

Chapter 1821

They nodded in silence without even asking a single question.

Zeke went to see Lacey and Missy. Since he was going to Mount Kush, he couldn't leave the two of them here, or he'd be worried.

He wanted to send them to Atheville. It was the nation's capital, and those from Netherworld would never dare to stir any trouble there.

Lacey and Missy were having lunch. When Zeke came, Missy quickly opened her arms. "I want a hug, Daddy. A hug!"

Zeke picked her up happily. "Have you been a good girl, Missy?"

Missy nodded. "I have. I'm not picky about my food, and I had a lot of veggies today."

"Good girl!" Zeke praised her.

Lacey said, "Come back down, Missy. Let your daddy have his lunch."

"Okay." Missy asked Zeke to put her back in the highchair so she could keep eating her lunch.

Lacey said, "Have it while it's hot, Zeke. It's your favorite."

Every single dish on the table was Zeke's favorite, lovingly made by Lacey. Naturally, Zeke would never let that go to waste. Even though he was in a hurry, he still sat down and had the meal.

Missy was happy, for her parents were around. She suddenly had a huge appetite and ate more than she usually did.

After they had finished their lunch, Zeke brought up the main conversation he wanted to have. "Lacey, I'll have to leave you guys again. There's urgent business happening on Mount Kush, and I am needed there."

Lacey started getting nervous all of a sudden.

"Mount Kush? The holy mountain of Eurasia? That's a remote area. It's harsh and treacherous there. Almost nobody makes it out alive. Do you really have to go, Zeke?"

Zeke nodded. "Yes, I really have to."

"I see." Lacey was worried, so she told him, "Then you have to be extremely careful there. Safety first, do you hear me? Missy and I will wait right here until you return."

Zeke shook his head. "Lacey, I think you and Missy should go back to Atheville. I'll get someone to take you home. Corleon's situation is a mess right now. It'll be dangerous for you if you stay here."

Lacey answered, "But I promised Nancy and Dawnie that I'd be waiting for them in Corleon."

Zeke looked at her curiously. "Nancy and Dawnie are coming to Corleon? That's sudden. Did they say why they're coming over?"

Nancy was Lacey's cousin, while Dawn was the sister Lacey adopted. The two of them were Lacey's closest friends.

Zeke was puzzled. They should be managing Linton Group in Atheville. So, why are they suddenly coming over to Corleon?

Lacey explained, "A company's leader contacted them a couple of days ago. He said he has a huge business opportunity that he wants to share with them. The deal runs up to about ten billion or so. If they manage to snag this, it'll be a big boon for the company. They really care about the partnership, so they're going to do the negotiation themselves. I just found out about this a while ago. That's why I want to stay and help them out before I go back."

Zeke, however, thought about something else. This is too convenient to be called a coincidence. I smell a conspiracy in here.

Zeke couldn't just up and leave after finding out that there was a conspiracy going on, so he decided to stay and see what would happen.

Nancy and Dawn would arrive at three in the morning the following day, so Zeke went to the airport at three in the morning to pick them up.

A short while later, the ladies disembarked from the airplane. Nancy and Dawn were both gorgeous, beautiful ladies to begin with. And with some makeup on, their beauty was enhanced even further, making them the center of attention.

Wherever they went, they'd attract all the men's attention. Once they came out of the airport, they saw Zeke waiting for them, so they quickly went over to him.

But when they went past the parking lot, a young man suddenly stopped right in front of them. Judging from his clothes and attitude, the ladies knew the young man was nothing but a playboy.

Chapter 1822

It was obvious the young man was there to snipe some beautiful ladies for the night, and Nancy and Dawn were his top prey.

"Hello, lovely ladies," the playboy greeted them politely. "Do you have anyone to give you a lift? It's awfully late, so it's dangerous for you ladies to walk alone. Why don't I give you two a ride? What do you say?"

He took his car keys out and pressed a button on it, then a Lamborghini beside him beeped.

Nancy refused his offer without any hesitation, "Sorry, but we don't need it."

However, Dawn smirked. "Oh, that's really kind of you."

Dawn had always been a troublemaker who'd get into mischief at every chance she got. This time, she wanted Zeke to chase the playboy off while she watched the whole thing from the sidelines.

The trope of a hero saving a damsel in distress was her favorite, and more so if the hero was Zeke.

Nancy sighed silently, since she knew what Dawn was thinking. At that moment, she regretted taking Dawn along with her. I don't have the time for this.

The playboy was delighted that Dawn took his offer, so he invited them into his car politely. "Please enter the car, ladies."

Nancy glared at Dawn, telling her to clean up the mess she just caused.

Dawn grinned. "I'd love to, but my brother in-law might stop us. He's an annoying guy, so he would never let us leave with you. Why don't you tell him off first? We can go with you after that."

Dawn gave Zeke a smug look. Zeke was coming over to them, but when he saw the look on Dawn's face, he got irritated and chided her inwardly. Who are you calling annoying? Can't you just behave yourself for three seconds, girl? Why must you stir up something everywhere you go? You want me to kick this thug's *ss for you? Honestly, that's so insulting.

The playboy looked at Zeke, upset about the prospect that a guy was getting in his way of a great night. "Leave it to me, lady. I'll handle your annoying brother-in-law. I'm the boss of this place. Everybody listens to me," he said smugly.

When Zeke finally came close, the playboy said coldly, "Hey, mate. You can leave right now. I'll send these ladies home safely."

Zeke shot back, "Sorry, but they aren't going with you. They're busy. Let's go, Nancy. And you too, Dawn."

That got under the playboy's skin. "Hey, did you listen to me? I said I can take them home. They don't need you. Piss off, will you?"

