

## Chapter 2191

"I... It was a woman living next door who told me about it."

"Your next-door neighbor? What's her name?"

"I..." Sally hesitated. He's not going to call her too, is he?

Harry seemed to know what she was thinking. "But you know, I don't recall anyone living next to you. Isn't the house empty?"

Relief flooded Sally for a moment. It looks like he doesn't actually know who lives next door. If he did, he wouldn't say the house is empty.

"It's not empty. The woman living next door is Lillian Dunst. She's the one who told me these clothes were fake."

Oh.

As Harry came to a realization, he whipped out his phone once again and dialed a number.

Sally felt her stomach drop. "Wait! Y-You don't actually know Lillian, do you, Mr. Hudson?" Harry shook his head. "Of course not."

Hearing that, the woman breathed a sigh of relief. Thank goodness. It'll be fine as long as he doesn't call her. But if he doesn't know her, who is he calling now?

The call went through quickly, and Harry switched from handset to speakerphone.

A hoarse voice could be heard. "Why, hello, Mr. Hudson!"

Sally began to panic. D\*mmit! It's the village secretary! This is bad.

"Good day, sir," replied Harry. "There's something I'd like to ask about."

"Please do, Mr. Hudson."

"Could you confirm if the person living next to Sally Lodge's house is called Lillian Dunst?"

The village secretary grew curious. "Lillian Dunst? Yes, that's right. But why are you asking about someone who is dead?"

What?

Harry's brows furrowed intensely. "What do you mean?"

"Well, Ms. Lillian Dunst died from a car accident last week. The culprit hasn't been caught yet, though. I thought you were calling to ask about the accident."

"So she's kicked the bucket, huh? Sorry to bother you," remarked Harry.

He then turned to Sally, whose face had turned crimson.

At this point, she just wanted to bury herself six feet under.

The woman had spent most of her time in the house ever since she left prison and hadn't wandered out much.

That was why she was completely oblivious to her neighbor's passing.

Now, it was too late to even regret her words. Why did I mention someone I actually know? I should've just said was a random stranger who told me about the clothes!

"Let me ask you something else, Sally Lodge. Do you have a lot of pants at home?" continued Harry.

Sally was visibly confused. "What do you mean by that?"

"Just answer my question. Do you or do you not have a lot of pants at home?"

Sally shook her head in bewilderment. "No. I came out to buy some clothes because I don't have many back home."

"Then why did you only buy these tops? Why didn't you get any pants or skirts?"

"I..."

It was now that everyone realized that Sally had indeed only bought herself only blouses.

Even Lacey, Nancy, and Dawn hadn't noticed that until now.

The three women gasped in amazement at how meticulous and sharp-eyed the officer was.

With all the evidence they had, the truth was apparent.

There was a ninety-percent chance that Sally had stolen nearly forty thousand before coming over to slander First Bloom Apparel.

"There's not much left for me to say now that the truth has been laid bare in front of our eyes," Harry remarked coldly. "Is there anything else you'd like to say, Sally Lodge?"

Sally hung her head low and kept silent, looking utterly defeated.

She didn't even know what to say anymore.

Harry turned to Lacey. "Well, Ms. Hinton, I shan't take up any more of your time. I'll be taking this woman back to the station."

Chapter 2192

"I believe in the First Bloom Apparel and think that it will one day become a luxurious brand."

Lacey immediately said, "Thank you, Mr. Hudson, for bringing justice to our case. Truly, I will prepare some gifts and visit soon to thank you properly for it."

The crowd began reprimanding Sally as well.

"D\*mn, isn't she a little too old to do shit like this? I guess wisdom doesn't come with age."

"No wonder her son is still living in the village as a farmer. Women like that simply can't raise any child to be capable."

"Oh, and she has a grandson. Women like her don't deserve to have that, though."

Just then, a powerful voice boomed.

"What's going on here? Why is everyone gathered here?"

The crowd traced the sound and looked over.

That was when they saw a man in a suit and a pair of glasses approaching slowly.

The guy had a powerful aura, and his behavior suggested that he was a highranking official.

Harry instantly tensed up when he saw the old man.

That was the leader of the city. He specialized in Harry's field, and it wouldn't be a stretch to call the guy Harry's supervisor.

Huh, that's strange. That old man usually stays at home, so why is he here today?

Harry hurried to the old man's side and asked, "Mr. Zimmer, what brought you here today?"

Bill nodded a little before he answered, "It's my day off, so I thought I'd browse around a little."

Harry quickly made the introductions. "Ms. Hinton, allow me to make the introductions. This is Mr. Bill Zimmer, and he's our leader. I guess he's here to do an inspection, so let's work well together. Mr. Zimmer, this is the renowned Ms. Lacey Hinton. She is one of the best entrepreneurs in the country, and I'm sure you've heard of her."

Lacey immediately took the initiative to build a rapport with Bill. The former said, "Thank you for taking the time to drop by, Mr. Zimmer. It is an honor to have you here. Someone, please get Mr. Zimmer a chair."

Bill, however, remained stoic. "There is no need for that. I won't be here for long since I'm only here to find out what's going on. Speaking of, what is all this, Harry? Why is this woman kneeling on the ground? Are you hurting her?"

The second Sally heard those words, she knew that her mysterious sponsor had sent the guy over to rescue her.

She was suddenly excited. Hah, I didn't realize that the mysterious person knows Harry's boss. Oh, this is going to be amazing. I might just be able to exact my revenge on Harry today and teach him a lesson.

Sally was instantly stirred.

Harry quickly explained the situation. "It's not as bad as it looks, and I would never abuse anyone. This is what happened, Mr. Zimmer.

"She is a thief, and she had just served her sentence. In fact, she was released a week ago, but she never learned her lesson. She even stole forty thousand.

"She wasn't satisfied with the money, though. After committing the crime, she tried to destroy First Bloom Apparel.

"I'll just take her away now, Mr. Zimmer. It's not a pleasant situation since everyone is watching."

Bill, however, reacted by pointing out, "Hold it right there, Harry. Let me ask you something. Do you have any conclusive proof that she stole the money?" Harry frowned and replied, "Well... I-I don't have any proof just yet, but she was just released from jail, so how could she have forty thousand with her? Even she couldn't explain it herself."

Bill heartlessly replied, "So you're apprehending someone despite having no proof? Who gave you the authority to do so? Isn't all this just your speculations? When did the law change? How is your speculation more important than concrete evidence?"

Harry quickly defended himself. "You misunderstood, Mr. Zimmer. I'm sorry. I guess I misspoke. The thing is, I'm not taking her away because I suspect she stole some money. She is being taken in for fraud. She brought faulty items to the store and disguised them as authentic. After that, she demanded a refund and made a scene. The crime she committed is defamation."

Again, Bill asked, "Where's the evidence? Talk to me when you have the evidence with you."

Huh? Harry was a little confused.

## Chapter 2193

Why does it sound like Bill is coming after me and deliberately making things difficult for me? It's as though he is trying to embarrass me. He's acting out of the norm, and that means something must be up...

Harry firmly replied, "Mr. Zimmer, the evidence is flimsy now, but I am only taking her in to interrogate her and make a statement. She will not be imprisoned. Don't worry. I will not wrong a good person, but similarly, I will not let a criminal go free. Hence, I promise I will give you a satisfactory response."

Bill harrumphed and complained, "Remember to watch your words the next time you speak. We are in a civilized society, and we must have evidence before we condemn someone. If you make a similar mistake in the future, I will punish you for it."

Harry nodded lightly. "Understood."

Bill crouched down and examined the fakes Sally had brought over. After that, he asked, "Miss, did you buy these faulty products here? You can tell me the truth. Don't worry. We can speak freely, and I promise I will bring justice."

Sally quickly nodded and replied, "I bought them from this very store. I swear."

Dawn was so angry that she was losing her temper. "Y-You despicable, bullsh\*tting thief. We are a branded store, after all, and even if we sell products of lower quality, we would not have done such a terrible job. We can't con anyone using products with a quality this low."

The crowd were in agreement with what Dawn said.

"She's right. Even if First Bloom Apparel wants to con its customers, it would not have made something that terrible."

"Plus, the suspect's words don't match her previous statement, so the problem should be with her."

Bill refuted, "I don't see it that way. Things are not always what it seems. Heartless businessmen are everywhere, and there is no saying how low they'd stoop. Who knows? Maybe First Bloom Apparel sold faulty products just to make a better profit."

Dawn was furious to hear that.

Bill was a powerful political figure, so his words carried a lot of weight. His claim that First Bloom Apparel might be selling faulty products would have a huge negative impact on the business.

I am not afraid of Mr. Zimmer. I know the freaking Great Marshal, and I will have him kill you if you piss me off!

Dawn refuted, "Mr. Zimmer, please use your words wisely. You are a political figure, so you can't make random statements like that without suffering any consequences. There is no evidence suggesting that the company sells faulty products, so your words can be seen as defamation."

Bill stopped being polite at that point. He declared, "Fine, then I will be honest with you. My son bought a faulty product from First Bloom Apparel just a few days ago. The product cost over three thousand, but the quality is so terrible that even something that costs thirty would be better.

Does that count as evidence?"

What?

The crowd gasped.

"Bill Zimmers is such a prominent figure, so if he claims that the product he bought here is faulty, then that must be true. He won't lie for no reason."

"Huh, who would've thought that First Bloom Apparel is actually that despicable?"

"My gosh, they conned his son? That is as unlucky as it gets."

Lacey, Dawn, and Nancy were all stunned. They stared at Bill. One of them asked, "Are you sure your son bought the item from our store? Could there be a mistake?"

Bill replied, "Everyone knows I am a vigilant man. How could I have made a mistake that drastic? It'd be ridiculous."

Lacey replied, "It's just... Mr. Zimmer, First. Bloom Apparel is a brand that only sells women's apparel. Why would your son buy anything from us?"

Pfft!

The crowd couldn't help snickering.

Wait, if his son comes to this store to buy women's clothing, then does that mean the boy has some... unique hobby? Bill blushed red in embarrassment. Shoot, I was careless.

He quickly explained, "My son dropped by to get his fiancée something nice. What's wrong with that?"

Lacey nodded and replied, "Of course, there's nothing wrong with it. May I know what your son's name is and when he bought the item? Also, which product did he buy, and what is the exact price?"

"We have a record of everything, so if you provide us with his information, and it is a match to our record, we can give you a refund. You don't even need to hand the faulty product over, I can double, triple... Hell, I can pay you back four times the money he paid."

Chapter 2194

Obviously, Lacey could tell that Bill was making things difficult deliberately.

Since you don't have good intentions, don't blame me for beating you at your game!

Indeed, Bill was at a loss for words after hearing what Lacey said.

After a moment of hesitation, he replied coldly, "Hmph! How would I know? He bought it, not me! Why could I've remembered it so clearly?"

Lacey suggested carefully, "Why don't you ask your son?"

He rebuked, "My son is a public official too! He's working now, so I can't possibly disturb him just for such a minor issue!"

He was evidently trying to act dumb.

Left with no choice, Lacey shot a glance at Harry to seek his help.

Hopefully, Harry can help me. It's very unlikely for that to happen, though.

Harry's smile had now disappeared. Instead, a cold expression crossed his face.

By deliberately putting Mrs. Williams in a difficult position, Bill has committed a heinous crime. He's courting death, huh?

Harry no longer spoke to Bill politely. After lighting a cigarette, he said curtly, "Mr. Zimmer, I have something secret to tell you. I'd like to speak to you outside."

Huh?

When Bill noticed Harry's change in tone, he frowned.

What's up with Harry? How dare he speak to me while smoking? He sounds hostile too. How bold of him!

Bill replied coldly. "I don't have time."

Harry insisted, "Mr. Zimmer, this secret is very important to you. If you don't listen to my report, you'll face a horrible consequence. I promise you." Looking at Harry's solemn expression and sincere advice, Bill started to feel nervous.

What nonsense is Harry up to?

However, Bill decided to listen to what Harry had to say just to be safe.

"Fine, I'll give you a few minutes."

Glancing at Lacey, Harry asked, "Ms. Hinton, may we please use your lounge?"

She immediately nodded. "Go ahead!"

After walking into the lounge with Bill, Harry slammed the door shut behind him.

"Why did you want to talk to me..."

Before Bill could even finish his sentence, Harry bellowed, "Kneel!"

What?

Bill stared at Harry with his mouth agape.



How dare this b\*stard yell and me and ask me to kneel? Such insolence!

Refusing to back down, Bill snapped, "Harry, you must be out of your mind! How dare you ask me to kneel? Where did you get that courage from?"

Harry replied, "Why can't I ask you to kneel? Do you recognize this, Bill?"

As he spoke, he took out a badge from his pocket.

The badge was purple with a griffin sewn on it. Although the image was very small, it was very intricate and authoritative. Furthermore, it gave off an intimidating aura.

Bill was stunned when he saw the griffin badge.

A chill ran down his spine as he asked in a trembling voice, "Is... Is that the griffin badge? Isn't it Great Marshal's?"

Harry replied, "That's right. "

What?

Bill's knees gave way, causing him to collapse to the ground.

The purple griffin badge is the Great Marshal's possession! Why does Harry have it? Rumor has it that those with this badge will have the same authority as the Great Marshal. They have the right to punish anyone—from corrupt officials to even royalty themselves. He's just a superintendent! He's nothing compared to me. How could I have possibly seen the Great Marshal or someone with his griffin badge? This must be fake!

Bill gulped frantically. "This... This is fake. This is definitely fake! How would you know Great Marshal? Harry, do you know how grave a sin it is to make a fake copy of Great Marshal's griffin badge?"

Harry scoffed, "I'm just a superintendent. Why would I dare to make a fake replica of Great Marshal's possession? If you don't believe me, I can prove it to you."

He whipped out his phone and played a video for Bill.

## Chapter 2195

In the video, a burly man passed the griffin badge to Harry personally. He even reminded Harry to serve the nation well and not disappoint the people of Eurasia.

It's really Great Marshal! Oh my God! I didn't expect Harry to be related to Great Marshal.

Since the griffin badge represented Great Marshal, Bill fell to his knees in front of Harry without hesitation.

"Greetings, Great Marshal. I'm Bill Zimmer. I sincerely apologize for offending you earlier. Harry, please... please forgive me. I was being too ignorant!"

Harry was overjoyed.

It feels so good now that my superior is groveling to me and seeking my forgiveness!

you me." Feeling good about himself, Harry said, "It's fine, Mr. Zimmer. We are acquaintances, so don't have to stand on ceremony with

Only then did Bill stand up carefully. "Harry... No, Mr. Hudson, I didn't know that you've been appointed by Great Marshal personally. It's a waste of your talent if you remain as a mere superintendent. I'm lacking a deputy now. Why don't you work for me?"

Harry panicked and quickly refused, "Thank you, Mr. Zimmer. However, I'd rather stay here for now. I don't have any plans to leave yet."

Bill replied, "Mr. Hudson, are you worried that there'll be no one taking care of your wife and children here? Just leave it to me. I'll find a better job for your wife. As for your children, I'll send them to an elite school. My children are studying there too. They can take care of each other."

Bill was planning ahead.

Since Harry is taking over Great Marshal's role, it means that he's Great Marshal's apprentice. His future would definitely be bright. At the very least, he'll be three ranks higher than me. If I build a good relationship with him, it'll only benefit me.

However, Harry still refused. "I'm sorry, Mr. Zimmer. I'm still not experienced enough, so people might gossip if I suddenly become your deputy. It's better if I just wait it out. I'd like to make my way up by relying on my abilities."

Harry refused because he had his own plans.

Great Marshal's mission for him was to protect Linton Group and Lacey. If he left the place to become Bill's deputy, it would be harder for him to manage the Linton Group.

If this made the Great Marshal unhappy, he would have ruined his future.

However, Bill refused to give up yet and continued persuading Harry.

In the end, Harry had no choice but to admit honestly, "Mr. Zimmer, let me be honest with you. Actually, the Great Marshal's task for me requires that I stay here. If I leave this place, I'll be disobeying his instructions."

Bill slapped his forehead in revelation. "Look at how dumb I was! Why didn't I think of that? If that's the case, it's better if you stay here. But if you need anything, just tell me, I'll do my best to help you. It'll be rude if you still refuse my gesture of kindness."

Harry knew that if he continued refusing, he might make Bill unhappy.

Hence, he nodded. "Okay. I'll gladly accept your help!"

Bill asked carefully, "Mr. Hudson, it looks like you're protecting Linton Group. Do you know if Lacey's family is related to it?"

Harry shook his head. "No."

Bill asked, "Is being friends with someone important? Or does she share common interests with Linton Group?"

Harry shook his head again. "No. To be honest with you, the Great Marshal's task for me is related to the Linton Group."

Bill frowned. "Please explain further, Mr. Hudson."

Chapter 2196

Lowering his voice, Harry said mysteriously, "Okay. I can tell you, but you must keep it a secret."

Bill nodded. "Of course!"

Harry revealed, "The Great Marshal's task for me is to take care of the Linton Group."

Huh?

Bill felt a chill run down his spine. "Why?"

Harry replied, "Obviously, it's because Lacey is legally in charge of the Linton Group and she's the Great Marshal's wife!"

Boom!

Bill felt like he had just been struck by lightning. His mind turned completely blank and he collapsed on the ground weakly.

