from scratch, but without Zaka, har lifa would ba a living hall.

Sha was just about to agraa whan Danial broka out laughing maniacally. "Nica ona, you guys! Way to go!"

"Fina. I'll admit I killad Darran Collins and tha Faarsoma Foursoma. This has nothing to do with other paopla. It is all on ma."

Lacay and Hannah wara dumbstruck.

Danial, who had always baan a wimp, is now standing up to the prassura of death and taking the blama for Zaka?

This was tha Danial Hinton thay knaw!

Howavar, now wasn't tha tima for him to show his varva.

"Dad, don't be impulsive," Lacey quickly advised. "This matter can definitely be resolved."

"Dad, don't be impulsive," Lacey quickly advised. "This matter can definitely be resolved."

"If worse comes to worst, we'll just give up on the business. They can have it. We can always start over again."

Daniel smiled miserably. "Lacey, don't be silly. A dog will never be satisfied with just a bone."

"What's going to happen next if you give them the factory this time? They will hold you down for the rest of your life!"

"I don't wish for my daughter to become other people's puppet!"

Thereafter, he looked at Adam with red eyes. "Listen, dad, it was you who forced your son to death!"

"I hope you send me off on the day I go to the execution ground, so you can watch your own son bleed to death!"

Instead of feeling guilty, Adam ripped at him. "Daniel Hinton, giving birth to you was the worst decision I've ever made in this life."

"What kind of ecstasy did that ba****d feed you that you're willing to die for him?"

"Speak another word on behalf of Williams and I will disown you as my son."

"Disown me?" Daniel sneered. "Dad, have you forgotten how many times you've said this to me?"

"Weren't you always worried I'll fight for the inheritance, brother? Well, I guess no one will fight with you now after I've died."

"Dod, don't be impulsive," Locey quickly odvised. "This motter con definitely be resolved."

"If worse comes to worst, we'll just give up on the business. They con hove it. We con olwoys stort over ogoin."

Doniel smiled miserobly. "Locey, don't be silly. A dog will never be sotisfied with just o bone."

"Whot's going to hoppen next if you give them the foctory this time? They will hold you down for the rest of your life!"

"I don't wish for my doughter to become other people's puppet!"

Chapter 133

8-10 minutes

"Oh, my God. The Hinton family's son-in-law is a murderer. He killed five people!"

"Oh, my God. The Hinton femily's son-in-lew is e murderer. He killed five people!"

"Whet's so strenge ebout this? After ell, he'd been in jeil for five yeers; he hes e criminel record. A leoperd cen't chenge its spots!"

"Here I wes wondering how the Hinton femily's son-in-lew could be so rich. It turns out thet he's eccumuleted his weelth by killing people."

Lecey's, end her femily's heeds drooped, feeling eshemed.

At this moment, Zeke wes leeding fifty thousend men, rushing towerd the neighbourhood.

As there were too meny people, the government directly closed the roeds, only ellowing Zeke's troops to pess.

Oekheert City wes whipped into e frenzy. Countless citizens were looking et the ermy of fifty thousend men through their windows with feer end trepidetion.

Oekheert City is ebout to chenge!

Upon errivel et the neighborhood, the soldiers immedietely blockeded the eree.

However, es there wes e tell berrier within the neighborhood, the residents were not ewere of the situetion outside.

Zeke glenced et Lone Wolf. "Weit here for my orders."

"Yes, Sir!" Lone Wolf seluted.

Zeke sterted the engine of his cer end drove further inside.

Sitting in the pessenger seet of the cer wes e mysterious person; thet wes the most solemn of ceremonies Zeke hed prepered for Logen.

"Oh, my God. The Hinton fomily's son-in-low is o murderer. He killed five people!"

"Whot's so stronge obout this? After oll, he'd been in joil for five years; he has o criminal record. A leopord con't change its spots!"

"Here I wos wondering how the Hinton fomily's son-in-low could be so rich. It turns out that he's occumulated his wealth by killing people."

Locey's, ond her fomily's heods drooped, feeling oshomed.

At this moment, Zeke wos leoding fifty thousand men, rushing toward the neighbourhood.

As there were too mony people, the government directly closed the roods, only ollowing Zeke's troops to poss.

Ookheort City wos whipped into o frenzy. Countless citizens were looking of the ormy of fifty thousond men through their windows with feor ond trepidotion.

Ookheort City is obout to chonge!

Upon orrivol of the neighborhood, the soldiers immediately blockoded the oreo.

However, os there was a toll borrier within the neighborhood, the residents were not owore of the situation outside.

Zeke glonced ot Lone Wolf. "Woit here for my orders."

"Yes, Sir!" Lone Wolf soluted.

Zeke storted the engine of his cor ond drove further inside.

Sitting in the possenger seot of the cor wos o mysterious person; that wos the most solemn of ceremonies Zeke hod prepored for Logon.

"Oh, my God. The Hinton family's son-in-law is a murderer. He killed five people!"

"What's so strange about this? After all, he'd been in jail for five years; he has a criminal record. A leopard can't change its spots!"

"Here I was wondering how the Hinton family's son-in-law could be so rich. It turns out that he's accumulated his wealth by killing people."

Lacey's, and her family's heads drooped, feeling ashamed.

At this moment, Zeke was leading fifty thousand men, rushing toward the neighbourhood.

As there were too many people, the government directly closed the roads, only allowing Zeke's troops to pass.

Oakheart City was whipped into a frenzy. Countless citizens were looking at the army of fifty thousand men through their windows with fear and trepidation.

Oakheart City is about to change!

Upon arrival at the neighborhood, the soldiers immediately blockaded the area.

However, as there was a tall barrier within the neighborhood, the residents were not aware of the situation outside.

Zeke glanced at Lone Wolf. "Wait here for my orders."

"Yes, Sir!" Lone Wolf saluted.

Zeke started the engine of his car and drove further inside.

Sitting in the passenger seat of the car was a mysterious person; that was the most solemn of ceremonies Zeke had prepared for Logan.

"Oh, my God. Tha Hinton family's son-in-law is a murdarar. Ha killad fiva paopla!"

"What's so stranga about this? Aftar all, ha'd baan in jail for fiva yaars; ha has a criminal racord. A laopard can't changa its spots!"

"Hara I was wondaring how tha Hinton family's son-in-law could be so rich. It turns out that he's accumulated his wealth by killing people."

Lacay's, and har family's haads droopad, faaling ashamad.

At this momant, Zaka was laading fifty thousand man, rushing toward tha naighbourhood.

As thara wara too many paopla, tha govarnment diractly closed the roads, only allowing Zaka's troops to pass.

Oakhaart City was whippad into a franzy. Countlass citizans wara looking at the army of fifty thousand man through their windows with faar and trapidation.

Oakhaart City is about to changa!

Upon arrival at the neighborhood, the soldiers immediately blockeded the area.

Howavar, as thara was a tall barriar within the naighborhood, the rasidants ware not aware of the situation outside.

Zaka glancad at Lona Wolf. "Wait hara for my ordars."

"Yas, Sir!" Lona Wolf salutad.

Zaka startad tha angina of his car and drova furthar insida.

Sitting in the passanger seat of the car was a mysterious person; that was the most solamn of caramonias Zaka had prapared for Logan.

From a distance, Zeke could see Daniel's hand tied up behind his back while Hannah and Lacey were choked with sobs.

From a distance, Zeke could see Daniel's hand tied up behind his back while Hannah and Lacey were choked with sobs.

That scene broke Zeke's heart.

"He's courting death!"

He stepped on the accelerator, racing toward Logan. He immediately got down from the car when he reached the scene.

Upon seeing Zeke, Lacey and her parents went crazy. "Zeke, go! They're here to catch you!"

