

Logan Hugh's face turned red with anger.

This matter was the shame of his life. It was a taboo for him. Yet Zeke was teasing him about it in front of everyone.

*I can't stand it anymore!*

Logan gritted his teeth as he said, "Williams, you are unbridled? I called you 'master' the last time because I was giving you some respect. Since you're going to be ungrateful and get under my skin, I'm going to restore my reputation today! Kneel down and call me your ancestor now or I'm going to get rid of you once and for all."

"Tsk tsk. Ancestor? I like the sound of that. I might be lenient with you if you kneel down and call me that right now, Logan," said Zeke.

"You're really as stubborn as a mule! Somebody, arrest him immediately! He has insulted a military officer. Let the military court handle him."

"Hold on, Logan. Do you mind if we step aside for a little chat? I have an old friend whom I want to introduce to you."

Logan looked at Zeke with disdain, "Stop acting so mysterious. If there's anything that you have to say, wait till you're at the military court. Get

moving and arrest him.”

Logan Hugh’s subordinates immediately walked towards Zeke.

Zeke sighed again, “You must have a death wish.”

Just as Logan was feeling smug, he suddenly felt a hand tapping on his back followed by a voice that sent chills down his spine.

“Mr. Hugh, long time no see. I didn’t think I’d bump into you here.”

Logan immediately turned to look at the person.

He trembled and cold sweat started to break out as he was mind-blown by who he saw.

*It’s her!*

*I can’t believe it’s her!*

It was the Red Killer he had sent to poison Hades.

*Damn! Didn’t Hadley Murphy get rid of her? Hadley had told me herself!*

*But why is she standing here right in front of me?*

*Am I imagining things? Or... Is this her ghost?*

Logan started to realize he might've been fooled.

The Red Killer smiled, "Mr. Hugh, I have some things that I want to speak to you about. Would you like to talk about it here in front of everyone, or would you like to go somewhere private?"

Logan suddenly realized something. He immediately shouted to his subordinates, "Stop it, all of you!"

The soldier who was about to arrest Zeke immediately stopped and looked at Logan, baffled.

*What is boss up to?*

Logan said to Harvey, "Mr. Hoffman, she's a distant relative of mine. There's an important matter she has to tell me about. I'll have a word with her and be right back. Please wait for a moment."

Harvey Hoffman nodded his head thoughtfully.

Based on Logan's expression, Harvey knew that it wasn't as simple as Logan had said it to be.

*Could it be that there's going to be further complications?*

This feeling made him feel uncomfortable.

Logan glanced at Zeke, “Williams, is this the old friend you were going to introduce to me?”

Zeke nodded.

“Since you know her, come along,” said Logan.

Zeke smiled as he followed Logan.

Suddenly, Lacey grabbed Zeke’s hand and said, “Zeke, I... I’m scared. I’ll follow you.”

Emily shouted immediately, “No way. You can’t go with him. You just want to get away from your crimes. Mr. Hoffman, you have to stop her...”

Zeke gave Emily the stink eye.

Emily staggered and took a step back upon seeing that pair of scary eyes.

She was shocked.

*His eyes are terrifying! I swear to god that I’ve never been so scared in my life!*

*It’s just like... a mouse being preyed on by a cat.*

*Logan Hugh was right. This man really is a monster.*



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Zeke looked towards Lacey and the expression in his eyes turned gentle again. "Be good. It's going to be alright. I'll be back soon."

Lacey nodded her head obediently. "Okay."

Zeke walked out and brought Logan to an empty private room.

Little did Logan know, Hadley was also in that room.

He immediately got angry at the sight of Hadley.

*It's all because of Hadley's lies that my plan failed. She told me that she had killed the Red Killer who had been held captive.*

Due to Logan's extreme anger, he didn't focus on why Hadley was here.

Logan gritted his teeth as he glared at Hadley, "You asshole! You lied to me. Is this all Necro has to offer? You're unworthy of being a killer."

Hadley gave him a bitter smile. "I'm sorry. I had no other choice but to do so. Grandmaster wanted me to lie to you."

Hadley took a glance at Zeke as she spoke.

*What?*

Logan couldn't believe his ears as he widened his eyes and stared at Hadley. "You... What did you just say?"

"My grandmaster wanted me to lie to you," Hadley answered.

Logan's voice trembled, "And who...who is your grandmaster?"

Hadley sighed, "Stop the act. You knew who he is."

Hadley looked at Zeke again with mixed feelings.

*I'm still not used to calling him my grandmaster...*

*Thud!*

Logan couldn't stand properly and fell onto the floor.

This revelation was a huge blow to him.

*I can't believe Zeke Williams is Hadley's grandmaster!*

*A top killer of the Necromancer Assassin Organization is actually a disciple of this young man!*

*That means I've told his disciple to murder him earlier!*

*Obviously, that wouldn't work!*

*It's all over now. I'm done for!*

Zeke suddenly roared, "Kneel!"

Logan was still shocked. He couldn't hear what Zeke had said.

Zeke roared again, "I told you to kneel! How dare you, Logan Hugh, a military officer conspire with a killer from an Assassin Organization to assassinate another military officer? As someone from the Pharmaceutical Group, not only did you not save the lives of those in need, but you also have even manufactured drugs. That's a scourge to our country and the people! On this, you deserve to die!"

Logan Hugh immediately looked up at Zeke with bloodshot eyes. "You...you're from the military!"

Zeke smiled coldly and nodded.

*Boom!*

Logan was mind-blown once again.

