

## Chapter 1701

Though the coffin had been buried for some time, its surface was tinted crimson red as though someone had painted it with blood.

There were a few dried-up corpses on top of the coffin

They were all the members of Netherworld.

It was as though the red coffin had sucked their lives away that they turned into dried-up corpses.

The red coffin was mysteriously strong, sending chills down everyone's spine.

All the other Netherworld folks were forced to get on their knees. None of them dared to stare at the red coffin.

Of course, the ones who had to kneel included the leaders of the Ninth Branch, Valdemar and Aksel.

Even the powerful Zeke felt threatened by the red coffin.

He couldn't help but wonder if the person in the coffin was more powerful than those in the Ultimate Class.

If so, is he a God?

As a spiritual beast, Tiger Lord was sensitive to its surroundings

It sensed danger from the coffin and curled into a ball, shivering in fear.

Furious, Sole Wolf slapped its head forcefully. "Useless piece of shit. Why are you scared? I'll back you up. No one will be able to harm you!" he declared

Sole Wolf was the only bold one standing, for he was a foolish being.

After the red coffin floated up, it started spinning.

A few minutes later, the top of the coffin hovered between Valdemar, Aksel, and the others.

At last, it pointed right at Missy.

Valdemar was confused. "Quasar, what do you mean?"

As though it was furious, the coffin started banging on the pit again.

Another tiny earthquake shook the area.

Aksel immediately asked, "Quasar, do you want us to offer this young girl to you?"

The red coffin immediately stopped hitting the ground.

Aksel promptly grabbed Missy's collar and dragged her toward the red coffin.

He then tossed her onto the red coffin.

A frightened Missy began wailing as she struggled in fury.

Alas, she was no match for Aksel's strength

It was Valdemar who stopped Aksel before he could do anything to Missy. "Quasar, this young lady is a rare martial arts genius. I want to train her to become the leader of the Ninth Branch. She might even become the chief leader of Netherworld's headquarters and bring us to greater heights! She's the future of Netherworld, so we can't offer her to you," he pleaded.

The red coffin flew into a fit of rage and started hitting the ground forcefully again.

Aksel declared, "Quasar, please don't get mad!! Shall offer Missy to you now!"

He turned to Valdemar and hollered, "Valdemar you old fool. Once Quasar is released, he shall be the strongest warrior in the world! He is the future of Netherworld! Don't act ridiculous by placing Netherworld's future in a young girl's hands!"

He grabbed Missy and flung her in the direction of the red coffin.

A bloody fight was about to begin.

In the nick of time, Zeke propelled upward and unleashed a powerful Invincible Wave Energy

It swiftly covered the entire place.

At once, Aksel was sent flying by Zeke's energy.

Meanwhile, the energy brought Missy back into Zeke's arms.

Missy was trembling in fear

Upon realizing she was back in Zeke's arms, she promptly burst into tears. "Daddy. I miss you so much! I don't want to stay with those bad guys!"

With an apologetic look, Zeke comforted her. "I'm sorry for failing to protect you, Missy! Don't worry. No one will dare to bully you since I'm here!"

Sole Wolf was persuading her in an indulgent tone, "Missy, take a look at the gift I have prepared for you."

Chapter 1702

He then pulled on Tiger Lord's ears and dragged it to Missy

Finally, a smile appeared on Missy's lips. "Oh, what a huge kitten, Mr. Sole Wolf, can I ride on it?"

"Of course, you can." Sole Wolf agreed readily. "This kitten is now yours. You can even boil its meat if you want!"

Missy was excited. "Thanks, Mr. Sole Wolf!"

Zeke placed Missy on Tiger Lord's back carefully

Though Tiger Lord was upset when it heard how Sole Wolf wanted to boil its meat, it allowed Missy to sit on its back as though it were an obedient kitten

The Netherworld members, however, recoiled in shock

Aksel yelled, "Show yourself, intruders!"

Zeke responded by releasing his Dragon King Sword, which went straight for Aksel's chest.

In the end, it pierced Aksel's chest and pinned him onto a boulder

Zeke was an Ultimate Class warrior, so there was no way Aksel could avoid his swift attack.

Aksel's agonized screams reverberated in the air.

Everyone from Netherworld felt their heart thumping rapidly at the sight that greeted their

The intruder had just trespassed the Netherworld's sacred land and flung a sword right at Aksel's heart.

Is he the devil reincarnate? How arrogant of him!

Zeke scoffed. "How dare you harm my daughter!! Shall rip you to pieces today!"

Valdemar did a double-take. "Your daughter? Are you Zeke Williams? The Great Marshal, Zeke Williams?"

Sole Wolf retorted, "Shut up! You have no right to call the Great Marshal's name! Say that again, and I will tear your mouth apart!"

Ignoring him, Valdemar asked, "Great Marshal, may I know why you are here?"

Zeke snickered. "After kidnapping my daughter, you're asking why am I here? What a stupid question."

Valdemar remained unfazed as he answered. "Great Marshal, you've gotten it wrong. The leader of Netherworld's nine branch suddenly died without warning. A country wouldn't last a day without a king, and the same applies to the Ninth Branch. We sent an envoy to extend an invitation for you to be our leader, but all that came was a killing spree. Left with no choice, we had to invite Missy to be our leader. I believe she'll do better in the Netherworld than in the mundane world. This is for her own good. We mean well."

"This is utter nonsense. Today, you'll have to pay the price, Zeke announced.

He swept his glance all over the scene and declared, "Everyone here shall die!"

All of a sudden, it felt like the surrounding temperature had dropped a few degrees.

An Ultimate Class warrior's threat sent chills down everyone's spine.

Valdemar let out a disappointed sigh. "We could've benefited each other. Now that you insist on inflicting damages to both sides, I won't stop you. You shall perish today if you refuse to bow down to us," he uttered

Sole Wolf merely sneered, "B\*stard, how dare you? We have four Ultimate Class warriors with us who can destroy your headquarters easily, let alone this little branch

To their surprise, instead of being surprised or frightened at the fact that there were four Ultimate Class warriors among Zeke's bunch. Valdemar was unfazed.

"You've underestimated the Netherworld. We're stronger than you can imagine!"

Having said that, Valdemar and the two other elders immediately unleashed Invincible Wave Energy

Clearly, the three of them were Ultimate Class warriors, too.

Chapter 1703

Sole Wolf mocked, "So what if you have three Ultimate Class warriors? Zeke can defeat all of you single-handedly. Is this the power you speak of?"

Valdemar shook his head. "Of course not. Comrades, let's show him what the Ninth Branch is made of!"

"Sure!"

At once, the three Ultimate Class warriors shadows parted from their bodies

Their shadows had the consciousness to take action independently and could even analyze situations.

Most importantly, their shadows could unleash Invincible Wave Energy, too!

It meant that they had a total of six Ultimate Class warriors!

It was a battle of six Ultimate Class warriors against four Ultimate Class warriors.

No wonder they were extremely confident of winning the fight.

"Damn it!" Sole Wolf cursed. "This is strange. I've never seen anything like that!"

Right then, Aksel regained his senses after being knocked out cold from the pain flaring in his chest.

He immediately hollered, "Kill him! Hurry, take their lives!"

Slash!

Another sword flew out and stabbed into the other side of Aksel's chest.

It was thrown out by Killer Wolf who then declared, "Shut the f\*ck up! If you're capable, get up here and fight against us!"

Aksel fell silent

F\*ck you. I'm pinned here. There's no way I can join the fight!

When both sides were about to engage in an intense fight, the red coffin suddenly vibrated furiously again

It vibrated at such an intense frequency that water spurt into the air, creating a fountain at least ten meters tall

The coffin spun around until it faced Zeke.

Roar!

A furious roar sounded inside the coffin.

It was deafening and magnificent.

Around a dozen of weak warriors' arteries were severed. They collapsed onto the ground with blood oozing out of their faces and ears.

The red coffin was fuming mad.

Valdemar and the others trembled fearfully as they got down on their knees. "Quasar, please calm down. We shall rid of them now. They won't be able to stain the Ninth Branch of Netherworld!"

"Zeke, take action!" they declared.

"Asger Williams!" the coffin suddenly uttered.

Its voice was not very clear though.

Asger Williams seems like someone's name.

Zeke had no idea who Asger was, but he found it strange that the coffin would address him with this name.

However, his sixth sense told him that this person was related to him, for they shared the same surname

He immediately inquired, "What did you just say?"

The red coffin answered angrily, "Asger Williams!"

This time, his voice was clear enough. Indeed, the name was Asger Williams.

Zeke prompted, "Who is Asger Williams? Why did you mention his name to me?"

The red coffin retorted, "How are you related to Asger? Tell me now!"

"I don't know who Asger is. I've never even heard of him," came Zeke's reply.

The red coffin hollered, "You're lying! A liar! I smell that old bugger on you and that young girl! You must be his descendants!"

Huh? Zeke furrowed his brows in confusion

After all, his father was Diego, not Asger

Besides, his father was a businessman

There was nothing to connect him to this antique red coffin

In fact, they didn't belong to the same generation.

Suddenly, something occurred to Zeke.

He asked eagerly, "Is Asger Williams also known as Pietro White?"

"Yes. That's what everyone else calls him," the red coffin replied.

Realization dawned on Zeke. "Oh, so his name is Asger Williams. We share the same family name by coincidence. Asger is my master."

Chapter 1704

"Nonsense!" the red coffin cursed. "If you're his disciple, there's no way I can smell him on you! You must be related to him biologically!"

Suddenly, a thought flashed through Zeke's mind as he asked gravely, "Are you sure?"

The red coffin let out an evil laugh. "Ha! No one knows the scent of the Williams family more than I do. You must be his descendant!"

Zeke gasped in shock.

If the red coffin is right, that means Pietro isn't just my master. He's my grandfather! Oh, I'm speechless.

He prompted, "You sound like you hold a grudge against Pietro."

"Grudge? It's a profound enmity!" the red coffin corrected.

He then began to explain, "Twenty years ago, I was the guardian of Netherworld. I used to be an important figure. Only the leader of Netherworld's headquarters was on par with me. Later, Asger and I fought here for ten days and ten nights. None of us could get the upper hand. He

then sealed me in this coffin using a dirty trick and buried the coffin underground. I had to starve for twenty years. Isn't this a profound enmity?

Zeke couldn't help but gasp aloud.

Quasar's still alive after starving for twenty years? The Netherworld is extremely strong. He must be beyond an Ultimate Class warrior! I can't survive if I were to starve for twenty years!

Sole Wolf scoffed at that. "Stop bluffing. There's no way you're still alive after starving for twenty Years!"

Quasar answered, his tone dripping with disdain. "Ha! Everyone from Netherworld is able to save lives, for we receive the essence from the sun and the moon. Sun Walkers like you can't understand. I can crush you with one finger!"

Sole Wolf answered, "Really? Try doing that, then."

Quasar sneered. "Ha! I don't want to sully my hands."

Without warning, Zeke kicked a stone beside him that flew straight for the coffin.

It hit the red coffin and caused a huge hole.

"Ah!" Quasar let out a shriek. Clearly, he was in pain

Instead of attacking Zeke, he barked, "Die! You shall die for attacking me!"

Zeke grinned. "Ha! I think you've been sealed by the coffin. There's no way for you to escape, so you have no choice but to hide inside like a coward. You're all talk and no action!"

An infuriated Quasar immediately howled, "Valdemar, listen to my command!"

Valdemar knelt at once. "I am at your command!"

"Kill them all! Make sure none of them survive the ordeal. Take their blood and offer it to me as an offering! Quasar demanded

"Got it!"

Valdemar and the others strode toward Zeke menacingly. "To hell you go!"

In response. Zeke picked Missy up and tossed her to Ares. "Protect Missy!"



“Got it!” Ares nodded.

Zeke ordered, “Everyone else, we shall defeat the Netherworld denizens together!”

“Yes, Sir!”

In no time, a battle broke out,

Zeke went straight to Valdemar and another Ultimate Class warrior

Another Ultimate Class elder was attacked by Killer Wolf and Alfred.

Tiger Lord, Sole Wolf, and Nameless faced the three Ultimate Class shadows.

The impact of a battle between Ultimate Class warriors was powerful enough to destroy the world.

One could imagine how intense the battle was.

Even the splash damage from any attack could injure ten King Class warriors easily!

Zeke’s strength was way beyond that of the Ultimate Class

Valdemar and the others, being normal Ultimate Class warriors, were nothing compared to him.

Chapter 1705

Zeke poured hostility. He had the upper hand and seemed to be able to kill the enemy’s head any time.

Though the three shadows belonged to the Ultimate Class, without their bodies, they were a tad weaker and slower.

Hence, Tiger Lord, Sole Wolf, and Nameless cornered them easily

On the other hand, both Killer Wolf and Alfred were beyond the King Class and were one step away from the Ultimate Class,

When they both joined hands, they could be as strong as an Ultimate Class warrior.