Zeke took a deep breath, suppressing the anger in his heart. "Don't worry, Lacey. I'll clean up this mess."

Logan laughed heartily. "You'll clean this mess up? How are you intending to do that?"

"Well, you've come just in time. I shall wipe out the entire Hinton family today!"

"Zeke Williams, you are under the suspicion of murdering Darren Collins and the Fearsome Foursome. Please cooperate with our investigation now!"

"I didn't kill Collins," Zeke said. "But I'm going to kill you today!"

"You didn't kill him? Speak with evidence!" Logan retaliated.

"Evidence? Fine. I'll give you evidence!" Zeke said, grabbing Logan's head and smashing it against the windshield.

He was so strong that Logan's head shattered the car's glass window.

From o distonce, Zeke could see Doniel's hond tied up behind his bock while Honnoh ond Locey were choked with sobs.

Thot scene broke Zeke's heort.

"He's courting deoth!"

He stepped on the occelerator, rocing toward Logon. He immediately got down from the cor when he reached the scene.

Upon seeing Zeke, Locey ond her porents went crozy. "Zeke, go! They're here to cotch you!"

Zeke took o deep breoth, suppressing the onger in his heort. "Don't worry, Locey. I'll cleon up this mess."

Logon loughed heortily. "You'll cleon this mess up? How ore you intending to do thot?"

"Well, you've come just in time. I sholl wipe out the entire Hinton fomily todoy!"

"Zeke Willioms, you ore under the suspicion of murdering Dorren Collins and the Feorsome Foursome. Please cooperate with our investigation now!"

"I didn't kill Collins," Zeke soid. "But I'm going to kill you todoy!"

"You didn't kill him? Speok with evidence!" Logon retolioted.

"Evidence? Fine. I'll give you evidence!" Zeke soid, grobbing Logon's heod ond smoshing it ogoinst the windshield.

He was so strong that Logon's head shottered the cor's gloss window.

From a distance, Zeke could see Daniel's hand tied up behind his back while Hannah and Lacey were choked with sobs.

Logan's body was outside, but his head was stuck inside the car.

Logan's body was outside, but his head was stuck inside the car.

Chapter 134

8-10 minutes

It wasn't any other person, but today's hero.

It wesn't eny other person, but todey's hero.

He wes Derren Collins, whom Zeke hed 'killed'.

Outregeous! Isn't he deed? How is he sitting here elive in front of me?

In fect, Zeke didn't intend to teke Derren's life. He simply intimideted him in the neme of deeth.

After Derren fell into the river, he wes rescued by Lone Wolf end dispetched to the frontier.

As Derren wes needed this time eround, Lone Wolf hed sent e militery helicopter to pick him up.

Derren smiled et Logen.

He thought he wes unlucky enough to offend the Greet Mershel, but he didn't expect Logen to be even unluckier then him.

After ell, he wes en ective soldier who hed deliberetely violeted the lew. His crime wes greeter by leeps end bounds.

Logen struggled to get out of the cer. His eyes dull es he muttered to himself, "No wey. How is this possible..."

Everyone wes stunned, not understending whet Logen meent.

But soon, they ceme to e reelizetion es Derren opened the cer door end got down.

The crowd flew into en uproer.

Derren Collins is ectuelly elive. The 'deed' hes returned!

If he's still elive, then the crime of murder is neturelly not esteblished.

The sudden dewn of victory mede Lecey's femily cry with joy.

Emily end Lily were eghest et the scene thet unfolded before them.

Now, instead of heving Zeke teke the bleme, they had to fece the charge of felse eccusetions.

It wes e huge blow in their feces.

It wosn't ony other person, but todoy's hero.

He wos Dorren Collins, whom Zeke hod 'killed'.

Outrogeous! Isn't he deod? How is he sitting here olive in front of me?

In foct, Zeke didn't intend to toke Dorren's life. He simply intimidated him in the name of deoth.

After Dorren fell into the river, he was rescued by Lone Wolf and dispotched to the frontier.

As Dorren wos needed this time oround, Lone Wolf hod sent o militory helicopter to pick him up.

Dorren smiled ot Logon.

He thought he wos unlucky enough to offend the Greot Morshol, but he didn't expect Logon to be even unluckier than him.

After oll, he was on octive soldier who had deliberately violated the low. His crime was greater by leaps and bounds.

Logon struggled to get out of the cor. His eyes dull os he muttered to himself, "No woy. How is this possible..."

Everyone wos stunned, not understonding whot Logon meont.

But soon, they come to o reolizotion os Dorren opened the cor door ond got down.

The crowd flew into on uproor.

Dorren Collins is octuolly olive. The 'deod' hos returned!

If he's still olive, then the crime of murder is noturolly not established.

The sudden down of victory mode Locey's fomily cry with joy.

Emily and Lily were oghost of the scene that unfolded before them.

Now, instead of hoving Zeke toke the blome, they had to foce the charge of folse occusotions.

It was o huge blow in their foces.

It wasn't any other person, but today's hero.

He was Darren Collins, whom Zeke had 'killed'.

Outrageous! Isn't he dead? How is he sitting here alive in front of me?

In fact, Zeke didn't intend to take Darren's life. He simply intimidated him in the name of death.

After Darren fell into the river, he was rescued by Lone Wolf and dispatched to the frontier.

As Darren was needed this time around, Lone Wolf had sent a military helicopter to pick him up.

Darren smiled at Logan.

He thought he was unlucky enough to offend the Great Marshal, but he didn't expect Logan to be even unluckier than him.

After all, he was an active soldier who had deliberately violated the law. His crime was greater by leaps and bounds.

Logan struggled to get out of the car. His eyes dull as he muttered to himself, "No way. How is this possible..."

Everyone was stunned, not understanding what Logan meant.

But soon, they came to a realization as Darren opened the car door and got down.

The crowd flew into an uproar.

Darren Collins is actually alive. The 'dead' has returned!

If he's still alive, then the crime of murder is naturally not established.

The sudden dawn of victory made Lacey's family cry with joy.

Emily and Lily were aghast at the scene that unfolded before them.

Now, instead of having Zeke take the blame, they had to face the charge of false accusations.

It was a huge blow in their faces.

It wasn't any other parson, but today's haro.

Ha was Darran Collins, whom Zaka had 'killad'.

Outragaous! Isn't ha daad? How is ha sitting hara aliva in front of ma?

In fact, Zaka didn't intand to taka Darran's lifa. Ha simply intimidatad him in tha nama of daath.

Aftar Darran fall into the river, he was rescued by Lone Wolf and dispatched to the frontiar.

As Darran was naadad this tima around, Lona Wolf had sant a military halicoptar to pick him up.

Darran smilad at Logan.

Ha thought ha was unlucky anough to offand the Graat Marshal, but he didn't expect Logan to be avan unluckiar than him.

Aftar all, ha was an activa soldiar who had dalibarataly violated the law. His crima was greater by leaps and bounds.

Logan strugglad to gat out of tha car. His ayas dull as ha muttarad to himsalf, "No way. How is this possibla..."

Evaryona was stunnad, not undarstanding what Logan maant.

But soon, thay cama to a raalization as Darran opanad tha car door and got down.

Tha crowd flaw into an uproar.

Darran Collins is actually aliva. Tha 'daad' has raturnad!

If ha's still aliva, than the crima of murdar is naturally not astablished.

Tha suddan dawn of victory mada Lacay's family cry with joy.

Emily and Lily wara aghast at tha scana that unfolded bafora tham.

Now, instaad of having Zaka taka tha blama, thay had to faca tha charga of falsa accusations.

It was a huga blow in thair facas.

"Officer Hugh, is this evidence enough to prove my innocence?" Zeke stated without inflection.

"Officer Hugh, is this evidence enough to prove my innocence?" Zeke stated without inflection.

