

Hadley could not perish together with her enemies because she was completely subdued by her opponents.

*In that case, I have no other choice but to commit suicide by consuming poison.*

She took a deep breath and was about to chew on the capsule containing poison in her mouth to commit suicide.

At that crucial moment, Zeke strode forward and raised his arm.

*Slap!*

He slapped Hadley's cheek.

The ear-piercing sound reverberated inside the underground casino.

Hadley's left cheek went numb instantaneously. She spat out blood from her mouth as well as the capsule containing poison.

Hadley was stunned.

*Did he just slap me? I can't believe someone just slapped an S-ranked assassin like me! And that someone is a man nonetheless! Damn it, damn it, damn it! A soldier can be killed but not humiliated. How dare you humiliate me by hitting my face? My face is hurting so badly. This is unbearable and unforgivable. I have brought shame to the entire assassin community.*

Hadley exploded with rage as she yelled hysterically, “F\*\*\* you! F\*\*\* you and your ancestors!”

*Slap!*

Zeke slapped her again. “Shut up!”

“I...”

*Slap!*

“F\*\*\*...”

*Slap!*

Zeke slapped Hadley whenever she tried to speak.

Hadley’s face was swollen after one minute.

Her beautiful facial features were regrettably ruined.

Hadley cried her eyes out.

That woman who was more competitive than a man was crying after Zeke slapped her continuously.

She became oddly compliant when facing Zeke, Lone Wolf, and Sole Wolf.



Hadley felt guilty. *I am sorry, my fellow assassins. I have brought shame to the community. I am probably the most useless assassin in the whole world.*

Zeke rubbed his wrist. “The skin on your face is so thick that my hand is feeling sore after hitting you.”

Hadley thought to herself in silence. *Can you stop humiliating me, please? Just kill me already.*

Zeke said, “Now, tell me what’s the scheme you’re planning.”

Hadley’s speech was slurred and indistinct because her face was swollen. “No way. Just kill me if you’re so capable, Zeke Williams!”

“Killing you is not an impressive feat. The best way to prove my capabilities is to turn your life into a living hell.”

“You can give up now. I will never tell you anything.”

“Ah. I did not want to use my trump card initially. I guess I should just resort to this method to save time. Contact your master, Hadley Murphy. I have something to tell her.”

Hadley stared at Zeke in surprise. “Are... are you asking me to contact Necromancer Assassin Organization? Aren’t you worried they will figure



out our location and seek revenge against you?”

Zeke replied, “Seek revenge against me? You’re thinking too much. Not only will they not seek revenge against me, but they will even kneel before me and address me politely.”

“I’ve seen people who talk big, but you’re the worst. I admit you are indeed competent to capture me. But you’re as insignificant as a fruit fly when facing the entire Necro Group.”

Zeke lamented, “Ah. Why don’t you make the phone call first? Also, pass my message to your master. I think that I shall never see, a poem as lovely as a tree. Poems are made by fools like me, but only God can make a tree.”

Hadley was confused. *What’s the meaning behind the poem? Why should I pass along the message to my master?*

But she did not probe. Instead, Hadley took out her cellphone and said, “My master is currently leading a partial reclusive life. I do not have the authority to contact her. I can only contact the young patriarch.”

Zeke frowned. “Young patriarch? Is your master married?”

Hadley shook her head. “No. The Young Matriarch is my master’s apprentice, not her descendant.”

Zeke sighed in relief. “Okay, great. Make the phone call then.”

Lone Wolf and Sole Wolf exchanged glances aside. They were shocked by the turn of events. *What’s going on? Why is the Great Marshal concerned about her master’s marital status? Perhaps the Great Marshal is engaged in a secret relationship with her master? Way to go, Great Marshal! I did not expect you to be so frivolous.*



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Hadley reached for her phone and made the call.

The call was connected swiftly after.

Hadley reported, "Young Matriarch, I've failed in my mission and is currently held captive by the enemy. I am willing to receive any punishment."

The other party was silent.