The Netherworld was evidently on the losing side.

Valdemar felt his scalp prickle.

Damn it. Why are they so powerful? They are clearly more powerful than the Ninth Branch! The Tenth Branch told us that they only have one Ultimate Class warrior. They currently have four Ultimate Class warriors!

There was no way the Tenth Branch would provide wrong information, so the only explanation was that the other three had a breakthrough in a short period.

Their speed was absolutely frightening!

Valdemar knew that it was time for him to do something or risk losing the battle.

He barked, "Listen up, members of the Ninth Branch! Form the Soul Trapping Array now!"

"Yes!"

The Ninth Branch members, amounting to ten thousand and above, got to work immediately

They formed a circle around Zeke and his entourage

After that, they sat down and held hands, muttering some sort of spell.

What happened next was simply terrifying.

Their shadows parted from their bodies and gathered at the middle.

In the end, the shadows of thousands of Netherworld folks formed an incredibly gigantic shadow

It was as enormous as a mountain!

The enormous shadow had consciousness and could move around independently

It moved around the scene, making sure it was covering Zeke and the others' shadows.

Right when Zeke and the others realized their shadows were covered, their minds went blank without reason.

It was impossible for them to focus on the battle.

It turned out that the gigantic shadow was capable of affecting one's mind.

If they weren't strong enough, they would definitely end up as the shadow's puppets.

A split second could change everything in a battle between warriors.

If they lost focus for a split second, their enemy would get to grab the opportunity to advance.

Both Killer Wolf and Alfred were sent flying. They coughed out blood from the impact promptly.

Damn it! Zeke's expression fell at once. I won't allow the Netherworld to insult my men!

He stomped on the ground forcefully.

The ground rumbled, and a big crevasse appeared in everyone's sight.

At once, water from the lake came surging in. A few dozen of Netherworld members fell into the crevasse.

Of course, this was just a show.

In reality, Zeke added all of his power into that burst of energy that then penetrated that gigantic shadow

There was no way the shadow could handle the force.

It soon exploded from the blast of energy.

As the shadow ruptured, the Netherworld members turned pale and spat out blood as a repercussion

Hundreds of them died on the spot from the impact

Normal martial artists like them stood no chance against an Ultimate Class warrior's attack.

It only took one stomp for Zeke to affect the three Ultimate Class warriors,

Their shadows were immediately pinned down by Sole Wolf, Tiger Lord, and Nameless

Valdemar and the other two Ultimate Class warriors were connected to their shadows.

They got affected instantly when their shadows were pinned down.

At once, Zeke sent Valdemar flying with a punch.

Valdemar was doomed to fall today.

"Useless piece of sh\*t! Losers!" The red coffin barked angrily upon seeing the Netherworld's defeat. "You are a disgrace to Netherworld!"

Chapter 1706

Valdemar, who had collapsed on the ground, coughed out a mouthful of blood and pleaded. "Quasar, please take action!"

The thousands of Netherworld members got to their knees and added, "Please take action, Quasar!"

Quasar's voice turned cold as he said, "Since you asked, I shall take action now."

The red coffin started spinning again and gradually picked up speed.

In the end, one couldn't even see the red coffin as it was so fast. It was just a red blob.

The force from the spinning created a huge whirlpool and suck all the water toward the red coffin.

The sudden strong wave swept countless Netherworld members toward the red coffin.

Once they hit the red coffin, their bodies turned into dried-up corpses before they sank into the water

Clearly, the red coffin had sucked their lives dry.

The more lives he sucked dry, the redder the coffin became

It seemed as though fresh blood would trickle down from the coffin anytime.

Damn it!

Zeke's eyes narrowed, for he knew that the red coffin was trying to use the lives of the Netherworld members to rid the Restrictive Spell used by Pietro to seal him in the coffin.

Though the Restrictive Spell used by Pietro was strong, it was no match for the lives of thousands of people.

Quasar's power must be beyond that of an Ultimate Class warrior! If he gets released, no one can defeat him. I need to kill him before he gets out.

Zeke bellowed, "Stop the red coffin! Don't let him break the Restrictive Spell!"

The red coffin yelled, "Valdemar, do your best to stop our enemies! Slay those who go against my order!"

"Understood!"

Valdemar and the rest ran to the red coffin to protect it from being attacked.

Zeke announced, "No mercy for those who try to stop us! Kill them all!"

He unleashed all of his energy and went straight for Valdemar and the rest.

Damn it!

Valdemar and his comrades paled, appalled by the sight.

The Invincible Wave Energy exerted by Zeke was twice as powerful as theirs!

Valdemar couldn't help but wonder if Zeke was still in the Ultimate Class or had exceeded it.

There was no way they could stop Zeke from advancing

Despair flashed across their expressions, but none of them backed down.

After all, they couldn't go against Quasar's order.

They had to stop Zeke from advancing, even if it meant that they would lose their lives.

Valdemar grabbed an Ultimate Class elder standing aside and threw him toward Zeke. "Destroy your life force! This is an order!"

Anguish flashed across the elder's face, for he didn't want to die.

Alas, he dared not go against the order.

Otherwise, other people might die along with him.

Left with no choice, he shut his eyes grimly and destroyed his own life force.

F\*ck! Zeke cursed inwardly and immediately retreated, for destroying one's life force allowed one to kill those above one's rank, let alone the all-natural Store Healthy Options

Chapter 1706

Warriors that were in the same rank.

Zeke dared not face him head on.

An Ultimate Class warrior's self-destruction was extremely powerful, for it could cause earthquakes, landslides, uproot trees, and empty lakes.

It could even warp space and time.

Many Netherworld members died in that explosion

Though Zeke made it out in time, he spat out a mouthful of blood as the impact of the explosion hit him.

Tiger Lord was the most pitiful being there.

As it was closest to the explosion, its heavy figure was sent flying and ended up knocking a hill down.

Luckily, its skin was thick enough to not sustain any injuries

The force from the destruction of life force lasted over two minutes before gradually dying down.

The two minutes were precisely what Quasar needed.

Chapter 1707

It only took him two minutes to suck the lives out! Of over three thousand Netherworld members!

Right then, the surface of the red coffin turned to blood for real. The blood encircled the coffin, but! None of it dripped to the ground.

It looked like there were endless veins surrounding the coffin.

Slowly, it lifted and floated in the air before heading straight for Zeke.

As the red coffin was about to leave the pit, Zeke's expression morphed into a surge of panic.

Once the red coffin moved out of the vicinity of the pit, it would mean that it had broken free from the Restrictive Spell.

I can't let the red coffin leave the pit!

Alas, it was too late to stop that from happening.

Zeke's gaze landed on Dragon King Sword and the flying sword.

He roared furiously, "Killer Wolf, assist me!"

"Got it!" Killer Wolf responded.

He knew what Zeke had in mind.

Killer Wolf used his energy to control his flying sword, while Zeke controlled his own Dragon King Sword to pull them out of the boulder.

Previously, the flying sword and Dragon King Sword had pinned Aksel on the boulder

Now that they had both been pulled out, Aksel was free.

As he was too close to the red coffin, the wave swept him in the direction of the coffin.

Aksel saw with his own eyes how the red coffin sucked the Netherworld members to their death.

Refusing to end up as a dried-up corpse, he struggled to free himself, but to no avail.

“Help! Help me!” His cries for help ended up being his last words.

Aksel ended up being sucked dry!

Meanwhile, Dragon King Sword and the flying sword launched themselves toward the red coffin.

To everyone’s shock, instead of avoiding the flying sword and Dragon King Sword, the red coffin faced them straight on.

Clang! Clang!

After both swords collided with the red coffin, the latter remained unscathed.

The flying sword broke into two halves from the impact, and Dragon King Sword fell to the ground with a loud clang.

As a result of the massive backlash, blood spurted out from Killer Wolf’s mouth.

Even Zeke staggered backward from the impact.

He’s strong. He’s too powerful! We’re no match for that red coffin!

After defeating Dragon King Sword and the flying sword, the red coffin tried to leave the pit, but the Restrictive Spell around the pit stopped it from doing so.

It was as if an invincible wall was blocking the red coffin from leaving the vicinity

Though the red coffin tried attacking the Restrictive Spell a few times, it failed to make its escape.

Nevertheless, Zeke could sense that the space around the pit was warping and shattering.

It could only mean one thing—the Restrictive Spell couldn't hold on for long!

I can't allow the red coffin to break free from the Restrictive Spell!

Without hesitation, Zeke ordered, "Unleash all your energy to subdue the red coffin!"

"Yes!"

His men promptly released their energy to help Zeke subdue the red coffin.

One could imagine how powerful the energy released by four Ultimate Class warriors plus two warriors that had exceeded King Class was.

However, the strong burst of energy did nothing to stop the red coffin, for it was still doing its best to break free from the Restrictive Spell!

Finally, a weak swoosh was heard, signaling that the Restrictive Spell had been wrecked.

The explosion from the impact caused Zeke and the rest to suffer from the backlash of their energy.

They lurched backward, and some even coughed out blood.

Gradually, the red coffin floated away from the pit.

Quasar let out a sigh.

A myriad of emotions flooded him at once.

No one could understand what it felt like to regain freedom after spending twenty years sealed underground

Suddenly, dark clouds and the ominous sounds of thunder enveloped the area.

A bolt of lightning descended from the sky and hit! The red coffin

The red coffin shook violently and almost crashed to the ground.

Quasar promptly guffawed out loud. "Ha! Does god want me dead, too? Come on, show me what you're made of! Today, I shall either die or force you to shut up! Come on!" he urged.



Chapter 1708

Boom!

Another crash of lightning flashed across the sky and attacked the red coffin.

Though the red coffin dropped for around four meters, it soon came to a stop.

There were no scars on its body.

He scoffed. "Ha! Is that all you got? You don't deserve my respect! Come on!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

This time, three bolts of lightning descended in one go, lighting the place up.

Once again, sparks appeared on the red coffin continuously.

In the end, it couldn't withstand the attack and fell right into the lake, disappearing from everyone's sight.

The sky quietened down, and the dark clouds seemed to be looming nearer.

Everyone's gaze landed on the surface of the lake.

Is Quasar dead? Moments after he regained his freedom?

The most anxious person on the scene was none other than Zeke.

He was the only one that understood what the three bolts of lightning meant.

There was an ancient saying that goes, "The Demon Class will receive the wrath of heaven."

The three bolts of lightning were clearly the wrath of heaven!

If Quasar could endure the wrath of heaven, he'd become a real Demon Class warrior for sure.

Previously, as he was sealed underground, though his strength was beyond Ultimate Class, he couldn't achieve the Demon Class.

The moment he freed himself, he immediately tried to achieve the Demon Class!

Ten minutes later, the surface of the lake remained calm

Zeke could finally heave a sigh of relief.

Quasar must be dead.

He was about to get rid of the other Netherworld members when bubbles appeared on the surface of the lake.

Zeke's heart nearly leaped out of his throat.

Quasar might've survived the ordeal!

The bubbles gradually increased as waves rippled across the lake.

Five minutes later, someone burst out of the lake.

It was a red figure.

After Zeke realized who it was, his heart sank in discouragement

It was the red coffin, Quasar!

He was still alive.

After enduring the three bolts of lightning that acted as the wrath of heaven, he was now a Demon Class warrior!

Thus, today could very well be the day they ceased to exist.

Valdemar and the Netherworld members immediately went on their knees in excitement.

"Congratulations on achieving the Demon Class!" they uttered

Though the red stain on the coffin faded away after being hit by the bolts of lightning and there were holes all over it, it was swiftly regenerating itself.

The red coffin gradually floated up until it was a few hundred meters above Zeke and the rest.

A black fog emerged from within the coffin and encircled it

Pitter patter!

In a split second, heavy rain began to fall.

However, the rainwater couldn't penetrate the black fog

It was no ordinary black fog, for it was Quasar's energy!

His energy was strong enough to repel the rain!

Quasar's energy floated in the air and formed the shape of a dark cloud before expanding itself.

In the end, one could only see Quasar's dark cloud in the vast sky.

It had spread over hundreds of miles!

The dark cloud of energy blocked everything from heaven.

Even a powerful warrior like Zeke couldn't help but tremble in fear at the sight of the dark cloud of energy.

His aura was so intimidating and heavy that Zeke suddenly found it difficult to breathe.

Quasar commanded icily, "Won't you bow before me? Get on your knees right now!"

Upon hearing his command, Sole Wolf and the rest went limp, and they fell onto their knees, unable to control themselves.

However, Zeke promptly released a burst of energy to support them.

Though Sole Wolf and the others were in the Ultimate Class just like Zeke, the latter was far stronger than them.