Zeke snapped impatiently, "I'm warning you for the last time. Get out of my sight, or you're in for a world of hurt."

Zeke released his energy and shut the playboy up.

The playboy was struck with fear and was at a loss for what to do, while Dawn pretended to beg him, "Save me, handsome. My brother-in-law is a fierce guy. If I were to go with him, he'd kill me. I'm scared."

The playboy was petrified with fear at first, but Dawn's begging reignited the courage in his heart, and he did something very brave or very stupid. He warned Zeke, "Listen closely. I don't care who you are, but now you're on my turf, so you'll do as I say or suffer the consequences. Disobey me, and I will show you a world of pain."

That finally made Zeke snap. He held the playboy by his collar and tossed him away like he was just a ball. The playboy was sent flying high into the air and was caught by the utility pole while he was falling down.

"Holy sh*t!" The playboy almost wet his pants on the spot. That guy's got monster strength! He tossed me up into the sky like I was a baby and made sure I was caught by the utility pole.

It was then that the playboy knew he had just offended someone he should never have, but he had more immediate problems. He had to stay in position for god knew how long, for if he made any movements, he might just step on the power line and fry himself into oblivion.

Chapter 1823

Zeke held the ladies' hands and left. "Did you have fun, Dawnie?"

Dawn grinned. "Yes, but it's still not enough."

She turned around and shouted at the playboy, "Save me, handsome! I don't want to leave with him. Save me!"

Anybody could be brave as long as they had a lady by their side, including a coward like the playboy.

"Listen closely, you oaf. I don't care where you are, I will find you, and I will make sure you never step into this city ever again!"

Did that guy just call Zeke an oaf? Nancy couldn't hold back her laughter, so she chuckled.

Zeke was annoyed once more. I'm the Great Marshal, not your personal bodyguard. You ladies just had to have fun at my expense, huh?

For a moment, Zeke thought that ladies could be a handful.

After that annoying little episode, Zeke finally took them back, but it was already four in the morning.

Lacey was already awake and making a delicious meal for the ladies. However, breakfast was not the first thing Nancy and Dawn did when they came in. Instead, they went to the bed and teased Missy, who was sleeping.

When Lacey gave birth to Missy, Zeke wasn't by her side, for he was still out fighting a war. Because of that, Nancy and Dawn were the ones who raised the child, and they loved Missy as much, if not more, than her own parents.

It had been a long time since they met Missy, so of course they missed her. Either of them could come alone on this business trip, but they decided to come together so they could see Missy.

The ladies kept holding her and pinching her face, which eventually woke her up. When Missy opened her eyes and saw the ladies, she quickly sat up.

"Nancy! Dawn! You're here! I've missed you. I want a hug!"

Nancy and Dawn fought to hug the girl. "Did you miss me, Missy?"

"Of course."

"How much?"

"A lot!"

"Aw, I need you to be more specific"

"I miss you so much that I never want to say goodbye again!"

Zeke was confused why Missy was calling the ladies by their names, so he looked at Lacey. "I thought they are supposed to be her aunts, so why is she calling them by their names?"

Amused, Lacey explained, "They asked her to do that. They said that it would make them sound younger."

Zeke was half amused, half annoyed. They even fooled around with Missy.

It didn't take long for the ladies to finish their meal, but even when they were eating, they didn't stop playing with Missy.

Missy loved them as well. so she kept asking
Missy loved them as well, so she kept asking them to hug her.

After the meal, Lacey said, "It's still some hours away before dawn. You girls should catch some sleep. Get into your best form to meet your business partner."

"Sure."

Lacey wanted to take Missy from them. "Let them rest, Missy. You can play with them in the morning."

However, Dawn wouldn't let Missy go. "Nope. Let her sleep with us."

She then asked Missy softly, "We shouldn't disturb your parents, right, Missy?"

Missy nodded cutely. "Yeah. I'll sleep with you two tonight. I like the stories you told me. I want more."

"No problem!" Dawn answered happily and left with the girl in hand.

When she came to the doorstep, Dawn turned around to look at Zeke with a smirk. "You owe me again, Zeke."

Zeke was rendered speechless. Again with

When she came to the doorstep, Dawn turned around to look at Zeke with a smirk. "You owe me again, Zeke."

Zeke was rendered speechless. Again with the teasing. She will never change that habit of hers, will she?

After they cleared the table, Lacey and Zeke went back to bed.

Zeke tossed and turned, but he just couldn't sleep. Whenever he closed his eyes, all he could think of was Mount Kush, the Netherworld, his shadow, and his master. Because of those thoughts, he couldn't even get a wink of sleep.

When dawn broke through the horizon the next day, Lacey woke up. However, the cold got to her, so she huddled closer toward Zeke.

Chapter 1824

The skin contact with Lacey's soft, supple body aroused Zeke's carnal desire. He instinctively held her tight and kissed her forehead. "I like you, Lacey."

Lacey's face turned beet red with embarrassment as she said, "M-Me too."

Zeke was delighted when he realized Lacey wasn't resisting, so he started touching every inch of her body. Time passed, and the room was getting hot and heavy, ready for some more intense action.

Once the foreplay was done, Zeke was about to move on to the main show, but then someone suddenly knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" Zeke asked, sounding a little angry.

Dawn answered, "It's me, Zeke, Open the door."

Zeke was about to say no, but Lacey covered his mouth. "You should open the door, Zeke. I-I can do this in the night."

"Okor thon" Zobre looked and and

"Okay, then." Zeke looked sad and forlorn. You just ruined my good moment, Dawn!

He hastily wore his clothes and went to open the door.

Dawn and Nancy were standing outside, holding Missy.