Ms. Hinton is actually the Great Marshal's wife! I even deliberately put her in a tough spot earlier... That's a crime that could sign my death warrant!

Bill almost fainted from fear.

Da\*n you, Harry! Why didn't you tell me earlier? Are you trying to sabotage me?

Harry advised, "Mr. Zimmer, you haven't made a grave mistake yet. You still have time to change your mind! If you clear the Linton Group's name and act fairly, I'm sure that the Great Marshal won't go after you."

Bill immediately nodded. "Okay, okay. I'll go out now and prove that the Linton Group is innocent."

He looked so pathetic that it was like he had just escaped the clutches of death. If the crowd saw him, their imagination would run wild.

Hence, Harry suggested to Bill, "Mr. Zimmer, I think that it's better if you calm yourself first. Otherwise, people might make assumptions."

Bill nodded. "Okay, I'll calm myself first."

Harry smiled before turning around and walking out of the door. Lacey was staring at the lounge eagerly. When Harry walked out, she immediately cast a curious glance at him.

Harry nodded at her with a grin.

Only then did she finally feel relieved.

Soon after, Bill walked out. Everyone's attention was focused on him as they waited to see how he would resolve this issue.

Considering his attitude toward First Bloom Apparel, things did not seem optimistic for Lacey and the rest.

However, Bill walked toward Lacey and bowed slightly. "Ms. Hinton, I'm sorry for accusing you without clarifying the situation. Please accept my sincerest apologies."

Everyone erupted into an uproar.

Is this a joke? Why is Mr. Zimmer bowing and apologizing to a mere businesswoman? What happened in the lounge that made his attitude change so drastically?

Everyone's eyes were filled with disbelief. Even Lacey found it hard to accept Bill's huge change in attitude.

She quickly said, "You don't have to do this, Mr. Zimmer..."

Bill smiled apologetically. "I am getting old and foolish. Please don't take it to heart, Ms. Hinton. As a leader, I should learn from my mistakes. Once again, I'm sorry."

Lacey even felt slightly embarrassed. Not only was he a leader, but it was also inappropriate for an elder like him to bow at her.

Bill then shot a cold glare at Sally, who was standing there in confusion.

What's happening? Isn't he supposed to defend me? Why is he giving in to the enemy? What... What's going on?

Bill announced to the rest, "I called my son earlier and he said that he didn't buy the clothes from First Bloom Apparel. Instead, he bought it from Second Bloom Apparel next door, which is completely unrelated to First Bloom Apparel. Instead, the latter has been copying the former's designs. I've misunderstood First Bloom Apparel earlier."

Then, he glanced at Sally and said, "After hearing about your situation from Mr. Hudson, I think that the origin of this forty thousand is questionable."

Chapter 2197

"If you can't explain where you got that forty thousand from, just wait to be arrested. If you cannot prove that you bought these defective products from First Bloom Apparel, you'll have to take legal responsibilities."

Sally felt like breaking down. She could not even oppose Harry, let alone Bill.

Unable to endure it anymore, she quickly said, "I'll reveal everything!"

"Speak!" Harry whipped out his phone to record what she said, just in case she went back on her word.

Sally explained, "A man gave me the forty thousand and instructed me to spend all the money on the clothes here. Naturally, I'd agree to something this great. I spent all of the forty thousand

and bought new clothes. To my surprise, that man snatched all the new clothes back and tossed these defective products to me, ordering me to return them to First Bloom Apparel. Initially, I refused. These defective products are so bad that it's obvious they weren't from First Bloom Apparel. The staff will never allow me to return them. But that man assured me that I don't need to return the clothes. As long as I kick up a fuss and attract others' attention, he'll pay me a hundred for each person drawn to the crowd. This is why I was making such a huge fuss..."

When she revealed the truth, the crowd could not help but criticize her.

"Hmph! I knew that it was something like this."

"I didn't expect such people to exist here! They are willing to go to all lengths just to ruin someone's reputation."

"These people deserve to be punished by law!"

"I've already said that First Bloom Apparel will never sell such defective products. Do you believe me now?"

Lacey heaved a sigh of relief. Finally, First Bloom Apparel's reputation is saved.

Dawn asked Sally. "Where's the person who instructed you to ruin First Bloom Apparel's reputation? Bring us to him."

However, Harry interrupted, "Forget it. There's no need to look for him. He has probably run away."

As he spoke, he rummaged through the defective products that Sally brought and found a button.

He smashed the button apart, revealing an electronic device.

Harry explained, "This is a miniature listening device. When the person heard that his plan failed, he has definitely escaped."

Dawn snapped through gritted teeth, "I definitely won't let him off so easily! No matter what, I'll find him!"

Harry glanced at Bill and asked, "Mr. Zimmer, do you have any idea who the mastermind is?"

He had already noticed that Bill was targeting the Linton Group deliberately. Since he had no grudges against them, someone must have instructed him to do this.

The person was most probably the same as the mastermind who instructed Sally to defame First Bloom Apparel.

However, Bill shook his head and said, " I have an idea now. Don't worry, I'll investigate this matter personally. First Bloom Apparel is part of Linton Group, which is an exemplary private enterprise in Eurasia. It generates a lot of revenue for the nation each year, so it has contributed significantly to our economy. I'll never let anyone sabotage such an important enterprise."

As Bill's praises toward Linton Group were extremely invaluable, Lacey felt excited.

Harry suggested, "Mr. Zimmer, why don't we split the tasks? I'll bring her to the police station to make a statement and describe what the mastermind looks like. You can investigate who the mastermind is too."

What Harry meant was that Bill should go back and ask the person instructing him who the ultimate mastermind was.

This time, he must capture the culprit to be accountable to Great Marshal.

Bill agreed, "Okay, let's do this. I'll proceed with my investigation first. This is a serious matter, so we must be extra careful."

## Chapter 2198

Harry said, "Of course."

After Bill left, the crowd was still quite confused.

Although this was not a minor issue, it was definitely not something so major. Why would Mr. Zimmer think that this is a serious matter? That's weird.

Harry said, "I won't disturb you anymore, Ms. Hinton. I'll bring her back to take her statement."

Sighing, Lacey revealed, "To be honest, Mr. Hudson, it's not only First Bloom Apparel that has been sabotaged. The construction company under my name also faced unfair competition. I suspect it's the same person who's targeting my businesses. Please find who the culprit is and why they're targeting Linton Group!"

Harry nodded. "Don't worry, Ms. Hinton. I'll see this issue through and give you a satisfactory explanation."

After Harry left with Sally, the crowd slowly dispersed.

Nancy and Dawn's phone rang at the same time. They rushed to the side and picked up the calls.

Soon, they returned from their calls, both looking dejected.

Lacey's heart skipped a beat. "Nancy, who called you? Did something happen?"

Sighing, Nancy said, "The other branches of First Bloom Apparel called me. They've encountered similar cases of being accused of something they didn't do. Of course, they didn't manage to settle things as nicely as we did. There are a lot of media outlets painting First Bloom Apparel in a bad light now. I'm afraid that it'll be hard to salvage our reputation."

Lacey's face fell. "Oh no. We've spent so much effort building this brand, but it ended up being ruined by a bunch of hooligans. Nancy, instruct the public relations department to release a statement and minimize the impact of the news as much as possible."

Nancy replied, "Okay, I'll do it right away."

Lacey glanced at Dawn. "Dawnie, you keep hesitating. Do you want to say something to me?"

Dawn shook her head. "Well... Not for now."

Lacey continued, "Dawnie, just speak your mind. If you keep things from me, it'll be bad for me and the Linton Group."

Actually, she could already guess what Dawnie wanted to say to her.

Sighing, Dawn said, "Don't be angry when you hear this, Lacey. I heard from the call that the hotel chains and shared services under our company have all been facing unfair competition. The businesses of Linton Group are all stagnating and incurring losses. If this continues, we won't be able to hang in there any longer."

Lacey lowered her head, feeling extremely troubled. "There are people targeting the Linton Group. Are they trying to destroy us? Investigate this for me! No matter what, we must find out who the culprit is!"

Dawn suggested, "Lacey, if we are left with no choice, let's get Zeke to help. I'm sure that if he intervenes, he can deal with anyone trying to mess with us."

Lacey shook her head and said, "Forget it.

Zeke's really busy now and has a lot of things to deal with. Let's not trouble him with these minor problems. It's not too late to ask him for help if we really can't solve these issues."



Dawn nodded. "Yeah. Oh, right. I heard someone say that Zeke is really rich—in fact, he's even wealthier than some nations. Perhaps, Linton Group is nothing to him. I think that you should just retire. Don't spend so much effort managing the company. Isn't it better to go home and live a wealthy life? I'll manage the Linton Group for you. You can come and take a look whenever you feel like it."

Lacey glanced at Dawn half-jokingly. "Are you planning to usurp my position, Dawnie?"

She nodded seriously. "You're right. I'm planning to usurp your throne. You better give your position to me or I'll revolt."

Chapter 2199

This brat!

Lacey was amused. "If this is how you are going to act, I'll marry you off to a man!"

Dawn exclaimed, "Deal! You better find someone who's strong. I don't want anyone weaker than Zeke."

"Haha!"

Only a jovial character like Dawn could make Lacey laugh at a moment like this.

Meanwhile, Harry brought Sally to the police station.

As this was an important case, he personally took the woman's statement.

After that, he went to the most famous forensic sketch artist nearby to draw a portrait of the mastermind.

As the woman described, the portrait slowly took shape.

When Harry saw the portrait of the mastermind, he felt fury surge within him. It was none other than Three-handed, the top hooligan in the district that he was in charge of.

As he used to be a thief, everyone there called him "Three-handed".

How dare a mere underling like him dare to go against the Great Marshal? That's a suicidal move!

Naturally, Harry knew that there was definitely someone instructing Threehanded. Without any hesitation, he immediately left with a team to arrest the

Bill also rushed toward the capital to look for his benefactor, Gary. He was so anxious that sweat dripped down his forehead.

It was Gary who instructed Bill to help Sally at First Bloom Apparel.

Bill wanted to ask if Gary had a grudge with First Bloom Apparel or if there was another mastermind instructing him.

It was better if someone else was instructing him. However, if Gary had a grudge against First Bloom Apparel or Linton Group, it would be much more troublesome.

After all, Great Marshal was backing up both of them.

If Gary had a grudge against Linton Group, it would be equivalent to him having a grudge against Great Marshal. That was a sin punishable by death.

Soon, Bill arrived at Gary's house.

Although Gary had already retired, he still had very strong influence. Hence, there were a lot of guests visiting his house all the time. As there were outsiders present, Bill did not dare to tell Gary about Great Marshal.

Finally, night fell and there was no one left in Gary's house. Only then Bill said, "Mr. Lopez, I have something important to report to you."

Gary nodded indifferently. "Bill, you've been waiting here all day long and hesitating to speak. It must be about something important. What is it?"

Even after retiring, Gary still dared to call Bill by his first name. This was proof of how authoritative he was before he retired.

When Bill glanced at Gary's maid warily.

Gary reassured him, "Don't worry. She's not an outsider. Just speak your mind."

Still, Bill was reluctant. He said, "Mr. Lopez, why don't we go to the study room? I have a few documents that I have to show you on the computer."

Only then did Gary realize that Bill was going to tell him something so serious that it was beyond his expectations.

His expression turned serious as he nodded. "Follow me."

Gary brought Bill to his study room.

After sitting down, Gary asked, "What's wrong, Bill?"

With a curt nod, Bill said solemnly, "It's about First Bloom Apparel."

Gary frowned. "What happened? Did something unexpected happen?"

Bill replied, "Mr. Lopez, be honest with me. Do you have a grudge against First Bloom Apparel or Linton Group, or someone instructed you to do this?"

Gary asked, "Why? Is this important to you? "

Bill nodded immediately. "It's extremely important. Mr. Lopez, you must answer me honestly. This might concern our lives."

Gary's heart skipped a beat.

He knew that Bill was very capable. Since he said that this concerned their lives, he definitely had concrete evidence. It would not be merely empty threats.

Chapter 2200

He quickly said, "An old friend of mine asked me to target the Linton Group. What's wrong?"

Phew!

Bill heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good to know. Things can still be salvaged then!"

Gary asked, "Bill, what's wrong? Why are you mumbling to yourself?"

Bill warned, "Mr. Lopez, it's best if you stop challenging Linton Group, be it now or in the future. Also, you should stop interacting with your old friend who asked you to target Linton Group. It'll be even better if you cut ties with him."

Gary started to feel slightly angry. "Bill, go straight to the point and answer my question!"

Bill sighed. "Mr. Lopez, I think that it's better if I don't tell you about it. Just follow my instructions."

Gary had serious heart disease. If he knew that he had become enemies with the Great Marshal, he might have had a heart attack.

However, that made Gary even angrier. "Bill, you've been nagging so much recently. I've experienced all sorts of things before! There's nothing in this world that can crush me. Stop beating around the bush and tell me directly!"

Fine.

Bill took a deep breath. After calming himself, he asked, "Mr. Lopez, do you know Linton Group's background?"

Gary shook his head. "Isn't it just a private enterprise? How powerful can its background be?"

Bill smirked bitterly. "Mr. Lopez, Linton Group used to be a tiny steel mill. It only spent a few years before reaching such a height. If it doesn't have a powerful background, could it have achieved such a miracle?"

Gary nodded thoughtfully. "You're right. Then, which powerful figure is supporting Linton Group? Can the person possibly be more powerful than me when I was at the peak of my career?"

Bill replied, "Well, I'll put it this way. Mr. Lopez, you probably don't even have the right to meet him even at the peak of your career! Keep guessing."

Gary was stunned. I don't even have the right to meet the person even at the height of my career? Isn't Bill putting me down?

He asked carefully, "The state council?"

Bill shook his head. "Even higher up."

"The congress?"

"Even higher."

Gary guessed, "Could it be those from Glasbury?"

Bill answered, "Those from Glasbury probably have to bow down to this powerful figure."

When Gary heard that, a name surfaced in his mind.

"Great Marshal!" he blurted.

Only then did Bill nod solemnly. "That's right."

What?

Gary shuddered violently as he raised his head and stared at Bill intently.

"Say that again! Did I hear wrongly earlier?"

Bill repeated seriously, "The person supporting the Linton Group is the Great Marshal! Lacey, whom you're targeting, is actually his wife. I'm certain about this, Mr. Lopez. There's no need for you to suspect it any further."

Oh my God!

Gary collapsed on the floor, his face as white as a sheet.

As his throat had gone dry, he wanted to drink some water. However, his hand was trembling so much that half of the water had already spilled when he brought the glass to his lips.

Afraid that Gary might have a heart attack, Bill quickly consoled, "Don't panic, Mr. Lopez. This isn't the end yet."

Gary took a sip of water and lamented. sadly, "I'm doomed. I've become enemies with the Great Marshal. I can get executed for this! I was lucky enough to work for him once, so I know how extreme he is in loving and hating someone. If he finds out that I'm enemies with his wife, he'll not spare me. What should I do, Bill? Do you think that I'll drag my family down with me?"

He continued, "No! I'm going to cut off my head and beg the Great Marshal to spare my family, I'll leave this to you, Bill."

## Chapter 2201

Bill was stunned when he realized how intimidating Zeke was. Gary would decapitate himself to atone for his sin? Looks like I've underestimated the Great Marshal's influence.

Bill then cursed the day Gary was born since the man was the reason why he got involved with such a fearsome person.

"Mr. Lopez, I'm sure that's not necessary. There must be another way. After all, the Great Marshal had no idea what we did to the Linton Group or Mrs. Williams. All we have to do now is make sure that we get on Mrs. Williams' good side so that she won't tell on us," assured Bill.

It was only after listening to Bill that Gary felt a glimmer of hope. "You're right, Bill. No matter what it takes, we have to get on Mrs. Williams' good side. You're the one who's always full of ideas, so what do you think we should do?"

"Mr. Lopez, Mrs. Williams' Linton Group has been hit on all fronts recently, so they're hunting for the people responsible. If we can do that for her and help her get through the difficult times, I believe we'll be in her good graces. She might even owe us a favor."

Gary immediately clapped his hand as if he had had an epiphany. "That's right! We'll do exactly what you suggested, Bill. You have no idea how much of a help you've been to me. To tell you the truth, Intercontinental Group was the one who asked me to target Linton Group. They were likely the ones responsible for orchestrating the attacks on Linton Group."

"Intercontinental Group? The one that makes the list of the top ten companies in Eurasia every year?"

Gary nodded in response. "Correct."

"But they're on par with Linton Group. Surely they know that harming Linton Group would bring them no benefits whatsoever. So why do it?"

"That's not for you or me to worry about. What we need to think about, Bill, is whether we should tell the Intercontinental Group that the Linton Group is backed by the Great Marshal. We can help the Linton Group avert the crisis if we do so, right?"

Bill quickly shook his head to disagree with the man. "No, we can't do that, Mr. Lopez."

If the Linton Group wanted to scare off the Intercontinental Group with the Great Marshal, they would've done so already. However, since Intercontinental Group still has no idea that the Great Marshal is the boss at Linton Group, that means Mrs. Williams and the others must have something else in mind. We can't afford to be reckless right now, so here's what we're going to do. I'm going to tell Mrs. Williams about Intercontinental Group and help her deal with them. I'm sure she'll gladly accept our help."