Right now, Zeke could still calmly release his energy to help Sole Wolf and the rest.

Quasar chuckled. "Oh? This is interesting. Back then, I fell for your master's scheme. Today, I shall take it out on you!"

Chapter 1709

The dark cloud of energy slowly descended to the ground

The only way for Zeke to make it out was to break through the Ultimate Class and achieve the God Class

The God Class was a rank similar to the Demon Class.

A Sun Walker who was beyond the Ultimate Class would achieve the God Class, while a Netherworld member would achieve the Demon Class beyond the Ultimate Class

Zeke appeared before Valdemar in a flash.

Valdemar was still shocked at the sight of Quasar's dark cloud of energy and didn't put his guard up.

Without warning, Zeke put his palm above Valdemar's head and unleashed Planetary Pull to suck Valdemar's energy away.

"Ah!" Valdemar let out an ear-splitting scream as he tried to free himself from Zeke's grasp.

Alas, he was badly hurt and subdued by Quasar's energy

As a result, he couldn't break free from Zeke's Planetary Pull.

In just a split second, Valdemar's energy was sucked dry.

He crumpled into a heap on the ground, devoid of energy and life.

An Ultimate Class warrior was extremely strong, so Zeke's body nearly burst after he sucked Valdemar's energy

He gritted his teeth and absorbed Valdemar's energy

After absorbing everything, Zeke's strength had improved considerably.

However, he could sense that he was still a long way from achieving the God Class.

I shall do that again!

He reached out for another Ultimate Class warrior from the Netherworld.

Shortly after, the warrior's energy was depleted.

Zeke's energy increased, but he was still not a God Class warrior yet.

"Tsk, tsk!" Quasar mocked. "Planetary Pull? I can't believe I'm seeing the long lost Planetary Pull that had disappeared for hundreds of years in action today. If I'm not mistaken, Asger must've left it to you, right? How dare you suck the energy of Netherland members? An eye for an eye. I shall suck you dry today!"

"Go!" he commanded.

The dark cloud of energy immediately pressed down swiftly

It soon reached the masses below.

Its menacing aura was enough to terrify the masses.

Some of them spewed blood, unable to withstand the force

The dark cloud of energy oppressed the boulders, trees, and mountains, crashing everything it came into contact with into bits and pieces.

As it came into contact with the masses, none of them could resist and get crushed.

Without wasting time, Sole Wolf, Tiger Lord, Nameless, and the rest unleashed Invincible Wave Energy to stop the dark cloud of energy belonging to Quasar, but it didn't seem to work.

Though the dark cloud of energy slowed down, it! Still descended onto the masses.

Some of them collapsed from the backlash as blood trickled down their nostrils and mouths.

Zeke instantly unleashed Invincible Wave Energy to create a protective layer above them to shield them from the dark cloud of energy.

After gaining the energy of two Ultimate Class warriors, his Incredible Wave Energy was now at its peak, allowing him to be on par with the dark cloud of energy

Though Zeke did his best, Quasar was still lounging around nonchalantly.

"As an Ultimate Class warrior, you're talented enough to be able to withstand the power of my dark cloud of energy. No wonder that old bugger picked you," he declared. "Young man, I shall give you a chance to defect and become one of us. I promise that you'll achieve the Demon Class in a few years' time. How does that sound?"

Zeke responded, "I shall give you a chance, too. If you surrender, you'll get sent to the borders to kill the enemies and prove your loyalty. In return, you won't die!"

"B\*stard!" Quasar flew into a fit of rage. "How dare you taunt me? I shall slaughter you today!"

He then roared, "Die!"

The dark cloud of energy promptly exerted a few times more pressure.

Crack! Crack!

Cracks appeared in Zeke's Invincible Wave Energy, and it seemed like it would give way anytime.

Zeke spat out a mouthful of blood as he suffered from splash damage.

The dark cloud of energy continued venting pressure on everyone else.

Chapter 1710

Zeke could not hold on much longer

If he ceased to resist the enemy, all these people with him would die.

These people sustained Eurasia's Fortuna, so if they were dead, Eurasia would fall too.

Is there no way to save Eurasia from destruction? Is there no way to stop the Netherworld? I can't accept this!

Sole Wolf and Tiger Lord looked at each other and nodded. They seemed to have made a difficult decision

Then, they burst out Invincible Wave Energy at the same time to fight against Quasar's dark cloud of energy

Sole Wolf and Tiger Lord became Ultimate Class warriors together, so their energy attributes complemented each other.

Thus, when they combined their Invincible Wave Energy, the resulting energy doubled in power.

The effect of their combined Invincible Wave Energy was comparable to Zeke's Invincible Wave Energy

Then, Sole Wolf shouted, "Zeke, you must escape now! We will fight this battle for you."

Tiger Lord roared too. It was also urging Zeke to leave.

However, Zeke refused to leave. "We will face everything together, even death. I will never

Sole Wolf said, "Zeke, this concerns not just yourself. You are the hope of Eurasia and its tens of thousands of people. Furthermore, your wife and child need you. We can't let anything happen to you. You need to live to shoulder these responsibilities."

After Sole Wolf spoke, Tiger Lord roared to tell Zeke its last will. It also asked Zeke to take care of its siblings in Summerbank and its eight wives.

Zeke fell silent.

He knew what Sole Wolf said was true.

If he insisted on remaining here with them, the resulting consequence would not just be their deaths but also Eurasia's destruction,

Furthermore, he would put his wife and daughter in danger.

Therefore, the most sensible choice now was for him to escape.

Thus, Zeke suppressed the pain in his heart and said, "Your sacrifice will not be in vain. I will remember what happened here as long as I live, and I will not stop until exterminated every single member of the Netherworld!"

"Good!" Sole Wolf laughed. "Then, I shall wait in the afterlife for the members of the Netherworld to come to me for revenge!"

Just as Zeke was about to leave, Quasar sneered, "Are you planning to escape? Who gives you the right to run? All of you shall die here today!"

Suddenly, the red coffin dropped down, landing heavily against the protective shield that Sole Wolf and Tiger Lord formed using their Invincible Wave Energy

The impact from the red coffin was nothing compared to the dark cloud of energy coming from within.

Sole Wolf and Tiger Lord could not resist such colossal energy.

It forced them onto their knees, causing them to cough up blood

The energy even snapped Alfred's leg.

At the same time, Missy, who was the youngest there, fell into shock from being suffocated by the energy

Da\*n it, da\*n it!

Zeke gritted his teeth as he resisted the energy, but there was nothing much that he could do.

Are we going to die this way? Is Eurasia going to be wiped out like this? Will the Netherworld take over the world?

Zeke felt despair as those questions went through his mind.

Suddenly, a sigh appeared out of nowhere.

The sighing voice seemed to come from above,

The voice resonated in Zeke's ears and was clear like a gong.

Zeke and the others instantly felt calmer upon hearing the voice.

The voice also healed some of their internal injuries.

On the other hand, Quasar became furious when he heard the voice.

The red coffin suddenly rose a few hundred meters. Quasar growled furiously. "Asger, you're finally here! Show yourself now, b\*stard! Let's battle it out today! Only one of us shall leave here alive!"

Asger! Master Pietro! Master has finally appeared.

Zeke had searched everywhere for him but could not find him. Yet, he now appeared to them out of the blue.

Therefore, Zeke immediately looked in the direction of the voice.

However, he still could not see his master.

Chapter 1711

The sighing noise sounded again.

Soon after the broken Restrictive Spell suddenly recovered by itself.

After the Restrictive Spell recovered, a figure appeared within it.

Zeke took a closer look and could not contain his excitement.

It is Pietro! It really is Master Pietro!

Zeke could not help but shout, "Master, it's good to see you!"

He had not seen Pietro for a long time except in his dreams.

Now that he finally saw Pietro again, he could not help but feel glad.

It did not matter that what appeared before him was just Pietro's consciousness.

Pietro nodded in greeting. "A man should live with pride, especially now that you're Eurasia's Great Marshal. How can you kneel so easily? Stand up now!"



Pietro's phantom raised a hand gently and lifted Quasar's dark cloud of energy.

It weakened the energy suppressing Zeke and the others immensely.

Everyone was shocked.

Even though Pietro appeared only as a phantom he took away Quasar's dark cloud of energy with just a raise of his hand.

It meant that Pietro had grown immensely powerful

He must have achieved God Class for a long time.

Zeke asked sincerely, "Master, may I ask where your physical body is?"

Pietro shook his head slightly and sighed. "I'm sorry, but I can't tell you. I don't dare to tell you either. Furthermore, you cannot come to where I am."

Zeke said, "Master, why do you say that? The world is only so big. Why can't I go to you?"

Pietro shook his head again. "My time here is limited, so I can't explain it to you. Time will provide you with the answer that you seek."

Then, Pietro then turned to the red coffin that contained Quasar.

Quasar sneered, "Haha, Asger, you're a coward. You only sent your phantom here. Are you too scared to meet me in person? Do you fear that I would destroy your body?"

Pietro replied, "My phantom is enough to deal with you. You not worthy for me to appear in person!"

"Such insolence!" Quasar shouted furiously, "I will destroy your phantom first, then I will come to destroy your physical body! Tell me, where have you hidden it? If you tell me, I can make your death less painful."

Pietro said, "You are unworthy to come to where am! Moreover, you are also unworthy to know where."

Quasar yelled, "Hmph, I'm now a Demon Class warrior. How is there anywhere in the world that I'm unworthy to go? I've changed my mind. I wont destroy your phantom. Instead, I'll use it to track your physical body. Then, I'll destroy you once and for all!"

Pietro looked at Quasar with contempt. "Is that so? Then I'll test you out to see how strong Demon Class are."

"Die!" Quasar yelled, and the red coffin immediately charged toward Pietro's phantom.

Dark clouds of energy moved in waves toward Pietro.

Pietro's phantom stood still even in the face of such turbulent Invincible Wave Energy, like a lighthouse against stormy seas.

Quasar's dark clouds of energy did not damage Pietro's phantom at all.

However, when he charged at Pietro with the red coffin, Pietro's phantom finally moved.

He raised a hand calmly toward the red coffin!

Boom!

A crashing sound followed, deafening like thunder

Then, everyone saw that the red coffin and Pietro stood still as if frozen.

They were battling out their power and stamina at this moment

Of course, it was not a fair battle.

After all, Pietro was only a phantom.

Gradually, Pietro seemed on the verge of being overpowered by Quasar's attack.

His phantom grew more and more blurry.

Meanwhile, Quasar grinned hideously. "Hehe, Asger. Is this all you've got? Your phantom is losing against me! I shall wipe you out!"

Chapter 1712

Quasar suddenly increased the intensity of his attack

It was so intense that Pietro's phantom retreated around a meter.

At this moment, Quasar's red coffin went a meter into Pietro's Restrictive Spell.

Pietro laughed. "Idiot, you have fallen into my trap. You shall die today!"

Quasar was slightly stunned. "What do you mean?"

Pietro's phantom shouted, "Zeke, watch closely. I will use the Restrictive Spell to restrict his blood and energy flow and seal up his power. It's your only chance to kill him, so you must use it well."

Zeke replied gladly, "Master, I will do my best!"

Da\*n it!

Quasar understood what Pietro was planning and wanted to escape.

However, it was too late.

Pietro's phantom and the Restrictive Spell became one

In other words, Pietro gained full control over the Restrictive Spell.

Now, the remaining Restrictive Spell immediately wrapped around the red coffin.

Instantly, it reduced the red coffin's power by half and the dark clouds of energy returned into the red coffin.

As the Restrictive Spell continued to suppress the energy around the red coffin its color became dull

At the same time, one could observe Quasar's powers decreasing rapidly.

In the end, he fell from Demon Class to Ultimate Class

All of these happened so fast that Quasar did not have the chance to react.

"Ahhh!" Quasar yelled furiously. He caused the red coffin to collide with the ground repeatedly. Causing earthquakes.

He wanted to break the Restrictive Spell with brute force

However, a God Class warrior could increase the energy in the Restrictive Spell at will.

There was no way that Quasar could break it easily

Therefore, Quasar could not free the red coffin from the Restrictive Spell

Suddenly, Zeke's eyes lit up. "This is our chance! Listen up, let's kill him while he is weak!"

“Die!” Sole Wolf rode on Tiger Lord and charged ahead.

The others followed behind them.

Now, the red coffin’s power had dropped to Ultimate Class

Thus, it could not stand a chance against four warriors of the same class.

Therefore, Zeke and a few others attacked the coffin, causing it to roll onto the ground and smash against a mountain.

Quasar was bursting with fury.

He was humiliated so soon after he got free.

Da\*n it!

Quasar commanded, “Warriors of the Netherworld, stop them!”

By now, more than half of the Netherworld warriors were either injured or dead.

The remaining Netherworld warriors were struggling to stay alive.