"It's still early. What is it?" Zeke asked coldly.

Dawn and Nancy squeezed their way in. "We're going to see our business partner, but we don't really know the place, so we might get lost. Give us a ride, Zeke."

Zeke grunted coldly but said nothing else.

It was then that Dawn and Nancy realized something was wrong. They looked at Zeke, then at Lacey. When they realized Lacey was blushing and that her neck had some hickeys on it, they realized what had been going on.

Dawn burst into laughter. "Oh my God. You guys are already at it in the morning? Oops. Shouldn't be barging in then. We'll just get a ride there."

Nancy said seriously, "Yeah. We can do this alone. You guys go ahead and enjoy yourself."

Lacey was annoyed by the teasing, and she quickly held them both: "What on earth are you two talking about? You should get to work now."

She then said to Zeke, "Please give them a lift, Zeke."

"Okay," Zeke answered. He actually didn't want to send them, and he agreed with the ladies. They could have gotten a ride to the company and left him alone with Lacey so he could get some action.

But since Lacey told him to give them a ride, he wasn't about to say no.

"Get in the car. I'll give you guys a ride." Zeke then drove the ladies to their destination-United Group. The company's boss was Corleon's richest man-Robert Quinn. The company could get into the top ten even when it stood against the whole nation, and it was a famous tech company.

Zeke asked, "They called you first, right? What kind of business are we looking at?"

Dawn said, "It's supposed to be a business secret. We shouldn't tell anyone about this, but I'll make an exception for you, Zeke. Well, United Group has developed an antigravity device, and it's the cutting edge of technology in Eurasia. If we can grab this chance, our company will be world-famous. We won't have to be limited to Eurasia anymore."

Zeke, however, frowned when he heard about the deal.

Anti-gravity devices were something the international tech community was tackling. As far as Zeke was concerned, only a certain tech company in America managed to make it.

Aside from that, not a single country in the world had any idea how to create the device, including Eurasia. Not even Cygnus Room had made any headway in this area.

Zeke was concerned after hearing what Dawn had said. If United Group actually managed it, then great, but if they didn't, then why did they lie to the ladies? They must be up to something.

Zeke took his phone out and called Professor Stewart, the person in charge of the Cygnus Room

Chapter 1825

"Great Marshal, you were looking for me?" Professor Stewart asked.

"Yes, Professor Stewart. Do you know anything about United Group?"

Professor Stewart nodded. "Yes, of course. Cygnus Room even has business dealings with United Group."

"All right then. They have recently announced that they had successfully invented anti-gravity equipment. To what extent do you think their claim is true?"

"That's impossible!" Professor Stewart said adamantly, "They're really capable but not to the extent of being able to come up with anti-gravity equipment. Nobody knows the United Group better than me.

The man paused for a moment before continuing, "Well, unless

"Unless what, Professor Stewart? Just tell me the truth," Zeke said.

"Well, it is very unlikely for them to have invented the equipment unless they've collaborated with an institution from America. Besides, I've got some news saying that the president of the United Group, Robert Quinn, has been going out of the country quite often these days. Maybe they're really working together."

Zeke thought for a moment before saying, "All right, then. I will personally investigate this matter.

After all the anti-gravity equipment was a matter of national concern and should be given the utmost priority.

"Do you need me to sound things out in United Group?"

"No." Zeke rejected the man's offer right away. "I am going undercover to pay them a visit."

Zeke hung up the call and turned to look at Dawn and Lacey. "Don't expose my identity later."

"Why?" They were stumped by his request. "There's no harm in letting them know about your identity as the Great Marshal. It might even be a great help."

Zeke took in a deep breath. "I'm afraid that this might be a trap."
The two women gasped in shock. "What are they trying to accomplish?"

"I'm not sure," Zeke admitted. "So, that is why I need to keep my identity a secret and go undercover."

The two women nodded and said, "All right. We will play along."

They arrived at the United Group building soon after.

When Zeke parked his car and got out, Dawn suddenly exclaimed, "Look, isn't that the car of the lecher the other day?"

Zeke and Nancy then followed Dawn's gaze.

Sure enough, a Lamborghini was parked right next to their car, and it belonged to the rich playboy they had bumped into at the airport the other day.

Zeke's head throbbed.

Why is that playboy here too? Others might find out about my identity if we were to get into a fight. I wouldn't be able to go through with my plan then.

Left with no other choice, Zeke could only go with the flow.

Realizing that they were in a quandary, Nancy tapped on Dawn's head and said, "It was really silly of you to tick that playboy off. It's impossible for you to make it up to Zeke if the playboy ruins his plan."

"Sorry. Zeke I didn't know that things would turn out this way." Dawn said apologetically

"It's all right. Zeke reassured her.

"I will deal with any trouble that comes up later. Just proceed with the business. dealing

The three of them then made their way over to the United Group building.

Just when they reached the entrance, Dawn bumped right into someone who came out of the building.

The other person was enraged and hollered, "B*stard! Are you freaking blind? Hmm? Oh, it's you."

Dawn and the other two then looked at the man.

It was a small world indeed. Fate had it that Dawn bumped right into the good-for-nothing playboy from the airport the other day.

The playboy's fury dissipated into thin air as he said with a lecherous smile. "Hi, pretty ladies. It seems like fate has brought us together again. I didn't expect to bump into you two here. Why don't I treat the two of you to dinner then?"

Nancy did not wish to squander another second of her time with the playboy and said coldly. "Today is not a good time. We're really busy." Curious, the playboy pressed on, "Very busy? Why are you guys here anyway?"

"We're here to talk business with United Group," Nancy replied.

Chapter 1826

The playboy's eyes glinted as he chuckled smugly. "Then we really should be having dinner together."

