

Three minutes later, the group of people left the underground casino.

The Red Killer's mouth was wide opened, her eyes full of disbelief as she stared at Zeke.

*I can't believe this young man is actually their grandmaster...*

*He's already a grandmaster of the Necromancer Assassin Organization at such a young age. Just who on earth is he? And how capable is he really?*

She trembled upon thinking about that.

In the hardware store's lobby, the old man who had fainted after Hadley Murphy beat him up was finally awake. He was smoking a cigarette while he watched the drama unfold.

When the old man noticed that Zeke was waiting for someone, he quickly stood up straight.

This surprised Hadley.

The slash she made earlier had made the old man pass out for at least two minutes.

But now the old man looked wide awake, and he looked like he wasn't experiencing any pain. He even looked much better than before.

Hadley guessed that the old man must not be an ordinary man, at least, his physical fitness was different from normal people.

Zeke casually threw a gold plaque at the old man and said, "Not bad, Mr. Winston. Keep up the good work."

The old man teared up when he saw the gold plaque.

It was a military medal with 'first-class merit' written on it.

He had been in the military for dozens of years and was about to retire. The old man didn't think that he was able to get the first-class merit right before retiring.

*What's more, the Great Marshal had given it to me personally. What an honor!*

But Brandon felt guilty for receiving it.

*I've only been standing guard here for a few days. I don't deserve this...*

Brandon walked towards Zeke and saluted, "Mr. Williams, this first-class merit... I don't deserve it..."

Zeke patted Brandon's shoulder and said, "Don't sell yourself short. You deserve this first-class

merit. You have helped uncover the black sheep for me and saved the people and the army from huge losses.”

The black sheep Zeke was talking about was the Secretary of the Municipal Political and Legal Committee, Harvey Hoffman.

“Really?” Brandon smiled earnestly.

Both Hadley and the Killer were shocked.

*I can't believe the grandmaster has the right to give out military medals. And a first-class merit at that!*

*The grandmaster is someone from the military; his rank must be quite high to be able to do that!*

*He's a supreme being!*

.....

Back at Fleeting Year Karaoke, Lacey Hinton was feeling restless.

*It's already been half an hour. Why isn't Zeke back yet?*

*Did he somehow fall into the toilet? Or did something happen to him?*

After thinking about it over and over again,

Lacey decided to go look for him.

But Emily Clemons stopped her and asked, "Lacey, where are you going?"

"Zeke said he's going to the toilet. But it's been half an hour and he's still not back. I'm going to take a look," answered Lacey.

Emily smiled, "Don't worry. I called him earlier. He said he has diarrhea but he'll be right back."

"Really?" asked Lacey skeptically.

"Of course," answered Emily.

Lacey had a thoughtful look on her face but she finally sat down.

Emily poured wine into their cups and said, "Come on, drink up."

Meantime, about ten private cars stopped in front of the karaoke bar.

These private cars were from the military and also from the municipal.

The car doors opened and Logan Hugh led the soldiers as they got off from the cars.

Harvey Hoffman was leading those from the municipal office.

The two groups of men flocked into the karaoke bar.

This scene attracted the attention of countless passersby.

It was quite a rare sight for them as the military and the municipal were enforcing the law together.

It seemed like this old karaoke bar was going to suffer because of this.

Everyone gathered at the entrance spontaneously as they watched.

The manager of the karaoke bar was dumbfounded at the sight of the group. He trembled in fear as he walked towards them. "Misters, you are..."

Harvey Hoffman sneered, "We're doing a surprise inspection. Please cooperate with us."

The manager immediately nodded and bowed, "Yes, yes. Of course we'll cooperate."

Harvey Hoffman said nothing else and headed straight for Lacey Hinton's private room with his men.

They didn't bother with the other rooms.

The bodyguard that Zeke Williams had arranged to stand guard by the door immediately stopped the raging Harvey Hoffman and his men. “Stop right there!”

Harvey Hoffman was livid, “Scram! You’re just a security guard. How dare you interfere with us, the law enforcers?”

The bodyguard said coldly, “My boss paid just like everyone else. You have no right to disturb them. Even if you want to inspect their room, you’ll have to wait until their time in there is up.”