Despite that, they still obeyed Quasar’s orders and recklessly charged forward to stop Zeke and his people.

They were all brainwashed, so they were willing to die for Netherworld’s cause.

However, these Netherworld warriors were nothing against Zeke and his men.

They did not pose a threat at all.

At the most, they only stalled Zeke and his men for a short while

However, their stalling gave Quasar the chance to escape

Quasar escaped north with the red coffin.

Zeke narrowed his eyes.

The frontier was in the north.

It meant that Quasar wanted to escape out of the country

It would be even more difficult to kill him once he left Eurasia

Furthermore, he could hide in another country to break the Restrictive Spell and regain his power. Then, he would return to Eurasia for revenge.

It would be disastrous for Eurasia if this happened.

Therefore, they needed to exterminate him before he left Eurasia.

Zeke ordered, "Ares, you are to protect Missy. Nameless, you shall get rid of the remnants of these Netherworld warriors. The rest of you, follow me to hunt down Quasar!"

"Yes!" Everyone then went to carry out their tasks.

Zeke chased Quasar with Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf, Tiger Lord, Alfred, and Tyler

Although the Restrictive Spell had sealed Quasar's powers, he was still moving fast.

It ran madly, leaving Zeke and his men far behind.

Chapter 1713

Zeke was worried.

If this continues, Quasar and the red coffin will escape beyond the borders. If that happens, what should we do?

Sole Wolf seemed to know what Zeke was thinking

He immediately said, "Zeke, our one million soldiers in the North has surrounded the frontier. I believe they will stop Quasar from leaving.

Zeke sank into deep thoughts.

Having ordinary soldiers blocking Quasar was like asking a toad to stop a car. It was useless, and they would die without achieving anything.

Therefore, Zeke believed that he had to form a Suicide Squad with stronger warriors to stop Quasar from leaving.

Zeke commanded, "Sole Wolf, contact the soldiers in the North and tell them to form a Suicide Squad. Only warriors of Archduke rank can join this squad."

Sole Wolf answered, "Understood!"

He immediately pulled out a radio and sent Zeke's command to the soldiers in the North.

In the North, a million formidable soldiers blocked the road out of Eurasia.

They focused on the north because they knew that a powerful enemy would come from there to attack them soon.

These soldiers decided to put their lives on the line to block the enemy

It was an order from the Great Marshall

Therefore, they were honored to serve him and were even willing to die to defend the nation.

Northern Wolf was the leader of these one million soldiers.

In Alpha Suicide Squad, he was the last member in line and had guarded the North for more than ten years

However, it did not mean that he was weaker than the other soldiers.

Although he was only twenty-five years old, he was a king Class warrior,

There were very few people in the world who could stand against him.

Northern Wolf walked onto the makeshift stage and glanced at all the soldiers. "Warriors of Archduke rank and above, please step forward!"

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two hundred soldiers stepped forward and formed a team.

Then, Northern Wolf ordered, "Anyone who has wife and children, step out!"

No one moved in the Archduke rank team.

Northern Wolf continued. "Anyone who is their parents' only child, step out!"

Still, no one moved.

Although they knew they might die in the coming battle, it was an honor to die in the North.

Furthermore, they would be serving the Great Marshal!

Therefore, they were not willing to miss this opportunity

Northern Wolf suddenly became furious and scolded, "Steven, step out."

Steven, a middle-aged man, answered, "I will not. I'm also an Archduke warrior. You have no reason to tell me to leave."

Northern Wolf said furiously, "Da\*n it. You finally got yourself a wife, and your daughter is still a baby. If you die, how are they going to survive?"

Steven said, "Our lives hang by a thread every day in this damn place. We could die at any moment. Therefore, I have long provided for them and ensured that they would lack nothing for the rest of their lives. Thus, you don't have to worry."

Bast\*rd!

Northern Wolf took the matter into his own hands and pushed Steven out of the team.

"James, step out!" Northern Wolf commanded again.

"What?" James, a young soldier, said, "I finally have the chance to serve the Great Marshal. Please don't ruin it for me."

Northern Wolf scolded, "You are your parents' only child, so you need to take care of them in their old age and continue the family line. What would your parents feel if something happened to you?"

"It's not an issue," the young man answered smugly. "These one million soldiers in the North are all my parents sons. Since my parents have so many sons, they would be fine even if I die."

"Get out!" Northern Wolf scolded, "Where did you learn this nonsense? Step out now!"

Then, Northern Wolf dragged the young man from the team.

After that, Northern Wolf shouted again, "Norman Zimmer, Taylor Landon, and Derek Wilson... Step out."

He shouted nearly a hundred names.

All these soldiers had wives and children or were their parents' only children.

Chapter 1714

He couldn't let them die,

Given how similar they all were to each other, Northern Wolf certainly understood them well.

All the people whose names were called refused to budge, and they stood firmly among the Suicide Squad

Eventually, Northern Wolf flew into a rage. "Get you're a\*\*es out of here! This is an order! If you dare go against it, you'll be discharged and sent home right away!"

The crowd trembled at the mention of Northern Wolf's order and had no choice but to leave the Suicide Squad

From that, the number of Archduke Suicide Squad members reduced from two hundred to one hundred

"Now, the rest of you back out by five kilometers."

He couldn't let these regular soldiers get involved in the upcoming battle.

Everything within a five-kilometer radius from here would likely be annihilated completely

Yet, the soldiers remained unmoving.

Fighting was their profession, after all, it was their life's calling.

That was why they didn't want to run away.

Seeing that, Northern Wolf could only resort to using his authority once again. "Get moving right now, or I'll have you all punished by martial law!"

With a sigh, the troops began to retreat, albeit at the slowest possible speed.

Look at the way these guys keep glancing south with expectations written all over their faces,

They're secretly hoping that our enemies would show up any time soon, aren't they?

Are they looking forward to this battle?

Northern Wolf understood his men so well that he could easily read their thoughts with just one glance.

I knew it. Not letting them fight is probably even more tormenting than killing them!



Unable to control himself, he eventually spoke. "All right, fine. What's with all the dilly-dallying? To those of you who have been expelled but wish to stay, you can serve as support from one kilometer away. Remember! Don't come any closer than a one-kilometer radius, and you'll only be assisting. Put your own lives first. Anyone who dares go against my order will be punished by martial law!"

Yes!

Upon hearing that, all the Archduke warriors began to punch the air and leap with joy as though they had just hit the jackpot.

Suddenly, the sounds of intense roaring came from the south

The soldiers soon caught sight of a dot of red light making its way toward them at a fast pace.

Then, the crowd finally realized what was coming their way—a red coffin.

The coffin released a sonic boom that traveled faster than the speed of sound.

"Listen up, Archduke Suicide Squad!" Northern Wolf roared. "That coffin right there is our target. Remember, our job is to reduce its speed. I repeat ---Our job is to reduce the speed of that coffin! Do not face it head-on!"

"Yes, sir!" the Archduke Suicide Squad responded.

Then, the troops awaited the arrival of the red coffin, with Northern Wolf heading the army.

When the coffin was close enough, Northern Wolf who stood at the very front, immediately unleashed his energy to obstruct their target.

Quasar may have had fallen in ranking, but he still possessed the strength of an Ultimate Class warrior

No King Class warrior would stand a chance against him.

As soon as the red coffin collided with Northern Wolf's energy, the latter flew backward with blood spewing out of his mouth.

Nevertheless, he quickly got back up on his feet and continued to battle.

The speed of the coffin didn't seem to dwindle one bit.

Seeing that, three Archduke warriors charged forward, coming into direct contact with their target

Since they had not achieved the rank of King Class and did not possess energy yet, this was the only way they could face their opponent.

Bam!

The three Archduke were immediately sent flying.

They landed on the ground drenched in blood, dying on the spot.

The Ultimate and Archduke classes were a complete world of difference.

How could they ever fight on equal grounds?

Even so, the three Archduke who had just sacrificed themselves in battle managed to get in the way of the coffin, thus reducing its speed slightly

We have to kill him!

The other Archduke warriors' eyes turned red at the sight of their three comrades dying such a miserable death.

Chapter 1715

Then, five Archduke dashed forward immediately,

“Get the hell out of my way, you dimwits!” bellowed Quasar. “You’re sacrificing yourselves for nothing!”

Quasar certainly didn’t think that these guys could stop him, but with Zeke hot on his heels, he had to cherish every second

Who knew how much danger he could be in if he were to let a single moment slip by

“Sacrificing ourselves?”

“Hahaha! We’ll do whatever we can to hold you back-even if it kills us!”

As soon as the five Archduke Warriors approached the red coffin hand in hand, their life force began to drain.

Rumble, rumble!

The ear-splitting sounds of explosions resonated across the area for a long while.

But as a result, the five men had succeeded in further reducing the coffin's speed by about thirty percent

Godd mmit!

The red coffin couldn't help but start to take its opponents seriously.

If they keep working together and damaging their own life force, they might just manage to hold me back!

Never had he thought that one day, a Demon Class warrior like him could possibly die in the hands of a group of Archduke warriors.

"Attack!" Northern Wolf roared at the top of his lungs.

Pain swept through him at the thought that he had just lost eight comrades in a mere matter of seconds

He charged toward the coffin to stop it from advancing

The one hundred Archduke warriors behind him rushed forward and did the same too.

Alas, a King Class warrior and one hundred Archduke Warriors were still no match for an Ultimate class.

While they could diminish the speed of the red coffin, there was no way they could stop it completely.

Still, that was more than enough.

A few shadows could be seen coming from a distance

They were none other than Zeke and his team. Who looked absolutely frantic and despaired.

They had just heard a few explosions go off, and if their guess was right, that was the sound of people destroying their own life force to defend against the red coffin.

The soldiers of the north were Zeke's comrades!

Not a single one of them should die!

Despite having broken his ribs and coughing blood, Northern Wolf remained firm in his attempt to slow the coffin down.

“If you had the guts to rebel, you should surrender while you can! Give up or suffer the consequences!”

“Surrender, or face death!” the one hundred Archdukes behind him chimed in.

They had long made up their minds.

Even if they were to die, they were going to complete this mission the Great Marshal had tasked them with

Quasar began to grow anxious as Zeke drew closer.

“You bunch of idiots!” he spat out before backing several dozens of meters away

Of course, he wasn’t surrendering.

He was merely taking a step back so that he could charge forward even more viciously than before.

Boom!

A deafening sound rang out as the coffin collided against the Suicide Squad once more.

Northern Wolf felt all the nerves in his body snap. And he could no longer muster any strength.

The pain was so intense that he couldn’t breathe.

Still, he gritted his teeth and forced himself to stay conscious, continuing to unleash his energy in the face of the coffin.

However, the one hundred members of the Archduke Suicide Squad had been sent flying from the collision

Half of them lost their lives.

The remaining soldiers tried their best to defend against the coffin, but unfortunately, their strength did not match up to their aspirations.

Meanwhile, the Archduke warriors who stood guard from a kilometer away could no longer remain calm

“It’s time to fight for the Great Marshal, my fellow brothers! Let’s go!” one of them shouted.

“But Northern Wolf’s ordered us to maintain a one-kilometer distance,” someone argued.

A moment of silence ensued.

Then, the crowd roared, "F\*ck that order! Let's go!"

The backup army of one hundred Archduke warriors charged toward the Suicide Squad and proceeded to fight against the coffin.

Once again, the red coffin was being held back.

D'mmit! Goddmmit!

The red coffin grew livid as more people stood in its way.

It then back-pedaled before charging forward again

Boom!

Northern Wolf flew backward, and after convulsing for a brief moment, he stopped moving.

Over half the members of the Archduke Suicide Squad lost their lives after being knocked away

It was a horrifying scene.

Chapter 1716

By now, Zeke had finally caught up, but the sight before him tore at his heart.

Northern Wolf, the youngest member of the Alpha Suicide Squad, had severed all his nerves and showed no signs of life.

On top of that, more than half of the two hundred Archduke warriors of the North were either dead or injured

Only about sixty men remained on their feet.

How dare this rebel cause my comrades of the North so much suffering!

Zeke was completely riled up with anger by now, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

"Lend me your strength!" he roared.

"Yes, sir!"

Tiger Lord and the others had long been enraged by what they saw previously

We're going to avenge our comrades of the North ---no matter what it takes!

With that, Zeke unleashed his Invincible Wave Energy

Sole Wolf and the other Ultimate Class warriors did the same, merging their energy with Zeke's.

This caused Zeke's Invincible Wave Energy to amplify greatly

Then he drew his Dragon King Sword and transmitted all the energy he had into the weapon.

"Dragon King Sword!" he roared.

With that, the sword blasted itself toward its target-the red coffin.

Its speed and power were beyond description thanks to the enormous amount of Invincible Wave Energy it had absorbed.