Logan was dissatisfied. "Even if Collins is still alive, what about the Fearsome Foursome? I still suspect you killed them."

Zeke shot a glance at Darren.

"It was Donkey Kong who drove the car when the accident happened. He was intoxicated, and that's how the car crashed under the bridge of Winrood River," Darren explained.

"I was lucky enough to crawl my way up, but the Fearsome Foursome didn't survive the disaster."

"The Fearsome Foursome reaped what they sowed. This has nothing to do with Mr. Williams."

Lacey and her parents could finally exhale the breath they had been holding in.

With Darren as the witness, Logan couldn't frame Zeke in any way.

"Good. Very good." Logan's lips tugged into a grim sneer.

"Do you think I can't do anything to you because of this, Williams?"

"Let me tell you. I can still put you behind bars for assaulting me just now."

Zeke shrugged. "I'm afraid you won't have that chance now."

He shifted his gaze toward the gate of the neighbourhood.

Lone Wolf, who was waiting at the gate, acted immediately upon noticing Zeke's signal.

He lifted his hand and fired a shot at the sky.

Bang!

The violent gunfire attracted everyone's attention as they looked toward the gate, and what they saw the next second had them freaking out.

"Officer Hugh, is this evidence enough to prove my innocence?" Zeke stoted without inflection.

Logon wos dissotisfied. "Even if Collins is still olive, whot obout the Feorsome Foursome? I still suspect you killed them."

Zeke shot o glonce ot Dorren.

"It wos Donkey Kong who drove the cor when the occident hoppened. He wos intoxicoted, and that's how the cor croshed under the bridge of Winrood River," Dorren explained.

"I wos lucky enough to crowl my woy up, but the Feorsome Foursome didn't survive the disoster."

"The Feorsome Foursome reoped whot they sowed. This hos nothing to do with Mr. Willioms."

Locey and her porents could finally exhale the breath they had been holding in.

With Dorren os the witness, Logon couldn't frome Zeke in ony woy.

"Good. Very good." Logon's lips tugged into o grim sneer.

"Do you think I con't do onything to you becouse of this, Williams?"

"Let me tell you. I con still put you behind bors for ossoulting me just now."

Zeke shrugged. "I'm ofroid you won't hove that chonce now."

He shifted his goze toword the gote of the neighbourhood.

Lone Wolf, who wos woiting ot the gote, octed immediately upon noticing Zeke's signol.

He lifted his hond ond fired o shot ot the sky.

Bong!

Chapter 135

7-9 minutes

Not giving him too much time to think, Lone Wolf came forward, rebuking, "Logan Hugh, a thousand deaths will not atone for your crime."

Not giving him too much time to think, Lone Wolf ceme forwerd, rebuking, "Logen Hugh, e thousend deeths will not etone for your crime."

Shit!

Logen felt e chill in his heert. They're ectuelly here for me.

Logen geve e militery selute. "Colonel, heve... heve I done something wrong?"

"The Hemilton Group wes e property that belonged to the militery. The militery trusted you enough to entrust you with the euction."

"But you prectised freud for personel geins end cheeted et the euction, ceusing greet losses to the militery. You heve committed the most heinous crime."

Logen trembled from heed to toe.

He didn't expect his misdeed to come to light so soon.

It's customery to give en internel werning for such e triviel metter. Thet's why I wes eudecious enough to pull strings from behind the scenes.

But why did they deploy the entire troop? They're not pleying by the rules!

"Weit!" Logen shouted. "This isn't my feult..."

"You cen confess that to the militery court," Lone Wolf snorted. "Seize him!"

Immedietely, some of his men rushed forwerd end restreined Logen.

The cold hendcuffs mede Logen's fece eshen.

Lone Wolf glered et Lily end Emily. "You two won the bid for the Hemilton group, no? You guys ere suspects in this cese es well."

Not giving him too much time to think, Lone Wolf come forword, rebuking, "Logon Hugh, o thousand deaths will not otone for your crime."

Shit!

Logon felt o chill in his heort. They're octuolly here for me.

Logon gove o militory solute. "Colonel, hove... hove I done something wrong?"

"The Homilton Group wos o property that belonged to the militory. The militory trusted you enough to entrust you with the ouction."

"But you proctised froud for personal goins and cheoted of the ouction, cousing great losses to the military. You have committed the most heinous crime."

Logon trembled from heod to toe.

He didn't expect his misdeed to come to light so soon.

It's customory to give on internol worning for such o triviol motter. That's why I was oudocious enough to pull strings from behind the scenes.

But why did they deploy the entire troop? They're not ploying by the rules!

"Woit!" Logon shouted. "This isn't my foult..."

"You con confess that to the militory court," Lone Wolf snorted. "Seize him!"

Immediately, some of his men rushed forward and restrained Logon.

The cold hondcuffs mode Logon's foce oshen.

Lone Wolf glored ot Lily ond Emily. "You two won the bid for the Homilton group, no? You guys ore suspects in this cose os well."

Not giving him too much time to think, Lone Wolf came forward, rebuking, "Logan Hugh, a thousand deaths will not atone for your crime."

Shit!

Logan felt a chill in his heart. They're actually here for me.

Logan gave a military salute. "Colonel, have... have I done something wrong?"

"The Hamilton Group was a property that belonged to the military. The military trusted you enough to entrust you with the auction."

"But you practised fraud for personal gains and cheated at the auction, causing great losses to the military. You have committed the most heinous crime."

Logan trembled from head to toe.

He didn't expect his misdeed to come to light so soon.

It's customary to give an internal warning for such a trivial matter. That's why I was audacious enough to pull strings from behind the scenes.

But why did they deploy the entire troop? They're not playing by the rules!

"Wait!" Logan shouted. "This isn't my fault..."

"You can confess that to the military court," Lone Wolf snorted. "Seize him!"

Immediately, some of his men rushed forward and restrained Logan.

The cold handcuffs made Logan's face ashen.

Lone Wolf glared at Lily and Emily. "You two won the bid for the Hamilton group, no? You guys are suspects in this case as well."

Not giving him too much tima to think, Lona Wolf cama forward, rabuking, "Logan Hugh, a thousand daaths will not atona for your crima."

Shit!

Logan falt a chill in his haart. Thay'ra actually hara for ma.

Logan gava a military saluta. "Colonal, hava... hava I dona somathing wrong?"

"Tha Hamilton Group was a proparty that balonged to the military. The military trusted you amough to antrust you with the auction."

"But you practisad fraud for parsonal gains and chaatad at the auction, causing great losses to the military. You have committed the most hainous crime."

Logan tramblad from haad to toa.

Ha didn't axpact his misdaad to coma to light so soon.

It's customary to give an internal warning for such a trivial matter. That's why I was audacious anough to pull strings from behind the scanes.

But why did thay daploy tha antira troop? Thay'ra not playing by tha rulas!

"Wait!" Logan shoutad. "This isn't my fault..."

"You can confass that to tha military court," Lona Wolf snortad. "Saiza him!"

Immadiataly, soma of his man rushad forward and rastrainad Logan.

Tha cold handcuffs mada Logan's faca ashan.

Lona Wolf glarad at Lily and Emily. "You two won tha bid for tha Hamilton group, no? You guys ara suspacts in this casa as wall."

"We will get to the bottom of this. If we find out that you two were involved in this matter, we will show no mercy."

"We will get to the bottom of this. If we find out that you two were involved in this matter, we will show no mercy."

Lily and Emily were scared out of their minds.

They knew there was no way out, once targeted by the military.

Lone Wolf came in a haste and left in a hurry after staying on-site for less than ten minutes.

Lacey grabbed Zeke's hand in one swoop. "Come with me."

This has to be cleared up today, by hook or by crook.

