

Zeke announced his findings in under a minute. "He died because he ingested a toxic worm."

"Judging from the blood in his scalp and the extreme dilation of his eyes, I can tell you that the worm has been lying dormant in his body for over a decade."

"A toxic worm? Another one? And it's been dormant for over a decade! Mr. Williams, are you sure?" asked Jeffrey, who couldn't help but exhale in fear.

Zeke replied, "Yes. The probability is above 98%. Something must've triggered it. It's like medicine has activated the worm in your body. What is the trigger? Did anything strange happen when he died?"

Jeffrey thought about it before he shook his head. "I-I don't think so."

The wind blew, and the wind chime by the window rang.

Zeke immediately pointed at the wind chime and asked, "What is up with that wind chime?"

Jeffrey instantly turned serious and said, "That should not be in the cell. Someone must've hung it up."

Jeffrey quickly got the security guard over and

demanded, "Did anyone suspicious show up here yesterday?"

The security guard thought about it and answered, "No. Wilson's ex-bodyguard, Harry, dropped by yesterday to pay him a visit, but he did nothing suspicious."

Jeffrey pointed at the wind chime. "Did Harry bring that wind chime?"

The security guard shook his head. "No way. We don't allow anyone to take any metallic object into the prison... Wait, I just remembered! That looked like a part of his outfit's accessory. We didn't pay much attention to it at the time."

The truth was revealed.

Jeffrey gritted his teeth and cursed, "Damn it. I shouldn't have released Harry. Take Harry Simpson in at once!"

The security guard realized the gravity of the situation and quickly rushed out to apprehend Harry.

Zeke got the wind chime down from the window and rang it beside Wilson's ear.

That gave Jeffrey the goosebumps.

Ringing a wind chime by a dead man's ear was creepy, no matter how one put it.

Something creepier happened at the next second.

Wilson Wood, who couldn't have been more dead, started moving his eye, and blood oozed out of his tear duct.

"F**k! What the hell is going on?" blurted Jeffrey as he instinctively backed away. That scene caused Jeffrey's goosebumps to spread all over his body.

Is he back from the dead? Or did he simply fake his own death?

Zeke rolled his eyes at Jeffrey. "Be quiet."

Jeffrey instantly covered his lips and didn't even dare to breathe too loudly.

Zeke swung that wind chime around more violently. The movement in Wilson's eyes became more rapid.

A black worm crawled out of Wilson's eye soon after.

Zeke immediately got a small bottle out, then put the black worm in it.

“The rare worm of death.”

“Someone used Wilson’s body as a vessel for over a decade to host and grow this worm.”

Zeke carefully put the bottle away as if he had just gotten a treasure.

Zeke then added, “There’s a saying, *all experts that use toxic worms stems from the same family*. The murderer is likely someone connected to the person who poisoned your master. They might even be the same person. Catching this murderer will give me the necessary information I need to cure your master.”

Jeffrey was encouraged immediately, and he said, “Then I will take that criminal in even if I have to go through hell! Unfortunately, all three of them are dead. That pushed our investigation into a dead end. It will be extremely difficult to find the murderer.”

Zeke grinned, but he said nothing.

The situation wasn’t as bleak as Jeffrey said. At the very least, Zeke still had Jacob hidden somewhere.



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He had gotten Sole Wolf to interrogate Jacob. Zeke was certain that he would soon find out more.

Zeke believed Sole Wolf had the skills to extract that information.

He stood up and suggested, "Let's go. Take me to Logan Hugh's and Harvey Hoffman's bodies."

Jeffrey nodded. "Okay."

"It is extremely likely that their body contains a worm of death, too. The worms are a treasure, and we can't let them go to waste."

Just hearing those words repulsed Jeffrey.

Please stop messing with me, Mr. Williams. How can a worm from a dead body be a "treasure"?

At the backyard of Riverdale Ramen, John looked into the well. "You dealt with the body, right?"

The owner of the restaurant quickly nodded and reassured, "Don't worry. It's dealt with."

"I asked you to look into the connection between Zeke Williams and Jeffrey Middleton. How is that investigation going?"

The restaurant owner reported, "I've learned

everything. Zeke Williams helped to contain the toxic worm inside Jeffrey Middleton's body temporarily. He saved Jeffrey's life. Hence, the latter is thankful for the former. Zeke also promised to purge the toxic worms inside Jeffrey's and his master's body."

John's face glowed with fear.

"Damn it. Williams knows about toxic worms! That asshole Wilson. How could he not have learned about something so important? Useless pig. He deserved a painful death!

Wait, hang on. You said Jeffrey has a master. Is his master the Justice Defender?"

The owner answered, "Yeah, his master has that nickname."

John couldn't stay calm anymore, and he jumped out of his chair.

"F**k, f**k, f**k! The Justice Defender must not wake up, and we must stop Zeke Williams from curing him!"

The restaurant owner was surprised and asked, "You know the Justice Defender?"

John took a deep breath to calm his nerves before answering, "Ten years ago, the Justice Defender traveled to our tribe and discovered

some illegal matters that led him right to our boss! I poisoned him to silence him. He has been in a coma since. If Williams cured the Justice Defender, the latter would identify and tell everyone who our boss is. That would threaten our boss' life."

The restaurant owner couldn't help but gasp aloud.

Back then, he regarded Zeke Williams as nothing more than an irritating worm that could, at most, cause limited financial loss to their boss.

He couldn't be more wrong. Zeke was, in fact, a freaking dragon that could threaten their boss' life!

The restaurant owner freaked out. "What do we do now?"

John replied, "This issue is too grave. I must report it to the boss and await his orders."

The restaurant owner nodded, then left obediently.

John was going to communicate with the boss, and the restaurant owner was not qualified to be there.

The boss' identity was top-secret, and the

restaurant owner had no right to know that.

John fished a bulky satellite phone out of his pocket and entered a series of complicated numbers to unlock it. Only then did the phone operate.

Only one number was saved inside the phone, and John tapped the 'call' button.

He sounded extremely respectful when he said, "Boss, something big happened."

The phone's signal was specially encrypted, so no one could hear their conversation even if someone had somehow tapped into that signal.

An authoritative voice sounded from the other side. "Explain."

John reported, "Do you remember the Justice Defender? Back then, he discovered something that could expose your secret. I poisoned him and put him in a coma to protect that secret."

The boss replied, "The Justice Defender? He was my nemesis, so naturally, I remember him."

John continued, "We have gravely underestimated Zeke Williams from Rivermouth. He knows about the toxic worms! He plans to cure the Justice Defender. The consequences will be dire if he regains

consciousness.”

Silence.

John was so nervous that he was breaking out into a sweat.



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