The sword moved faster than the speed of sound and sliced the red coffin directly.

Upon coming into contact with the sword, a ray of light as dazzling as the sun emanated out of the coffin

When the light finally dissipated, the crowd watched as the Dragon King Sword fell to the ground, completely shattered into bits.

There was no way it could have contained that amount of Invincible Wave Energy

Meanwhile, the red coffin also fell apart.

Its owner, Quasar, soon rolled out of it.

Everyone gasped in shock as they saw him.

-Is this guy even human?

The man was completely unclothed and looked like a heap of flesh, his blood vessels visible to the naked eye.

Moreover, he had no facial features at all; instead, there was nothing but holes in his eye, nose, and mouth areas

It was as though Quasar had been skinned alive!

Zeke seriously began to wonder if Quasar had long become one with the red coffin.

The coffin must've been his actual skin.

Quasar remained completely still after emerging from the coffin; he was most probably dead.

The Archduke Suicide Squad fell to their knees as soon as they spotted Zeke. "All hail the Great Marshal! Long live the Great Marshal!"

Judging from the Archduke Suicide Squad's cries, the soldiers from five kilometers away could guess that Zeke had made it in time.

They, too, fell on their knees and lauded the Great Marshal.

The sounds of exaltation rang out from hundreds of miles away

"You're my most dependable comrades of the North," Zeke declared with relief. "I'm proud of you all. Stand up!"

The soldiers were beyond ecstatic.

Now that they had received praise from the Great! Marshal, they could die happy!

Crack! Crack!

Suddenly, the sound of bones snapping came from nearby.

The crowd turned in the direction of the noise, only to see Quasar moving.

Every move he made caused his joints to crack.

Finally, he stood on his feet.

Despite not having a face, everyone could feel his wrath.

Blood spurted out of his nostrils every time he breathed.

How can he even still be alive?

The soldiers couldn't help but commend him for having such a strong will to live.

Quasar gritted his teeth in fury. "Zeke Williams! You ruined my power and destroyed my coffin! How dare you reduce me to such a state? This isn't over! I'm going to have my revenge one day!"

Then, a hole appeared beneath him with a stomp of his foot, and he descended into the ground.

Zeke's eyes widened at the sight.

Tunneling!

He's trying to escape using the skill Tunneling!

Chapter 1717

Zeke dove straight into the tunnel without a second thought and chased after Quasar.

Unfortunately, just less than a hundred meters in Quasar had used a pile of rubble to seal the pathway

Zeke immediately utilized his energy to clear the rubble, but it was too late; the enemy had long disappeared without a trace.

Zeke's heart grew wary.

This guy is a Demon Class warrior!

We can't afford to let him heal. We have to take him down while he's in his current state, or he might destroy Eurasia next time!

"Soldiers of the North!" Zeke announced as soon as he emerged from underground.

"At your service, Great Marshal!" the troops responded, their voices echoing across the field.

"Seal the borders at once. Not a single suspicious person gets to leave. Search for Quasar at all costs, and report immediately if you find him. Do not proceed with anything else!"

"Yes, sir!"

The one million soldiers got to work right away.

Zeke walked toward Northern Wolf, who remained unconscious. Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf were in the midst of dressing his wounds,

"I'll do it." Zeke tapped on the two men's shoulders, signaling them to step aside.

They made way for Zeke as sweat gathered in their palms.

What if even he can't treat Northern Wolf?



Thankfully, they were met with good news.

“Don’t worry. He’s still alive,” said Zeke after examining Northern Wolf. “I’ll be able to treat him as long as he’s still breathing. It’s just that he’s been so severely injured that his abilities have fallen sharply.”

Both Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf sighed with relief.

As long as he’s alive,

Besides, now that we have the Spirit Stone mine and Summerbank, surely we’ll be able to restore his life force

Zeke used the Ammo Needle on Northern Wolf to stabilize the latter’s condition.

Then, he went on to treat the other injured soldiers

The whole process took two hours.

After that, Zeke, Sole Wolf, and the others began  
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Chapter 1717

Their search for Quasar instead of taking a break in their tents

However, despite being on the hunt for the whole day and night, Quasar was nowhere to be seen.

He may be severely injured, and I may have wrecked his coffin, but he’s still a Demon Class warrior

If he were to hide for real, it’s definitely not going to be easy finding him.

What if he’s already snuck past the Northern borders and infiltrated the neighboring country?

If that is the case, things are going to be troublesome for us.

Zeke quickly summoned Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf, Tyler, and the others back to the military camp for a meeting.

He declared his intention to enter the neighboring country as a commoner to look for Quasar—alone.

As soon as he made that proposal, the others chimed in

“Till come with you, Zeke.”

“Quasar may be seriously injured, but he’s still a Demon Class warrior.”

“You may not be able to kill him on your own.”

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Chapter 1717

“No,” Zeke responded. “The more people there are, the more easily word spreads. If any of you were to come with me, that might only stop him from showing himself. Don’t worry. I have my trump card.”

The trump card Zeke spoke of was to destroy his own life force

Zeke was only one step away from surpassing Ultimate Class

If he were to destroy his own life force, no God or Demon Class warrior would be able to survive the repercussions

Of course, Sole Wolf and the others knew what Zeke’s intentions were, so they strongly objected.

Zeke was their pillar of support.

If anything were to happen to him, how would they ever be able to carry on with their lives?

As they were in the midst of their dispute, Northern Wolf suddenly let out a cough.

He had finally woken up.

“Godd ammit, Northie, you’re finally awake,” Sole Wolf spat out. “I was just about to lower you into your grave.”

“Don’t listen to this guy, Northie. He nearly cried when he saw what happened to you. He may sound like a jerk, but he’s a real softie deep down.”

Chapter 1718

Northern Wolf forced a smile. “I’m sorry to have worried you. I am incompetent.”

Zeke stepped forward, examined Northern Wolf’s vital point, and said, “Your vital signs are currently stable. It’s nothing too serious. However, your life force has been critically damaged, resulting in a huge decline in strength. Take a few days off. Go to Summerbank and recuperate to recover your life force.”

Northern Wolf turned to a devastated expression. He quickly responded, “No! I can’t go! I failed to stop Quasar because of my incompetence. I want to atone for my mistakes. I will find him and kill him!”

Sole Wolf gently comforted. “Don’t worry about it. We suspect that Quasar has left Eurasia and gone to a neighboring country. We will sneak into the neighboring country and kill Quasar. Now that your life force has been depleted, you will only hold us back. At this point, the only way you can help us is to recover yourself, and don’t make me worried.”

However, Northern Wolf replied, “Are you sure that he fled to a neighboring country?”

“Millions of soldiers of the North scanned and searched the entire region, but they could not find the slightest trace of Quasar. Thus, it is most likely that Quasar had fled to a neighboring country.”

Northern Wolf shook his head. “No. There is one more place where Quasar would most likely hide in. It is somewhere you would probably miss out.”

Where?

The few of them looked at Northern Wolf curiously

The North was where the headquarters of Alpha Suicide Squad was located. Thus, they knew the landscape of the North like the back of their hands.

There was no place in the North that they didn’t know about.

“It’s Bloodshot Valley,” said Northern Wolf.

Upon mentioning that name, the others couldn’t help but gasp for air. Indeed, they had never thought about searching Bloodshot valley.

But they had a good reason. Bloodshot Valley was a forbidden place, and it was located at the border between Eurasia and the neighboring country. It had no jurisdiction, so they subconsciously ignored that place.

Bloodshot Valley was a mysterious place. The perennially thick black mist made it impossible for anyone to explore the valley.

Additionally, screams of chaos and the shrieks of people killing each other would echo throughout the valley in every rainy season, which was terrifying.

Since ancient times, countless explorers would enter Bloodshot Valley. However, none of them ever came out alive.

It was rumored that the deepest part of this valley would lead to the eighteenth level of hell, and no one could survive once they entered Eighteen Levels of Hell.

Now that Northern Wolf had mentioned it, Zeke speculated that there might be a hideout of the Netherworld or even the headquarters of the Netherworld below Bloodshot Valley

In that case, Quasar might have really escaped into Bloodshot Valley.

“Let’s head to Bloodshot Valley!” Zeke finally made his decision

Initially, Northern Wolf wanted to go with them. But he was weakened to the extent that he struggled even to walk. In the end, under everyone’s persuasion, he couldn’t do anything but stay behind

Bloodshot Valley was located near the borders of Eurasia. It was the line that divided Eurasia and the neighboring country.

Due to the harsh environment of Bloodshot Valley. Both countries had no interest in it, thus it had become a lawless zone.

When the group was closing in on Bloodshot Valley, they felt a strong chilling sensation. The aura of death lingered in the air. One could only imagine the horror of the depths of Bloodshot

Valley

Usually, the soldiers of the North would stop their patrol there and not go any further.

Firstly, Bloodshot Valley was too terrifying.

Secondly, the enemy troops of the neighboring country would never cross Bloodshot Valley to invade Eurasia, so there was no need for patrolling

After Zeke and the others continued forward, a thick fog obscured their vision.

The fog was black, and Zeke could sense an aura of death in the air.

Zeke became curious. He wondered where the aura of death came from

Usually, the place where the dead gathered would have the aura of death.

Chapter 1719

They could hear the sounds of hurried footsteps coming from in front of them

Those who could remain alive here would be no ordinary individuals.

The group suddenly tensed up.

“Who’s it? Show yourself!” Sole Wolf shouted.

The person quickly responded, “Sergeant of the North. Noah Miller, with two soldiers. All hail the Great Marshal!”

They turned out to be soldiers of the North

The group wondered if the soldiers were on their way to Bloodshot Valley.

They picked up their speed and quickly found the soldiers, who were on their knees as a show of respect for the Great Marshal.

Zeke could clearly sense that their vitality was weak. Especially the one in the middle, whose life force was about to fade away as if he was breathing his final breaths. He couldn’t even kneel without shaking violently.

“What are you doing here in this forbidden place?” Zeke inquired.

Noah suddenly burst into tears. “Oh, Great Marshal. I am guilty. Please punish me.”

“Save the nonsense. Tell us what is going on!” Sole Wolf exclaimed.

“When we were searching for Quasar, we approached this forbidden area. Then I unintentionally discovered a suspicious figure walking around in the dense fog. As soon as I called out to the suspicious figure, it fled. I suspect that the mysterious person was indeed Quasar. I didn’t think too much at the time, so I took my soldiers and chased him. However, after the suspicious figure led us to Bloodshot Valley, it disappeared. When we were about to leave, Bloodshot Valley

suddenly released a strong draft of wind, sucking thirty-four of us into the valley. The three of us only managed to escape after expending all of our strength,” Noah explained.

After hearing that, Zeke furrowed his brows.

Suck in thirty-four strong men? What kind of mysterious power is that? Did the mysterious power also suck away the life force of the three soldiers?

“Do you think that your weakened body has something to do with that mysterious force?” Zeke questioned.

“After encountering that, our body was significantly weakened.”

Zeke was deep in thoughts. He was confident that the mysterious force was somewhat similar to his Planetary Pull. It was a move designed to absorb people’s vitality,

“What kind of power is that?” Alfred asked.

Noah shook his head. “I don’t know. It might just be a draft of wind blowing from Bloodshot Valley.”

Alfred shook his head. “Impossible. Natural winds can never absorb the vitality of humans. This power is somewhat similar to Planetary Pull.”

He then turned to Zeke. “Great Marshal, I suspect that it was no natural occurrence. Instead, someone was behind all this.”

Zeke nodded. “That is highly possible.”

“Let’s go to Bloodshot Valley and find out.”

Bloodshot Valley left a deep psychological dent on Noah and the other two soldiers. The three of them were trembling with fear. It was the kind of fear that originated from within their soul, which couldn’t be overcome by sheer will.

Fortunately, they felt safe and secure with the Great Marshal by their side.

Not long after, the group arrived at Bloodshot Valley. The fog was thicker and darker than before, and the aura of death was suffocating.

A powerful force of attraction came from the bottom of the valley, and it was constantly absorbing their life force.

Zeke, Sole Wolf, and the others were not much! Affected, since they were either an Ultimate Class or a King Class warrior.

However, it was a pity for Noah and his men. They were all ordinary martial artists, and they couldn't withstand the force at all. Their vitality depleted rapidly.

Chapter 1720

Zeke cursed in a low voice, "Dömn it. There's really someone behind this."

He quickly released Invincible Wave Energy and aimed it at the deepest part of Bloodshot Valley "Who's there causing trouble at the border of Eurasia? Show yourself!"

As soon as he dropped his words, the mysterious force disappeared. Even the black fog seemed to be fading.

Zeke quickly retracted Invincible Wave Energy

Sole Wolf couldn't wait to ask, "Zeke, did you sense anyone?"