“Shit!” Harvey Hoffman was fuming, “You’re telling me what I should do? You’re not worthy at all!”

Logan Hugh was also furious by now. He pulled out his pistol and pointed it at the bodyguard’s head. “Scram, now! Otherwise don’t blame me for being ruthless.”



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The bodyguard didn't show any emotion. He remained calm and collected.

He had been on the battlefield killing his enemies with the Great Marshal. There was nothing he hadn't seen before.

A pistol was definitely not enough to intimidate him.

The crowd was surprised at the bodyguard's abnormal reaction.

*This man is either an outlaw, or he'd been through a lot in his life.*

*Otherwise, he wouldn't be so calm.*

Logan Hugh felt a little awkward. He certainly didn't dare to shoot the bodyguard in front of the crowd without any reason.

But it would make him look bad if he didn't shoot the bodyguard.

In the middle of the dilemma, the bodyguard's phone rang.

It was a call from Zeke Williams.

"Just let them in. I'll be there soon," said Zeke.

"Yes, sir."

The bodyguard gave Logan Hugh a disdainful look as he made way for the latter.

Logan Hugh thought that the bodyguard was afraid of him. He sneered and kept his pistol.

Harvey Hoffman kicked open the door and his men rushed in.

At the same time, a group of media reporters came out of nowhere. They rushed towards the private room's entrance and started to take photos of what was happening inside.

Harvey Hoffman's men tried to stop them, but Logan Hugh shouted for them to stop.

These reporters were all from Logan's entertainment company. He had purposely arranged for this to happen.

Lacey Hinton was frightened at the sudden intrusion. She quickly got to her feet and looked at them in fear.

But Emily Clemons smiled as if a scheme of hers had succeeded.

*What an exciting sight. The dawn of victory is right around the corner.*

Sharon Edward was also shocked but she remembered what Zeke had said and kept the



pinhole camera pointed at Emily.

When Lacey realized that Logan was there, she knew that nothing good was going to happen.

*He's definitely here to pick a fight.*

*This man really knows how to haunt someone.*

Lacey acted calm as she asked, "What are you doing? We paid for the services and there's nothing illegal happening here."

Harvey Hoffman laughed coldly, "Really? I don't believe it. I received complaints from the masses that you've been taking drugs. Please cooperate with our investigation."

Lacey scoffed, "That's utter nonsense! Why would we ever touch that stuff?"

"It's not up to you to decide if it's nonsense or not. Everything is based on evidence nowadays. Workers, please check their bottles as well as their blood immediately. Lest they deny it later," Harvey answered.

A few workers immediately walked in. Some tested the alcohol bottles while some took their blood.

Suddenly, Emily fell to her knees with a thud. "Mr. Hoffman, I'll confess. Please don't arrest

me.”

Lacey’s face immediately went pale when she saw Emily’s unusual reaction.

*Harvey Hoffman’s gang obviously came prepared.*

Now that Lacey saw Emily’s unusual reaction, a horrible thought formed in her mind.

*There’s a high possibility that Harvey and Emily are secretly working together to stir this mess.*

A tidal wave of regret instantly overwhelmed her. *I should’ve listened to Zeke and never trusted Emily.*

“Oh? What is it that you want to confess? Just tell me,” said Harvey.

The media reporters turned their attention to Emily as they started to snap photos of her.

Emily started to weep, “Mr. Hoffman, I’m innocent. I have nothing to do with their use of drugs. I didn’t even touch the drugs.”

Harvey said coldly, “Nonsense! Once there are drugs detected in this room, none of you will be able to get away with it.”

“Mr. Hoffman, please listen to me. I- I’ve been

forced to do it! Zeke Williams forced me to do it...”

“That bastard Zeke... He’s a scumbag. He’s cruel and ruthless. Zeke dumped me when he found his new interest. I’ve been with him for so many years, diligent and hardworking. But who knew, he ended up falling for Lacey and dumped me.”

“But he wouldn’t leave me alone even after we broke up. He sold me to this old karaoke bar and took all the money I earn to buy drugs for him and Lacey.”

“Mr. Hoffman, I’ve been wronged... You have to help me!” Emily sobbed.