"Why?" Nancy asked.

"Because I'm the young matriarch of United Group. My father is the president here." The playboy snickered.

Dawn and Nancy's hearts sank now that the matter turned out to be much more complicated than they had thought.

When they were at a loss on their next course of action, Zeke spoke up, "They're looking for the president of United Group. Even if we were to dine together, it should be with the president himself. As far as I can tell, you're not the president."

The playboy only noticed Zeke's presence right then. Sure enough, he was vexed.

"Damn it! Why are you here?" the playboy exclaimed.

"Anyway 'I'm glad that you present yourself right here at my place. I really admire your courage, though. I'll be damned if I don't beat your a** up today!" The playboy sneered.

Frustrated at how things were playing out, Dawn said begrudgingly, "He's my brother-in-law..."

"Gorgeous, stay out of this. This is a matter between him and me, the playboy hurriedly said.

Zeke turned to Dawn and said. "I know you hate having this guy on your back. Don't worry, I will get rid of him for you. Nancy, why don't you take Dawn inside first? I need to give this guy a talking to."

Nancy nodded. "Be careful. Don't hurt anyone."

Of course, she was telling Zeke to have mercy on the playboy.

However, the playboy thought that Nancy was talking to him instead, telling him to go easy on Zeke. "Don't worry, dollface. I just want this ignorant fool to grovel at my feet. I won't kill him."

Nancy and Dawn let out a sigh and looked at the playboy in resignation before turning to head inside the United Group building.

That playboy doesn't have a clue who he's up against. Poor fellow.

A murderous glint flashed across the playboy's eyes. "Hey, you. Are you going to kneel before me right now to plead for mercy, or do you want to do it in a secluded corner?"

Zeke merely replied, "Let's just go someplace where we can talk in private."

He was pleased with Zeke's reply and nodded. "All right, then. Follow me!"

The playboy then brought Zeke to a desolate corner.

"You may kneel before me n-"

Before he could finish his sentence, Zeke sent the man flying with a slap.

The playboy was thunderstruck. He held his face, his eyes turning bloody red from the impact as he widened his eyes in disbelief and stared at Zeke.

Did the bloody fool just hit me? What the damn hell? You're going to pay for this! "You're f*cking screwed!" The playboy was so infuriated that veins popped on his temples. "I'm not going to forgive you even if you grovel at my feet now! I'm going to kill you!"

Despite his threats, Zeke seemed nonchalant. "Just come at me. I don't have time to squander with you."

Just you wait. you b*stard!

The playboy took out his phone and called someone. "Ivan! I've been hit by a bloody fool in my territory. Come to my place now!"

The playboy grew bolder after calling for help. "You are one brazen b*stard, aren't you? I'm going to torment you before I kill you! Were those two ladies your sisters-in-law? I'm going to f*ck them right in front of you. No, I'm going to f*ck your wife as well. In fact, I will f*ck all three of them in front of you!"

Zeke sighed. "I believe that the grass has already grown tall on the grave of the last person who said the same."

"You're one to brag, aren't you?" the playboy chided.

"You can't even imagine what I can do," Zeke stated plainly.

Chapter 1827

Some moments later, a burly man and ten men approached with murderous intent.

They were holding clubs and even knives, looking brutally domineering.

The brute leading them should be the "Ivan" that the playboy had mentioned earlier.

Ivan walked toward the playboy and questioned, "Sir, who do I beat up?"

To ask who he had to beat up as soon as he stepped forward showed just how arrogant he was.

The playboy pointed at Zeke. "Ivan, it was him who beat me up. Damn it! I'm the eldest son of Robert Quinn from Corleon, and I have never suffered such grievances since I was a kid! Ivan, I want justice!"

"Sir, rest assured. It's not just you who wants revenge. I, too, cannot tolerate this man any longer. How do you want me to punish him?"

"First, cripple his limbs. I want him alive. Then, I'll take my time to torture him bit by bit."

"No problem." Ivan focused his sight on Zeke.

He tossed the machete in his hand to Zeke. "You have two choices, boy. Either cut off your arms and legs yourself, or I'll do it for you!"

Zeke glanced at the group of men and said, "Are you trying to bully me with numbers?"

"Bullying with numbers is not my style. I alone am enough to crush a little b*stard like you."

Zeke waved his hand. "No, no, you misunderstood me. What I meant was all of you should come at me together. Don't waste my time as I really don't have time to waste with you."

F**k!

This time, not only was Ivan angry, but his men were also agitated.

Zeke's words were too insulting, and there was no way Ivan wouldn't protect his dignity.

The playboy became impatient. "Ivan, stop wasting your breath on him. Beat him up! I can't wait to see him beg for mercy."

"Kill him!"

All ten men charged toward Zeke under Ivan's command.

They brandished their knives in the air while they approached him.

However, Zeke couldn't be bothered by these hooligans.

As an Ultimate Class warrior, he regarded them as measly ants.

Zeke stood his ground, waiting for their attacks.

When the enemy's knives were inches away from Zeke, he suddenly released his energy and blasted them away.

The speed of his energy broke the sound barrier, and the shockwave was comparable to that of a dynamite explosion.

In less than a second, everyone around Zeke was blown away. The playboy, who was ten meters away from Zeke, was no exception.

Even the walls a dozen meters high next to him collapsed from the shockwave.

In an instant, the playboy, Ivan, and the hooligans were all buried under the rubble.

At last, silence descended upon the scene, and the earlier arrogant people were nowhere to be found.

Zeke dusted his shoulders and walked toward the United Group building.

It took a long time after he left for a few heads to poke out from the debris of the broken wall.