Gary nodded in agreement. "Okay, I guess that's the only way. You have to do what you can to gain Mrs. Williams' favor, Bill. Our lives depend on it."

"Don't worry about it, Mr. Lopez; you can count on me. I'll be going to Mrs. Williams now. I'll be back with good news soon," promised Bill before turning around to leave.

Still, Gary blamed himself for what he had done. Damn it! Had I known that Linton Group belonged to the Great Marshal, I'd never have made an enemy of them. I swear that old friend of mine would be the death of me! I better cut all ties with him before I get into more trouble.

The man then quickly took his phone out and deleted all of his old friend's contact information.

Meanwhile, Harry had led a dozen policemen, all dressed in casual wear, to an underground casino somewhere.

They pretended to be gamblers so that others could not tell that they were police officers.

As soon as they entered the premise, a voluptuous woman in a leopard print dress walked up to greet them. "Would you like to try your luck, gentlemen? If you win, you can do whatever you want to me tonight." "Shut up and ask Three-handed to see me now," commanded Harry coldly.

The voluptuous lady raised an eyebrow curiously in response. Huh? Usually, people would call our leader Mr. Three, but this guy showed no such respect.

## Chapter 2202

In fact, he sounds like he's here looking for trouble. The voluptuous woman knitted her eyebrows suspiciously at the men. "Who are you guys, and what do you want with Mr. Three?"

"I told you to shut up, didn't I? Now go get me the man like I requested," ordered Harry once again.

The woman then took a deep breath before responding, "Fine. Just give me a minute."

With that, she turned around and disappeared into a corner of the casino.

Harry gave the policemen in casual wear a signal with a look.

Immediately, the law enforcers nodded before proceeding to guard all the exits at the premise to prevent Three-handed from escaping.

It did not take long before the voluptuous woman returned with a burly man, whose long arms were the first thing Harry noticed.

Undoubtedly, that person was none other than Three-handed.

The fearsome-looking man glared at Harry, upset that someone dared to disrespect him by calling him by his nickname.

"This is the guy looking for trouble, Mr. Three." The woman pointed her finger at Harry.

In response, Three-handed furrowed his eyebrows at Harry. Why is he here? It's not a good sign that someone of his position visits our establishment. Is he trying to ask for more money? That can't be right because I know he's not a greedy person.

With a grim face, Three-handed approached Harry and greeted the man respectfully. "You should've told me that you were coming, Mr. Hudson. That way, I could've arranged a warm welcome for you. Come, let's go somewhere we can talk in privacy."

Harry held his hand up to turn down the offer. "How many times do I have to repeat myself, Three-handed? Those who are underage and financially challenged are not allowed to enter the casino, so why do I still see them here?"

"Underage and financially challenged? Who are you referring to, Mr. Hudson? I see no such people here. I've already told my subordinates many times about those kinds. people aren't allowed here. They have no reason to defy me."

Three-handed played coy and looked around before adding, "Damn it! You're right. There really are underage customers here. My subordinates must be blind if they managed to escape their notice. But don't you worry, Mr. Hudson. I'll chase them all out right away and make sure they get their money back."

Harry refused to believe Three-handed, for he was sure the man would grant those people access again the next time they return. It's time to shut down this operation.

Harry then silenced the man with a lift of his finger. "That's not why I'm here today."

When Three-handed heard that Harry was not there for his casino operation, he breathed a sigh of relief. "If this isn't about the casino, then may I ask why you're here, Mr. Hudson?"

"Come in!" shouted Harry in the direction of the entrance before a middle-aged woman who had framed First Bloom Apparel walked in.

As soon as Three-handed saw the woman, his face immediately hardened. Damn it! How dare this b\*tch snitch on me! She even brought Harry to my doorstep. When I'm done dealing with this situation, I'll make sure she pays for betraying me!

"Do you know her, Three-handed?" questioned Harry.

The well-built man quickly shook his head in response. "Nope. Who is she? Is there a reason why you think that I'd recognize her?"

"Oh, trust me. I have a very good reason for thinking so," Harry smirked before turning to the middle-aged woman. "Do you know Three-handed?"

Just when the woman was about to tell Harry that she did, Three-handed looked daggers at her.



The thug looked so fierce that the woman instantly froze like a statue. With just one look, Three-handed had sent her a death threat.

"I... I don't know this man," answered the woman while shaking her head fearfully.

Harry let out a long sigh of disappointment.

"I see. Then I guess you'll have to take full responsibility and be sentenced to spend the rest of your life in prison."

What? The middle-aged woman immediately widened her eyes in horror when she heard Harry.

### Chapter 2203

I'm going to spend the rest of my life in jail? I rather die than stay imprisoned like that! The woman had considered ending her life on more than one occasion when she was in prison. Regaining freedom was the only thought that kept her going.

If she were to get sent back to jail without any hope of being released again, she feared that she would not last very long.

"Please, Mr. Hudson! Don't send me back there. I... I can't go back to prison. I just can't," pleaded the woman.

"I don't see how begging me is going to help you. The only person that can help you now is yourself," responded Harry.

When the middle-aged woman heard that, she immediately knew what Harry wanted her to do. "Okay, I understand. Yes, I do... I do know this man."

You b\*tch! If Harry weren't around, Three-handed would have grabbed the woman by the neck and choked her to death right then and there.

"What do you have to say for yourself now, Three-handed?" questioned Harry.

The burly man then smiled awkwardly at Harry before replying, "Now that I think about it, I realize I do recognize this woman, Mr. Hudson. She was begging on the streets when I passed by her a few days ago. I thought she was rather pitiful, so I decided to give her some money. It's not against the law to show someone kindness, is it?"

"Cut the bullsh\*t, Three-handed! Now tell me why you tried to frame First Bloom Apparel," ordered Harry. "Is this personal, or did somebody ask you to do it?"

20 Three-handed knew he could hide the truth from Harry no longer, so he decided to deal with the situation head-on. "Why do you care about First Bloom Apparel so much, Mr. Hudson? Are they friends of yours? Or maybe relatives?"

In response, Harry shook his head. "They're neither my friends nor my relatives. I'm just doing my job."

"I see. Then this shouldn't be too complicated," commented Three-handed, who was convinced that Harry simply came up with an excuse to extort more money.

Hence, the man quickly pulled out a bank card and handed it to Harry. "Here's a token of my gratitude, Mr. Hudson. It's not much, but I hope you'll gladly accept it."

"Are you trying to bribe a public official, Three-handed? I can hold you legally responsible for that, you know?" sneered Harry after glancing at the card. "You better put your filthy card away before I charge you for bribery."

Huh? Then why is he here? I don't understand. Three-handed was stunned when he realized that he was wrong about Harry's motivation.

"I know you only did what you did because someone instructed you, so tell me who they are, Three-handed," demanded Harry.

"Mr. Hudson, you said that you don't know those people at First Bloom Apparel, but I don't believe you. After all, you're here because of them. Tell them to name a price, and if I can afford it, you can be sure that they'll get the money," promised Three-handed with a grim expression.

"Let me repeat myself. I'm here today because of my duty, so if you don't tell me what I want to know, I'm afraid this is going to be a very long day for you."

Three-handed took a deep breath after hearing Harry. "Mr. Hudson, let me remind you something. If my superior decided to get involved because of your actions, I promise you that you will regret it."

Harry could not help but be amused by the man's warning. Does this lowlife think he can threaten me? What a joke! I eat thugs like him for breakfast. Not to mention the fact I have Dragon Master backing me. "I need to know who instructed you. If you refuse to cooperate with me, I can promise you that you and everyone who's associated with you, including your family, will be sent to prison. Not one of you will get to leave until you tell me what I want to hear."

Three-handed remained dead silent for a while as he stared at the stern-looking Harry, for he was well aware of the seriousness of his situation.

Then, the man took another deep breath to recollect himself. "Fine, I'll tell you. But you have to promise me that you'll leave us alone and that you'll tell no one that I spilled the beans."

## Chapter 2204

"Okay. I promise you," responded Harry with a nod.

Three-handed then intentionally lowered his voice. "To tell you the truth, the people who asked me to do it..."

The second Harry leaned in to hear him better, Three-handed shouted to everybody in the building, "Run, everyone! The police are here!"

Immediately, the casino was thrown into complete chaos, and the people inside scrambled like rats.

To the gamblers, there was nothing worse than getting caught in a casino.

Even though Three-handed tried to make a break for it amidst the chaos, Harry remained calm, for he had anticipated the man to try something like that.

"Guard the exits and make sure nobody leaves this building without my say-so," commanded Harry. With that, the five police officers Harry brought with him quickly removed their casual wear to reveal their uniforms underneath.

All those at the scene who saw the uniforms immediately turned pale.

When the crowd heard Three-handed, they knew that they had to get to the main exit as quickly as possible, but they never expected to find the law enforcers standing in their way.

Anxious, they then hurriedly tried to find another.

Naturally, some of them even attempted to run past the officers.

However, all who tried eventually learned that it was unwise to do so. The police officers kicked anyone who got too close to them.

After realizing that it was impossible to get out through the main exit, the crowd hurried to the east door, only to find it blocked by a policeman as well. They then moved to the west door and were blocked by yet another police officer.

In the end, the gamblers lost all hope of getting away scot-free, for they were sure that the law enforcers had blocked all exits.

After looking around, they discovered, to their dismay, that their assumption was correct.

The crowd had no choice but to accept the reality that they were trapped like a moth in a bath.

"Listen up! All of you! I'm not here to apprehend gamblers; I'm only here for Three-handed," announced Harry. "All you have to do is get me the man, and I'll let you go."

Suddenly, the desperate gamblers saw a glimmer of hope.

"Do you really mean it, Officer Hudson?" inquired someone in the crowd.

"Of course! I swear on my life! You have my word," promised Harry. Good! Immediately, the gamblers began to search for Three-handed.

"Where is he? If you know what's good for you, Three-handed, you better show yourself now!"

"This is your casino. You have to be responsible for our safety!"

"Yeah! Either you surrender yourself willingly, or we'll drag you out!"

Faced with such a large crowd, Threehanded had no choice but to reveal himself with a hardened face.

"I've got to say, Harry. I'm impressed. Now that I've shown myself, let these people go this instant," ordered Three-handed.

"You're not bad yourself," scoffed Harry before turning to the other police officers. "Let them leave."

As soon as the law enforcers stepped aside, the crowd hurried out of the building as though their lives depended on it.

In the end, only four men loyal to Threehanded stayed by his side.

"I knew I was right to put my trust in you four. You didn't let me down, and for that, I'll make sure you're handsomely rewarded," promised Three-handed after giving his men a look of gratitude.

"However, you won't be of any help even if you stay. There's no need to throw your life away in vain; live to fight another day. Remember, you're all my legacy."

Still, the men refused to leave Threehanded's side.

"No, we won't abandon you, Mr. Three!"

"That's right. We're blood brothers, remember? We've sworn to never leave one another no matter how bad the situation gets."

"Even if you tell us that you won't blame us for leaving, we wouldn't be able to live with ourselves."

Three-handed was so moved by those men's words that he almost cried. "Okay then. We'll stick together to the very end. Don't worry. Even if I have to sacrifice myself, I won't let any harm befall any one of you!"

Then, the brawny man shifted his attention to Harry. "What do you want with me? Let's get this over with."

"It's simple, really. I just need you to give me the name of the mastermind," explained Harry,

"You don't know what you're asking for, Harry. Trust me when I tell you that you're biting off more than you can chew," warned Three-handed sternly.

## Chapter 2205

"I doubt that there's anyone in this world that I wouldn't dare challenge. Now give me the name," demanded Harry.

"Fine. I'll tell you. The name of the mastermind is..."

Suddenly, Three-handed pulled out two compact pistols from his sleeves and trained them on Harry.

"Surprised, Mr. Hudson? You didn't see this coming, did you?" questioned Three-Handed rhetorically while holding his weapons tightly. "Stay where you are, or I'll shoot you dead. And if you think that I don't have the guts to take a life, you better think again because there's nothing that I wouldn't do when cornered."

Harry sighed disappointedly while gazing at Three-handed. "Do you have any idea just how serious this is?"

"I do. Threatening a public official with firearms is a capital offense," replied Threehanded.

"Since you're well aware that this will warrant you a death sentence, why do you do it anyway?"

The burly thug then responded with a bitter chuckle. "That's a pretty stupid question, if you don't mind me saying, Mr. Hudson. Who in the world would seek out death if they could live in peace? If I give you what you want, I'm as good as dead. However, if I choose to resist you, I might still get a chance to live out the rest of my life. I'm sorry, but you leave me no choice, Mr. Hudson. I promise to let you live if you let me walk out of here. How's that sound?"

"You're wrong." Harry shook his head at Three-handed.

"How so?"

"You'll be as good as dead if you resist me now. But if you cooperate with me, you might just live to see another sunrise."

"You're a nobody, Mr. Hudson, so please spare me the bullsh\*t. I'm going to go now. Stay off my tail, or I promise you that I will shoot you."

Three-handed then started backing away cautiously and motioned for his men to do the same.

However, the men were reluctant to abandon the casino. "Mr. Three, are we going to just let our blood and sweat go to waste? We toiled for years for this place!"

"Shut up! All that matters now is our lives, not money. Remember what I said just now? We live to fight another day."

Having given up on persuading Three Handed and the others, Harry immediately gestured for the police officers to take action.

With a swing of his right arm, a policeman skillfully launched two daggers in Threehanded's direction.

Swoosh!

Before Three-handed even realized what the policeman did, the two daggers had already plunged into his arms, pinning him to the wall behind him.

The pair of pistols had already fallen to the ground when blood began to drip down from the immobilized man's elbows.

"Ah!" It was not until two seconds later that Three-handed felt the sharp pain in both his arms.

That was incredibly fast! How can a mere policeman be so swift that I didn't even see him move? Damn it! Those are some impressive skills!

Actually, the policeman who attacked Three-handed was no ordinary man.

He was an elite warrior from the Alpha Wolves of the North and was assigned to Harry by Zeke to deal with difficult situations.

Naturally, those situations had to be related to Linton Group or Lacey.

Harry would not have dared to barge into such a dangerous place with just regular law enforcers by his side.

Three-handed, whose pain was dulled by his fury, yelled, "What are you guys standing there for? Take the pistols and shoot them!"

However, just when Three-handed men were about to rush over, Harry swiftly snatched up the weapons and aimed them at the thugs. "Stay where you are, or I'll open fire,"

Immediately, Three-handed subordinates frozen like statues,

Idiots! They're nothing but a bunch of idiots! The injured man cursed his men inwardly.

Harry then smirked at the group of men. "So I hear you're all loyal men. I'm going to give you two options."

## Chapter 2206

"Either you abandon Three-handed now and surrender yourselves to be jailed for around five years, or you stay and be buried with the man."

"We're now in a society ruled by law, and you expect us to believe that you're okay with killing somebody?" scoffed the men before turning to their boss. "Don't worry, Mr. Three. We're blood brothers, and we always will be. No matter what, we'll never abandon you!"

I respect that. Three-handed was touched once again after hearing what his men had to say.

"What impressive loyalty! Let's see just how strong the bonds between you are," mocked Harry before training the weapon in his hand on one of the thugs.

However, instead of shaking in his boots, the hooligan showed no fear. "Death doesn't scare me at all. You're a dead man if you kill me. And in case you're wondering, I'd gladly give my life if it means that I get to take a cop with me to hell!"

"We'll see about that," responded Harry with a smile before proceeding to pull the trigger.

Bang!

After the deafening noise, the thug fell to the ground. Then, blood began to spill out of his skull and form a crimson pool.

The other thugs widened their eyes in shock when they realized what had just transpired. Murder! Harry just murdered someone! Oh, my goodness! Has he gone mad? He just shot somebody in the forehead in the middle of the day!

Three-handed and his men were so taken aback by Harry's action that their jaws dropped straight to the floor.

On the other hand, Harry did not seem affected by what he had done at all, for he knew the person he had killed was involved in a murder case.

He could not do anything about the murderer before because the killer was well protected. Finally, justice is served. This man got what he deserved. And I don't have to worry about committing a crime; I have the griffin badge.

This man refused to cooperate with the Great Marshal when he refused to work with me. That alone is enough reason for me to kill him.

Harry then turned to smirk deviously at the other thugs. "I'm impressed. You guys really do stick together until the very end. Don't worry. I'll bury all of you together after I kill you. Heck, I'll even build you a memorial! What do you think I should engrave on it? How about 'blood brothers'?"

At that moment, all the thugs wondered if they had just met the devil himself. He just killed a man, yet he could still joke about it as if it did not bother him at all. Is taking a life as natural as breathing to this guy?

Terrified, the thugs immediately begged for mercy. "We're sorry, Mr. Hudson. Please forgive us! We're ready to surrender ourselves to the police. Please just give us a chance to do so!"

"Kneel," commanded Harry.

Thud!

The hooligans dropped to their knees without a second thought and continued to ask for forgiveness.

Pleased with the men's apologetic attitude, Harry ordered once again, "Now go surrender to the police! If I find you going back on your word, you won't find me so merciful again."

The thugs then nodded fervently in agreement before hurrying away.



With no one else to distract him, Harry shifted his attention back to Three-handed. "Tell me, Three-handed. How does it make you feel to see your men abandon you like that?"

The corner of the thug's lips twitched, but he dared not to say anything. This man is a lunatic!