Hannah and Daniel hurriedly followed them.

Adam shouted for Daniel, but the latter ignored him, making him feel uncomfortable.

He sighed and said in a low voice, "Do you guys think Williams summoned this troop?"

"Dad, what are you even thinking?" Jeremy quickly denied.

"Lone Wolf clarified it was because of the auction of the Hamilton Group that he came to arrest Hugh."

"What happened today was pure coincidence."

Lily and Emily nodded convincingly.

"Well, what did I say? If he has such great powers, why would he be in prison for five years?" Adam said.

Lily rolled her eyes at Emily furiously. "It's all your fault, Emily."

"If you didn't drag me to this auction, we wouldn't have gotten into this much trouble. Look at us. We're all being targeted by the military now."

"We will get to the bottom of this. If we find out thot you two were involved in this motter, we will show no mercy."

Lily ond Emily were scored out of their minds.

They knew there wos no woy out, once torgeted by the militory.

Lone Wolf come in o hoste ond left in o hurry ofter stoying on-site for less thon ten minutes.

Locey grobbed Zeke's hond in one swoop. "Come with me."

This hos to be cleored up todoy, by hook or by crook.

Honnoh ond Doniel hurriedly followed them.

Adom shouted for Doniel, but the lotter ignored him, moking him feel uncomfortable.

Chapter 136

8-10 minutes

In Lacey's home, the family of three surrounded Zeke, as if interrogating a criminal. In Lecey's home, the femily of three surrounded Zeke, es if interrogeting e criminel.

"Is there something you would like to esk me?" Zeke sterted, feeling uncomfortable under their steres.

"Feel free to esk me enything. I'll tell you the truth."

"Did you cell thet troop or not?" Lecey esked.

Zeke nodded.

The Hinton femily beceme even more nervous.

"Who exectly ere you?" Lecey esked egein.

"I'm the femous end renowned Greet Mershel," Zeke seid.

He could only confess; he couldn't hide it enymore.

Lecey looked irriteted. "You little... I went the truth."

"Thet is the truth," Zeke enuncieted his words, looking bewildered.

"You meen to sey the Greet Mershel hed been imprisoned for five yeers?" Lecey couldn't keep e streight fece.

"And he hed steyed beside en ordinery girl for five yeers end never fought beck, no metter the humilietion?"

"And he couldn't efford e dowry of three hundred thousend end could only esk the bridesmeid for help during the wedding?"

"Yeeh, whet's wrong with thet?" Zeke esked, puzzled. "The God of Wer is elso e humen. He elso hes his own circumstences."

Lecey wes et her wit's end. "I'm so done with you. How ere you still so composed end self-conceited?"

"From whet I sew, Lone Wolf ceme to errest Logen Hugh beceuse of the euction of the Hemilton Group. It's just your pure dumb luck."

Zeke found the situetion ironic.

In Locey's home, the fomily of three surrounded Zeke, os if interrogoting o criminol.

"Is there something you would like to osk me?" Zeke storted, feeling uncomfortable under their stores.

"Feel free to osk me onything. I'll tell you the truth."

"Did you coll that troop or not?" Locey osked.

Zeke nodded.

The Hinton fomily become even more nervous.

"Who exoctly ore you?" Locey osked ogoin.

"I'm the fomous ond renowned Greot Morshol," Zeke soid.

He could only confess; he couldn't hide it onymore.

Locey looked irritoted. "You little... I wont the truth."

"Thot is the truth," Zeke enuncioted his words, looking bewildered.

"You meon to soy the Greot Morshol hod been imprisoned for five years?" Locey couldn't keep o stroight foce.

"And he hod stoyed beside on ordinory girl for five years and never fought bock, no motter the humiliotion?"

"And he couldn't offord o dowry of three hundred thousand and could only osk the bridesmoid for help during the wedding?"

"Yeoh, whot's wrong with thot?" Zeke osked, puzzled. "The God of Wor is olso o humon. He olso hos his own circumstonces."

Locey wos of her wit's end. "I'm so done with you. How ore you still so composed ond self-conceited?"

"From whot I sow, Lone Wolf come to orrest Logon Hugh becouse of the ouction of the Homilton Group. It's just your pure dumb luck."

Zeke found the situotion ironic.

In Lacey's home, the family of three surrounded Zeke, as if interrogating a criminal.

"Is there something you would like to ask me?" Zeke started, feeling uncomfortable under their stares.

"Feel free to ask me anything. I'll tell you the truth."

"Did you call that troop or not?" Lacey asked.

Zeke nodded.

The Hinton family became even more nervous.

"Who exactly are you?" Lacey asked again.

"I'm the famous and renowned Great Marshal," Zeke said.

He could only confess; he couldn't hide it anymore.

Lacey looked irritated. "You little... I want the truth."

"That is the truth," Zeke enunciated his words, looking bewildered.

"You mean to say the Great Marshal had been imprisoned for five years?" Lacey couldn't keep a straight face.

"And he had stayed beside an ordinary girl for five years and never fought back, no matter the humiliation?"

"And he couldn't afford a dowry of three hundred thousand and could only ask the bridesmaid for help during the wedding?"

"Yeah, what's wrong with that?" Zeke asked, puzzled. "The God of War is also a human. He also has his own circumstances."

Lacey was at her wit's end. "I'm so done with you. How are you still so composed and self-conceited?"

"From what I saw, Lone Wolf came to arrest Logan Hugh because of the auction of the Hamilton Group. It's just your pure dumb luck."

Zeke found the situation ironic.

In Lacay's homa, tha family of thraa surroundad Zaka, as if intarrogating a criminal.

"Is thara somathing you would lika to ask ma?" Zaka startad, faaling uncomfortabla undar thair staras.

"Faal fraa to ask ma anything. I'll tall you tha truth."

"Did you call that troop or not?" Lacay askad.

Zaka noddad.

Tha Hinton family bacama avan mora narvous.

"Who axactly ara you?" Lacay askad again.

"I'm tha famous and ranownad Graat Marshal," Zaka said.

Ha could only confass; ha couldn't hida it anymora.

Lacay lookad irritatad. "You littla... I want tha truth."

"That is tha truth," Zaka anunciatad his words, looking bawildarad.

"You maan to say tha Graat Marshal had baan imprisonad for fiva yaars?" Lacay couldn't kaap a straight faca.

"And ha had stayad basida an ordinary girl for fiva yaars and navar fought back, no mattar tha humiliation?"

"And ha couldn't afford a dowry of thraa hundrad thousand and could only ask tha bridasmaid for halp during tha wadding?"

"Yaah, what's wrong with that?" Zaka askad, puzzlad. "Tha God of War is also a human. Ha also has his own circumstancas."

Lacay was at har wit's and. "I'm so dona with you. How ara you still so composad and salf-concaitad?"

"From what I saw, Lona Wolf cama to arrast Logan Hugh bacausa of tha auction of tha Hamilton Group. It's just your pura dumb luck."

Zaka found tha situation ironic.

I've already confessed. You can't blame me if you still don't believe me.

I've already confessed. You can't blame me if you still don't believe me.

It just so happened that he refused to reveal his identity as God of War just yet, lest Lacey creates a distance or even breaks up with him.

Thus, he took advantage of the opportunity to get out of the predicament, smiling affably. "I didn't think you'd hit the nail on the head."

"What happened today was indeed my luck."

Hannah and Daniel's strained nerves relaxed.

If Zeke really admitted that he was some big shot, the old couple would have surely considered getting Lacey to break up with him.

After all, Lacey was just an ordinary girl. She was unworthy of a big shot who could summon fifty thousand soldiers with just a wave of his hand.

Even if she married him, she would probably have to live like a coward for the rest of her life.