They were covered in dirt, and their faces were dripping with blood. They were so injured to the point where they didn't even have the strength to get out of the rubble.

Cough! Cough! Cough!

They kept coughing, and it took them a long time to finally struggle their way out of the rubble.

The playboy was aching all over his body. His legs were twisted into a weird shape, which meant they were probably broken.

Even Ivan, who had a burly physique, also broke an arm.
broke an arm.

The rest of the hooligans were also injured in some way or another.

Ivan spat out the blood in his mouth and cursed, "Damn it! That b*stard had bombs on him! How deceitful! I swear on my life that I'll kill him!"

People of their caliber were oblivious to the existence of "energy." Thus, they thought Zeke had used bombs to fight them.

Cough! Cough! The playboy kept coughing up blood as he gasped out, "Ivan, don't worry. He can't escape! He came to my house with his sisters-in-law to talk business, which means he should be at United Group right now. Let's go look for him there. I'll have my father avenge me. One more thing. Those two women with him are incredibly gorgeous. When the time comes, we can each have one."

Chapter 1828

+10 pearls

"Right now, I'm just worried that the b*stard will run away knowing that we'll take revenge," Ivan voiced out his worries.

"He won't." The playboy said, "I know him. He's not the type of person who will run away himself and leave his sisters-in-law behind. Besides, where can he go in such a short time even if he runs? As long as he's in Corleon, I'll root him out no matter what!"

"Let's go!"

Ivan picked up his knife and walked toward the United Group building.

The playboy quickly exclaimed, "Ivan, carry me on your back! I can't feel my legs. I think they're broken."

"Oh my god! Mr. Quinn, look at your leg..." one of the hooligans suddenly exclaimed in shock.

The playboy looked down at his legs and suddenly screamed. His eyes rolled back, and he blacked out.

There was a broken bone poking out of his knee, the sight of it appalling. Seeing the broken bone jutting out of his flesh with his own eyes was too gory for the pampered playboy, and he couldn't bear the horrific sight.

Even a few thugs were horrified by this scene to the point where goosebumps emerged all over their bodies.

"Damn it! Why the hell did you remind him!" Ivan scolded. "Hurry up and give him CPR!"

Another hooligan carefully spoke. "But Ivan, CPR is useless in this situation. It's better to press under his nose."

"Then hurry up and do it, damn it! Do I have to tell you to do everything?"

After some degree of nose-pressing, Jason finally woke up.

As soon as he came to his senses, he subconsciously looked at his broken bone and almost fainted again. Ivan carried Jason on his back and walked

toward the United Group building.

Their bloodthirsty expressions made many of the company's employees scurry away in fright. In the office on the highest floor of United Group, Dawn and Nancy had signed the contract with Robert, the president of United Group.

It was such a smooth process that even Dawn and Nancy were amazed.

All the terms stated in the contract were beneficial to Linton Group.

They couldn't believe that United Group had agreed to all of Linton Group's terms.

Most of the terms were highly demanding. They were meant for Robert to come up with a negotiation.

Maybe they knew that Zeke was the Great Marshal and was giving Linton Group benefits as a display of appreciation.

Robert was a middle-aged man in his forties with a chubby face.

The fat on his face would fold into creases whenever he smiled.

He smiled and said, "It's an honor for my United Group to cooperate with Linton Group. From now on, we'll be partners. Today, I'll be the host and invite you two young ladies for a drink as a celebration."

Nancy said with a troubled look on her face, "Apologies, sir. We have something to do today. Our hands are tied. How about this? I'll be the host tomorrow and treat you with utmost hospitality. I hope you won't turn us down."

Robert pondered for a few moments and decided not to compel them further. "All right. Since that's the case. I won't insist. However, we've achieved an alliance today. It would be unreasonable not to have at least a glass of wine to celebrate."

Then, Robert turned to his secretary. "Wendy, bring the XO from my precious collection. I'll have a drink with these young ladies to celebrate."

Dawn and Nancy thought that it wouldn't be nice to refuse again, so they nodded in agreement.

Robert's secretary looked elegant and noble.

She opened the bottle and poured wine for the three of them.

However, no one noticed that she touched their wine glasses with her thumb while she was pouring wine for Dawn and Nancy.

"Come on, cheers!"

"May Linton Group and United Group build a bright future together and rise to the top."

"Cheers!"

The three drank together.

They had barely taken a sip of wine when they suddenly heard a knock on the office door.

Chapter 1829

Robert instantly became displeased. He turned to his secretary and said, "Wendy, I thought I said I didn't want visitors to disturb me when I'm doing business. If this happens again, you can pack up and leave."

"I'm sorry, sir. I've already reminded the staff many times. I don't know who it is this time. I'll get rid of the visitor immediately."

Wendy hurried to open the door. However, the person standing outside the door turned out to be Zeke.

Wendy looked at Zeke in bewilderment and said, "Who are you? You're not one of our employees."

Huh?

Zeke was surprised to see her. He felt a familiar presence from her as if they had crossed paths before.

However, he couldn't remember where.

Could I be mistaken?

Being stared down by a man caused Wendy to become angry. "If you're not an employee of United Group, please leave immediately. Otherwise, you might regret it!"

"Excuse me, have we met before?" Zeke asked.

"Get out!"

Robert started to get a little impatient. "What an old-fashioned way to pick up girls. Wendy, is he your suitor? If you let your personal affairs get in the way of your work again, don't come back."

Wendy quickly explained. "No, sir. I don't know this man at all. I've never met him before."

"In that case, call security and chase him out. Also, don't forget to search his body. He might be a corporate spy who came to steal our secrets."