"If I were you, I wouldn't take any chances right now. You saw how I kill that man without mercy, so trust me when I tell you that I can do the same to you without even blinking. It doesn't matter to me how many of you I have to kill to get what I want," threatened Harry.

After gulping, Three-handed responded in a hoarse voice, "I... I'll tell you everything! Whatever you want to know!"

"Who instructed you to target First Bloom Apparel and Linton Group?"

"It's... It's Dulllioud from the north," replied Three-handed with a pale face.

Harry's heart almost skipped a beat when he heard the name.

## Chapter 2207

Harry could not help but wonder how Dulllioud was involved in the matter.

The organization originated from the northern grasslands and was formed by a group of bandits.

The north was vast and sparsely populated, so the group would always be on the move, making it difficult for the officials of Eurasia to hunt them down.

Somehow, Dulllioud managed to expand over time and turn into a force to be reckoned with. Even countries overseas were influenced by their actions.

In Eurasia, there was no doubt that they were the most powerful organization in the underworld.

Seeing how shocked Harry was, Threehanded chuckled bitterly. "I told you, didn't I, Mr. Hudson? You don't want to ask that question. You better stop now while you still have a chance. If Dulllioud ever catches wind of what you're doing, you're going to wish you're dead. They have members all over Eurasia. As soon as they place a target on your back, I promise you that it won't be long before one of them sneaks into your house in the middle of the night."

Harry would have done what Three-handed suggested if he were on his own.

However, with the Great Marshal's support, he knew that he did not have to back down nor could he afford to do so.

After recollecting himself, Harry continued to question the thug. "They don't scare me. From what I know, they don't do business, so why would they take an interest in First Bloom Apparel? What's their goal?"

Immediately, Three-handed shook his head in response.

"Are you sure you don't want to tell me?" inquired Harry.

"I don't know. I really don't know!" explained Three-handed hurriedly. "But I think I know why. I'm not sure if you're interested in speculation, though." "Spill it."

"Dullioud has always operated on the northern grasslands, but recently, there are signs of them targeting the inland. The first thing they did was attack Linton Group, so I suspect that they have a grand plan in mind, and attacking Linton Group was just a small part of it. One more thing. I also heard that Dullioud was plotting against the head of the Linton Group."

Immediately after listening to Threehanded, Harry trembled all over.

It was not because he heard that Dullioud had a grand plan for the inland but that they were plotting against the head of Linton Group. If anything happens to Mrs. Williams, the Great Marshal will never forgive me! This is way more than I can handle on my own. I have to report to the Great Marshal as soon as possible!

Having made up his mind about what to do next, Harry turned to the police officers he brought with him. "He comes with us."

"Yes, Sir!" The group then headed for Linton Group with Three-handed in tow.

Meanwhile, at Linton Group, Lacey had gathered all the senior executives for an emergency meeting.

They had to figure out how to resolve their predicament.

However, they knew it would not be easy to do so since the other party was determined to take them down.

Besides lowering the prices, Linton Group could not seem to think of another strategy,

However, that would only allow them a slight respite from their financial issues. Simply lowering the prices would not solve the root of their problems.

What bothered them the most was that the mastermind behind the attacks continued to elude them.

Lacey was tearing her hair out trying to find a solution when somebody knocked on the door to the meeting room. "Come in," instructed Lacey casually.

After the door was opened, Harry walked in. "Do you have a minute, Ms. Hinton? There's something very important that I have to tell you."

"Okay." Lacey immediately nodded in agreement before walking out of the room with Harry, for she assumed that the man had finally figured out who the mastermind was.

As soon as they stepped into her office, Lacey inquired, "So have you found out who was responsible for attacking Linton Group, Mr. Hudson?"

## Chapter 2208

Harry replied, "Our initial investigation points to the culprit being the Dullioud of the North. We're not sure if someone else is behind the Dullioud, pulling their strings, though. Further investigation would be needed."

The Dullioud of the North?

Confused, Lacey asked, "What's a Dullioud?"

She was just a regular citizen, so it was normal for her to know nothing about the Dullioud.

Harry didn't bother to explain anything, though. He simply said, "This issue is a little complicated, Ms. Hinton, so I think it's better if you talk to the Great Marshal about it. Please let him determine what the best course of action is."

Lacey replied, "I thought about asking Zeke to help as well, but he is too busy. He has so much on his plate and has to make sure that everything in Eurasia functions as it should. How can I possibly further burden him with something as minor as this?"

Harry firmly informed, "I'll be honest with you then, Ms. Hinton. This is definitely not a minor issue. It is so grave that your life hangs in the balance... Actually, it might even threaten the safety of Eurasia."

What?

Lacey was so surprised that her heart thumped faster. "This is just normal corporate competition and dispute, right? How can that possibly threaten Eurasia? Mr. Hudson, a-are you making up this story to scare me?"

Harry shook his head and answered, "Of course not. Everything I said earlier is true. You have no idea how powerful the Dulliouid is, so please, tell the Great Marshal about this immediately."

Lacey panicked when she heard how the issue might get Eurasia in danger. She didn't dilly dally and called Zeke right away.

The number she dialed was Zeke's personal number, and less than five people have access to it.

Hence, the call was picked up almost as soon as the line was established.

Zeke's powerful voice carried a hint of tenderness and love when he spoke. "Lacey, what got you to call me?"

Lacey's voice was filled with sorrow and disappointment when she asked, "Zeke, are you busy?"

Zeke replied, "What's wrong, Lacey? Why do you sound unhappy? Did someone mess with you?"

Lacey sighed and answered, "Yeah, someone did come after the Linton Group."

She told him every single thing that had happened after that.

Hearing the story made Zeke burn with rage. "F\*ck that a\*shole! How dare he insult my wife? I'll kill him."

Lacey replied, "Zeke, that is not the point. The point is that Dulliouid thing. It might get Eurasia in danger, and I think that is rather important. That is why I'm calling you to tell you about it."

Zeke instructed, "Lacey, go to Harry right now. He will protect you. Don't worry. I will hurry home right away, and I promise I won't let anything happen to you again."

Naturally, Zeke knew how powerful Dulliouid was. That was a group of people who didn't fear death and would risk their lives just to kill Lacey.

Harry, who had been standing at the side, immediately replied, "Don't worry, Great Marshal. I will stay by Ms. Hinton's side and ensure her safety. In fact, I will lay down my life to protect your wife, so please rest assured."

Zeke sighed a breath of relief when he realized that Harry was right beside Lacey.

Hence, he praised, "Good job, Harry. You didn't disappoint me."

Harry was so delighted that he almost cried aloud. Praise like that from the Great Marshal was the best reward and greatest honor there was.

"Thank you for your kind words, Great Marshal, but I'm just carrying out my duty," replied Harry quickly.

Zeke said, "Harry Hudson, I hereby grant you the authority to reassign a squad from the military to protect Lacey. I will be back soon, and I want Lacey to be perfectly safe before I arrive."

Harry immediately promised. "Don't worry, Great Marshal. I will surely accomplish my mission."

"Good."

Zeke replied nonchalantly and spoke to Lacey a little more before hanging up.

Harry turned to Lacey after that. "Ms. Hinton, perhaps you should follow me back to the police station? That should be the safest place at the moment."

Naturally, the term "safe" was relative when compared to the headquarters of Linton Group.

## Chapter 2209

The truth, however, was that the police station wasn't exactly safe either. The Dulliards were practically lunatics. The police station was nothing. Heck, they would break into a battlefield if needed.

Lacey was a little troubled. "But I can't leave Linton Group at the criminals' mercy...."

Harry replied, "Don't worry, Ms. Hinton. I will send someone to protect Linton Group in your stead. Besides, this modern age has offered us wonderful communications devices, and you can work remotely from the police station."

"Okay," replied Lacey. She decided to accept his advice in the end. "I'll go get Dawnie and Nancy to join me since they'll be in danger if they stay."

Lacey called Dawn and Nancy, then all three of them followed Harry to the police station.

They had just reached their destination when they ran into Bill, who was there to report his findings.

When he saw Lacey and the others there, he quickly approached them and greeted, "What a coincidence, Ms. Hinton. You're here too."

Some time ago, Bill was arrogant and rude toward them, and his sudden and sharp change made Lacey and the others uncomfortable.

Still, she smiled and replied, "Hi, Mr. Zimmer. I didn't expect to run into you here, either."

Bill replied, "Actually, now that I think about it, it's not that strange. I came here for your sake, Ms. Hinton, and for the sake of Linton Group. Let's talk inside."

"Okay."

Harry took everyone to the VIP room.

Bill was the last one to enter, so he closed the door behind him. "Mr. Hudson, how is your investigation going?"

Harry lowered his voice and replied, "My investigation points to Dullioud, but I still don't know if there is a mastermind behind them. That being said, I think someone had hired them to go after Linton Group. After all, they have nothing against the Linton Group, and it's not like them to attack for no reason."

Dullioud?

Bill frowned deeply. "How did Dullioud get involved? This situation is getting a little tricky. When I was younger, I was actually assigned to lead an army of over a thousand men to annihilate the Dullioud. We ended up losing, even though they only had a hundred men with them. Our opponents are simply too cunning and strong."

Huh?

Harry was a little surprised to hear that story. Who would've thought that Bill had gone against the Dullioud in the past?

Bill paused for a moment before he added, "Mr. Hudson, I think I might know the person who hired Dullioud to attack Linton Group."

"Who?"

Lacey and the others simultaneously turned their attention to Bill.

"I've looked into the matter and learned that Intercontinental Group plays a key role in all of this. It's still too early to determine whether the company is the mastermind behind it all. However, I suspect that Dullioud's employers are from Intercontinental Group because they had been in close contact in the past."

Intercontinental Group!

Dawn gritted her teeth. "Hmph, I knew it. The people from Intercontinental Group are horrible, and it seems I am right. You know, it is very likely they are the ones who are coming after us. They are probably exacting their revenge on us because they saw us as the culprit who stole Project Mitxel away from them."

Lacey, however, waved her hand to dismiss that idea. "I don't think things are as simple as it seemed. Financially speaking, Linton Group and Intercontinental Group are equally strong, so it will be mutual destruction if they were to come after us directly. Do you really think they are stupid enough to risk the entire corporation just to drag us down? And for what? The loss of a single project?"

Nancy thought about it for a bit before nodding. "Hmm... Lacey is right. I won't do something like that if the places are switched."

Harry replied, "If we are right about Intercontinental Group being the Dulliards' employer, then maybe there is yet another mastermind behind the corporation? Maybe that mastermind is forcing Intercontinental Group to destroy Linton Group despite it being a mutually destructive move?"

The ladies nodded. "That is very possible."

Bill thought about it for a moment before firmly announcing, "Don't worry, Ms. Hinton. Just leave it all to me. I will surely find out who the culprit is and will give Linton Group a satisfactory response."

"In fact, Mr. Hudson, how about we collaborate in this investigation?"

"Linton Group is an honorable corporation in our city, and it has contributed greatly to the city's economy. As government officials of this city, we can't stand idly by as our people are being hurt."

Chapter 2210

Harry nodded and replied, "I was going to suggest the very same thing."

Bill responded, "Then let's strike while the iron is hot and begin our joint investigation right away."

Harry and Bill left together after that.

Dawn waited until they were gone before she spoke in a weird tone. "Lacey, did you notice something strange about Mr. Zimmer? Why did his attitude change so drastically? For some reason, I get the feeling that he is trying to butter us up."

Lacey replied, "Yeah, he changed because he learned who Zeke really is."

"What? How did he find out?" said one of the other girls. Both Dawn and Nancy were surprised, though.

Lacey replied, "Actually, Harry knows who Zeke really is, and I'm guessing Harry is the one who told Mr. Zimmer the truth."

Dawn and Nancy were even more surprised to hear that. "But... Harry is just the head of a random police station, so how does he know who Zeke is?"

Lacey answered, "Zeke wanted someone to look out for us when he is away, so he told Harry the truth. I actually turned to Harry a few times in the past when the Linton Group got in trouble."

Dawn instantly tilted her head down and slumped her shoulders. "So Linton Group has always had Harry on our side? D\*rn, I thought I solved those issues all on my own and was so proud of myself. The truth hurts so d\*mn much..."

Lacey smiled at Dawn and cooed, "Come on, Dawnie. Don't be like that. You still did an incredible job."

Nancy then asked, "Linton Group is under attack now, Lacey, so won't things be worse with us, the leaders, away? Maybe we should head back. Intercontinental Group is after the company, not us, so I don't think we'll get hurt."

Lacey replied, "Nancy, we must not underestimate the issue. Our opponent isn't just the Intercontinental Group. We're also dealing with that Dulliouid thing, and they are not just after the Linton Group. They want us dead, too. That is why the best option is for us to stay here and wait until Zeke is back."

"Okay, then."

The two other ladies nodded.

At midnight.

Lacey's phone rang all of a sudden.



She picked it up and checked the screen to see that she had a message from Zeke. He told her that he had already gotten off his plane and would be there in about ten minutes or so.

Lacey got off the bed right away to cook for Zeke.

Her movement ended up waking both Dawn and Nancy up.

Nancy was still groggy when she asked, "Lacey, it's the middle of the night, so why are you busying away?"

Lacey replied, "Zeke is on his way over, and he must be hungry after a journey like that. I'm going to cook something for him."

Dawn was delighted to hear that. "He's back already? Yes! I wonder if he brought snacks back for me."

Both Lacey and Nancy were exasperated as they stared at Dawn. She is just like a kid sometimes.

All that had woken Dawn and Nancy up, so they decided to get out of bed as well.

The VIP room they were staying in didn't have a kitchen, so Lacey had no choice but to go to the pantry to cook for Zeke.

Dawn and Nancy, on the other hand, sat on the sofa and waited patiently for Zeke to show up.

It didn't take long before a dark figure slipped into a room as though it were a ghost. The intruder came in via the window and moved quietly.

Hence, neither Dawn nor Nancy realized what was going on.

The intruder made it all the way to the girls before the door to the room flung open. Two muscular men showed up and roared, "Stand down, you despicable criminal!"

The sudden emergence of the two men surprised both Dawn and Nancy. It only lasted a moment, though, because they quickly identified the guys as Harry's subordinates.

Huh, I didn't know that the two men were stationed right outside.

Dawn replied, "What is up with you guys? Why did you barge in? There are no criminals here."

One of the police officers immediately informed me, "Ladies, please move away right now. The criminal is behind you."

Huh?

Both ladies instantly turned pale. They turned around quickly. Only then did they see the shadow lurking behind them.

Chapter 2211

The culprit had a black outfit on and was wearing a mask, so no one realized that he was Zeke.

"W-Who are you? C-Come apprehend him!" shrieked the ladies, who had turned pale.

The two police officers refused to admit defeat, so they went after Zeke.

Zeke, however, waved his hand dismissively. "Wait."

As he spoke, he flushed a faint energy out of his body.

That energy wasn't aggressive in nature. It was simply released to let the police officers know what was going on.

The two police officers recognized Zeke's energy. The look on their faces changed. drastically, and they became ever so excited.

Wait, it that... the Great Marshal's aura and energy? Is he back?

The police officers stiffened on the spot and stared as excitement burned in their eyes.

Zeke slowly took his mask off.

Now that the intruder was confirmed to be the Great Marshal, both police officers no longer hesitated to kneel before him.

"It's an honor to meet you, Great Marshal."

"It's an honor to meet you, Great Marshal."

Zeke nodded a little and replied, "Ah, the two of you used to serve under Northern Wolf's command, right?"

Both police officers nodded immediately. "Yes, we used to serve General North and was part of the Northern Wolf's army."

Zeke replied, "I see. Well, now that I am back, you can go back."

Huh?

Both police officers were surprised to hear that. A moment later, they spoke

apologetically. "Great Marshal, we failed to keep the ladies safe, and that is our mistake. Please punish us for it."

"We are willing to accept any punishment. All we ask is that you don't fire us."

The two officers assumed that they were being fired because they didn't notice anything being off until Zeke was already next to the ladies.

The Great Marshal must blame us for being too slow. If he had been a criminal, they would already be in danger by the time we show up. That must be why he's firing us.

The truth, however, was that the thought never crossed Zeke's mind.

He was an Ultimate Class warrior, and his true strength was beyond that of someone in the Celestial Class: The two police officers weren't even Archduke warriors, so they already did exceptionally well to have detected him at all.

Zeke calmly replied, "Don't worry. I am not putting the blame on you. In fact, you've done really well. Thing is, I'm back, so I can keep them safe. There is no need for you two to stay here anymore, and your presence might disrupt my plan. That is why I am sending the two of you away to work on your regular duties."

Hearing that calmed the police officers down. They were finally able to sigh a breath of relief. "Understood, Great Marshal. We will do as you say."

Zeke then instructed, "Oh, one other thing. You must not let anyone know that I am back. Keep this secret from everyone, including your boss."

The two officers nodded quickly. "Understood."

They left after that.

Dawn and Nancy hurried to Zeke. "What the hell, Zeke? Why didn't you say anything after you get in? You scared the living hell out of me. Also, why did you come in through the window when the door is right there? Wait... did you cheat on her and are too afraid to face Lacey now?" Zeke mercilessly knocked on Dawn's head. "What is wrong with that head of yours? Geez, why is it always filled with crazy ideas? Where is Lacey?"

Ah, that hurts!