A girl's voice was heard from the other end of the call after a few seconds, "I'll send someone to rescue you immediately, Hadley. Tell them their families will suffer if you die. However, we will offer them a large amount of money if you survive."

"Young Matriarch, the enemy told me to pass along this message to you. I think that I shall never see, a poem as lovely as a tree. Poems are made... by fools like me?"

Unexpectedly, the Young Matriarch sounded agitated all of a sudden. "Poems are made by fools like me, but only God can make a tree?"

"Yes. That's right. That's the rest of the poem." Hadley nodded at once. "Who wrote this poem? Why have I never heard of this?"

The Young Matriarch shouted excitedly, "It's master! Master wrote this poem. There are only 3 people who know of this poem. Master, me, and another person... Tell me, Hadley. Who told you to

pass along this message? Is Williams that person's family name?"

Hadley was dumbfounded. "That's right. His family name is indeed Williams. His name is Zeke Williams..."

The Young Matriarch yelled, "Quick! Hand the phone to grandmaster."

*Grandmaster?* Hadley was in utter disbelief. "Young Matriarch, are you saying that he's our grandmaster?"

"Yes. He's our grandmaster."

Hadley took a deep breath. "This is a mistake. You must've gotten the wrong person, Young Matriarch. This guy is only around 30 years old..."

The Young Matriarch responded, "How is this matter related to his age? Did you forget? Our master is only around 20 years old."

Hadley pondered. "That's true." She handed the phone to Zeke in a daze. "There. The Young Matriarch wants to speak with you."

Zeke received the phone with complicated emotions in his chest. "Hello..."

A loud bang was heard from the other end of the call right after he spoke. "Myrtle Silvia speaking. It is a great honor to greet you, grandmaster."



Zeke answered, "Easy there. Is your master, Thally, doing well all these years?"

Hadley shuddered uncontrollably. *Thally? That's master's nickname. I've never seen anyone who dares to refer her in that manner. Is this man really my grandmaster?*

Hadley nearly broke down.

The Young Matriarch, Myrtle Silvia, said, "Master has not been doing well in recent years, grandmaster. Master has been searching for you since you left without saying goodbye previously. But her effort was for naught. She's has been unhappy because she's missing you. In the end, she resorted to living a secluded life. Master even had the intention to become a nun on multiple occasions. I am afraid master will succumb to depression if you do not return soon, grandmaster..."

Zeke sighed. "Inform your master that I will visit her after a few days. Wait... On second thought, I think it's best if you do not tell her anything about me. I don't want her to be looking for me. I'll visit her when I'm free. I'm facing a little trouble at the moment, and I need Hadley's assistance."

Myrtle said solemnly, "Can you please turn on the speaker, grandmaster?"

Zeke did as Myrtle requested.



Myrtle ordered, "I hereby command you, Hadley Murphy, to put forth your best effort in fully cooperating with the grandmaster in his task."

Hadley was unwilling to accept the fact. "Did you make a mistake, Young Matriarch? I feel the need to inform you of this. Zeke Williams is a kept-man..."

Myrtle warned Hadley, "Don't force me to banish you from the Organization..."

*Great. The Young Matriarch is willing to threaten me with banishment because of Zeke Williams. I guess I have no other choice but to accept this reality.*

Hadley was crestfallen. "Yes, Young Matriarch."

Myrtle wanted to speak further with Zeke, but the latter hung up the call.

Dreadful silence filled the air inside the casino afterward.



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Hadley felt sorrowful as she looked at Zeke. *Oh God, can you stop toying with me? Why did you arrange for my nemesis to be my grandmaster? He's just a kept-man. A useless kept-man! I would rather face death than having to accept this outcome.*

Lone Wolf and Sole Wolf exchanged whispers.

"It is proven now. Our bro is indeed engaged in a secret relationship with their master."

"Way to go, bro! He's sailing on two boats at once. He's really our role model."

"How gorgeous do you think their master is to catch our bro's attention?"

"I think her beauty must be comparable to Lacey at the very least."