Zeke shook his head. "No My Invincible Wave Energy went down for less than half a mile, and then it reached the bottom. I couldn't go any further."

Sole Wolf replied firmly, "Bloodshot Valley cannot be only half a mile deep. Back then, I used a rope to measure its depth. However, after more than a mile, I still couldn't reach the bottom."

Killer Wolf was a little surprised. "You came to Bloodshot Valley before?"

"Of course," Sole Wolf proudly replied.

"Why didn't you invite me along?" Killer Wolf exclaimed.

"Oh, please. Zeke forbade us to go near Bloodshot Valley. Back then, you were very obedient. If I had told you about it, you would've reported me to Zeke," Sole Wolf explained.

"Nonsense. Am I that kind of person?" Killer Wolf snapped back at him.

Zeke interrupted the two. "Do you think the both of you can hide your little secret from me? I know everything about your adventures here. I even sent someone to protect you secretly."

Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf were stunned.

Sole Wolf suddenly placed his hand on his head. "Hang on. Our little secret? Killer Wolf, did you also secretly come here to explore without telling me?"

“You didn’t invite me, so I could only come by myself.” Killer Wolf giggled.

Zeke said, “Not just the two of you. Ten wolves from Alpha Suicide Squad had come here secretly. Why do you think I chose you, out of my tens of thousands of warriors, to be the leaders?”

Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf had a revelation. “Zeke. You took our adventures to Bloodshot Valley as a test for us. Only those who are bold and not afraid of death are qualified to join Alpha Suicide Squad.”

Zeke nodded.

Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf didn’t know how to react. “I was worried that you would punish me if you found out about it. I have been feeling uneasy for so many years.

Zeke took a deep breath. “All of you wait here for me. I’ll go search below.”

Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf hurriedly said, “Zeke, we’ll go with you. It will be easier for us to protect each other. I’ve been dreaming of exploring the bottom of the valley, but I’ve never gotten the chance. I will not let this opportunity slip away this time!”

Zeke shook his head and said, “No. The bottom of the valley is unfathomable and full of danger. Just wait for my return at the shore.”

Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf were still reluctant and wanted to go. “But-\*

\*This is an order!” Zeke firmly rejected them.

In his heart, Zeke knew that they were worried about him going down alone, so they wanted to come along. Saying that they wanted to explore was only an excuse they came up with.

Sole Wolf, Tiger Lord, Nameless, and Zeke were the only Ultimate Class warriors Eurasia had to offer. They were also the backbone of Eurasia.

If all Ultimate Class warriors went down simultaneously and something disastrous happened, Eurasia would fall.

Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf wouldn’t dare to disobey.

They could only follow Zeke’s orders.

As Zeke was about to go down, a mysterious voice came from the opposite of the valley.

“Long time no see, Great Marshal. How are you doing?”



Zeke was puzzled. Huh? Who's that?

The neighboring country of Eurasia, the Orient, lay on the other side of Bloodshot Valley.

The Orient and Eurasia had always been at odds with each other. Therefore, Zeke was curious as to why the other party would greet him with courtesy.

Chapter 1721

"Who's that? Show yourself," Zeke said.

Not long after, a bearded man walked out from the thick fog on the other side.

After seeing the bearded man clearly, Zeke immediately recognized him.

He was the general of the Orient, Stefan Craig.

Back then, the Orient had continuously invaded the borders of Eurasia and caused trouble to the people in Eurasia. At that time, Zeke was not the Great Marshal. He was just an ordinary lieutenant.

He had led dozens of people to attack the enemy troops which consisted of a hundred thousand soldiers and killed their way through them before the enemy troops fled.

That was when he had captured Stefan alive.

To keep his life, Stefan had compensated Eurasia with all his wealth and apologized publicly before Zeke set him free.

After the battle, Zeke's achievements had earned him the title of Great Marshal.

Unexpectedly, after so many years, the two met again at the border.

Zeke was currently the backbone of Eurasia, the Great Marshal, and Stefan was no longer the insignificant squad leader he was but had become the general of the Orient.

"What is it? What do you want from me?" Zeke spoke in an insolent tone.

"It's nothing wrong to greet an old friend," Stefan responded

Zeke glanced at Stefan and ignored him.

He continued with his journey down the valley.

Stefan wasn't worth it for him to waste his time.

Surprisingly, Stefan added, "Great Marshal, please halt."

"If you have something to say, say it quickly," Zeke replied impatiently.

"Are you trying to explore the depths of Bloodshot Valley?" Stefan asked.

Zeke nodded in response.

Stefan hurriedly said, "Great Marshal, I advise you not to do so."

"Why?" Zeke asked

"As everyone knows, Bloodshot Valley is connected to the underworld, which is also known as Eighteen Levels of Hell in Eurasia. Since ancient times, those who entered died in it without exceptions. I'm afraid you won't make it out alive if you go in! You're the backbone of Eurasia. If you die, then Eurasia will surely fall! You're not only representing yourself but also Eurasia. Please reconsider."

"Oh?" Stefan's words piqued Zeke's interest. "Are you worried about me? Or could it be that your country's secrets are hidden within Bloodshot Valley, and so you don't want me to go in?"

Sole Wolf chuckled. "Zeke, don't waste your time. The old man wants you to die more than anything else. There's no way he would be worried about your safety."

"So, it could only mean that there are hidden secrets of the Orient in Bloodshot Valley," Zeke replied.

"It must be the case," Killer Wolf chimed in as well.

"I see. Now I'm even more intrigued to find out," Zeke uttered.

Stefan hurriedly explained himself, "Stop, Great Marshal! You've misunderstood me. Bloodshot Valley is an area forbidden to everyone. No one has ever set foot in it, and it is the same for the Orient. We have never entered the valley, so how could the Orient hide secrets in it?"

"If that's the case, say no more." Zeke pretended to proceed with his journey.

Stefan sighed helplessly. "Okay. You leave me no choice but to tell you why I'm here."

"Speak!"

Stefan replied, "To be honest, the president of the Orient has taken an interest in Bloodshot Valley. He wants to modify Bloodshot Valley into the most heavily guarded prison in the world! I thought Eurasia had no interest in Bloodshot Valley, so I wanted to claim it for myself. However, I never thought that you would have your eye on Bloodshot Valley. In this case, the Orient is willing to give you a fortune or even part of the country's territory in exchange for Bloodshot Valley."

Chapter 1722

Zeke gave a cold smile, as he didn't believe a word of Stefan's nonsense. He knew that Stefan was merely making up stories to stop him from entering Bloodshot Valley.

There was definitely something fishy going on between the Orient and Bloodshot Valley. Zeke would not believe a single word from Stefan.

Finally, Zeke made up his mind to enter Bloodshot Valley, and he would launch a full-scale onslaught on the Orient to exact revenge if he found out that they had something to do with the mysterious force which had taken the soldiers' lives.

At this moment, Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf, and the others also realized the same problem. They exchanged glances with one another before staring at Stefan with murderous intent.

Zeke took a deep breath and said, "What if I say no?"

Stefan smiled bitterly. "Why would you do that, Great Marshal? Bloodshot Valley is worthless to Eurasia. However, it is of great significance to the Orient. Why don't you do us a favor? You could gain a fortune or even a large part of our territory."

Zeke said sternly, "Colonizing lands and fighting to protect them is the principle of Eurasia. Bloodshot Valley is an inseparable part of Eurasia, so don't you even think about claiming it for yourself."

Stefan sighed. "Very well, Great Marshal. To be honest, our president is very fond of Bloodshot Valley, and he even issued a state order for me to claim Bloodshot Valley. If I fail to accomplish my mission, I'll be executed. Great Marshall, please do me this favor for my sake. I am willing to give you all my wealth."

"For your sake?" Sole Wolf chuckled. "I'm sorry, but you are in no position to ask for favors from Zeke!"

Seeing that Stefan tried to hold him back at all costs, Zeke strongly believed that the Orient had done something in Bloodshot Valley, which made him more determined to explore the valley.

Stefan finally lost his patience. "Great Marshall, since you're being so unreasonable, don't blame me for being harsh to you."

Stefan then waved his hand and shouted, "Come on out!"

In the next instant, shadows began to emerge from the thick fog behind him.

They were the soldiers of the Orient's border. A hundred thousand of them were looking in the direction of Zeke and the gang with animosity.

"Are you trying to start a war?" Zeke questioned Stefan

"If you refuse to give in, I have no choice but to start a war."

Zeke wasn't going to back down. "Fine! If you want a war, then we'll have a war. If you lose, don't think you can escape alive by kneeling and groveling this time. Not only will you die, but the president of the Orient will perish as well." !

Stefan said confidently, "Great Marshal, I am fully aware that you're an Ultimate Class warrior, and you also have two Ultimate Class warriors by your side. No words could describe the power you have up your sleeves. However, the Orient is not a substandard country. Ultimate Class warriors of the Orient! Please reveal yourselves!"

As soon as he spoke, six formidable-looking men walked forward from the crowd.

The six of them were exuding murderous aura. One would notice that they were no ordinary fighters at first glance.

"Gentlemen, please don't hold back. Show them your true strength. Otherwise, they will look down on the Orient."

The six men instantly discharged Invincible Wave Energy, rapidly expanding in all directions.

In a short moment, the Invincible Wave Energy of the six engulfed a radius of twenty miles.

Ultimate Class! The six of them are Ultimate Classes warriors!

Zeke couldn't help frowning.

The Orient was known to be weak in martial arts.

For them to cultivate a King Class warrior was no simple feat.

Unexpectedly, they revealed six Ultimate Class warriors at once, even more than Eurasia had, which made Zeke suspect that their achievements of Ultimate Class must have something to do with Bloodshot Valley.

Roar!

Tiger Lord roared toward Zeke.

Chapter 1723

Zeke understood the meaning of Tiger Lord's roar! And translated it. "Haha. It's just a few Ultimate Class warriors who forcibly raised their power by relying on external sources. They are not genuine Ultimate Class warriors. What's the use of being strong outside but weak within?"

Stefan was irritated. Then he retorted, "They are the Ultimate Class warriors that the Orient has cultivated with the might of the whole country. How could they not be considered genuine Ultimate Class warriors? They can crush all of you effortlessly!"

"Is that so?" Zeke sneered. "Then I would like to see it for myself."

He then turned to his comrades and ordered, "Sole Wolf, Tiger Lord, this is an order. The Orient has challenged Eurasia, and they intend to wage war and seize Eurasia's land, which is an unforgivable sin. Show them no mercy!"

"Understood!"

Roar!

Sole Wolf and Tiger Lord immediately responded.

Stefan carried on with his provocation. "Two Ultimate Class warriors and one beast against six of our Ultimate Class warriors. You're digging your own grave!"

Sole Wolf got onto Tiger Lord's back and pointed his finger at Stefan. "B\*stard! Unless you kneel before me and surrender, I will kill you!"

Sole Wolf then shouted, "Tiger Lord, attack!"

After letting out a roar, Tiger Lord leaped across Bloodshot Valley and landed himself on the territory of the Orient.

The six Ultimate Class warriors of the Orient immediately went into their fighting stance to intercept Sole Wolf and Tiger Lord.

The other soldiers of the Orient quickly dispersed, running as far as possible.

A battle between Ultimate Class warriors was not something ordinary soldiers like them could interfere with

They weren't even qualified to be cannon fodder.

A wicked smile formed on Stefan's face. "Great Marshal, how dare you! You ordered your men to cross our border and attack the citizens of the Orient. You violated the international peace treaty. Now, I will contact the president of the Orient and ask him to request the International Bureau of Executioners to sanction Eurasia. If you don't want Eurasia to become an international enemy, retreat immediately."

Zeke let out a cold smile.

Stefan had executed a cunning strategy.

He had deliberately provoked Eurasia and angered Sole Wolf and Tiger Lord to lure them to the border of the Orient.

In that case, he could accuse the two of invading the border of the Orient and proceed to request for the bureau to take action on Eurasia.

However, everyone knew that his little tricks were insignificant in the face of Zeke's absolute power.

So what if the International Bureau of Executioners comes? If they are to blindly side with the Orient, will defeat everyone in the bureau and demand justice!

The battle between Sole Wolf, Tiger Lord, and the six Ultimate Class warriors of the Orient was drawn to a close.

Sole Wolf and Tiger Lord pinned the six of them to the ground and pummeled them.

In less than ten minutes, the six Ultimate Class warriors were defeated and had suffered severe injuries, while Sole Wolf and Tiger Lord remained unscathed.

Seeing that, Stefan was on the verge of a meltdown.

He knew very well that the six of them had their strength forcibly enhanced by the president of the Orient using a secret method, thus making them Ultimate Class warriors.

However, he didn't expect their real strength to be so feeble.

The Orient was utterly humiliated.

Alfred mocked, "Haha. You call yourselves Ultimate Class warriors? I'm sure that even I, a King Class warrior, could defeat the six of you."