Dawn massaged her head and complained, "Ah, you're killing me. Lacey, your husband is killing your bestie. Come and save me already."

Lacey hurried back from the cafeteria. "What happened? Is something wrong?"

Nancy grinned and replied, "It's nothing, Lacey. Zeke is back."

Lacey sighed a breath of relief. "Zeke, you're back? How did you reach the place so quickly?"

Zeke nodded without explaining anything.

The truth was that his plane had touched down ages ago. He was hiding in the dark when he texted Lacey to tell her that he would be there in ten minutes.

He did all that to get Lacey to react to his message. His plan was to draw the culprit out of hiding.

However, nothing happened, even after Lacey got out of bed. It seemed members of the Dulllioud weren't hiding anywhere near.

Zeke instructed, "Listen to me, Lacey. Stay in this room for the time being, and don't leave the building. Actually, don't leave the room at all. Make sure that no one sees any of you. Keep yourselves hidden... Even from Harry."

## Chapter 2212

"But why?" asked Lacey curiously.

Zeke replied, "I had some people pretend to be the three of you. They are in the Linton Group now, and I'm hoping the Dullliouds will go after them. That is why all three of you must stay hidden. If the Dullliouds find out about you three being here, the trap I laid in Linton Group will be for naught."

Lacey frowned and asked, "Zeke, if you get someone else to pretend to be us and use them as bait, won't they be in trouble?"

Zeke smiled. She is just as kind as she has always been. Even at a time like this, she is still worried about others.

Zeke informed, "You don't need to worry about that at all, Lacey. The person imitating you is Sole Wolf, so everything will be fine."

Lacey shook her head once more. "Zeke, do you really think it's okay for Sole Wolf to pretend to be me? Won't the Dulliards sense that something is off? Your plan won't work like that. It might even backfire and alert our enemy."

Zeke sighed. "There is nothing I can do about that. Unfortunately, not every plan in this world is perfect, and it's not like I can ask you to be the bait."

"Why not?" asked Lacey. She had a straight face as she looked at Zeke. "Why can't I be the bait? It will make things much more believable, and the rate of success will be much higher."

"No, that is too dangerous. I will not let the woman I love be the bait," rejected Zeke firmly.

Patience, Lacey tried convincing him to let her do it. "Come on, Zeke. Let me do this. I believe in you, and you will be there to keep me safe, right? The truth is that I've always felt guilty about not being able to help, so I'm glad that I finally have the opportunity to help you and bear the burden with you. Please? Will you let me help you just this once?"

Lacey kept trying to convince Zeke, but he was still worried. "To me, Lacey, you are the most precious thing in the world. Risking your life just to take the Dulliards down... It's not worth it at all,"

Dawn shivered and teased, "Oh my gosh, that is so cheesy. I have goosebumps all over me."

Lacey was so angry that she kicked Dawn a little.

In the end, Lacey's endless begging prompted Zeke to cave. "Okay, Lacey. We'll do it your way. Don't worry, though. I will die before I let anything bad happen to you."

Lacey then said, "Okay, then wait here. I'll go cook for you. It's our rule, and I'm not breaking it."

Zeke couldn't bear to turn Lacey's kind offer down, so he nodded in agreement.

The truth, however, was that he had reached a level that was beyond a regular human's physical state. He could actually go a week without eating or drinking anything now.

Naturally, his life expectancy had increased dramatically as well.

He didn't tell his wife any of that though, because regular citizens likely won't be able to accept him,

Soon, Lacey returned with a delicious meal.

Dawn and Nancy joined in and ate as well.

They weren't hungry, but they thought it was rather cool to eat with the famous Great Marshal.

After their meal, all of them left for Linton Group's headquarters.

On the top floor, they heard someone with a deep voice snoring away when they got close to Lacey's office.

There was no doubt that Sole Wolf was inside.

Zeke grinned in defeat. Having this idiot pretend to be Lacey is the dumbest mistake I have ever made.

Lacey used her key to open the door. Inside the room, they saw Sole Wolf snoring away as his saliva dripped all over the desk.

Still, he was the General North, and the softest click from the door being unlocked woke him right up. It didn't even matter that he was sleeping deeply just moments ago.

He jumped out of his seat and grabbed his weapon as he did so. The aggressive aura within him flushed out. "Who's there?"

That powerful aura stunned both Nancy and Dawn immediately. They had an illusion. It was as though the person standing in front of them was a demon.

Zeke replied calmly, "It's me."

Sole Wolf woke up right away. The aggressive energy he exuded faded immediately, and the smile of a harmless bunny hopped onto his lips. "Zeke, Lacey, you're back!"

Chapter 2213

"Uh-huh," replied Zeke.

In huge contrast with Zeke's stoic nod, Lacey smiled and asked, "There's a bedroom right there. Why didn't you sleep inside?"

Sole Wolf shook his head and replied, "Nah, that bed won't do because it's too soft. I just can't get comfortable. Hardwood is so much better."

After that, he shifted his attention to Nancy and Dawn. "Hey Dawnie, you've grown taller. And Nancy! Wow, did you lose weight?"

Dawn rolled her eyes at Sole Wolf in annoyance then complained, "Can you wipe the saliva off your lips before you do anything else? Geez, you're an adult, so why are you still salivating in your sleep?"

Sole Wolf chuckled awkwardly as he wiped the saliva off.

Zeke formally informed, "Sole Wolf, your mission is over. Lacey will stay here in your place,"

Sole Wolf's smile faded right away. He seemed serious when he asked, "Zeke, isn't that a little too dangerous? The Dulliards specialized in surprises and ambushes. If we were to make even the smallest mistake..."

Zeke sighed. "If possible, I would want to keep Lacey out of danger as well, but having you pretend to be Lacey... My gosh, even a retarded kid can tell you're a fake. Things will be bad if we accidentally alert our enemy."

Sole Wolf had more to say, but Dawn and Nancy beat him to it. "Zeke, let us stay here with Lacey. We can watch out for each other."

"She's right. At the very least, we can shout if anything dangerous were to happen."

Zeke nodded. "Okay, then you girls will stay here too. Don't worry. We'll be hiding close by, and we will notice something is off before you even detect anything. You will be safe, even if you don't know it." Zeke and Sole Wolf left after they helped the girls settle down.

Lacey saw the dark circles under Dawn's eyes and suggested, "Dawnie, Nancy, why don't you guys go to the other room to

sleep a little more? I'll watch out for the two of you, so everything will be fine."

Dawn shook her head. "It's fine, Lacey. I can hold on. Besides, this is a great opportunity for us to discuss some corporate matters and think about how we can save the company."

Despite those words, Dawn was asleep on the sofa two minutes later.

It seemed she would never be free of her bad habit and will always fall asleep at the same time every day.

Zeke and Sole Wolf didn't go far. Instead, . they hid themselves away somewhere at the end of the dark corridor.

The lights were still on, but Zeke and Sole Wolf hid their essence and merged with the darkness, so it was virtually impossible to detect them.

Zeke also released a mild energy field that engulfed the entire floor.

He did that so he could immediately sense it if anyone were to approach.

Zeke and Sole Wolf ended up waiting there for hours, but nothing strange happened. No one, not even a fly, showed up.

By then, Zeke and Sole Wolf had already given up. They assumed that the Dulliouid wouldn't show up that night.

The two of them were about to go get Lacey and the others to take them home when it happened. A group of people strolled into Linton Group as if everything was fine.

Zeke scanned them for a bit before he realized that those were the janitors that were sent by a sanitization company.

The corporation had hired a third party to deal with their office's sanitization, and the janitors were there as part of their normal routine.

Still, Zeke lowered his voice and reminded, "Sole Wolf, pay close attention here. There is a good chance that the members of the Dulliouid are among the janitors."

Sole Wolf nodded. "Don't worry, Zeke. I am monitoring each and every one of them."

Every janitor was responsible for cleaning two floors, and a rather plump middle-aged lady was the one responsible for cleaning the floor Lacey was on.

The janitor had a cap and a face mask on, so her face was hidden, making it difficult to determine whether she was a man in disguise.

Zeke and Sole Wolf both paid extra attention to her.

As the janitor was sweeping the floor in the corridor, Zeke called Lacey. "Lacey, a office soon. janitor will go to clean your Don't be surprised or scared if she does anything strange. Definitely don't reveal that this is a trap. Also, stand right there and don't move a muscle if the janitor were to try to kill you because I will be there to keep you safe, okay?"

Chapter 2214

If Lacey resisted and fought with the janitor, Zeke was afraid that his energy would accidentally hurt Lacey.

Lacey immediately tensed up and said, "All right, I got it."



The call then ended.

The janitor soon went down the corridor, cleaning, until she reached Lacey's office.

She then gently knocked on the door. "Ma'am, I'm here to clean."

Lacey replied, "Come in."

The janitor then brought in the mop and gave Lacey a curt bow as a greeting before throwing herself into her work.

Lacey seemed like she was looking at her computer, but she was actually watching the janitor from the corner of her eyes nervously.

The moment the janitor was by Lacey's side, Lacey felt as if her heart was about to beat out of her ribcage.

Of course, there was someone else who was even more anxious than Lacey, and that was Zeke.

However, Zeke was fully focused on the status of the energy. The moment he sensed any extreme movements from the janitor, he would immediately use his energy to attack the janitor.

However, to both of their surprise, the janitor soon left the room after cleaning. She had done nothing suspicious at all.

In fact, before she left, she even gave Lacey another polite bow.

At that, Lacey let out a sigh of relief. It seems like I'm overthinking the matter.

She then returned her focus back to the report.

However, around a minute into reading, Lacey felt a wave of sleepiness washing over her. She could barely keep her eyes open. No matter how hard she tried to wake herself, she simply could not dismiss the tiredness she felt.

In the end, she sprawled on the table and fell asleep.

Zeke instantly realized that Lacey had fallen asleep, and he quickly figured out that something was amiss.

During his call with her earlier, Lacey had still been energetic. There was no way she would fall asleep so suddenly.

Furthermore, it was only a minute after the janitor left before Lacey fell asleep. This is too coincidental.

Hence, Zeke decided to give up on waiting for their target to fall into their trap. He immediately stood up and ran toward Lacey's office while trying to call her.

She never picked up the call.

If Lacey doesn't wake from the ringtone, that means she's not just sleeping. There's something wrong with that janitor! Instantly, Zeke released a wave of energy to restrain the janitor. Then, he instructed Sole Wolf, "Sole Wolf, keep all of the janitors in the building inside. Don't let any of them get out."

Sole Wolf nodded. "Understood! D\*mn it, how dare these idiots do this to Lacey? They must have a death wish!"

The two went separate ways.

Zeke rushed into Lacey's room and tried to wake her in a gentle voice, "Lacey. Lacey, wake up."

However, Lacey did not show any signs of waking. It seemed like she had fallen unconscious.

Zeke furrowed his brows. He then took a whiff of the scent in the room. It smelled like disinfectant.

However, he soon found another scent other than the smell of disinfectantAcribide.

Acribide was a strange chemical component. In small doses, it could agitate a person's nervous system and allow the person to be extremely energetic.

However, in larger doses, it would become a numbing agent that numbed people's nervous systems.

D\*mn it. That janitor poisoned her.

In the next second, Zeke used his energy to open the windows and the door so that the room would be ventilated.

Once the fresh air entered the room, Lacey and the other two women slowly recovered from their poisoned state.

The first to wake was Lacey.

After stretching herself and yawning, she muttered, "Zeke, how long have I been sleeping?"

Zeke replied, "Not long. Lacey, how do you feel now? Does your head still hurt?"

Lacey shook her head. "It doesn't hurt. I'm just a little tired and sleepy. I don't know what happened earlier. I suddenly felt so sleepy, and I couldn't stay awake."

Zeke did not intend to reveal the truth to Lacey for fear of worrying her.

Hence, he consoled, "Maybe you stayed up all night and were too tired. Lacey, you should rest first. I don't think the enemy is going to come today."

## Chapter 2215

"Okay."

Lacey was a little disappointed. For every day the enemy remained uncaptured, she would live her life anxiously.

Lacey's office was a suite, and the room inside had been converted into a bedroom. Dawn and Nancy were already sleeping like logs inside.

Lacey then went into the bedroom to sleep. Once Zeke made sure that the poisonous air in the room was gone, he went to meet Sole Wolf.

Sole Wolf had locked the janitor in the utility closet. The janitor was curled up in the corner, and she was shaking and moaning in agony.

When Sole Wolf saw Zeke, he frowned and said, "Zeke, I checked her over earlier, and it doesn't seem like she's anyone fishy. It really seems like she's just a normal janitor."

Zeke scoffed. "How can a normal janitor get her hands on a chemical component like Acribide?"

A look of shock crossed Sole Wolf's face. "What? Did she use Acribide? D\*mn it! It's bad news for Eurasia if Dulliards have gotten their hands on Acribide."

Zeke then looked at the janitor with cold eyes.

The janitor seemed like a feeble, ordinary middle-aged woman. However, to Zeke, the more average an assassin looked, the more of a threat they were.

Zeke then asked, "You must not be working alone. Speak. Where are your accomplices?"

The janitor stiffened. "Accomplices? My , accomplices? Young man, I don't understand what you're saying. Are you asking me about the other people in the company? They're cleaning on other floors."

D\*mn it!

Zeke gritted his teeth and hissed, "Are you toying with me? Why are you so stubborn even at a time like this? I'm asking where the other Dulliouds are."

An even more confused look appeared on the janitor's face. "Young man, what are you talking about? What's a Dullioud? Are you trying to rob me? I'll give you all the money I have, so please let me go. I have a very young grandson to take care of. I have to stay safe!"

Huh?

Suspicion entered Zeke's mind.

The janitor's reaction seems genuine. Could it be that she's really innocent? No, that's impossible. She poisoned Lacey. How can she be innocent? Maybe someone used her, or maybe she doesn't even know that there's poison on her mop. She didn't even know that she would leave the poison in Lacey's room after mopping the floor.

Thus, Zeke asked, "Let me ask you a question. Have anyone come into contact with your mop? Is there a chance for others to do something to your mop?"

The janitor replied, "Are you talking about my new mop?"

"I'm talking about the mop you used at the CEO's office."

The janitor replied, "That's a mop that someone just gave me today. I used it for the first time earlier."

Hearing that, Zeke promptly figured out that the mop was the key.

Therefore, he quickly said, "Who gave this mop to you? Why did they give you this mop?"

The janitor answered, "Someone came to me today, telling me that he's the founder of a charity organization. They've chosen me as the prettiest janitor, and the reward is this mop."

Zeke then hastily asked, "Where's the man who gave you the mop?"

"He went home."

"You don't know who he is?" "I don't."

"Then, do you know what his organization is called?" Zeke queried.

The janitor shook her head. "I don't know. He didn't tell me."

D\*mn it!

Zeke's eyes then looked in the distance. They could not find any clue at all, so how were they going to track down their enemy?

Right as a headache began to form in his head, Sole Wolf abruptly said, "Zeke, why don't I try tracking him down?"

Zeke turned to look at Sole Wolf curiously. "What method do you have in mind?"

Sole Wolf only gave him a mysterious smile before putting two fingers into his mouth and whistling as hard as he could.

What came next was a deafening roar of a tiger.

Zeke could even feel the entire building shake at the loud sound. Soon, Tiger Lord with the size of a calf appeared in front of Zeke.

Sole Wolf then gave Zeke an embarrassed smile. "Zeke, I guessed that Tiger Lord would be useful at one point, so I've secretly brought it with me. How is it? My prediction's right, huh?"

## Chapter 2216

To avoid making the people panic and creating chaos, Zeke had once forbidden Sole Wolf from bringing Tiger Lord into the city and places with large crowds.

No way would Zeke believe Sole Wolf's words.

Hence, he used his mental energy to speak with Tiger Lord. "Tiger Lord, why did Sole Wolf bring you here?"

Tiger Lord roared.

What he meant was, "Sole Wolf said that your wife's a tigress, so I came to see how a human had managed to bond with a tiger."

Instantly, Zeke scowled and sent Sole Wolf flying with a kick.

Sole Wolf was speechless.

Although he could not comprehend what Tiger Lord was saying, he could guess what it just said. Tiger Lord must have just betrayed me.

At that, Sole Wolf cursed at Tiger Lord and Tiger Lord's family. Just you f\*cking wait. I'm never going to let this matter go.

Meanwhile, after a glance at Tiger Lord, the janitor passed out from fright.

Before she passed out, she thought, Oh my god, how can a huge tiger appear in a busy city like this? Where did it come from? Moreover, why is this tiger so huge? It's way bigger than calves back in my village!

Zeke then ordered Tiger Lord, "Tiger Lord, take a whiff of the scent on the mop and track down the person with this scent.

However, Tiger Lord proudly said, "I can track down the person for you, but you need to agree to a term of mine."

Zeke uttered, "Speak."

"You have to let me meet your tigress. I'd like to see how shameless that tigress is to bond with a human."

Thump!

The kick Zeke gave Tiger Lord made the tiger stumble and fall. In fact, it even rolled a few rounds before slamming into the thick, solid wall, leaving a huge hole behind.

It was only then Tiger Lord heeded Zeke's words and took a sniff of the scent on the mop.

After that, he sniffed in all directions before stopping in the southwest direction. "The person might be in this direction."

Thus, Zeke cried out, "After him with me! Let's go!"

Zeke and Sole Wolf then followed Tiger Lord, and the three of them began hunting after their enemy.