Everyone was shocked at her statement and started to crusade against Zeke.

“What? He dumped his fiancée and fell in love with another woman! He... He’s really a scumbag!”

“No, No. That’s an insult to all scumbags. He sold his ex-girlfriend to a karaoke bar and spend her money on drugs... He’s worse than a beast.”

“If I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn’t have believed that there are such shameless people in this world.”

“Sigh... I can’t believe the famous Zeke Williams is actually such a character!”

Lacey was furious. “Emily Clemons, you- you’re spouting nonsense! You were the one who broke up with Zeke because he was poor! How can you cook up a story saying that he has dumped you? Even after your break up, you’ve been constantly scheming against us and forcing us into a dead end! But we forgave you over and over again. Yet... You’re repaying our kindness with revenge! You’re slandering us! What kind of a person are you?”



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Emily sighed and said in a serious tone, "Lacey, you don't have to defend Zeke anymore. The only reason that anima, Zeke, wants to be with you is all because of excitement. Once he's tired of playing with you, he's going to dump you too. Treat this as a wake-up call. Don't wait until it's too late or you'll end up like me."

Angry tears fell as Lacey said, "Shut up! Don't you dare insult Zeke!"

At the same time, a worker shouted, "Mr. Hoffman, we tested and found meth in these bottles."

Harvey raged, "Hmmp! As expected, You've been taking drugs in here. Bring them all back for further investigation! Emily Clemons, follow us back too. If what you said is true, I will not hold you responsible for this and I'll even give you justice."

Emily was overjoyed, "Thank you, Mr. Hoffman."

Harvey Hoffman's men immediately went to arrest Lacey.

Lacey backed away in fear. "You... You're all obviously working together with Emily! I won't go. I want to call my lawyer. Before my lawyer arrives, I won't go with anyone."

Harvey raged, "Shut up! You're slandering. I will

sue you for defamation. If you don't cooperate, we'll have to adopt forceful measures."

With that, Harvey pulled out handcuffs and a stun baton as he prepared to take Lacey forcefully.

Lacey was in despair. She had a feeling that she wouldn't receive any response even if she screamed for help.

At this moment, she only had one thought in her mind. *Zeke Williams, where on earth are you?*

While Lacey was at a loss, an angry roar came from outside the door, "Stop it, all of you!"

Everyone looked over in that direction.

It was Zeke Williams.

Zeke barreled his way through the crowd and squeezed into the room.

Tears streamed down Lacey's cheeks at the sight of Zeke.

Lacey launched herself into Zeke's arms and sobbed, "Zeke, you're finally here! I- I made a mistake. I should've listened to you! I shouldn't have trusted Emily. I'm sorry."

Zeke's heart ached as he patted Lacey's head.

“It’s alright, Lacey. Just treat this as a lesson. Don’t worry. No one will bully you now that I’m here.”

Lacey nodded as she stayed in Zeke’s embrace. She didn’t want to leave him.

Logan Hugh was extremely happy at the appearance of Zeke.

When Logan realized that Zeke wasn’t there earlier, he thought that the latter had got wind of this inspection and had run away.

Logan felt that he wouldn’t have a sense of accomplishment if he only caught Lacey.

So, now that Zeke was here, he was obviously excited.

“Mr. Hoffman, this is Zeke Williams. He’s a monster and isn’t easy to deal with. You must be careful,” Logan said.

Harvey sneered, “A monster? Even if he’s one, he’d still have to bow down to me. You have the looks of a human being, yet you do such beastly things. Somebody, arrest him as well.”

Zeke smiled coldly, “Both of you have quite the authority, don’t you? You haven’t even gotten your facts right, yet you’re here to arrest us. To make things worse, you have even called in the

media and reporters. Is this live coverage? Aren't you afraid that there might be injustice and you end up reporting fake news?"

"We have solid evidence. It's a fact that both you and Lacey have been taking drugs. How can it be fake news then?"

Zeke suddenly sighed in disappointment. "Logan, you're a staff officer of the Military District. But why don't you know anything about etiquette? Is this how you're supposed to talk to your 'master'?"

*He's hinting about the time I called him 'grandpa'!*



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