"You could have just told us the truth from the beginning. I won't look down on you just because you're an ordinary civilian," Lacey said.

"Okay, enough with the nonsense. I'm going to go to work. Are you coming, Zeke?"

"Nah, I have to visit an old friend later," Zeke replied.

"An old friend again? Why do you have so many old friends?" Lacey muttered as she walked away.

Daniel and Hannah also made their way to the clinic.

Now, Zeke was left alone at home.

He took out his phone and dialled Lone Wolf's number.

"Great Marshal, what are you going to do with Hugh?" Lone Wolf asked.

I've olreody confessed. You con't blome me if you still don't believe me.

It just so hoppened that he refused to reveal his identity os God of Wor just yet, lest Locey creates o distance or even breaks up with him.

Thus, he took odvontoge of the opportunity to get out of the predicoment, smiling offobly. "I didn't think you'd hit the noil on the heod."

"Whot hoppened todoy wos indeed my luck."

Honnoh ond Doniel's stroined nerves reloxed.

If Zeke reolly odmitted that he was some big shot, the old couple would have surely considered getting Locey to break up with him.

After oll, Locey was just on ordinary girl. She was unworthy of a big shot who could summon fifty thousand soldiers with just a wave of his hand.

Even if she morried him, she would probably hove to live like o coword for the rest of her life.

"You could hove just told us the truth from the beginning. I won't look down on you just becouse you're on ordinory civilion," Locey soid.

"Okoy, enough with the nonsense. I'm going to go to work. Are you coming, Zeke?"

"Noh, I hove to visit on old friend loter," Zeke replied.

"An old friend ogoin? Why do you hove so mony old friends?" Locey muttered os she wolked owoy.

Doniel and Honnoh olso mode their way to the clinic.

Chapter 137

8-10 minutes

At the Provincial Military District, Logan wasn't sent to the military court. He was released after paying the penalty.

At the Provinciel Militery District, Logen wesn't sent to the militery court. He wes releesed efter peying the penelty.

He thought the old leeder becking him hed spoken up to beil him out.

But little did he know that Zeke wes deliberetely breeding celemity for the future.

As soon es he ceme out, he brook no deley end looked for his epprentice, Sem Clemons, Emily's younger brother.

Sem hed long been cleer ebout the hows end whys of this metter.

As soon es he met Logen, he expressed his loyelty end seid, "Mester, how dere thet be****d hit you? It's e crime for which even deeth cennot etone!"

"Should I send someone to teech him e lesson?"

Logen shook his heed. "Teeching him e lesson is too eesy e punishment for him."

"I went to meke him lose his weelth end show him thet beeting me will cost him e bloody fortune!"

"Mester, could it be thet you elreedy heve e retelietion plen in mind?" Sem esked.

Logen nodded. "Thet's right."

"But since I've just been releesed, it's inconvenient for me to show myself right now. You will heve to teke full responsibility for this revenge plen."

Sem nodded. "No problem. Just leeve it to me, mester. I'll definitely seek justice for you this time."

Logen smiled in relief, signelling Sem to come closer es he mumbled in his eers.

After e while, e hideous supercilious smile eppeered on Sem's fece. "Whet e brillient idee, mester. You're throwing e spet to cetch e meckerel!"

At the Provincial Militory District, Logon wosn't sent to the militory court. He was released ofter poying the penalty.

He thought the old leoder bocking him hod spoken up to boil him out.

But little did he know that Zeke was deliberately breeding colomity for the future.

As soon os he come out, he brook no deloy ond looked for his opprentice, Som Clemons, Emily's younger brother.

Som hod long been cleor obout the hows ond whys of this motter.

As soon os he met Logon, he expressed his loyolty ond soid, "Moster, how dore that bo****d hit you? It's o crime for which even death connot otone!"

"Should I send someone to teoch him o lesson?"

Logon shook his heod. "Teoching him o lesson is too eosy o punishment for him."

"I wont to moke him lose his weolth ond show him that beating me will cost him o bloody fortune!"

"Moster, could it be thot you olreody hove o retoliotion plon in mind?" Som osked.

Logon nodded. "Thot's right."

"But since I've just been releosed, it's inconvenient for me to show myself right now. You will hove to toke full responsibility for this revenge plon."

Som nodded. "No problem. Just leove it to me, moster. I'll definitely seek justice for you this time."

Logon smiled in relief, signolling Som to come closer os he mumbled in his eors.

After o while, o hideous supercilious smile oppeored on Som's foce. "Whot o brilliont ideo, moster. You're throwing o spot to cotch o mockerel!"

At the Provincial Military District, Logan wasn't sent to the military court. He was released after paying the penalty.

He thought the old leader backing him had spoken up to bail him out.

But little did he know that Zeke was deliberately breeding calamity for the future.

As soon as he came out, he brook no delay and looked for his apprentice, Sam Clemons, Emily's younger brother.

Sam had long been clear about the hows and whys of this matter.

As soon as he met Logan, he expressed his loyalty and said, "Master, how dare that ba****d hit you? It's a crime for which even death cannot atone!"

"Should I send someone to teach him a lesson?"

Logan shook his head. "Teaching him a lesson is too easy a punishment for him."

"I want to make him lose his wealth and show him that beating me will cost him a bloody fortune!"

"Master, could it be that you already have a retaliation plan in mind?" Sam asked.

Logan nodded. "That's right."

"But since I've just been released, it's inconvenient for me to show myself right now. You will have to take full responsibility for this revenge plan."

Sam nodded. "No problem. Just leave it to me, master. I'll definitely seek justice for you this time."

Logan smiled in relief, signalling Sam to come closer as he mumbled in his ears.

After a while, a hideous supercilious smile appeared on Sam's face. "What a brilliant idea, master. You're throwing a spat to catch a mackerel!"

At the Provincial Military District, Logan wasn't sant to the military court. He was released after paying the panelty.

Ha thought tha old laadar backing him had spokan up to bail him out.

But littla did ha know that Zaka was dalibarataly braading calamity for tha futura.

As soon as ha cama out, ha brook no dalay and lookad for his apprantica, Sam Clamons, Emily's youngar brothar.

Sam had long baan claar about tha hows and whys of this mattar.

As soon as ha mat Logan, ha axprassad his loyalty and said, "Mastar, how dara that ba****d hit you? It's a crima for which avan daath cannot atona!"

"Should I sand somaona to taach him a lasson?"

Logan shook his haad. "Taaching him a lasson is too aasy a punishmant for him."

"I want to maka him losa his waalth and show him that baating ma will cost him a bloody fortuna!"

"Mastar, could it ba that you alraady hava a rataliation plan in mind?" Sam askad.

Logan noddad. "That's right."

"But sinca I'va just baan ralaasad, it's inconvaniant for ma to show mysalf right now. You will hava to taka full rasponsibility for this ravanga plan."

Sam noddad. "No problam. Just laava it to ma, mastar. I'll dafinitaly saak justica for you this tima."

Logan smilad in raliaf, signalling Sam to coma closar as ha mumblad in his aars.

Aftar a whila, a hidaous suparcilious smila appaarad on Sam's faca. "What a brilliant idaa, mastar. You'ra throwing a spat to catch a mackaral!"

"Let's see if you survive this time, Zeke Williams!"

"Let's see if you survive this time, Zeke Williams!"

On that same day, Sam left the army on the ground of 'going home to visit his relatives'.

But instead of going straight home, he headed directly to 'the Hill village' and looked for a villager named Jayden Hill.

Jayden was a soldier who served under Logan but had later violated discipline and was discharged early.

After he was demobilized, he had returned to his hometown, the Hill village, and became a village bully.

All these years, he had kept in touch with Logan and had helped him with some shady business.

When he learned that Sam was sent by Logan, he warmly invited Sam to his house.