Tiger Lord dashed down the main roads of the city, as swift as lightning.

By then, it was already three in the morning. Stall owners were starting to appear on the main roads.

However, all they could see was a flashy patch of colors flitting past their eyes; they could not catch a proper glimpse of Tiger Lord at all.

Before they knew it, Tiger Lord was out of the city center and had entered the outskirts of the city.

Not long after they reached the outskirts,

Tiger Lord locked onto a red coupe.

Immediately, Tiger Lord used its energy to communicate with Zeke, "That strange scent is coming from that red coupe. Therefore, your target might be in that coupe."

At that, Zeke commanded, "Stop him."

Tiger Lord replied, "Understood!"

With a quick lunge at the speed of sound, Tiger Lord launched himself to the front of the red coupe and stopped the car from going any further.

Initially, the driver of the coupe saw a flash of red lightning hitting the road in front of his car. The moment it touched the ground, that flash of red lightning turned into a ferocious tiger, and the sudden transformation made the driver shudder in shock.

What's going on? Did a tiger just descend from the skies?

Before he could dwell on it, the driver of the coupe quickly slammed his foot on the brake. However, it was too late. The coupe was going too quickly to stop in time, and it ended up colliding with Tiger Lord's body.

The force of the collision pushed Tiger Lord a step back, but that was all it did.

On the other hand, the coupe was sent flying into the air. After it landed, it even skidded a distance away before coming to a stop, leaving sparks behind it.

Cough, cough, cough!

The driver nearly coughed his lungs out, and it took him what seemed like eons before he could recollect himself.

Disheveled, the man then stumbled out of the coupe, but he soon realized that the bone of his right leg was broken and was sticking out of his flesh. It was a terrifying sight to behold.

However, the only thought in his head was not the pain but the thought of fleeing the scene.

Yet, at that very moment, something heavy weighed on him and locked him in place. He could not move an inch at all.

Zeke then slowly landed by the driver's side.

After coughing out a mouthful of blood, the driver gritted out, "Who... Who are you?"

Zeke replied, "Someone who will end your life if you don't cooperate with me. Are you a Dullioud?"

Chapter 2217

Thump!

The driver's heart lurched.

He never thought that the other man would know about him being a Dullioud.

It seems like he's no ordinary man. This is bad. Still, it doesn't matter. My death means nothing.

Hence, the driver denied, "I don't know what you're talking about."

As Zeke suppressed his anger, he asked, "Where's Dullioud's base?"

The driver remained stubborn. "I don't know."

Ha.

By then, Zeke's patience had run out. "Very well. It's been a while since I've encountered someone so pig-headed and brave enough to provoke me."

The driver huffed. "Kill me if you want to and stop with the rubbish talk. A Dullioud doesn't bow to power and doesn't fear death!"

Zeke sneered. "You're overthinking this. Death is much too easy a way out for you."

Sole Wolf then asked, "Zeke, do you want me to look for a few large men to deal with him?"

Zeke waved his hands in dismissal. "There's no need to. I have a plan of my own."

What Zeke did instead was use his energy to manifest Ammo Needle.



\*In the next second, one of the silver needles stabbed into one of his nerve acupoints.

The driver hissed in pain, but still, he stubbornly said, "Hmph! This is nothing to me. Is this all you have? If that's all you have, I have to say that you're absolutely underwhelming."

Nevertheless, Zeke remained calm and collected as he manifested another silver needle.

"D\*mn it!" the driver cursed, a shudder wracking his body as a pang of pain traveled through him.

This is too f\*cking painful. It's just a silver needle, but why does it feel as painful as him piercing my heart?

Zeke did not give him any time to rest as he inserted one needle after another into the driver's body.

Every time a silver needle pierced him, the driver's pain increased by a level.

Frankly, by the fourth needle, the driver could no longer withstand the pain. He kept mumbling under his breath, "A warrior's honor is more important than his life."

Unfortunately for him, Zeke would not heed his words as he stabbed in another six silver needles at once.

By then, the driver was at the limit of his pain tolerance. The pain he was feeling was as intense as the pain a woman would have during her labor.

The driver was breaking down mentally. He was sure that, one more silver needle, and he would die from the pain.

Hence, he quickly pleaded, "Spare me.... Spare me! I'll work with you... I'll tell you everything..." However, Sole Wolf uttered, "Where is your respect?"

The driver swiftly said, "Sir, sir!"

Sole Wolf then said, "Not enough."

"My Lord, My Lord!"

Sole Wolf frowned. "F\*ck, I thought Dulliards would have a better spine than this. They're just as cowardly as the next person."

The driver nearly cried at his words, thinking, It's not that we're spineless, but that this guy's too insane!

He, too, was a man who had experienced violence and bloodbaths. Yet, he felt that the shots he had taken did not hurt as much as one silver needle from Zeke.

What the hell is that needle made of?

Zeke then snapped, "Speak. Where is Dulliouid's base?"

All of a sudden, the driver gritted his teeth, about to bite his tongue and end his life.

After all, a Dulliouid would rather die than submit and be humiliated.

Therefore, he decided to end his life to prove his loyalty.

However, that was a move Sole Wolf predicted. Right as he was about to bite his tongue, Sole Wolf stomped on him and dislocated his lower jaw.

At the same time, he fished out his dagger and shoved it into the driver's mouth before swirling the knife around the latter's mouth.

Sole Wolf shaved off the driver's teeth and gum.

In the blink of an eye, the driver's mouth turned into a bloody sight as warm blood rushed outward.

"Argh!"

As the driver howled in agony, he tossed and turned on the ground.

Zeke then took out his silver needles again. "Are you not going to speak yet? It seems like my silver needle hasn't done enough damage to you."

"I'll say it! I'll say it!" The driver nearly lost his mind at the re-emergence of the silver needle, and he quickly pleaded for mercy. "They're at Durbaine! The base is at the small village Durbaine."

Zeke knitted his brows. "The small village of Durbaine? How can a massive organization like Dulliouid be located in a tiny village like Durbaine?"

The driver quickly explained, "It's just a small temporary base that Dulliouid set up. It's meant to be a convenient location for this assassination mission. I don't know where Dulliouid's headquarters is. I'm only an unimportant member of Dulliouid. This is all I know. Sir, please let me go!"

## Chapter 2218

Zeke then asked, "Who are your assassination targets?"

The driver answered, "Our main target is Dawn Castaneda, and our secondary targets are Nancy Hinton, Lacey Hinton, and the other executive members of Linton Group."

Huh?

His reply took Zeke and Sole Wolf aback.

After all, they had thought that Lacey was their primary target.

Zeke quickly asked, "Why is your primary target Dawn Castaneda?"

"I don't know. I'm only following orders."

At that, Zeke cursed, "Useless piece of trash."

Sole Wolf then uttered, "Zeke, he's probably just a minor character in Dulliouid. If we want to find out important details, we'll have to head to Durbaine and find Dulliouid's base."

Zeke nodded. "Come out, Ares. Take him to Linton Group and protect Lacey and the others."

"Killer Wolf, Tyler, Nameless, Alfred, and Tiger Lord, come with me and Sole Wolf to Durbaine to look for Dulliouid's base."

A few figures appeared out of the dark and stood by Zeke's side.

It was none other than Ares and the others.

After coming out of their hiding, they hung their heads and mumbled, "You actually sensed us despite us hiding from you. This is disappointing."

They then split up to work on their respective tasks.

Ares brought the Dulliouid back to Linton Group to protect Lacey and the others.

At the same time, Zeke, Sole Wolf, and the others headed toward Durbaine.

To their surprise, Durbaine was not far from Atheville.

That made Zeke furious.

"Dulliouid used to be active around the northern barren lands, and they did not affect the area much, so I never bothered with them. Now, they've come to stir up trouble right under the king's nose and even hurt my family. I'm definitely going to destroy Dulliouid for good this time."

Sole Wolf immediately replied, "Don't worry, Zeke. I got this."

"We'll find Dulliouid's bigger base by using this small base. I'll lead my unit and annihilate Dulliouid's bigger base in just one move. I won't leave anyone alive!" Northern Wolf said.

Zeke then uttered, "Okay. Let's take down this small base before anything else."

"Killer Wolf, Tyler, Nameless, Alfred, and Tiger Lord, surround this village, and don't let a single soul get out of the place."

"Roger that!"

Killer Wolf, Tyler, and the others then split into different directions before surrounding Durbaine.

Zeke then said to Sole Wolf, "Come with me inside. Don't kill any of the innocent people. The villagers here have nothing to do with this."

Sole Wolf nodded. "Don't worry, Zeke. When have I disobeyed your orders?"

The two of them then entered Durbaine.

By then, the sun was starting to rise. The village was entirely silent and peaceful. Nothing seemed amiss.

After walking around the village for a while, Zeke frowned and said, "There's something odd about this."

Sole Wolf quickly asked, "What is it, Zeke? I don't see anything amiss about this."

Zeke answered, "Don't you find the village very quiet? There's no sign of anyone around."

Sole Wolf muttered, "Zeke, it's dawn right now. It's normal that the villagers aren't awake yet."

However, Zeke shook his head. "No, you don't understand this. This is an agricultural village with greenhouses. Morning is when the beans ripen, and the villagers should be out of their beds a long time ago to gather

their crops. Any later, and the sun will be up. The temperature in the greenhouse would rise, and no one will be able to stand the heat in there."

"Then... Could it be that the villagers here are lazier?"

Zeke shook his head. "No matter how lazy they are, they can't possibly just watch their crops rot in their greenhouse."

"What do we do next, Zeke?"

"Let's wait for a little longer and see if any of the villagers will appear."

"Okay." The two then continued to sneak around the outside of the village.

They did not encounter a single villager, let alone the members of Dulllioud.

Soon, the sun rose and illuminated the small village.

Once the sun was up, the village looked even more ordinary than before. The place truly was nothing but a plain village.

## Chapter 2219

Sole Wolf was frustrated at their lack of finding. "D\*mn it! Could that Dulllioud be lying to us?"

Zeke, why don't we call Ares and get him to kill that Dulllioud? How dare he trick us in this way? Death will be too easy for him!"

Zeke hummed. "I don't think so. In fact, I don't think the village is just a normal village."

Sole Wolf asked, "Zeke, what did you see to make you think that?"

"It's not about what I saw but about what I feel. Let's go. Let's enter and take a look at it. Remember not to make any loud noises that will alert them to our presence. Maybe Dulllioud's members are already watching us. "

Sole Wolf promptly replied, "I got it."

Zeke and Sole Wolf then easily jumped into the compounds of one of the houses.

The inside of the house was absolutely silent, and they could even hear the occasional snoring from the bedroom.

Zeke then scanned the area and found nothing strange about the place.

After that, he quietly led Sole Wolf to head nearer to the villagers' bedroom.

It was then they saw a young couple sound asleep and snoring away in the bedroom.

Right then, their one-year-old child woke up.

The moment the child woke up, he began crying loudly.

However, no matter how loudly the child cried, the young couple never showed any signs of waking.

Seemingly hungry, the child then reached out to grab the food by the side of the bed. However, a slight sway made the boy fall off the bed and toward the ground.

Zeke was swift. He quickly released a wave of energy to catch the child in time.

Furthermore, the moment he released the energy, he sensed something familiar cursed parasitic worms.

This is strange. Why are there scents of cursed parasitic worms here? What does Dullioud have to do with cursed parasitic worms? Things are getting weirder and weirder. Is the cursed parasitic worm in the child?

Zeke then used his energy to check the child's body, but he found nothing peculiar there.

Therefore, the cursed parasitic worms were in the young couple's body.

With that thought in mind, he used his energy to check the young couple.

Indeed, he found the worms in the young couple's body.

The sly and aggressive Dullioud knows about the art of cursed parasitic worms as well? Dullioud's already hard to deal with. If they really know how to use cursed parasitic worms, it'll become even harder to deal with them.

As Zeke used his energy to bring the food to the child, he gave Sole Wolf a look. "Let's go."

Sole Wolf then quickly followed Zeke out of the small house.

Just as they exited the compound, Sole Wolf blurted out, "Zeke, did you sense something familiar just now?"

Zeke turned to him. "Cursed parasitic worms?"

Sole Wolf nodded. "That's right. Zeke, say, the kid doesn't have the worm in him, does he?"

Zeke shook his head. "The worm isn't in the kid. The worms are in the young couple's body."

Sole Wolf tilted his head to the side in contemplation. "Zeke, who do you think poisoned them? Are they asleep because of the poison? Does it have anything to do with Dulliod?"

Zeke sighed. "The only thing I can be sure of is that they're unconscious because of the poison from the worms. However, I don't know if Dulliod has anything to do with where they came from."

Sole Wolf inquired, "Zeke, what do we do then? Do we help the villagers get rid of the worms in them?"

Zeke quickly shook his head. "Don't do anything to alert them. They'll be active when night comes, so let's go with the flow for now. We'll find out what they're actually trying to do."

"Zeke, how do you know that they will be active at night?" Sole Wolf curiously asked.

Zeke explained, "There is fresh soil on their shoes, and they have morning dew on them. Clearly, it hasn't been long since they came back. Therefore, I assumed that they must be active at night while resting in the day."

Sole Wolf raised his brows. "I see. They must be doing something bad, so they can only work at night. Therefore, are we going to patiently wait until the sun goes down?"

Zeke shook his head in disagreement. "No. No one is caring for these children. They might end up in danger. What we do next is to go separate ways and feed the children."

At that, Sole Wolf dropped his jaw and stared at Zeke in shock. "Zeke, I didn't mishear you, did I? Did you just ask me to feed the children?"

Chapter 2220

Zeke narrowed his eyes threateningly at Sole Wolf. "What's the matter? Do you have an issue with that?"

Shocked by Zeke's look, Sole Wolf fervently shook his head. "No, no. I... I'm just asking if you'd like to get Ares and the others to feed the children as well. That way, we'll be able to do things more efficiently."

I have to drag Ares and the others to do this task with me. That's the only way they won't use this incident to laugh at me in the future.

Unfortunately, Zeke mercilessly rejected Sole Wolf's request. "No, we're leaving them on the outside. We can't have no one guarding the outside of the village."

That reply from him made Sole Wolf devastated. He had no choice but to surrender to fate.

After that, the two split up and went around looking for the children.

Fortunately, most of the young people from the village worked away from the village. There were few young people who stayed in the village, so naturally, there were few children around.

Soon, they fed all of the children in the village and returned to the entrance of the village to meet up again.

Sole Wolf asked, "Zeke, what do we do next?"

Zeke responded, "We wait. We'll wait until the sky is dark and the villagers are out. I'd like to see what Dulliouid wants the villagers to do."

Sole Wolf nodded. "All right."

Just like that, the two waited from morning until the sun went down.

During that period of waiting, they saw no signs of any villagers, let alone any of the Dulliouids.

No dog barked, and no chickens clucked. It was as if the village was dead.

Just as the darkness enveloped the village, a sound from a flute in a distance broke the silence of the night.

The sound was strange. Zeke and Sole Wolf could clearly feel the sound striking against their consciousness.

Although it was a weak strike, they still sensed it nonetheless.

Sole Wolf immediately leaped in response. "There's something odd about this sound, Zeke!"



Zeke nodded.

"Shall we look for the origin of the sound? I think it has something to do with Dullioud."

Zeke glanced at him. "Don't be so agitated. Our main target is the villager. This sound might trigger the worms in them, so let's see what reactions they have first."

"Okay."

Sole Wolf then calmed himself down before fixing his gaze on the village. Creak, came the sound of a door opening.

Turning to the source of the noise, they then saw that a door to one of the houses had been opened. A man and a woman then came out of their house.

The man was carrying a hoe on his shoulder, and the woman was carrying a shovel on hers. Their eyes were dull, and their motions stiff.

They were heading toward the outside of the village while walking like robots.

Nevertheless, they were quick in their steps. Soon, they were right in front of Sole Wolf.

Sole Wolf smiled and greeted them, "Hello, good evening!"

However, the two did not respond-their eyes never once flicked toward Sole Wolf.

Zeke then said, "Ignore them. The cursed parasitic worms have controlled their bodies, and they've become the worms' puppets. They don't possess any of their five senses."

Creak. Creak. Creak.

More and more sounds of doors opening echoed in the village.

One after another villagers-men and women, old and young, weak and strong were leaving their houses with tools in their hands.

Then, the villagers gathered into a crowd and began walking out of the village.

Like the earlier young couple, their eyes were dull, and their movements were stiff.

The scene was as if a swarm of zombies was leaving their base.

Furthermore, a black mist blanketed the village for some reason, making the scene even eerier. A mere glimpse would make chills run down anyone's spine.

Sole Wolf then took out his phone and recorded the scene. "Say, Zeke, if I were to show this to normal people, would they think that this actually happened in real life?"

Zeke stepped forward and blended into the crowd. "Cut the nonsense and start working."

"Okay!"

The two then followed the crowd out of the village and toward the greenhouses outside the village.

Still holding onto their tools, the villagers then entered their greenhouses.

At the same time, Zeke and Sole Wolf snuck into one of the greenhouses as well. The crops grown in the greenhouses were green beans, and the young pods had already been formed.

## Chapter 2221

Evidently, it had been a while since anyone came to harvest the green beans, for most had grown and was too mature to be edible anymore.