Dawn and Nancy were a little surprised. It seemed that Robert didn't actually know the Great Marshal, Zeke. If so, then why did he agree to sign those demanding terms?

Seeing that Robert was about to call for security, Nancy quickly exclaimed, "Mr.Quinn, don't call the security guards. He's my brother-in-law. He's with us."

Oh?

Robert's grim expression instantly brightened. "I see. Since he's one of us, let's sit down and have a drink. Wendy, pour some wine for this gentleman."

Wendy hurried over to pour wine for Zeke.

However, Zeke waved his hand and said, "No thanks. I still have to drive."

"That's fine." Robert did not insist any further.

Zeke turned to Dawn and asked, "Dawnie, how did the negotiations go?"

Dawn smiled and said, "It went well, Robert was quite easy-going and agreed to all our terms." Oh? Is that so?

Zeke was rather surprised.

Is Robert really that negotiable? When I refused to drink, he didn't show the slightest hint of distaste. He even agreed to all the demanding terms of Linton Group. Does such an honest businessman still exist in the corporate world?

Zeke was full of doubts.

At that moment, Wendy, who was standing out in the corridor, suddenly exclaimed while covering her mouth, "My God! Mr. Jason, what happened to you?"

"What happened to my son?" Robert suddenly became anxious and hurried to the corridor to have a look.

As soon as he saw Jason, Robert fell into despair. His face was full of pain, and his mind was falling apart.

His son, Jason, had been terribly tortured.

His legs were broken, and the bones were sticking out of his flesh while blood gushed out non-stop.

Dirt covered his face, and his body was littered with wounds. With his ashen complexion, he looked as if he was on the verge of dying.

He was being carried by Ivan, the head of security of United Group, as they slowly made their way over. His legs were broken, and the bones were sticking out of his flesh while blood gushed out non-stop.

Dirt covered his face, and his body was littered with wounds. With his ashen complexion, he looked as if he was on the verge of dying.

He was being carried by Ivan, the head of security of United Group, as they slowly made their way over.

Ivan and his men were injured to a certain degree as well.

"What happened! Who did this!" Robert's voice trembled as he rushed to his son. He almost cried from the heartbreak of seeing his son like this.

"Dad... Help... You have to avenge me," Jason begged pitifully.

Chapter 1830

Ivan and the others knelt in front of Robert. "Sir, that person went too far, and he disrespected United Group. If you don't avenge Mr. Jason, United Group will not have any standing left in Corleon in the future."

Robert gritted his teeth. "Tell me who did this! I'll send someone to kill him right now!"

"Dad, did two women come to talk to you about business today?" Jason asked.

Robert froze as he wondered if it was one of Dawn and Nancy's men who did this.

If his suspicions were true, then things would be a lot trickier.

He nodded and said, "Yes. There were indeed two ladies who came looking for me to talk about business. Does this have something to do with them?"

"The man who came with them! He's their partner! He did this! You must kill him!" Jason yelled.

Robert turned around and glared at Zeke.

Nancy and Dawn grew extremely anxious when they heard Jason's words.

"Zeke, did you do this to him?" Dawn whispered.

Zeke nodded. "Yes."

"Why did you hurt him so brutally?"

"Well, you told me not to kill anyone."

Dawn was rendered speechless.

Well, you didn't kill anyone, that's for sure.

Robert stood up and walked toward the three of them, his body vibrating with anger.

"Care to explain?"

Just as Zeke was about to explain to Robert, Dawn interrupted, "Mr. Quinn, let me explain-" Robert waved his hand at her and refused to hear her explanation.

"Ms. Hinton, Ms. Castaneda, this has nothing to do with the two of you. You may leave now. Our cooperation will remain the same. However, he has to stay and pay for what he did." Robert pointed at Zeke.

Zeke smiled at Dawn and Nancy and said, "It's fine. Since Mr. Quinn is letting you go, you two should head back first. Leave everything here to me."

Dawn and Nancy looked helpless as they knew very well that Zeke was about to get serious, and things wouldn't end well for Robert and his men.

Dawn earnestly said. "Don't kill anyone."

Robert nodded back at her. "Don't worry. I'll give him a fight at best. I won't hurt him too much."

In truth, Dawn's words were meant for Zeke, but Robert thought she was saying it to himself. He was making the same mistake as Jason did. At that moment, Wendy abruptly spoke up. "Sir, I'm not sure if I should say this."

"Go ahead."

"I think we should just leave this matter behind us and not pursue it any further."

"What?" Robert was immediately enraged again. "He broke my son's legs. You can even see the bone poking out with your own eyes! Not just that, but our security guards were severely injured too! Look at how miserable they are! He's trampling on me and United Group's dignity with this action. If let him go, how will I be able to lift my head again in the future?"

Even Nancy and Dawn couldn't believe their ears.

"Mr. Quinn, don't be angry and hear me out. Let me break it down for you. They probably didn't know each other before, and they didn't know they were partners. That's why they fought. We shouldn't blame them for not knowing that. Besides, there's a saying that you won't know someone until you fight them. I believe that if the two of them shake on it and make peace, their relationship will be stronger than steel and purer than gold in the future."

"But-" Robert was still a little dissatisfied.

"Mr. Quinn, you've always told me to be compassionate and amiable. Have you forgotten?"

Robert was still reluctant, but a fearful look out. Let me break it down for you. They probably didn't know each other before, and they didn't know they were partners. That's why they fought. We shouldn't blame them for not knowing that. Besides, there's a saying that you won't know someone until you fight them. I believe that if the two of them shake on it and make peace, their relationship will be stronger than steel and purer than gold in the future."

"But-" Robert was still a little dissatisfied.

"Mr. Quinn, you've always told me to be compassionate and amiable. Have you forgotten?"