"Our bro has wronged us this time. He has never told us about this secret relationship with their master."

"I'm warning you. You cannot tell this matter to anyone else."

Zeke's face darkened as he listened to their conversation. In the end, he kicked both of them forcefully after he was fed up with Lone Wolf and Sole Wolf gossiping behind his back.

Zeke turned to look at Hadley. "What's the matter?"



Are you unwilling to concede?"

Hadley sighed. "I concede. I yield. Ah, I have always thought master despises men. I was under the impression that master is a strong and independent woman like me. But from what I can see now, you've already stolen her heart a long time ago."

Zeke waved his hands dismissively at her. "Forget it. Let's not talk about this for now. Tell me the scheme you've planned with Logan Hugh."

Hadley said nervously, "Shit! Your wife may be in danger."

Zeke urged her impatiently, "Faster. Tell me what you've planned."

Hadley elaborated, "I arranged for Emily Clemons to lure both of you to the karaoke and mix some meth in your drinks. Then Logan Hugh will arrange for the Secretary of the Municipal Political and Legal Committee, Harvey Hoffman, to carry out a surprise inspection at the karaoke. The two of you will be detained on the spot for drug abuse because of the adulterated alcohol you consumed. Since Logan is the owner of an entertainment company, he will arrange for reporters to standby at the venue. The reporters will spread the news the moment you're captured by the officers. By that time, Emily will also provide her statement to the media. She will inform the public of your decadent lifestyle, your infidelity, and your



detestable act of forcing your girlfriend to sell drugs at the karaoke because you need more money to fund your drug addiction.”

Zeke sneered, “You and Logan Hugh are extraordinarily evil.”

Zeke was an influential figure now. His name frequented the hot topics on the Internet.

More people would pay attention to Zeke if such a huge scandal were announced to the public at that time point.

By that time, his reputation would be ruined as he became a loathsome existence in everyone’s opinion.

Zeke continued, “Harvey Hoffman must be related to Logan Hugh since Logan can order him around. I guess it is rewarding for me to play this long game. I have successfully ensnared the Secretary of the Municipal Political and Legal Committee too.”

“What do you mean by that?” Hadley was stunned.

Zeke replied, “We’ll talk about this another day. Sole Wolf, bring over the assassin we’ve captured. Let’s go to the karaoke now. Hadley, inform Logan you’ve completed your mission. Tell him you’ve killed the assassin.”

Sole Wolf went to fetch the assassin while Hadley



contacted Logan at once.

Hadley said to Logan once the call connected, "Mission accomplished, Logan. The assassin is dead."

Logan let out a sigh of relief on the other end of the call. "Nicely done." *Zeke Williams can no longer blackmail me now that the assassin is dead. I can finally deal with Zeke in person now.*

Logan put on a faint smile and dialed Harvey's number. "Mr. Hoffman, I will tag along with you to the surprise inspection..."

Sole Wolf brought over the assassin.

The Red Killer was bound and gagged. She appeared to be lifeless.

Her pupils constricted as she was caught in a state of agitation when she saw Hadley casually chatting with her enemies. The Red Killer began making muffled noises with the gag in her mouth.

*I can't believe this. Hadley Murphy, the assassin whom I respected the most, is chatting merrily with the enemy. She... she betrayed the Organization!*

Sole Wolf removed the gag from Red Killer's mouth.

She bellowed at once, "Hadley Murphy, you... you're a traitor! How dare you turn against the

Organization and join forces with the enemy! You should rot in hell and suffer a miserable death!”

Hadley rolled her eyes at the Red Killer. “Shut up. He’s not our enemy. This guy is our grandmaster.”

The Red Killer began laughing hysterically as if she had heard the funniest joke in the entire world. “Haha! I can’t believe I actually thought of you as my idol, Hadley Murphy. You’re a fool! You’re admitting this filthy man as your grandmaster...”

Hadley had no other choice but to reach for her phone and contact the Young Patriarch because the Red Killer was unconvinced...



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