Once the villagers entered the greenhouses, they began working by digging the soil and sowing the land.

Zeke and Sole Wolf shared a look, and they saw the shock and confusion in each other's eyes.

Sole Wolf then asked, "What's going on, Zeke? Is the Dulliouds controlling the villagers to sow the land?"

Zeke shook his head in response. "I'm not too sure."

"Zeke, could it be that the Dulliouds aren't the ones controlling them? Is it possible that a Muraco Clan is controlling them instead?"

The Dulliouds never thought of agriculture as anything important, and they don't know how to use cursed parasitic worms. Unlike them, the Muraco Clans thought of agriculture as the most important thing in their life, and they were the ones who invented cursed parasitic worms.

After mulling over Sole Wolf's words for a while, Zeke muttered, "That's possible. Let's see what they've planted first."

He then crouched down and dug the soil to get the seed.

It looked like the seed of a normal bean. Even after studying it for a long time, Zeke noticed nothing out of the ordinary about it.

He then threw it to Sole Wolf and said, "Keep it and give it to Cygnus Room so that they can run tests on it."

Sole Wolf then carefully kept the seed. "No worries, Zeke. I'll definitely get them to run tests to find out what it really is."

Zeke then said, "Let's go. It's time to meet the Dulliards."

"Okay!" At that, Sole Wolf followed Zeke as he rubbed his palms.

It's time for me to show off my combat skills!

The two then went after the sound of the flute and finally reached the center of the greenhouses.

On a greenhouse of the center was a young man who was doing his best playing the flute.

If their guesses were right, that young man was the culprit.

Zeke and Sole Wolf began walking toward the young man.

Once they were close enough, the young man finally noticed Zeke and Sole Wolf.

Immediately, his eyes widened, and a nervous look crept upon his face.

D\*mn it, why aren't these two affected by the flute?

It was an unusual occurrence, and so, the young man began playing the flute even more vigorously as he attempted to control Zeke and Sole Wolf.

Nevertheless, despite his efforts, the sound of the flute did nothing to Zeke and Sole Wolf.

Afraid, the young man turned to run.

Unfortunately for him, Sole Wolf had already dashed forward as swift as lightning, and swung a punch at him.

In the next second, the young man fell off the top of the greenhouse and fell right before Zeke's feet.

Zeke then stepped on the young man, but as he was using too much force, he broke one of the young man's ribs.

The young man screeched, "Who- Who are you? How dare you fight against us? You must be trying to die!"

Zeke questioned, "Who are you? Why are you controlling the villagers with the cursed parasitic worms?"

The young man gritted his teeth before hissing, "Hmph! You'll be frightened out of your wits if I tell you who we are."

Thus, Zeke exerted more force and broke another of the young man's bones.

"I'm asking you questions, so answer them

The young man could barely breathe

through the pain of having two rib bones broken. "I... I'll tell you. I'm a Dullioud..."

Zeke then asked, "Why are you alone here at the base? Where are the others?"

The young man swiftly replied, "This isn't Dullioud's base. There's only me here."

Crack!

Without hesitation, Zeke broke another of his bones. "If you dare to lie to me again, I'll end you right here and now."

Sole Wolf cackled. "I'd advise you to cooperate with him. Cut the nonsense. Your comrade has already confessed that there's a Dullioud base here. He even handed us the list of names."

The young man clenched his teeth and snarled, "D\*mn it. I can't believe that b\*stard actually betrayed Dullioud. He deserves nothing but death!"

Without a doubt, the young man guessed that the Dullioud sent to assassinate Dawn and Lacey had betrayed them and the location of the base.

Zeke then uttered, "This is your last chance."

At that, the young man hurriedly said, "I'll tell you everything! I will! The others are hiding nearby. I... I can lure them over."

He knew that he was no match for the two. If the others came to the base, they might be able to kill the two men by working together.

Chapter 2222

Zeke nodded and said, "Okay. Get them here."

To which the young Dullioud answered, "I need to use my flute to communicate with them. My flute is in the greenhouse-"

Zeke casually waved his hand, and the flute somehow flew into his palm despite being more than ten meters away.

Zeke then handed the flute to the Young Dullioud.

Upon seeing that, the young Dullioud was baffled. What just happened? Did the flute just fly into his palm after he waved his hand? What sorcery was that? He looks like he's an expert! I doubt we can even fight him if everyone at the base were to link up.

He was hesitating whether to get the others over. If I get them here, they're just going to end up dead.

As he was hesitating, Sole Wolf landed a kick on his face and warned, "Get your people here! If you don't, I'm going to kill you."

The young Dullioud had no choice but to play the flute.

Indeed, the tune of the flute was melodious and long. It was nothing like what the one they played on the villagers.

Shortly after that, several figures came running from all directions.

They were all dressed up like the young Dullioud because those were the Dulliouds from the base.

When the other Dulliouds saw what was happening, they got angry and started verbally attacking Zeke.

"B\*stard! Who are you? How dare you harm the Dulliouds?"

"This area is the Dullioud's forbidden area! How dare you set foot in here? This is an unforgivable sin!"

"Quickly leave! Otherwise, we'll show you no mercy!"

Zeke merely scoffed and casually kicked the young Dullioud. Upon impact, the young Dullioud flew into a crowd of Dulliouds and knocked some of them down in the process.

"You guys have no right to threaten me," Zeke said.

The expressions on the Dullioud's faces grew solemn, and their gazes turned murderous. F\*ck! How dare he act so brazenly on our land? It seems like war is inevitable.

The leader of the Dulliouds then uttered in a deep voice, "End them quickly before things get complicated."

"Got it!" the Dulliouds answered in unison.

A battle was about to kick start.

They were rushing toward Zeke like a bunch of maniacs.

Before Zeke had even given an order, Sole Wolf had already started charging toward a few of the Dulliouds.

Since the Dulliouds were just a bunch of commoners and not martial artists, none of them could handle Sole Wolf.

In fact, Sole Wolf barely moved when he was battling them. His body was so strong that he'd sent the Dulliouds flying just by knocking into them.

Right then, the Dulliouds felt utterly hopeless when they noticed the difference in strengths between the two parties.

We've run into an expert today. No, scrap that. They're even stronger than the experts. There's no way we could fight them. What now? What should we do? The Dulliouds exchanged glances with each other before gazing at their leader.

The leader gritted his teeth and said, "Get more people."

"Yes!" The fallen Dulliouds endured the pain and struggled to stand up. After that, they all whipped out their flutes and played a tune.

Soon, myriads of silhouettes gradually appeared from the dark and surrounded Zeke and Sole Wolf.

The people that had just arrived were the villagers of Durbaine. Despite their stiff movements, they started attacking Zeke and Sole Wolf.

Instinctively, Sole Wolf wanted to fight back, but he was stopped by Zeke. "Don't fight back, Sole Wolf. These are just a bunch of innocent commoners. Leave it to me."

"Okay." Sole Wolf was also unwilling to lay hands on the commoners. Hence, he refrained from attacking them and let them hit him as they wished.

Unsurprisingly, Sole Wolf felt nothing from those kicks and punches.

Zeke then released a burst of energy, and those Dulliards were immediately frozen on the spot.

In fact, they'd all turned into sculptures. None of them could move a muscle, let alone play their flutes. Without the flutes giving them orders, the villagers stood still on the spot without moving a muscle.

At that moment, the Dulliards were exasperated.

What the f\*ck is going on? Why can't we move? It's as if our bodies are trapped in rocks! Those two are definitely behind this! Well, we've utterly underestimated their capabilities.

We're doomed.

## Chapter 2223

Zeke abruptly walked toward the Dulliards and thundered, "Get down on your knees!"

His voice was so loud that the Dulliards instantly shuddered and dropped to their knees.

Zeke then uttered, "You guys better answer my questions truthfully. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless."

"What's the purpose of setting up your base here? You, tell me." Zeke pointed at one of the Dulliards kneeling in the corner.

Upon hearing the question, the Dulliard stammered, "I-I don't know. I-I'm just following my leader's orders and-"

Before that person could even finish his sentence, Zeke delivered him a slap across the face and sent half of his body into the soil. That person's skull was cracked, and his brain matter splattered everywhere.

To Zeke, the Dulliards were evil and despicable. He didn't feel bad about killing them at all.

When the other Dulliouds saw that, they were utterly disheartened because they knew what could happen to them. If we don't cooperate, we'll surely die! We should just cooperate and stay alive!

Right then, one of the Dulliouds said, "I'll talk! L-Let me tell you."

Zeke looked at him. "Talk."

"There are two reasons we've set up our tiny base here. First, we want to kill the higherups of the Linton Group. Especially the one called Dawn. Secondly, we're here to manipulate the villagers to plant these seeds."

"Why do you guys want to kill Dawn so badly?"

The Dullioud shook his head. "That, I don't know."

Again, Zeke delivered him a slap across the face and sent half of his body into the soil. That person's skull was cracked, and his brain matter splattered everywhere.

He then glanced at another Dullioud. "You. Talk,"

The Dullioud was petrified. He held his head in his hands and begged, "Have mercy! Please have mercy! I-I don't know. I really don't know."

When Zeke was about to deal the deadly blow, the leader uttered, "Please have mercy, Sir. I'll talk. They're just ordinary members, so they don't know much. I'm Rick Baker, their leader. I know the answers to your questions. I'll tell you what you want to know."

Zeke gazed at Rick and instructed, "Tell me, then. If you dare to lie to me, I'll kill all of you."

"As a matter of fact, what I'm about to tell you is a secret. I've only stumbled upon it by accident. Dullioud Supreme is interested in Dawn's body constitution. He said she's special, and her body will come in handy. That's why he's rather keen on killing her. Once she's buried, we intend to steal her body."

Zeke frowned. "Dawn's body constitution is special? Why have I not noticed that? What's so special about it?"

"That, I don't know. It's already a big deal that I've found out about Dawn's specialbody constitution."

Seeing that Rick was most probably telling the truth, Zeke stopped pressing on that matter.

Instead, he changed the topic and asked, "Also, why are you guys getting the villagers to plant soybeans?"



"I don't have the authority to know about that," Rick answered frankly. "To be honest, I've been wondering about that, too. I've asked my friends, but none of them has the right to know about it either. I think that's considered a top-secret among the higher ups of the Dullliouds."

In response, Zeke exclaimed coldly, "If you want to die, I'll grant your wish!"

With a miserable look on his face, Rick answered, "Sir, I really have no idea. I'm just following the orders of the higher-ups. By the way, I thought there was something fishy about the seeds initially. Hence, I've tasted some of them, and they tasted exactly like ordinary soybeans. There was nothing wrong with them at all."

"Hmph! You're trying to fool Zeke, aren't you? You're not qualified to do so! You should die!" Sole Wolf suddenly sent Rick flying with a kick.

It was just one kick, but the force from it had nearly killed Rick.

When he landed on the ground, blood was flowing out of his nostrils and mouth.

## Chapter 2224

When he saw Sole Wolf approaching him to take his life, Rick quickly begged, "Sir, I'll talk. I'll talk, okay? The information regarding the seed is Dulllioud's top secret. In fact, not many people know about it. Since I'm just an insignificant team leader, how would I have a right to know about it? However, I have a relative working as a higher-up in Dulllioud. Before this, he did tell me a little about it. The seeds have been specially genetically modified, and they grow very vigorously. The soybeans would have a very bad effect on Eurasians' DNA."

Zeke exchanged a terrified glance with each other. Genetically modified soybeans? Dulllioud is preparing for genetic warfare?

Neither of them expected Dulllioud to have access to genetic technology, and they were petrified.

"Where is Dulllioud's headquarters?" Zeke questioned.

Rick just shook his head subconsciously.

"Are you refusing to cooperate? I'll kill you!" Sole Wolf roared.

Rich then quickly explained, "I think the both of you know this already. Dulllioud doesn't have a permanent base. We'd relocate our base every two to three months. Hence, I think it's normal

for me to not know the location of the headquarters. Despite that, I can help you guys find it. I'm the only one here who can contact the headquarters. Please don't kill us."

Zeke took a deep breath before uttering, "Okay. I want you to contact Dullioud's headquarters now."

Rick nodded and whistled.

After he whistled, a pigeon appeared. It was a strange pigeon because its body was completely black.

"This is our only way to communicate with the headquarters," Rick said.

Zeke nodded. "Okay. Ask for the location."

Rick took out a piece of note and wrote something on it before tying it to the pigeon. The note read: I have intel. Please meet up.

Zeke shot Sole Wolf a look right away. Sole Wolf snatched the note and checked it carefully.

After checking the note, Sole Wolf tied it back on the pigeon and said, "Zeke, there's nothing wrong with the note."

"In that case, let it fly."

Sole Wolf set the pigeon free.

Zeke then asked, "How long will it take for the pigeon to come back with a reply?"

"Three days, if it's quick. If not, then it'll take up to ten days," Rick answered.

"We shall wait patiently, then. In the meantime, I want you to free the villagers from poisonous worms," Zeke demanded.

Rick was bewildered. "Poisonous worms? What are those?"

Sole Wolf unhesitatingly slapped Rick across the face. "Stop playing dumb! You've poisoned the villagers with poisonous worms. Do you think you can fool us?"

A revelation hit Rick. "Are you saying that the villagers are poisoned with poisonous worms instead of witchcraft?"

"Witchcraft? Stop acting dumb! Give us the antidote now," Sole Wolf uttered.

"Sir, we have nothing to do with that," Rick answered. "Our sorcerer, Cesar, had used witchcraft to manipulate the villagers. All we need to do is control them with our flutes. We have no idea about the antidote."

Surely, the witchcraft Rick is referring to is actually Poisonous Worm Technique. Since Dullioud's sorcerer knows Poisonous Worm Technique, could he be a Muracan? Zeke asked, "Where is your sorcerer from?"

Rick shook his head. "I don't know. Before we joined Dullioud, Cesar had already established a firm foothold in Dullioud. Even our Dullioud Supreme respected him very much. Also, our Dullioud Supreme had privately addressed him as Elder."

## Chapter 2225

Elder? Zeke couldn't help but let his thoughts run wild because he was reminded of Muraco's Elder. Since the White Muraco Clan has an Elder, surely the Black Muraco Clan would have one as well. I've never seen the Black Muraco Clan's Elder, though. Could Cesar be the Black Muraco Clan's Elder? The poisonous worms in the villagers are similar to the Black Muraco Clan's cursed parasitic worm. The probability is high.

After noticing that Rick couldn't do anything about the poisonous worms in the villagers' bodies, Zeke examined them and confirmed that the worms were indeed the Black Muraco Clan's cursed parasitic worm.

Zeke didn't have the antidote, so he had no choice but to find Dullioud's headquarters before forcing them to give the villagers the antidote.

"Let the villagers go home immediately!" Zeke ordered Rick.

"Okay!" Rick quickly played his flute. Upon hearing the tune, the villagers started moving and walked back home like a bunch of robots.

After all the villagers had arrived home, Zeke ordered Rick again, "Wake them up and let them regain their consciousness!"

Zeke was sure Rick could do that because, if not, the villagers would've been starved to death.

Rick was hesitating. Seeing that, Sole Wolf got angry and glared at him.

Frightened, Rick did as he was told.

As he was playing his flute, the villagers slowly came back to their senses.

At that time, it was midnight. When the villagers regained their consciousness, they all went to sleep.

Some of the villagers were unable to sleep

after getting awakened by the flute. However, none of them felt anything out of the ordinary. Instead, they just thought they were suffering from insomnia.

Zeke and the others waited at the same spot for the pigeon to return with a reply.

Before they knew it, the morning sun had risen, brightening the night sky.

As the first ray of sunlight shone, the village was filled with lively commotion.

As before, the villagers went out with their farming tools and went to work on the farm.

They were all greeting each other warmly and interacting harmoniously.

"Mommy, I've seen the Great Marshal!" a little girl voiced, and Zeke and Sole Wolf heard that.

When they turned toward the voice, they saw a five-year-old girl talking to her mother.

The young mother didn't believe a word her daughter said. "What are you blabbering about so early in the morning, young one? Go home. I need to work now."

The little girl argued, "Mommy, I really saw the Great Marshal last night. The Great Marshal had even smiled at me!"

The young mother was getting impatient. "I'm going to get angry if you keep talking nonsense. The Great Marshal is even greater than the Gods! Why would he possibly come to an insignificant place like ours? You must've dreamt about Great Marshal last night. Quick. Go home. I need to work."

The young mother ignored the little girl and left.

The little girl was disappointed, and she murmured, "I really did see Great Marshal Zee. Hmph! I must find Great Marshal Zee to prove that I wasn't talking nonsense."

With that, the little girl skipped away.

Sole Wolf flashed a smile. "Zeke, who would've thought you were so famous? Even the little girl knows you!"

"Didn't you notice they have photos of me hanging in all their homes?" Zeke asked.

"Oh? How did I miss that?" Sole Wolf furrowed his brows.

Zeke gazed meaningfully into the distance and uttered, "In fact, I've battled here and protected the villagers. I was just doing my duty, but I didn't know the villagers would remember me till this day."

Indeed, Zeke battled with someone from Dartan for three days and two nights. It was a gruesome and tragic battle.

During the battle, Zeke had protected all the villagers there, and not even one of them was harmed. While doing that, Zeke had also sacrificed in some way.

After that battle, the villagers remembered Zeke and worshipped him like he was a god.