Stefan flew into a rage and said, "Don't get cocky. The president of the Orient already contacted the International Bureau of Executioners. You'll meet your doom in no time. Soon, Eurasia will be despised by every martial artist in the world and become an international enemy."

Sole Wolf and Tiger Lord cast their murderous gaze at Stefan and slowly approached him.

Stefan was frightened and kept retreating. "You... What are you trying to do? The International Bureau of Executioners has decided to intervene in this matter. Your current actions will be presented to the bureau as evidence."

Chapter 1724

Sole Wolf huffed, "I'm sorry, but I never go back on my words. I said I want you to kneel before me and surrender, so you must do as I said. Otherwise, will kill you! As for the International Bureau of Executioners, let's see if they can punish me."

A strong man and an intimidating tiger pounced on Stefan

Stefan struggled to fend off their attacks.

However, he was just a King Class warrior. Under the suppression of two Ultimate Class warriors, he was overpowered.

Soon, he collapsed and was forced to kneel on the

Ground.

Sole Wolf crossed his arms and said mockingly, "Yes, kneel now. Surrender yourself and admit defeat!"

Then Sole Wolf used Invincible Wave Energy to press down on Stefan, and the latter involuntarily knocked his forehead against the ground, generating a loud noise.

Thud!

Stefan became dizzy and was about to pass out. However, his pain was nothing compared to the humiliation

He was the general of the Orient. He represented the Orient!

It was one thing to admit defeat before the worldfamous Great Marshal, but now, he was also forced to kneel before the Great Marshal's subordinate.

It was such a dishonor for both him and the Orient.

He was utterly humiliated.

Sole Wolf sent another blast of Invincible Wave Energy, which caused Stefan to hit his forehead against the ground again.

His head was already badly injured, and blood streamed down his face.

However, Sole Wolf didn't intend to stop just yet. He kept pressing Stefan down with Invincible Wave Energy repeatedly.

Stefan was utterly humiliated. He kept snarling, "Ultimate Class warriors, help me out!"

The six Ultimate Class warriors could no longer stand and watch.

All six of them wanted to help.

However, Tiger Lord released a deafening roar at them, and the latter were suddenly intimidated and stopped their advance.

The psychological damage Tiger Lord had left in them was too great. They believed that Tiger Lord alone was enough to defeat all six of them at full power, not to mention that they were severely injured at the moment.

They were afraid that their assistance would anger Sole Wolf and Tiger Lord, and they might suffer the consequences like Stefan.

After all, they were Ultimate Class warriors. They wouldn't want to suffer such humiliation.

In the end, none of the six Ultimate Class warriors dared to make a move.

However, they couldn't bear to watch Stefan's pathetic state. With their hands tied, they could only close their eyes and turn their heads away.

Stefan was forced to knock his head against the ground for more than fifty times. His head was covered in blood, but Sole Wolf still wasn't satisfied.

"Stop!"

At that critical moment, a roar came from the sky. Then, a blast of Invincible Wave Energy rushed toward Sole Wolf.

This Invincible Wave Energy was nothing less than that of Sole Wolf's. It pushed back Sole Wolf, thus saving Stefan



Sole Wolf gritted his teeth. "Who dares to ruin my good moment? Show yourself!"

Four figures descended from the sky.

The four of them were dressed in luxurious clothes, exuding an elegant and noble aura.

Their leader was a high-level martial artist holding a spear.

"We are the judges of the International Bureau of Executioners. I am Ross Evans, the presiding judge!" the leader introduced himself.

He then continued, "I've just received a request from the president of the Orient, and we are here to punish you for your doings! According to the international convention, apart from the head of a country, you must kneel in the presence of the International Bureau of Executioners. All of you! Kneel before us!"

Sole Wolf said mischievously, "Stefan has already knelt on my behalf. Can't you see it?"

"You b\*stard!" Stefan exclaimed.

Just when Ross was about to lose his temper, Zeke uttered indifferently, "I can kneel. I'm just worried that you wouldn't dare to take it."

Chapter 1725

When the four judges noticed Zeke, they were terrified.

They were all too familiar with Zeke, the Great Marshal of Eurasia.

Back in the years, when the International Bureau of Executioners adjudicated at the matters regarding the south sea region of Eurasia, they were slightly biased toward the opposing country.

As a result, Zeke had wielded his Dragon King Sword and chased down the head of the bureau relentlessly.

He had eventually slaughtered his way into the High Court, killing anyone who had attempted to stop him. He had drenched the bureau in blood.

In the end, the head of the bureau was compelled to abolish the unfair treaty they had declared, hence restoring justice to Eurasia.

That battle had made Zeke world-famous, and he had earned the nickname "God of Fury." It was also that battle that made the world reevaluate Eurasia as a country.

Ever since then, Eurasia's reputation in the world had drastically improved.

To this day, even after retiring, the head of the bureau was still traumatized by Zeke.

They would never dare to make the Great Marshal kneel before them.

"I didn't expect the Great Marshal to be here. Please forgive me for my impudence." Ross pretended to be polite. "Can anyone tell me exactly what happened here?"

Stefan implored with his face covered in tears and snot, "You have to serve me justice. People of Eurasia have gone too far!"

"Tell me all about it, and I will uphold justice for you," Ross said in a mighty tone.

Stefan proceeded to explain, "People of Eurasia trespassed the border of the Orient, mutilated our Ultimate Class warriors, and forced me to admit defeat publicly. I warned them that the International Bureau of Executioners would punish them, but they didn't listen. Instead, their depravity grew. They were disrespectful to the International Bureau of Executioners."

Ross turned to Zeke and asked, "Great Marshal, is what he said true?"

"So what if it's true? So what if it's not true?" Zeke casually replied.

Ross answered, "If he lied, our bureau will hold him accountable for defamation. But if he was speaking the truth, then Eurasia will be punished and must compensate for the loss of the Orient."

"Compensate their loss? Do I have to give them Bloodshot Valley as compensation?" Zeke questioned Ross.

Ross turned to Stefan. "If Eurasia compensates you with Bloodshot Valley, are you willing to accept it?"

Stefan quickly nodded. "Almost acceptable."

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Zeke suddenly applauded. "What a great performance by the International Bureau of Executioners and the Orient."

Ross pretended to be confused and looked at Zeke. "What do you mean by that?"

“You know what I’m talking about. The International Bureau of Executioners and the Orient are in cahoots. First, the Orient deliberately provoked us and tricked Sole Wolf into trespassing the Orient’s border. Then, the International Bureau of Executioners used this as a pretext to rob Bloodshot Valley from me! It’s really clever for the both of you to conspire together.”

“That’s not true, Great Marshal. The International Bureau of Executioners has always adhered to the principles of impartiality, fairness, and transparency. We are a third-party arbitration organization that does not belong to any faction or country and has never colluded with any country. Besides, you proposed to compensate with Bloodshot Valley, not me,” Ross said sternly.

Zeke said coldly, “Cut the nonsense. You just want Bloodshot Valley. Mark my words. I will not give away an inch of Eurasia’s land.”

“Please cooperate with me.” Ross sighed.

Zeke declared, “Cooperate? No. From now on, Eurasia will no longer be part of the International Bureau of Executioners. The International Bureau of Executioners must not interfere with Eurasia’s affairs, and Eurasia will not request the International Bureau of Executioners for any assistance in the future.”

Chapter 1726

Ross shook his head and sighed. “Great Marshal, you should know better than me that the International Bureau of Executioners is not some organization that you can join and quit whenever you please. All major factions and countries in the world are under the jurisdiction of our bureau. Even if you withdraw Eurasia from the International Bureau of Executioners, Eurasia will still be punished!”

Zeke glared at Ross. “And what if I refuse?”

Ross replied, “In that case, the International Bureau of Executioners has the authority to carry out extreme measures against Eurasia!”

Zeke smiled. “Very well! I’d like to see what extreme measures the International Bureau of Executioners is going to take.”

“Haha, bring it on!” Sole Wolf clapped his fist onto his palm, getting all worked up. “The fight just now was not enough to entertain me. Let’s continue!”

Roar!

Tiger Lord got fired up as well.

It seemed that Tiger Lord was also belligerent. He and Sole Wolf were of the exact nature.

However, Zeke stopped them. "Sole Wolf, this is between me and the bureau. Stay out of it!"

Zeke could discern that the four of them were all top-notch Ultimate Class warriors, and any one of them was enough to fight Sole Wolf on equal ground.

Even if Sole Wolf and Tiger Lord teamed up, they would still stand no chance against the four.

"Zeke, why can't I fight?" Sole Wolf was disgruntled. "I'm the cause of this problem, so I should be the one fighting."

Tiger Lord let out a roar, indicating his desire to fight.

"This is an order!" Zeke shouted

Sole Wolf and Tiger Lord had no choice but to obey.

Boom!

Ross, the presiding judge of the bureau, was the first to release Invincible Wave Energy. "Here come!"

The other three judges also released Invincible Wave Energy at once.

All four of them were top-notch, and they believed that they would be invulnerable together.

As long as Zeke remained an Ultimate Class warrior, he wouldn't stand a chance against them.

Zeke smirked indifferently before releasing Invincible Wave Energy.

Zeke's Invincible Wave Energy swept toward the four judges at break-neck speed.

Zoom

The Invincible Wave Energy of the four Ultimate Class warriors merged into one, surging toward Zeke.

In an instant, the sky above Bloodshot Valley became a zone engulfed by Invincible Wave Energy

Their energies collided in the middle of the valley and caused an explosion!

The shockwave from the blast ripped the space apart. It shattered the mountains and swept up a bloody storm.

Countless soldiers of the Orient had their bodies instantly ripped to shreds by the impact of the shockwave.

The turbulence stirred the black fog in the area, spreading it all across the sky and obstructing the light.

It took about five minutes for the aftermath of the explosion to dissipate. The black fog slowly disappeared, and the light shone through the sky again.

The next moment, all the people present were taken aback by the scene before their eyes.

The four Ultimate Class warriors of the International Bureau of Executioners vomited blood and fell to the ground. Their faces turned pale, and their life force was halved.

Meanwhile, Zeke remained motionless on the spot.

All of them could not believe their eyes. What just happened? Zeke defeated the four warriors of the International Bureau of Executioners in a single move! He's strong. However, no matter how strong he is, he's still an Ultimate Class warrior. So how did he defeat four warriors of the same rank? Did he transcend the Ultimate Class? That's highly possible!

In fact, Zeke hadn't transcended the Ultimate Class, but he was close.

After all, he had absorbed all the energy of several Ultimate Class warriors from the Netherworld.

Sole Wolf grinned. "You think you can challenge Zeke? In your dreams!"

Tiger Lord roared. What a bunch of weaklings!

Zeke turned to Sole Wolf. "Sole Wolf, I'm going to explore the depths of the valley now. Keep an eye on them. If they dare to do anything funny, kill them!"

The four judges were severely injured, and their strength plummeted. In this case, Sole Wolf and Tiger Lord could restrain them if they joined forces.

Chapter 1727

"Okay!" Sole Wolf gladly agreed.

When Stefan saw that Zeke was about to enter the valley, his face was drained of color.

He whirled around and hurried to report what he had seen to the president.

If Zeke discovers the secret of the valley, I won't be able to withstand his fury! Things have gone out of my control! / must get the president to do something!

However, before he had the chance to flee, Sole Wolf shot out an Invincible Wave Energy. Stefan was swept backward and forced to his knees with a loud crack.

"Trying to get away? I haven't even started with

You yet!"

"Do it," Stefan said. He was ready for death.

At that moment, Zeke jumped into Bloodshot Valley

He wrapped his body with his Invincible Wave Energy and descended slowly.

The strange thing about Bloodshot Valley was that the deeper one descended into it, the more the black fog faded away.

After Zeke descended one kilometer downward, the black fog had completely disappeared.

He was on high alert. He watched his surroundings vigilantly.

Bloodshot Valley looked just like any other valley.

The only difference was that the energy down there felt much stronger than above.

Slowly floating down two kilometers, Zeke found that he had reached the bottom of the valley.

The floor of the valley was covered by a blanket of white mist.

Bloodshot Valley is only two kilometers deep? That's impossible! Both Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf have explored this valley before! They clearly said that they descended two kilometers and still did not reach the bottom!

Zeke prodded the ground gingerly with his foot. The ground felt unnaturally hard, almost like iron.

Using his energy, he blew away the mist surrounding him. The scene that was revealed shocked him to his core.

The ground was covered with scales the size of his palm.

He gently lifted one of the scales and found warm flesh and blood flowing beneath it.

I'm not standing on the floor of the valley; I'm standing on a... living creature!

He gathered his energy and blew away more of the mist surrounding him. Even as he looked into the far distance, he could see no end to the behemoth that he was standing on.