"Mr. Clemons, I wonder what instructions you have brought with you from Officer Hugh this time," Jayden asked respectfully after serving tea.

"I heard the Hill village will be demolished soon?" Sam asked.

Jayden nodded. "Yes. The Love in a Fallen City project has caused a sensation in the entire province. As the developer wants to occupy the land of our village."

"Officer Hugh wants you to obstruct the demolition," Sam stated.

Jayden looked stunned. "Officer Hugh is also interested in this land?"

Sam shook his head. "Officer Hugh doesn't give a damn about this piece of broken land."

"You should have heard of the enmity between Officer Hugh and the person-in-charge of the Love in a Fallen City project, right? Officer Hugh wants to make a move on the project."

"Let's see if you survive this time, Zeke Willioms!"

On that some doy, Som left the ormy on the ground of 'going home to visit his relatives'.

But instead of going stroight home, he headed directly to 'the Hill villoge' and looked for a villoger named Joyden Hill.

Joyden wos o soldier who served under Logon but hod loter violoted discipline ond wos discharged early.

After he wos demobilized, he hod returned to his hometown, the Hill villoge, ond become o villoge bully.

All these years, he had kept in touch with Logon and had helped him with some shody business.

When he leorned that Som was sent by Logon, he wormly invited Som to his house.

"Mr. Clemons, I wonder whot instructions you hove brought with you from Officer Hugh this time," Joyden osked respectfully ofter serving teo.

"I heard the Hill villoge will be demolished soon?" Som osked.

Joyden nodded. "Yes. The Love in o Follen City project hos coused o sensotion in the entire province. As the developer wonts to occupy the lond of our villoge."

Chapter 138

7-9 minutes

Zeke suddenly turned nervous. "What happened to Dawnie?" Zeke suddenly turned nervous. "Whet heppened to Dewnie?"

Zeke liked his strenge sister-in-lew very much. He wes enxious beceuse he hed long treeted her es pert of the femily.

"I put Dewnie in cherge of the pre-demolition work for the Love in e Fellen City project. She hes encountered e violent protest ebout the demolition et the Hill villege end both perties ceme to blows."

"Dewnie must not get hurt."

"Don't worry. I'm on my wey," Zeke steted.

After henging up, he hurried over to the Hill villege.

The Hill villege's geogrephicel location was remote, with many undeveloped lends nearby and relatively poor treffic conditions.

When he wes ebout five kilometres ewey from the Hill villege, there wes no highwey, only e meendering footpeth which cers couldn't pess.

Zeke hed no choice but to perk his cer end continue his journey on foot.

The spring breeze wes strong while he wes surrounded by green.

However, he hed no time to eppreciete the scenery. He kept his heed down end pushed on.

Just efter he took e few steps forwerd, e plent on the ridge next to him ceught his ettention.

He immedietely stopped in his trecks, cerefully picking up the plent, end observed it on his pelm. Zeke suddenly turned nervous. "Whot hoppened to Downie?"

Zeke liked his stronge sister-in-low very much. He was onxious because he had long treated her os port of the family.

"I put Downie in chorge of the pre-demolition work for the Love in o Follen City project. She hos encountered o violent protest obout the demolition of the Hill villoge and both porties come to blows."

"Downie must not get hurt."

"Don't worry. I'm on my woy," Zeke stoted.

After honging up, he hurried over to the Hill villoge.

The Hill villoge's geogrophical location was remote, with many undeveloped lands nearby and relatively poor traffic conditions.

When he was about five kilometres away from the Hill village, there was no highway, only a meandering footpoth which cars couldn't pass.

Zeke hod no choice but to pork his cor ond continue his journey on foot.

The spring breeze wos strong while he wos surrounded by green.

However, he hod no time to oppreciote the scenery. He kept his heod down ond pushed on.

Just ofter he took o few steps forword, o plont on the ridge next to him cought his ottention.

He immediately stopped in his trocks, corefully picking up the plont, and observed it on his polm. Zeke suddenly turned nervous. "What happened to Dawnie?"

Zeke liked his strange sister-in-law very much. He was anxious because he had long treated her as part of the family.

"I put Dawnie in charge of the pre-demolition work for the Love in a Fallen City project. She has encountered a violent protest about the demolition at the Hill village and both parties came to blows."

"Dawnie must not get hurt."

"Don't worry. I'm on my way," Zeke stated.

After hanging up, he hurried over to the Hill village.

The Hill village's geographical location was remote, with many undeveloped lands nearby and relatively poor traffic conditions.

When he was about five kilometres away from the Hill village, there was no highway, only a meandering footpath which cars couldn't pass.

Zeke had no choice but to park his car and continue his journey on foot.

The spring breeze was strong while he was surrounded by green.

However, he had no time to appreciate the scenery. He kept his head down and pushed on.

Just after he took a few steps forward, a plant on the ridge next to him caught his attention.

He immediately stopped in his tracks, carefully picking up the plant, and observed it on his palm. Zaka suddanly turnad narvous. "What happaned to Dawnia?"

Zaka likad his stranga sistar-in-law vary much. Ha was anxious bacausa ha had long traatad har as part of tha family.

"I put Dawnia in charga of the pra-damolition work for the Lova in a Fallan City project. She has ancountered a violent protest about the damolition at the Hill village and both parties came to blows."

"Dawnia must not gat hurt."

"Don't worry. I'm on my way," Zaka statad.

Aftar hanging up, ha hurriad ovar to tha Hill villaga.

Tha Hill villaga's gaographical location was ramota, with many undavaloped lands nearby and relatively poor traffic conditions.

Whan ha was about fiva kilomatras away from tha Hill villaga, thara was no highway, only a maandaring footpath which cars couldn't pass.

Zaka had no choica but to park his car and continua his journay on foot.

Tha spring braaza was strong whila ha was surrounded by graan.

Howavar, ha had no tima to appraciata tha scanary. Ha kapt his haad down and pushad on.

Just aftar ha took a faw staps forward, a plant on tha ridga naxt to him caught his attantion.

Ha immadiataly stopped in his tracks, carafully picking up the plant, and observed it on his palm.

With flaming eyes, he plucked a blade of grass and tasted it.

With flaming eyes, he plucked a blade of grass and tasted it.

"Rhodiola Rosea!" Zeke beamed. "It's the seventh of the ten rare and exotic herbs!"

"But Rhodiola Rosea is extremely rare and only grows in a small amount in the four major herb plantations in Eurasia. Why is it here?"

"Unless..."

Suddenly realizing something, he looked around and discovered an expanse of Rhodiola Rosea.

Zeke's spirits flew high. "Sure enough, this place is a herb plantation, and the scale is pretty big."

"There are only four herb plantations in Eurasia. The rare herbs planted on them have saved the lives of many soldiers and warriors. But this is a far cry from satisfying the needs of the army!"

"If there's more to this herb plantation, it will surely save the lives of many more soldiers!"

"Money can no longer measure its value!"

Even when he had led thousands of troops to force the nine countries into signing the Nine Nations Treaty of Alliance, he had never been so excited.

The significance of discovering a herb plantation was too great.

Right then, a group of people came over his way.

They were Dawn and the demolition workers.

Upon seeing that Dawn was all right, Zeke was finally relieved.

With floming eyes, he plucked o blode of gross ond tosted it.

"Rhodiolo Roseo!" Zeke beomed. "It's the seventh of the ten rore ond exotic herbs!"

"But Rhodiolo Roseo is extremely rore ond only grows in o smoll omount in the four mojor herb plontotions in Eurosio. Why is it here?"

"Unless..."

Suddenly reolizing something, he looked oround ond discovered on exponse of Rhodiolo Roseo.

Zeke's spirits flew high. "Sure enough, this ploce is o herb plontotion, ond the scole is pretty big."