Sole Wolf nodded in realization upon hearing that. No wonder Zeke had stopped me when I nearly hurt the villagers on numerous occasions. He has a friendly relationship with the villagers here.

Soon, the little girl spotted Zeke and Sole Wolf, and she was in utter disbelief.

## Chapter 2226

She sized Zeke up for quite a long while before asking, "Mister, are you Great Marshal Zee?"

Zeke nodded. "Yes, I am."

The little girl suddenly got very excited and walked up to him. "Great Marshal Zee, I knew I wasn't just dreaming last night. I really did see you!"

The night before, Zeke was giving food to the kids in the village. That was when the little girl saw Zeke.

After mustering up her courage, the little girl asked, "Great Marshal Zee, can I hug you?"

Zeke smiled and picked her up. "Why not?"

The little girl was of a similar age as Missy, so Zeke was drawn to the little girl.

The little girl almost cried tears of joy when she uttered, "This is awesome! Great Marshal Zee is holding me in his arms! I need to show my mommy so that she'd stop saying that I was lying."

Great Marshal Zee, will you follow me home and see my mommy? She doesn't believe you're here."

Zeke mulled over it and replied, "But I'm too busy to go to your house now."

"Oh," the little girl answered in disappointment.

Seeing that, Zeke quickly said, "However, I promise you I'll go over to your house once I'm free, okay?"

"Really?" The little girl was over the moon. "Great Marshal Zee, are you serious? Will you come to my house once you're free?"

"Of course." Zeke nodded.

The little girl was thrilled. "Okay! Pinky swear, no changes for a hundred years!"

"Okay. Go home now. Study hard, okay? Once you're done with your studies, you can serve the country. By then, you'll get to see me every day!"

The little girl nodded firmly. "Great Marshal Zee, I'll join the military when I grow up! I want to contribute to the country as well!"

"Good. By the way, what's your name?"

"I'm Nelly."

Zeke smiled upon hearing that. Well, it seems like my fate with Durbaine is quite extraordinary. I've even found a girl with a similar age as Missy.

Zeke then patted her head and said, "Go on. Once I'm free, I'll go find you."

"Sure!" The little girl left.

In the meantime, the Dulliards were looking at each other in disbelief. We didn't hear wrongly, did we? This man before us is the legendary Great Marshal? What the f\*ck! What's with our luck? We're just a bunch of small fry! Why did God send Great Marshal to deal with us? That's like killing an ant with a cannon!

Rick couldn't believe his ears, so he asked cautiously, "May I know your name, Sir?"

Sole Wolf smiled wryly at Rick. "Didn't you hear? Everything you heard is true!"

"H-He's Great Marshal?" Rick stammered.

"He is," Sole Wolf answered.

Rick felt so hopeless that he was on the verge of crying. There's no way we're getting out of this!

That day, the village was very lively.

The villagers were so surprised when they saw how fast the vegetables had grown within a day. What a harvest season we're having this year!

The villagers then started harvesting the vegetables joyfully.

Little did they know, they'd been unconscious for a few days prior.

Zeke and the rest spent two days in the village. On the third night, they'd finally gotten a reply. The sound of wings flapping broke the silence in the village. Indeed, the pigeon had returned.

Zeke released a wave of energy and sucked the pigeon into his palm.

He took the note tied to the pigeon, and the note read: Three thousand miles off of Yellow Sand River.

"What does that mean?" Zeke gave the note to Rick.

## Chapter 2227

"Dullioud's headquarters is asking us to wait for them at somewhere three thousand miles off of Yellow Sand River. They'll meet us there."

"Three thousand miles off of Yellow Sand River? Where is that?" Zeke asked.

"It's not far from here. Vauxgan Pavilion is somewhere there. That place is quite famous. You guys might've heard of it before."

Sole Wolf nodded. "Zeke, I know Vauxgan Pavilion. I've battled there before."

"Let's go. We shall wait for Dullioud Supreme at Vauxgan Pavilion," Zeke instructed.

With that, Zeke led them toward Vauxgan Pavilion.

While on the way there, Zeke thought the Dulliouds were moving too slow, so he simply wrapped them with energy and flew them all the way there.

The Dulliouds were amazed. He's the Great Marshal, indeed. He can even fly us with his energy!

Coincidentally, two beautiful ladies arrived at the village one day after Zeke departed.

Those two beauties, one was alluring and charming, while the other one was pure and holy.

That was a combination that could definitely melt anyone's heart.

They were none other than the White Muraco Clan's Holy Maiden, Erwen, and Yazmin.

Ever since Zeke left the White Muraco Clan, Erwen and Yazmin were left feeling rather empty. In fact, they felt like their hearts were torn in two.

Ultimately, they gathered their courage and decided to look for Zeke.

Obviously, they merely told their clan leader that they were going out to buy supplies.

By the time they arrived at the village, they'd already been away for quite some time. Not only had they not found Zeke, but they also hadn't bought any supplies. In addition, their money was running out.

Somehow, fate had led them to that very village without them knowing.

The moment they set foot in the village, Erwen noticed something was wrong. "Yazmin, do you feel the presence of the Black Muraco Clan in this village?"

Yazmin's face grew stern. "Yes. I've noticed it just now, but I wasn't sure about it. Since you've felt it as well, then we must be right about it."

They were puzzled. This is strange. We've watched the Black Muraco Clan's Progenitor explode. The Black Muraco Clan should've been totally wiped out. Why are we still feeling the presence of the Black Muraco Clan? We must investigate this matter.

The two ladies looked at each other and said, "Let's go in!" As they were setting foot into the village cautiously, they were stopped by someone with a hoarse voice. "Ladies, please halt."

Erwen and Yazmin immediately stopped in their tracks and turned toward the voice.

It turned out they were stopped by an old woman who was sunbathing.



The ladies carefully sized the old woman up and saw nothing out of the ordinary. Hence, they let their guards down."

"Ma'am, may I know why you stopped us?"

The old woman nodded and asked, "Miss, are you girls lost or something?"

There was a tourist hotspot nearby the village. Hence, tourists would often get lost and ended up in the village by mistake.

When the old woman saw how stylish their clothes were, she inevitably thought they were just tourists who got lost.

Yazmin reacted swiftly and answered, "Ma'am, we aren't tourists. We're actually doctors, and we're on our internship in the countryside. See here? This is our medical kit."

Those two had brought along a wooden box full of cursed parasitic worms which looked like a medical kit.

Since it was their first time leaving the White Muraco Clan, they brought the cursed parasitic worms to protect themselves if they were to run into trouble.

The old woman, who couldn't see well, believed her. "I heard they were sending people down to check on us elderly people. You guys are finally here!"

Erwen squatted down to look the old woman in the eye. "Ma'am, do you have any discomforts? I can examine you."

The old woman mulled over it and replied, "I've been having headaches recently. Could you check what is wrong with me?"

"Sure!" Erwen grabbed her wrist and took her pulse.

## Chapter 2228

Shortly after, fear appeared on Erwen's face.

When Yazmin saw that, she suddenly grew anxious as well. It seems like things are more complicated than we thought.

"Erwen, what's wrong?" she asked cautiously.

Erwen forced a smile and uttered, "Ma'am, you're fine. Don't worry, okay? Eat more vegetables and drink more water in the meantime. Also, rest more. Soon, your headache will subside."

The old woman smiled cordially. "Thank you, Miss!"

"You're welcome." Erwen then dragged Yazmin aside.

Once they'd arrived at a place with no people, Yazmin asked anxiously, "Erwen, what's going on with that old woman?"

"She'd been poisoned with worms. The Black Muraco Clan's worms, to be exact," Erwen answered.

Sh\*t! Yazmin's expression turned solemn. "Isn't the Black Muraco Clan's Progenitor gone? How are the Black Muraco Clan's cursed parasitic worms still around? Who poisoned the old woman? Are there still members of the Black Muraco Clan here?"

"Yazmin, have you heard of trine worms?"

Trine worms? Yazmin couldn't help but shudder when she heard that. "Erwen, what made you think of that cursed parasitic worm?"

In fact, trine worms were forbidden by the Muraco Clan. That was why Yazmin had a huge reaction upon hearing that.

Centuries ago, the entire Muraco Clan established an unwritten rule. Wherever the Muracans were located, the existence of trine worms would never be allowed, let alone the cultivation of trine worms.

The reason for that was the ruthlessness of trine worms.

Unlike other cursed parasitic worms, trine worms would attack the brains instead of the bodies. Trine worms could take control over the human brains and turn humans into their puppets.

Throughout history, trine worms had caused countless tragic incidents. One of the most notable incidents happened centuries ago.

Back then, some Muracans poisoned a city of over a hundred thousand residents with trine worms.

Within a day, all the hundred thousand people turned into puppets of the aforementioned Muracans.

The Muracans used those puppets and attacked another city.

However, the infected ones were no match for the military force. In the end, the hundred thousand people had all died a gruesome death.

"Yazmin, you might find it unbelievable, but trine worms still exist today. The old woman just now was poisoned with trine worms," Erwen uttered.

Instantly, Yazmin's breathing turned rapid.

Actually, Yazmin had seen that coming the moment Erwen mentioned the trine worms. She had a feeling the woman was indeed poisoned with them.

Hence, Yazmin could feel her heart in turmoil when her fears were confirmed by Erwen. Now that the trine worms had reemerged, chaos will soon follow. What should we do?

Yazmin was starting to panic.

Right then, Erwen continued, "I bet the old woman isn't the only one infected. The other villagers could be poisoned as well! Otherwise, the presence of the Black Muraco Clan in this village wouldn't be so strong."

Yazmin gasped and asked, "If the whole village is poisoned with trine worms, will history repeat itself?"

"Don't panic, Yazmin. Since the trine worms haven't caused much damage yet, there must be a way to salvage the situation. You should head back immediately and tell the clan leader about this. I'll stay here to prevent the trine worms from spreading."

Yazmin was worried about her. "Erwen, are you sure I can leave you here alone?"

"Don't worry. I can take care of myself."

Yazmin nodded. "Okay. Erwen, I'll be back in no time. Wait for me."

Meanwhile, Zeke and Sole Wolf had arrived somewhere three thousand miles off of Yellow Sand River, along with their Dullioud captives before sunrise.

Despite running throughout the night, Zeke showed no sign of exhaustion. In fact, he was still moving extremely fast when he leaped across the Yellow Sand River, spanning hundreds of meters wide. Finally, they arrived at Vauxgan Pavilion.

No one knew when Vauxgan Pavilion was built, but it was in terrible shape. It looked like it could tumble at any moment.

## Chapter 2229

It was starting to drizzle, and they had nowhere to take shelter from the rain. Zeke unhesitatingly used his energy to form four pillars and stabilized Vaughan Pavilion before walking into it.

Sole Wolf twitched his lips when he saw that. What an extravagant way to use his energy! He just formed pillars to support a d\*mn roof!

Zeke glanced toward the misty Yellow Sand River and saw nothing. Dullioud army? I don't even see a single soul!

Zeke then asked Rick, "Where's Dullioud's headquarters? How do we find it?"

"We just need to wait. They'll come and meet us," Rick quickly answered.

"How long do we have to wait?"

After pondering for a while, Rick said, "I'm not too sure about that. By right, however, they should be here within a week."

A week? Zeke's head throbbed. How am I supposed to wait for a week? I'm a busy man! Right at that moment, they were interrupted by rustling noises coming from nearby, accompanied by the sound of unsteady footsteps.

Since the place was deserted, it was unusual to have someone showing up.

Sole Wolf grew wary and turned toward the sounds.

Soon, a cow showed up in the direction of the sounds.

Seeing that, Sole Wolf chuckled and found his paranoia amusing.

He glared at the cow and roared, "Get lost! This is not where you should be!"

The cow immediately took a few steps back as if it was frightened by Sole Wolf.

However, it stopped moving and stared at Zeke with its huge eyes. Zeke glanced at the cow as well.

After exchanging glances, Zeke was startled. What was that? Why do I feel like the cow's eyes are filled with complicated emotions? Are those the eyes of an animal? Only humans can have eyes filled with intense emotions, no?

Sole Wolf tried chasing the cow away once again. To everyone's surprise, the cow knelt in front of Zeke, and it appeared to be crying.

Sole Wolf looked at the cow in bafflement and murmured to himself, "What the f\*ck? Why is the cow acting like a human? Could it be that it's capable of communicating with humans?"

Sole Wolf gazed at Zeke and uttered, "Zeke, the cow seems strange to me. Do you think it's a spiritual beast like my Tiger Lord?"

Tiger Lord possessed enough intelligence to understand humans' emotions.

Zeke shook his head in response. "That doesn't seem to be the case. It doesn't have the aura of a warrior. Spiritual beasts have a strong aura of such."

Sole Wolf furrowed his brows upon hearing that. "That's weird. If it doesn't possess intelligence, why is it acting like it's capable of understanding humans?"

Right then, the cow started dragging its right foreleg frantically on the ground.

Upon closer observation, Zeke seemed to have recalled something. "Human?"

Sole Wolf was confused. "Zeke, what are you talking about? What human?"

"The cow is writing! It's writing the word human."

Sole Wolf let out a laugh. "Zeke, stop fooling around. How could a cow write? Even Tiger Lord isn't capable of doing that

"Look carefully."

Sole Wolf lowered his head and looked at the markings the cow had drawn. Indeed, it'd written the word human with its right foreleg numerous times.

"Zeke, that's just a coincidence, right?" Sole Wolf voiced.

"If that's the case, why did it write so many of it?" Zeke queried. Indeed, it had written quite a few of the same wordings.

"Why is it writing that, then?"

"It might not be an animal, after all. It could be a human."

Sole Wolf was bewildered. "Zeke, it's an animal! How could it be a human?"

"I mean, it could be an animal physically, but it has a human spirit in it."

Upon hearing that, a realization suddenly dawned on Sole Wolf. "Zeke, you mean there's a human spirit trapped inside the cow's body?"

Zeke nodded. "That's right."

Chapter 2230

Sole Wolf gasped at the thought.

Zeke said, "I'm going to ask you a few questions. Nod if the answer is a yes, and shake your head if it's a no. You understand?"

The cow stopped moving and stared at Zeke for a while. It then responded with a nod.

Once again, Sole Wolf gasped.

Zeke asked, "Are you a cow?"

The cow shook its head.

Zeke continued asking, "Are you a human?"

The cow nodded right away.

What the hell? Sole Wolf jumped up in shock.

So the cow is indeed a human!

Zeke rolled his eyes at Sole Wolf. He continued asking the cow another question, "Did someone seal your soul in this body?"

The cow nodded forcefully.

Zeke continued, "Who did that to you?"

The animal suddenly mooved in the southeastern direction. Frightful tears welled up in its eyes.

Zeke tried to get a confirmation from the cow. "The culprit who did this to you is in the southeastern direction?"

The cow nodded in response.

Zeke asked, "Can you take me to the culprit?"

Somehow, Zeke had a feeling that Dullioud had a hand in this.

The cow nodded instantly and bowed before Zeke.

Zeke stood up and said, "Killer Wolf of General Cosmopolis!"

"I'm here, Sir!" Killer Wolf's voice emerged from a distance.

At lightning speed, he zapped past the crowd and kneeled before Zeke.

After solving the problem in Durbaine, Killer Wolf, Tyler, and the others had been following Zeke and protecting him in secret.

Zeke said to Killer Wolf, "Keep an eye on all these captives. Those who try to escape, kill them."

Killer Wolf replied, "Got it."

Next, Zeke turned to Sole Wolf, "Let's look for the culprit who did that to the cow. The others continued to protect us in secret."

The "others" referred to Tyler, Nameless, and Alfred. These men were known for carrying out operations in the dark.

Upon hearing that, Sole Wolf replied, "Yes, Sir."

When Zeke was about to depart, Rick went up and stopped him from leaving, "Hold on, Great Marshal."

Zeke looked at Rick and said, "Quick. Spit it out."

"Great Marshal, please allow me to travel with you. Give me a chance to turn over a new leaf," Rick pleaded.

Zeke responded with a cold snort, "You want to follow me? What can you do?"

Rick answered, "The culprit who did it to the cow was Cesar from Dullioud. He called them Docile Cows."

I knew it. I knew Dullioud had a hand in this.

Zeke stared at Rick. "Tell me more about these Docile Cows."

Rick explained, "Cesar knew how to transmigrate a soul from one body to another. That was what he did to the man in the cow."

He continued, "According to Cesar, Docile Cows are tamed and hardworking. They also taste delicious. Before this, Cesar had also given Durbaine a Docile Cow, but the cow eventually died of exhaustion.

"If I'm not mistaken, this Docile Cow must have come from one of Dullioud's bases. I can help you locate the people from that base instead of you running around like a headless chicken," he offered.

Sole Wolf looked at Rick in disbelief. "Hold on. You said Docile Cows are delicious. Do people actually eat them?"

Rick nodded. "Yes. Cesar eats them all the time. Small fries like us are not entitled to this privilege."

Sole Wolf's stomach started to churn. "Docile Cows are cows with human souls. In other words, they're eating humans. People in Dullioud are freaking crazy!"

Zeke said, "That's why we must take them down once and for all."

He turned to Rick and said, "All right. I'll give you a chance to redeem yourself. Come with us."

"Okay! Thank you!" Rick nodded repeatedly.

Zeke looked at the cow and said, "Lead the way."

The cow responded with a moo.