The creature's body filled the entire valley. That was why Zeke had mistaken his body for the floor of the valley

Zeke guessed that it must be an enormous snakelike creature.

It was scaly all over and stretched as far as his eyes could see.

A dragon! The word flashed across Zeke's mind, unprompted.

Do dragons really exist in this world? Is Bloodshot Valley actually a dragon's lair?

While Zeke was still recovering from his shock, the creature moved beneath his feet.

Its massive body twisted suddenly and lurched forward.

Zeke quickly summoned his Invincible Wave Energy and floated into the air. He carefully observed the dragon's body from above.

The dragon slithered fifty meters forward and swiftly disappeared from sight.

The dragon's tail alone was at least fifty meters long. If its tail is already so long, its body must be at least a hundred meters long!

At that moment, Zeke felt as if his entire understanding of the world had turned upside down

If dragons exist, then surely immortal and divine beings exist as well!

However, Zeke had not seen the head of the creature. He could not be sure that it was truly a dragon

After the dragon disappeared, a bottomless abyss appeared beneath Zeke's feet.

Zeke glanced in the direction where the dragon had left and gazed down into the black abyss beneath him. He decided he would go down into the abyss to explore it first.

He floated down slowly, descending a full two kilometers before he finally reached the bottom.

At the bottom, a wide river was coursing rapidly. It was flowing in the direction where the dragon had disappeared.

The banks on both sides of the river were narrow.

Zeke followed the current, walking along one side of the riverbank.

As he walked, his eyes roamed around. He hoped to locate the bodies of Noah's men who had fallen into the valley.

However, even after walking for several kilometers, he still did not come across any bodies.

The remains must have been carried away by the river.

The river was endless. Zeke had walked for a full five kilometers, but he still had not reached the end of the river

At that moment, he heard faint chants coming from somewhere up ahead.

His ears perked up.

Chapter 1728

The sound of the chanting, both the words and the tune, was unfamiliar to him.

It did not sound like anything from Eurasia.

Are there actually people living in this godforsaken place?

Zeke quickened his pace.

After walking for another kilometer or so, the river suddenly curved to the right. At that moment, the chanting became louder and clearer.

Zeke rounded the river bend and peered around.

What he saw made his entire body tremble and his eyes glaze over.

At the mouth of the river, there was a mountain of corpses. It was a huge pile of human remains. Zeke guessed that there must be at least a hundred thousand human bodies in there.

The mountain of corpses must have been in existence for a long time. The years had withered some of the corpses and turned them into skeletons.



There were also fresh corpses in the pile.

Those bodies looked as if they were still alive and merely sleeping

However, the most shocking thing was that all of the corpses and skeletons were dressed in Eurasian military uniforms.

In fact, Zeke recognized the faces of those men. They were Noah's men who had just fallen into the valley

There were two altars on both sides of the mountain of corpses, and on the altars, there were offerings and burning incense.

Two men were singing and dancing beside each altar.

Zeke's eyes turned red with anger. He clenched his fists tightly.

So, thousands of my Eurasian soldiers were unknowingly sucked into this valley to their death! It's a heroic sacrifice indeed! Yet, even in their death, my men have found no peace! Their bodies are piled up here at the mercy of these savages...

Although Zeke did not know what exactly the altars were built for, he knew they were most definitely not raised to pay homage to the dead.

A murderous rage filled Zeke.

His anger was so strong that it stirred the air around him and manifested into a strong gust of wind.

The temperature in the valley plummeted rapidly.

The two men who were dancing by the altar felt the strangeness in the air and paused to look around.

When they caught sight of Zeke, their faces paled in shock. They quickly turned to flee.

Come back here, you savages!

Zeke released his Invincible Wave Energy, sweeping the two men back toward him.

The two men tried to pull away, but Zeke's Invincible Wave Energy was too strong.

"Who are you? You have trespassed into Bloodshot Valley!" the two men asked angrily.

Zeke grabbed the two men roughly by their hair. The men struggled hard but could not escape.

At that moment, Zeke realized that these two men were not martial artists.

“What were the two of you doing?” Zeke asked.

“Are you Eurasian?” the two asked in return.

Huh?

Zeke was surprised by the question. He had a sudden revelation. “You two aren’t Eurasian? Are you from the Orient? Tell me!”

“No, no!” The two men quickly shook their heads. “We are from Eurasia.”

“Lies!” Zeke roared. He grabbed the two men roughly by their shoulders.

The outer layer of their clothes was ripped open to reveal the epaulets inside.

They were clearly the epaulets of Orient soldiers.

They really are from the Orient! The Orientals have been making moves at the bottom of the valley!

“Tell me, what are all of you doing down here?” Zeke’s voice had a murderous tone to it.

The two men from the Orient were trembling from Zeke’s palpable anger. “W-We were paying homage to the dead souls of these soldiers!”

Lies!

Zeke suddenly released his Invincible Wave Energy and forced all the air out of the two men’s lungs.

The two men were suffocating.

“Tell me! What the hell are you doing down here?”

“We were... We were...” The voices of two men faltered. They could not seem to force the words out of their mouths.

At that moment, a loud rumbling sounded from above.

Zeke quickly cast his eyes skyward.

A thick cloud of black fog blocked his view. It was impossible for him to see what lay behind the fog.

The rumbling sound was getting closer and closer

After a few minutes, the source of the rumbling revealed itself.

It was the dragon

Its body was too thick, and it brushed against both sides of the valley as it moved, making the rumbling sound.

Chapter 1729

The creature's body really did resemble that of a giant dragon

Zeke's eyes trailed along the body of the creature to its head

The dragon's head was slowly emerging from the depths of the black fog.

Zeke's heart was racing.

What exactly is this creature?

Its head was the size of a house, and its eyes were the size of a large pond. Any small movement that it made could cause a huge upheaval in the atmosphere.

However, the head did not resemble that of a dragon; it was the head of a snake.

Two tiny horns protruded from the snake's head.

The sight of the creature reminded Zeke of the stories of dragons in his childhood days.

It was a popular Eurasia myth about a mythical beast that was half-snake and half-dragon. It was said that the beast could evolve itself into a dragon

The two tiny horns on his head were evidence enough. It would not take long for those tiny horns to grow into fully-fledged dragon horns. Then, the creature would evolve into a proper dragon.

The snake-dragon did not notice Zeke, its huge head hovering above the mountain of corpses, and inhaled deeply.

Zeke could feel a strong gust of wind flow through the mountain of corpses and the two altars on either side and, finally, into the body of the snake-dragon through its wide nostrils.

The energy in the air...

Zeke had a sudden revelation. Horror crossed his face. He quickly shut his eyes and concentrated.

The energy flowing from the mountain of corpses felt strangely familiar.

Fortuna! This is Fortuna!

All these corpses were Eurasian soldiers. Together, they generated Fortuna.

The snake-dragon was feeding on the energy of Eurasia. It was no wonder that it grew into such a behemoth

Zeke finally understood the secret of Bloodshot Valley and the mountain of corpses.

They are stealing Eurasia's Fortuna!

Zeke was enraged. He released an Invincible Wave Energy, cutting off the flow of the Fortuna into the beast.

The snake-dragon had been happily gorging itself on the Fortuna. It became furious when the flow of the energy was suddenly cut off.

Its eyes burned red with fury. It turned its massive head this way and that.

When it finally found Zeke, it roared angrily and charged toward him.

It opened its mouth wide and tried to swallow Zeke in one bite.

Zeke immediately hovered in the air with his Invincible Wave Energy. He held himself level to the snake-dragon's head, then released a slew of Ammo Needles.

The Ammo Needles became even more powerful when combined with Zeke's energy. They flew sharply and straight into the snake-dragon's left eye.

Blood spurted out of its wounded eyes. It squeezed its eyes shut against the pain and tumbled from the sky toward the ground, thrashing and roaring in pain.

When the snake-dragon finally hit the ground, the entire valley shook from the impact. It felt like an earthquake.

The shaking ground alerted all the other men at the bottom of that valley.

“Who dared trespass into my Bloodshot Valley?” a voice roared from a cave to the left of the mountain of corpses.

A large group of men emerged from the depths of the cave, all enraged.

The leader of the group was a lean-bodied young man dressed in a hooded cloak that hid his face.

The men following behind him all exuded strength and power. There must be at least two men of the Ultimate Class in that group.

The last person to emerge from the cave was the very person Zeke had been seeking. Quasar!

Quasar looked much better than before.

The skin and flesh on his face were growing back.

However, his body still looked beaten and bloody, as if he had just been flayed.

He was far from his peak form.

The leader in the cloak did not say a word. As soon as he emerged from the cave, he rushed straight toward the snake-dragon to bandage its wounds.

The snake-dragon had been in an irritable, snappy mood. However, as soon as the young man approached it, it immediately turned quiet and docile.

“My, oh my, Zeke. I didn’t expect you to chase us all the way here,” Quasar said with a sneer. “Looks like I have underestimated your courage.”

“If I’m not mistaken, this is part of the Netherworld,” Zeke said coldly.

“You are correct,” Quasar replied. “This is the Fourth Branch of the Netherworld.”

Zeke clenched his right fist tightly.

Bright energy burst from his fist and took the shape of the Dragon King Sword.

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The real Dragon King Sword had been broken in a battle with Quasar.

Zeke could only use his energy to take the shape of the Dragon King Sword.

“All you people of the Netherworld, listen!” Zeke shouted. “The Netherworld has stolen the Fortuna and created havoc across the land. You will all be punished in accordance with the laws of Eurasia! Suggest all of you put your hands in the air and surrender right now! I’ll be merciful.”

“You are just one Ultimate Class warrior going against our three Ultimate Class warriors and a Demon Class warrior. Don’t you think you’re being ridiculous for even attempting this?” Quasar said with a smug smile.

“One Ultimate Class warrior is enough to end you!” Zeke declared.

“Hey!” the cloaked young man shouted suddenly.

He had already bandaged the snake-dragon’s wounds, and it was now lying peacefully on the valley floor.

However, its scarlet eyes were still staring murderously at Zeke.

“Zeke, you truly did not let me down,” the cloaked young man said. “I knew you’d find the courage to make your way into this valley eventually.”

“Who are you?” Zeke asked him.

“I am Warren Williams, the altar master of the Fourth Branch of the Netherworld!” the young man replied.

Warren Williams?

Zeke was rather startled by the young man’s appearance.

Beneath the cloak, the build of his body was surprisingly similar to Zeke’s.

Even his voice sounded like Zeke’s.

Is this just a strange coincidence?

However, Zeke forced the matter out of his mind.

He slowly let his Invincible Wave Energy glow around him. “The altar master of the Ninth Branch and the Tenth Branch all died by my blade. Now, it is your turn!”

“Hold on!” Warren waved his hands frantically at Zeke. “I have something to tell you!”

“Spit it out!” Zeke snarled at him.

“Did you know that for the longest time, I have always wanted to seek you out?” Warren asked. “However, my godfather said that it was not yet time. He never allowed me to go. Now, the time has finally come and you are conveniently standing right over there. I didn’t even have to seek you out! Everything is happening in God’s design. Today, it is God who wants you dead, and you won’t be able to escape!”

“What are you talking about? What do you mean by the time has come?” Zeke asked in confusion.

“Don’t worry. Just listen to me,” Warren said. “The reason that I wanted to seek you out was to, of course, replace you.”

“Are you after my position as the Great Marshal?” Zeke asked. “You are such a crooked young man; you can never carry the title of Great Marshal!”

“No, no, no,” Warren said, shaking his head. “I didn’t say I wanted your title. I don’t care about that at all. What I mean is, I want to replace you. I want to take over everything that you have, including your position, assets, family, friends, everything!”

“How do you plan to do that?” Zeke asked, more confused than ever.

Warren smiled mysteriously and slowly drew back his hood.

When Zeke laid eyes on the face beneath the hood, he felt as if he had been struck by thunder.

Looking into Warren’s face was like looking into a mirror. His face was completely identical to Zeke’s.

Even his expressions were similar to Zeke’s.

W-What? How can there be another person in this world who looks exactly like me? He’s like my twin brother. No, not even twins are so alike. No pair of twins in this world have the exact same expressions!

Warren was a clone of Zeke.

Zeke drew in a deep breath and tried to calm himself down. “W-Who are you? Why do you look exactly like me?”

“I am you,” Warren replied. “Or should I say, you are me.”

“There must be some explanation for this!” Zeke exclaimed

“Why do you need an explanation for everything?” Warren replied, irritated. “Ah, forget it! You’re about to die anyway. It wouldn’t hurt to tell you the truth! My godfather told me that I am your shadow. We have the same fate, the same destiny, and even the same mortality. However, soon, I will be your master and you will be my shadow, and you will live out the rest of your life in captivity.”

Warren threw back his head and laughed evilly.