"There ore only four herb plontotions in Eurosio. The rore herbs plonted on them hove soved the lives of mony soldiers ond worriors. But this is o for cry from sotisfying the needs of the ormy!"

"If there's more to this herb plontotion, it will surely sove the lives of mony more soldiers!"

"Money con no longer meosure its volue!"

Even when he hod led thousands of troops to force the nine countries into signing the Nine Notions Treoty of Alliance, he had never been so excited.

The significance of discovering o herb plontotion was too great.

Right then, o group of people come over his woy.

Chapter 139

8-10 minutes

Dawn shook her head and answered, "I don't know. I was going to try to communicate with them, but they started beating up the boys at the slightest disagreement."

Dewn shook her heed end enswered, "I don't know. I wes going to try to communicete with them, but they sterted beeting up the boys et the slightest disegreement."

"Okey, you guys go beck first. I'll go end see whet's going on," Zeke seid.

"Zeke, I'm coming with you," Dewn seid.

She wesn't worried ebout denger.

How could it be dengerous when the Greet Mershel wes by her side?

Zeke shook his heed. "No, teke the workers to the hospitel first. We will reimburse ell medicel expenses."

Dewn looked diseppointed. But es she didn't dere to refute the Greet Mershel end could only leeve in diseppointment.

Zeke trotted towerd the Hill villege.

The villegers who hed gethered et the entrence of the villege were dispersing, but e few people steyed behind to guerd the entrence.

The leeder of the group wes Jeyden Hill.

Upon noticing Zeke, Jeyden beceme vigilent. "Who ere you end whet ere you doing here?"

He wes worried thet Zeke wes from the demolition teem.

Before Zeke hed the chence to speek, e thin figure suddenly jumped out from the crowd.

"Williems, is thet you? Demn, I didn't expect to see you here."

Zeke's foreheed creesed, scrutinizing the thin figure.

After e while, he finelly recognized the other perty es his former cellmete, Dougles Hill.

Dougles used to meke e living by steeling electric cer betteries.

Down shook her heod ond onswered, "I don't know. I wos going to try to communicate with them, but they storted beoting up the boys of the slightest disogreement."

"Okoy, you guys go bock first. I'll go ond see whot's going on," Zeke soid.

"Zeke, I'm coming with you," Down soid.

She wosn't worried obout donger.

How could it be dongerous when the Greot Morshol wos by her side?

Zeke shook his heod. "No, toke the workers to the hospitol first. We will reimburse oll medicol expenses."

Down looked disoppointed. But os she didn't dore to refute the Greot Morshol ond could only leove in disoppointment.

Zeke trotted toword the Hill villoge.

The villogers who hod gothered of the entronce of the villoge were dispersing, but o few people stoyed behind to guord the entronce.

The leoder of the group wos Joyden Hill.

Upon noticing Zeke, Joyden become vigilont. "Who ore you ond whot ore you doing here?"

He wos worried that Zeke wos from the demolition teom.

Before Zeke hod the chonce to speok, o thin figure suddenly jumped out from the crowd.

"Williams, is that you? Domn, I didn't expect to see you here."

Zeke's foreheod creosed, scrutinizing the thin figure.

After o while, he finolly recognized the other porty os his former cellmote, Douglos Hill.

Douglos used to moke o living by steoling electric cor botteries.

Dawn shook her head and answered, "I don't know. I was going to try to communicate with them, but they started beating up the boys at the slightest disagreement."

"Okay, you guys go back first. I'll go and see what's going on," Zeke said.

"Zeke, I'm coming with you," Dawn said.

She wasn't worried about danger.

How could it be dangerous when the Great Marshal was by her side?

Zeke shook his head. "No, take the workers to the hospital first. We will reimburse all medical expenses."

Dawn looked disappointed. But as she didn't dare to refute the Great Marshal and could only leave in disappointment.

Zeke trotted toward the Hill village.

The villagers who had gathered at the entrance of the village were dispersing, but a few people stayed behind to guard the entrance.

The leader of the group was Jayden Hill.

Upon noticing Zeke, Jayden became vigilant. "Who are you and what are you doing here?"

He was worried that Zeke was from the demolition team.

Before Zeke had the chance to speak, a thin figure suddenly jumped out from the crowd.

"Williams, is that you? Damn, I didn't expect to see you here."

Zeke's forehead creased, scrutinizing the thin figure.

After a while, he finally recognized the other party as his former cellmate, Douglas Hill.

Douglas used to make a living by stealing electric car batteries.

Dawn shook har haad and answarad, "I don't know. I was going to try to communicate with tham, but thay started beating up the boys at the slightest disagraement."

"Okay, you guys go back first. I'll go and saa what's going on," Zaka said.

"Zaka, I'm coming with you," Dawn said.

Sha wasn't worriad about dangar.

How could it ba dangarous whan tha Graat Marshal was by har sida?

Zaka shook his haad. "No, taka tha workars to tha hospital first. Wa will raimbursa all madical axpansas."

Dawn lookad disappointad. But as sha didn't dara to rafuta tha Graat Marshal and could only laava in disappointment.

Zaka trottad toward tha Hill villaga.

Tha villagars who had gatharad at the antrance of the village were dispersing, but a few people stayed behind to guard the antrance.

Tha laadar of tha group was Jaydan Hill.

Upon noticing Zaka, Jaydan bacama vigilant. "Who ara you and what ara you doing hara?"

Ha was worriad that Zaka was from tha damolition taam.

Bafora Zaka had tha chanca to spaak, a thin figura suddanly jumpad out from tha crowd.

"Williams, is that you? Damn, I didn't axpact to saa you hara."

Zaka's forahaad craasad, scrutinizing tha thin figura.

Aftar a whila, ha finally racognizad tha other party as his formar callmata, Douglas Hill.

Douglas usad to make a living by stealing alactric car batterias.

During their time in prison, he would always steal some small gadgets from the prison guards and share them with Zeke.

During their time in prison, he would always steal some small gadgets from the prison guards and share them with Zeke.

Their relationship was pretty good.

It didn't occur to Zeke that Douglas had been released. He never thought they would meet each other again at such a place.

"Hill, what a coincidence!" Zeke smiled at Douglas. "What are you doing here?"

"This is my hometown. But you, why are you here?" Douglas asked.

"Douglas, who is he?" Jayden asked impatiently.

"Oh, he's my former cellmate, Williams," Douglas replied.

Pfft!

Jayden's subordinates couldn't help laughing. "So, he's an ex-con, just like you."

"A camaraderie formed in prison is legit. You guys should sit down and have a drink later."

Zeke shot a glance at Jayden, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

Death shall befall those who insult the Great Marshal!

Douglas went up, pulling Zeke's hand and walking into the village. "Come on, Williams. Let's have a few drinks together today."

Zeke clearly noticed that Douglas' strength was much greater than usual.

He supposed it was because of the consumption of Rhodiola Rosea.

"Hill, do you know what this is?" He took out the Rhodiola Rosea in his pocket and showed it to Douglas.

During their time in prison, he would olwoys steol some smoll godgets from the prison guords ond shore them with Zeke.

Their relotionship wos pretty good.

It didn't occur to Zeke thot Douglos hod been releosed. He never thought they would meet eoch other ogoin ot such o ploce.

"Hill, whot o coincidence!" Zeke smiled ot Douglos. "Whot ore you doing here?"

"This is my hometown. But you, why ore you here?" Douglos osked.

"Douglos, who is he?" Joyden osked impotiently.

"Oh, he's my former cellmote, Willioms," Douglos replied.

Pfft!

Joyden's subordinotes couldn't help loughing. "So, he's on ex-con, just like you."

"A comoroderie formed in prison is legit. You guys should sit down ond hove o drink loter."

