

Yes!

Wallace and Markson leapt onto Zeke.

However, before they could even inch a step forward, towards Zeke, Sole Wolf and Wolf's Greed had already dashed forward.

With Wolf's Greed's punches and Sole Wolf's kicks, all of Wallace's and Markson's defenses were broken directly and ferociously. Instead, they suffered greatly from the attacks.

The two of them let out two bloodcurdling wails and flew across the air before landing on the ground with a fatal thud.

What?

All the mountain robbers jumped up in attention as they watched on, still in disbelief.

Their strongest members could not even survive Zeke's followers!

If his followers were that strong, what would Zeke be like?

No wonder the four major families had fallen in his hands.

The Master could not help but rise as well.

He could sense that Zeke was right, that he had

come here voluntarily instead of being abducted.

He had fought with Wallace and Markson before, and it had ended as a draw.

If these two were not their matched, he was definitely not as well.

In other words, they were not in each other's leagues at all.

He tried to escape. "Danger! Run now!"

Zeke casually shook his arm and a silver needle shot out, hitting the Master's thigh.

His thigh immediately became numb, as he fell onto the ground with a loud crash.

Thankfully, he was agile enough to break his fall. With that, he avoided hurting his head as well.

He tried very hard to stand up, only to realize that his legs could not muster up any energy at all.

In his panic, he wondered what secret weapon Zeke was using.

As he watched Zeke approach him slowly, he nearly broke down.

“Stop them and kill them!” The Master roared in fury. “If you injure them severely, you will get one hundred million; if you kill them, you will get ten billion!”

Zeke’s lips twitched. Wow, these mountain robbers are quite rich, aren’t they?

The promises of such hefty rewards attracted hordes of mountain robbers towards Zeke and his crew.

Sole Wolf was overjoyed when he murmured, “Wolf’s Greed, you go and take down the Master. Let me handle this group of little shrimps.”

Wolf’s Greed replied, “Got you.”

Wolf’s Greed immediately dashed towards the Master, whereas Sole Wolf bent and picked up one of the robbers by his feet. He used him as a bat, whacking the rest of the crowd relentlessly.

All of the robbers fell onto the ground one by one as if they were freshly harvested wheat.

This was his typical fighting style.

Wolf’s Greed dashed to the front of the master and kicked him hard, continuously.

Even though the master immediately resisted it, he realized that all his attempts were futile, in

the face of Wolf's Greed.

He was simply too strong and broke off all of his defenses immediately.

The master began to suspect that all his skills that he had practiced for half of his life, had just been fed to the dogs.

Zeke folded his arms and smiled triumphantly at his own work.

He had singlehandedly trained Wolf's Greed and Sole Wolf. Hence, their achievements were his as well.

Within a mere five minutes, the sounds of fighting finally dissipated.

In its place were continuous wails and moans of pain.

Every single mountain robber of the Earth Emperor's Mountains was left lying on the ground, bloodied with no energy to defend themselves at all.

This was especially so for the robber who had acted as Sole Wolf's weapon.

His head had been split open, and his brain matter had splattered everywhere.

With a huge smile, Zeke glanced at the Master,

“So, that’s all there is to the mountain robbers of the Earth Emperor’s Mountains?”

The master roared, “Snipers! Where are my snipers? F\*\*\* you! Why didn’t you shoot?”

The door was pushed open at the very next second.

Seven or eight snipers walked in.

However, they all had their arms over their heads, their faces full of fear.

They always had their guns with them. However, there was no gun in sight right now.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What was going on with the snipers? Are they surrendering without putting up a fight?

They soon saw the answer, the very next second.



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After the shooters entered, another army troop rushed into the room.

They were fully armed and aimed dozens of guns at the snipers.

Boom!

Everyone's heads exploded at that very moment.

The army! How did the army get involved?

When did they get here? Why hadn't we noticed it at all?

Zeke walked to the windows and looked down the mountain. "You idiot, we just needed to take out a bunch of robbers. You didn't need to activate that many people."

Wolf's Greed looked guilty and admitted, "Bro, it was my fault."

Everyone looked down subconsciously.

They broke down even more at that sight.

The entire Earth Emperor's Mountains were surrounded by the army. They were so tightly packed, that they looked like a group of dense, dark clouds.

Indeed, the dark clouds were threatening their

town!

At this moment, they could not help but recall how Wolf's Greed had commanded the army to release the cannons in the direction of Joseph Zelly's funeral.

However, after they clarified matters, they discovered that it was not Wolf's Greed's doing, but rather, it had simply been a regular exercise for the troop.

Now, it was clear that it was not an exercise. It was an order!

Wolf's Greed was truly a general who could mobilize heavy weapons!

This acknowledgment sent shudders throughout the crowd. No one dared to resist him at all.

Zeke brought out a cigarette and lit it. "Did the four families ask you to abduct me?"

The Master nodded profusely. "The Moores, it was the Moore family."

Zeke replied, "Let's go. To the Moores we go."

The Moore family cemetery, before the Old Master Moore's grave.

It was a very busy occasion today.

Mrs. Moore had invited the same guests who had attended Old Master Moore's death anniversary ceremony.

She had to perform the rituals for Old Master and Xander once again, in order to save her lost reputation.

Everyone had just discovered that Zeke, who had caused a stir at the funeral, had already been abducted by the Earth Emperor's Mountains' robbers.

At the end of the day, he was no match for the locals!

Zeke was still taken down by the four families after all.

Not only was Sage's family 'invited', rather, but Mia and Lacey were also forcibly 'invited', as well.

When the Walters had discovered that Zeke was attacked, they began crying uncontrollably.

Just when they thought that their tough days were over, it seemed that they were due to be back to where they had been.

Most importantly, they had brought trouble to Frederick's war buddies too.

Lacey and Mia were trembling by the side, as



well.

They were very sure that they did not know any of the Moores, so they were unaware as to why they were forced to attend the funeral.

There was no way for them to expect the Moore family's plan to bury them alive.

Lacey was unconscious throughout the last time she was accosted here, so she had no recollection of being here at all.

After Mrs. Moore performed the rituals for Old Master Moore and Xander, she bowed to them deeply.

“Old Master, Xander, you can both rest in peace now. Our enemies have been eradicated. Don't worry, I will bury them by your side so that they can beg for your forgiveness on the other side. Team, begin to dig.”

The team immediately sprang into action, in order to dig up Xander's body.

Mrs. Moore stared at Lacey and Mia with reddened eyes.

“Place the two of them into coffins and bury them with my son.”

What?

Lacey and Mia immediately grew numb.

Mrs. Moore was planning to bury them alive with the dead!

Who does this anymore?

This was definitely beyond their wildest imagination.

Lacey clutched Mia's hand and urged, "Run!"

However, there was no way that Mrs. Moore would allow them to escape.

She looked at the security guard meaningfully, before he immediately stopped them in their tracks.

Mrs. Moore sniggered, "Escape? There is no way you can do that. Stuff them into the coffins!"



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