Robert was still reluctant, but a fearful look flashed across his eyes when he glanced at Wendy.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Fine! I'll listen to Wendy this time and let you go for now! The three of you may leave."

Chapter 1831

What?

Nancy and Dawn were stunned.

It was hard for them to believe that Robert was letting them go so easily.

They had investigated Robert before, and they knew that he only received a son when he was old. He cherished his son like he was the most priceless treasure in the world. He would do anything for his son.

Once, an underworld leader had slapped his son, and Robert even went to battle for it. He broke into the enemy camp with a machete and chopped him to death.

Now, for him to actually let them go after Zeke broke his son's leg, something must be wrong with him.

Zeke patted the two ladies on the shoulder and said, "Since Mr. Quinn won't hold us accountable, then we won't be holding them accountable as well. We're even. Let's go."

"Okay." The two women hurriedly brought Zeke out of the building.

However, Zeke's words before leaving infuriated Robert again.

"What do you mean you won't hold us accountable? What makes you think you can say that? Who do you think you are?"

At that moment, Jason was filled with despair. He shouted at the top of his lungs, "Dad! You can't just let him go like that! It's not fair! He disrespected us! If you let him go, there won't be a place for us here in the future!"

"Sir, please reconsider," Ivan and the others implored. "If you let him go now, it won't be easy to catch him the next time. We can't let this opportunity slip away!"

Robert glared at them with flames in his eyes. "Shut up! You couldn't even beat him with so many of you, and you have the guts to ask me to stand up for you? Besides,

don't think I don't know your characters. If you hadn't provoked him, he wouldn't have beaten you up!"

Jason and the others fell into silence.

After Nancy and Dawn got into the car, they urged Zeke to quickly drive away.

"Hurry up and go before Robert changes his mind and pursues us!"

Zeke calmly replied, "It's fine. I'm honestly hoping he comes. I wanted to go all out, but who would have thought that he would let us go!"

"Yeah, that was unexpected of him," said Nancy. "It seems that the information we got was wrong. According to our collected data, Robert is a mean, treacherous, cunning old fox. But judging from the earlier situation, he seems quite humble and kind-hearted now."

However, Zeke shook his head. "I'm afraid things are not that simple."

"Why?" The two ladies curiously looked at Zeke.

"You saw it for yourselves. When Robert saw Jason in the gruesome condition, he was devastated, and his expression got even worse when he found out that I was the culprit. He looked as if he wanted to rip my throat out and drink my blood dry. However, with just one word from Wendy, Robert changed his mind. I also noticed that Robert's eyes were struck with fear when he looked at Wendy. She's definitely not your regular secretary."

Nancy and Dawn nodded thoughtfully. "It sure seems like it. But why would Wendy plead for us? And why does Robert fear Wendy?"

Confused, Zeke rubbed his temples. "I don't know either. Forget it; we'll just have to wait and see. I want to know what they're scheming. Let's prepare ourselves for what's to come."

The situation in the president's office of United Group was also quite tense.

Jason was throwing a tantrum, venting his grievances and dissatisfaction with his father's actions.

Since he was a child, Robert had spoiled him to the point he became a man-child. He would whine and throw a tantrum whenever he wanted something.

Although Robert felt sorry for Jason, he also hated the fact that his son didn't mature as a man.

Seeing his son rolling all over the floor like a child, he was torn between feelings of love and hate.

He angrily shouted, "Enough! Stop crying! I know you can't tolerate this humiliation. I can't take it either. I only let him go because I was being expedient. I'll definitely have my vengeance."

Chapter 1832

"What?" Jason stopped weeping and asked Robert curiously, "Dad, how do you plan to take revenge? You had the chance just now, so why did you let him go?"

"I already told you; I was being expedient. Cooperating with them is also part of my plan, and they walked straight into my trap. They're already sitting ducks, so there's no need to worry about them escaping."

Jason's eyes lit up from the excitement. "Really? That's marvelous! Dad, when they fall into our trap, I want the two girls to myself. Also, spare Zeke's life. I'll torture him to death with my own hands."

"Don't worry about it." Robert patted Jason on the shoulder. "You should go to the hospital to recuperate. Leave the trap to me."

"Okay!" Jason nodded eagerly. "Dad, make sure nothing goes wrong. You mustn't let them escape. They must be reeled in as soon as possible. I can't wait any longer!"

"Yes, my son."

After that, Jason was sent to the hospital to have his wounds treated.

Robert closed the door of the office and looked at Wendy solemnly.

Within that short moment, Wendy had sat down in the president's chair and kicked her feet up on the desk leisurely.

Unexpectedly, Robert wasn't agitated by her actions. Instead, he asked in a soft voice, "Ms. Thompson, when will you make your move? You saw with your own eyes how much my son and I suffered. I can't bear it any longer! If Zeke doesn't die, I won't be able to hold my head high ever again!"

He no longer addressed her as "Wendy" but as "Ms. Thompson."

Wendy said indifferently, "Don't worry. Those two girls are now under my control and have already become my loyal puppets. However, now is not the time yet. I'll inform my superiors to act as soon as possible."

"Okay!" Robert clenched his fists. "Zeke, your days are numbered! In a few days, I'll make you beg for death!"

Zeke and the others lived a peaceful life in the next few days.

Not only did Robert not come to trouble them any further, he even actively and eagerly supported their business collaboration.

All of Zeke's worries had already disappeared from his mind. Thus, he decided to head for Mount Kush as soon as possible.

He couldn't delay the trip any longer.

Gathering Lacey, Nancy, and Dawn together, he told them his plans.