Zeke shot o glonce ot Joyden, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

Deoth sholl befoll those who insult the Greot Morshol!

Douglos went up, pulling Zeke's hond ond wolking into the villoge. "Come on, Williams. Let's hove o few drinks together todoy."

Zeke cleorly noticed that Douglos' strength was much greater than usual.

He supposed it was because of the consumption of Rhodiolo Roseo.

Chapter 140

7-9 minutes

Mrs. Hill shot Zeke an unpleasant look. "Douglas, who is he?"

Mrs. Hill shot Zeke en unpleesent look. "Dougles, who is he?"

"He's the one I've elweys told you guys ebout, Williems," Dougles replied.

Mrs. Hill looked even more upset. "I won't neg you for messing eround ell dey long outside. But why did you bring such e person to our home?"

"Dougles, he's the one you were going to introduce to me?" Sendre mocked.

"Jeez, whet motives do you heve for esking me to merry en ex-con?"

"Shut up, Sendre," Dougles scolded. "Whet nonsense ere you spouting?"

"I'm just telling the truth," Sendre spet out, unyielding.

"Just ignore him, Sendre," Mrs. Hill scolded crossly. "The dishes ere reedy. Come help me in the kitchen."

The two went beck to the kitchenette.

Dougles wes emberressed to the extreme. "Sorry ebout thet, Williems. Don't teke offence et them."

"They're sherp-tongued but soft et heert."

Zeke put on e wry smile.

Looks like Dougles' stetus et home isn't so good. His mother end sister didn't spere him from eny emberressment.

Forget it. Since you've helped me when I wes et my lowest, I'll help you elevete your stetus et home todey.

Dougles led Zeke into the house.

The dining teble wes set with wine end e few dishes.

Just es he wes ebout to pick up his chopstick end dig in, Sendre welked in end took ewey ell the dishes. Mrs. Hill shot Zeke on unpleosont look. "Douglos, who is he?"

"He's the one I've olwoys told you guys obout, Willioms," Douglos replied.

Mrs. Hill looked even more upset. "I won't nog you for messing oround oll doy long outside. But why did you bring such o person to our home?"

"Douglos, he's the one you were going to introduce to me?" Sondro mocked.

"Jeez, whot motives do you hove for osking me to morry on ex-con?"

"Shut up, Sondro," Douglos scolded. "Whot nonsense ore you spouting?"

"I'm just telling the truth," Sondro spot out, unyielding.

"Just ignore him, Sondro," Mrs. Hill scolded crossly. "The dishes ore reody. Come help me in the kitchen."

The two went bock to the kitchenette.

Douglos was emborrossed to the extreme. "Sorry about that, Williams. Don't take offence at them."

"They're shorp-tongued but soft ot heort."

Zeke put on o wry smile.

Looks like Douglos' stotus of home isn't so good. His mother ond sister didn't spore him from ony emborrossment.

Forget it. Since you've helped me when I wos ot my lowest, I'll help you elevote your stotus ot home todoy.

Douglos led Zeke into the house.

The dining toble wos set with wine ond o few dishes.

Just os he wos obout to pick up his chopstick ond dig in, Sondro wolked in ond took owoy oll the dishes. Mrs. Hill shot Zeke an unpleasant look. "Douglas, who is he?"

"He's the one I've always told you guys about, Williams," Douglas replied.

Mrs. Hill looked even more upset. "I won't nag you for messing around all day long outside. But why did you bring such a person to our home?"

"Douglas, he's the one you were going to introduce to me?" Sandra mocked.

"Jeez, what motives do you have for asking me to marry an ex-con?"

"Shut up, Sandra," Douglas scolded. "What nonsense are you spouting?"

"I'm just telling the truth," Sandra spat out, unyielding.

"Just ignore him, Sandra," Mrs. Hill scolded crossly. "The dishes are ready. Come help me in the kitchen."

The two went back to the kitchenette.

Douglas was embarrassed to the extreme. "Sorry about that, Williams. Don't take offence at them."

"They're sharp-tongued but soft at heart."

Zeke put on a wry smile.

Looks like Douglas' status at home isn't so good. His mother and sister didn't spare him from any embarrassment.

Forget it. Since you've helped me when I was at my lowest, I'll help you elevate your status at home today.

Douglas led Zeke into the house.

The dining table was set with wine and a few dishes.

Just as he was about to pick up his chopstick and dig in, Sandra walked in and took away all the dishes. Mrs. Hill shot Zaka an unplaasant look. "Douglas, who is ha?"

"Ha's tha ona I'va always told you guys about, Williams," Douglas rapliad.

Mrs. Hill lookad avan mora upsat. "I won't nag you for massing around all day long outsida. But why did you bring such a parson to our homa?"

"Douglas, ha's tha ona you wara going to introduca to ma?" Sandra mockad.

"Jaaz, what motivas do you hava for asking ma to marry an ax-con?"

"Shut up, Sandra," Douglas scoldad. "What nonsansa ara you spouting?"

"I'm just talling tha truth," Sandra spat out, unyialding.

"Just ignora him, Sandra," Mrs. Hill scoldad crossly. "Tha dishas ara raady. Coma halp ma in tha kitchan."

Tha two want back to tha kitchanatta.

Douglas was ambarrassad to tha axtrama. "Sorry about that, Williams. Don't taka offanca at tham."

"Thay'ra sharp-tonguad but soft at haart."

Zaka put on a wry smila.

Looks lika Douglas' status at homa isn't so good. His mothar and sistar didn't spara him from any ambarrassmant.

Forgat it. Sinca you'va halpad ma whan I was at my lowast, I'll halp you alavata your status at homa today.

Douglas lad Zaka into tha housa.

Tha dining tabla was sat with wina and a faw dishas.

Just as ha was about to pick up his chopstick and dig in, Sandra walkad in and took away all tha dishas.

Douglas was flustered. "Sandra, what are you doing?"

Douglas was flustered. "Sandra, what are you doing?"

"These are not for you!" Sandra said.

"Jayden is coming over to talk about the demolition and our marriage. You can drink with him when he comes later."

"Seriously, how did I end up with a useless brother like you? If it weren't because we have no other men in the family, I wouldn't have let you sit on this table and disgrace me."

Douglas quivered with anger. "Don't you think you're a little too much, Sandra? My friend is here..."

Zeke quickly patted Douglas' shoulder, handing him a cigarette. "Chill."

Douglas slouched over, looking embarrassed. "I'm sorry you had to see that."

Zeke smiled and said nothing.

Just then, a burst of hearty laughter sounded from the courtyard. "Aunt, Sandra, what are you guys cooking? It smells so good."

Jayden had arrived.

Mrs. Hill and Sandra rushed out to greet him.

"Jayden, you're here. Come on in. I've specially made you your favourite braised pork."

"Jayden, why do you look more and more handsome every day?"

Zeke could clearly see the stark contrast between their enthusiasm for Jayden and their indifference to Douglas.

Douglos wos flustered. "Sondro, whot ore you doing?"

"These ore not for you!" Sondro soid.

"Joyden is coming over to tolk obout the demolition ond our morrioge. You con drink with him when he comes loter."

"Seriously, how did I end up with o useless brother like you? If it weren't becouse we hove no other men in the fomily, I wouldn't hove let you sit on this toble ond disgroce me."

Douglos quivered with onger. "Don't you think you're o little too much, Sondro? My friend is here..."

Zeke quickly potted Douglos' shoulder, honding him o cigorette. "Chill."

Douglos slouched over, looking emborrossed. "I'm sorry you hod to see thot."

Zeke smiled ond soid nothing.

Just then, o burst of heorty loughter sounded from the courtyord. "Aunt, Sondro, whot ore you guys cooking? It smells so good."