He was well aware that a military officer



conspiring with an assassin to kill another military officer meant that he would get the death penalty.

And a military officer manufacturing drugs, scourging the country and the people would also lead to the death penalty.

These crimes were enough to make him die multiple times!

*I'm really doomed!*

Logan suddenly thought of something and he struggled to get up. With a thud, he kneeled in front of Zeke and begged for mercy.

“My ancestor! You're my ancestor. Please forgive me...give me another chance...please, my ancestor...”

*I'm going to lose my life soon. There is no time to care about my face right now.*

If it meant that he could keep his life, he was even willing to eat shit, let alone kneeling and begging.

Zeke sneered, “Chances are not given, they should be earned.”

Logan looked at Zeke expectantly, “What do you wish for me to do?”

“There’s a pharmaceutical company and an entertainment company under your name. Since you’re going to die soon, why don’t you hand them over to me.”

Logan’s eyes lit up, “Are you going to let me live if I hand them over to you?”

*I’m going to lose my life if I don’t listen to him, what’s the point of all these riches now?*

“What are you talking about? I would regret it for the rest of my life if I don’t remove bad apples like you. But I will give you ten minutes. Within these ten minutes, you are free to run away. I won’t make a report on you. I’ll only do it after ten minutes. Let your destiny decide if you live or die.”

“Twenty minutes!” Logan said through gritted teeth.

Zeke sighed, “It seems like you don’t know your place. Do you think someone like you has the right to negotiate with me?”



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Logan Hugh lowered his head and pondered.

After a moment, he looked up and said, "Deal! Ten minutes it is!"

Logan was confident that with his power and resources, he was able to escape within ten minutes.

Zeke pulled out a contract he had prepared beforehand and threw it at Logan.

Logan signed the contract without any hesitation.

Zeke kept the contract and said, "Let's make another deal now. Just answer my question. If I'm satisfied with the answer, you'll get another ten minutes to escape."

Logan quickly asked, "What is it?"

"Who exactly is your boss?" asked Zeke.

Logan's lips tugged into a miserable smile, "I'm sorry. I can't answer that question. I'm just a small pawn in the eyes of my boss. I have never come in contact with him directly. He will usually give me instructions via a middleman."

Zeke said thoughtfully, "You're a staff officer of the Military District. Yet you don't even have the right to contact him. Your boss must be a

powerful man then. One last question. Who's the middleman between you and your boss?"

Logan shook his head, "Sorry, I won't answer that question. If I betray the middleman, he's going to kill my family. Even if I die, I can't get my family involved."

Zeke sighed, "I have no other choice if you don't appreciate the chance I have given you."

Zeke knew that Logan would never say anything that would get his family involved. So he didn't question Logan anymore because he knew that would be useless.

Zeke pulled out his phone and turned on the timer. "Your ten minutes starts now."

Logan jumped to his feet and rushed for the windows. He jumped out of it and with a blink of an eye, he was gone.

Logan was a military officer after all. Of course he had the ability to do so.

Hadley asked Zeke carefully, "You're letting him go just like that?"

Zeke smiled nonchalantly, "Letting him go? You think too much. There's no escape for him."

Logan was already in Sole Wolf and Lone Wolf's

trap.

If both the generals couldn't even capture Logan, they can pack their stuff and feed the pigs at the logistics department.

Zeke brought the two back to the private room.

Harvey Hoffman stayed put and didn't do anything to Lacey the whole time.

But Emily was busy crying and complaining to the reporters about Zeke's beastly behavior.

Emily's acting skills were good. She wept with great sorrow. Those who heard her story felt sad for her and some were even in tears. Quite a few reporters were even looking at Emily with sympathetic eyes.

Especially one of the reporters with gold-rimmed glasses. She was cursing and insulting Zeke just to comfort Emily.

Zeke rolled his eyes angrily at the reporter with gold-rimmed glasses.

The reporter worked under Logan's entertainment company. Now that Logan had handed over the company to Zeke, it meant that the reporter was now Zeke's employee.

*Just wait to be fired if you're going to berate your boss in front of everyone.*

Harvey Hoffman frowned when he noticed that Zeke was back alone. *Where is Logan Hugh? Where did he go?*

*But the more important thing right now is controlling Williams.*

Harvey immediately ordered his men, "Arrest Zeke Williams and Lacey Hinton."

Lacey panicked and grabbed Zeke's hand, "What should we do now?"

Zeke brushed the dust off of Lacey's shoulders and said, "Mr. Hoffman, why exactly are you arresting us?"

"Hmph! You're asking this on purpose. It's a fact that you've been taking drugs. The evidence is right in front of you! What else is there to say?" said Harvey.

"Did you see with your own eyes that we have taken drugs?" asked Zeke.

"It seems like you want to do this the hard way. Lab technician, Lacey Hinton and Emily Clemons' blood samples have been tested, right?" asked Harvey.

The blood inspector quickly answered, "I just

finished testing them.”

“Come on. Announce the results to us.”

The lab technician picked up the test report and read it out, “Based on the tests, Ms. Lacey Hinton’s results came out negative and Ms. Emily Clemons’ results came out positive. In other words, there are drugs in Ms. Emily Clemon and there’s none in Ms. Lacey Hinton.”

Lacey heaved a sigh of relief.

But Emily was dumbfounded at the results. “Bullsh\*t! This is f\*\*king bullsh\*t! What kind of crappy lab technician are you? You got this all wrong! I’ve never touched drugs in my life. How could there be drugs in my system?”



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