"Dawn, Nancy, after the collaboration arrangements with United Group is complete, return to Atheville with Lacey promptly. I have some matters to handle, so I can't go with all of you."

Dawn looked disappointed. "Zeke, where are you going?"

Zeke took a deep breath and said, "I'm going to Mount Kush for something very important, and it's imperative that I not delay it any longer."

"Zeke, can't you go tomorrow?" Dawn asked.

"Why?" Zeke was puzzled.

"The four of us are going shopping in the afternoon, and we need one more person to help carry the bags. I think you're most suited for this task."

Zeke was rendered speechless.

You're asking the Dragon Master to help carry your bags. Do you have a death wish?

"Four of you? Who's the other one besides you three?"

"Missy, of course," Dawn replied.

"Oh. By the way, Zeke, how many heads do you think will turn to us if the four of us walk on the streets? Some hooligans might come over to hit on us. I have no problem getting hit on by someone, but what about Lacey? She looks so elegant and ethereal. Won't you worry about her?" Nancy teased.

Zeke was rendered speechless once again.

"Well, as long as you're happy."

Zeke was rendered speechless once again.

"Well, as long as you're happy."

Zeke didn't have the time to go shopping with them, so he left without hesitation.

During this trip to Mount Kush, he planned. to lay low.

Hence, he only brought Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf, Nameless, Tyler, Alfred, and Ares with him.

Additionally, now that Tiger Lord was Sole Wolf's ride, it went without saying that it would be coming along.

Sole Wolf and the others had already prepared four hypersonic aircraft, which would serve as their transport.

Chapter 1833

They even had the hovering gas pumps set up on the flight route and prepared to refuel their aircraft in mid-air.

After getting on the aircraft. Zeke asked. "Sole Wolf, have you noticed anything suspicious at United Group in the past few days?"

Sole Wolf shook his head. "Everything looks normal in the United Group. There was nothing suspicious going on

"Okay." Zeke heaved a sigh of relief, hoping that he was being superfluous.

Zeke had already left, but that didn't stop the four females from shopping.

The cooperation with United Group had been finalized, and they would have to return to Atheville the next day. Thus, they took the opportunity to spend the rest of their day experiencing the culture and customs of this ancient city. In other words, it was time for them to splurge some money.

However, Dawn's worries were not without reason. They certainly attracted the gazes of countless people as soon as they took to the streets.

The men were attracted by their beauty even as the women envied them.

Among the four, the women looked youthful and lively, while the little girl looked sweet and lovely. They instantly became the most beautiful sight on the streets.

Of course, many lecherous hooligans approached them and pestered them.

However, before they could make their move, they were immediately dealt with by the bodyguards hidden in the shadows.

Zeke wouldn't let the four unparalleled beauties walk the streets alone, especially in this unfamiliar place. He had already assigned bodyguards to follow them secretly.

The four of them entered a fashion store and went on a shopping spree. Money was not an issue, and their addiction kicked in as soon as they started their purchase. In a short amount of time, their shopping cart was full of bags of different sizes.

Even Missy was consumed by their unceasingly intense buying; she also chose two beautiful pieces of clothing for herself.

After their shopping streak, the three women raced to the cashier, fighting to pay.

In the end, Lacey sternly said, "I'll make the payment. The company will reimburse our expenses for this time. Treat it as your reward for successfully signing this contract."

As soon as they knew they would be reimbursed, Nancy and Dawn stopped contesting.

Lacey worked out the bill, and the four of them had actually spent a total of one hundred and fifty thousand.

The most expensive item was a bag that Nancy fancied. The price of it alone was nearly eighty thousand.

Lacey went ahead and swiped her card. However, before she could enter her password, she suddenly heard Nancy's scream from behind her. "Dawnie, what's wrong?"

Lacey's heart skipped a beat, and she quickly turned around.

To her shock, Dawn was lying motionless on the cold floor with her eyes closed.

She had fainted.

Lacey squatted down and quickly shouted, "Dawnie, Dawnie! What's wrong? Wake up! Nancy, what happened?"

However, there was no response from Nancy.

"Nancy?"

Lacey looked up, and her mind was struck with anxiety and panic.

Nancy was also incapacitated on the ground, unconscious.

Lacey was shocked to the core.

"Nancy, Dawnie, what's wrong with you two? Wake up!"

Missy was frightened by the scene. She shook Dawn's hand vigorously. "Ms. Castaneda, Ms. Castaneda, what's wrong with you? Please don't scare me!"

The four of them had already attracted many people's attention with their beauty. But now that two of them had fainted, many passers-by gathered around to stare. The place instantly became crowded with people.

The cashier said indifferently, "Miss, please enter your password and make the payment."

Lacey got angry and snapped back at the cashier, "What payment? Can't you see someone has fainted? Hurry up and call the ambulance!"

The cashier stuck her nose high up in the air and looked down on Lacey domineeringly. "Hah! I've seen many people like you. You dress flamboyantly and come to this luxurious establishment to lure unsuspecting men into paying for your bill. However, you didn't get lucky today. Now that nobody is going to pay for you, you faint on purpose during the payment process so that you don't have to pay for anything. For your information, some of these items here have already been opened, so you must pay for them no matter what."

Chapter 1834

The cashier's words sparked a bombardment of sneers and caustic remarks from the crowd.

"Haha, so that's their true intention! I thought they were real socialites."

"Fake socialites are all over the news recently. They would even share the bill for a pair of stockings just to fuel their vanity."

"You shouldn't come here if you can't afford it. You're just embarrassing yourselves."

"What a waste of beautiful skin."

Lacey's face was flushed with anger after hearing what everyone said.

Regardless, she didn't have the time to explain herself. Her priority was to send Nancy and Dawn to the hospital as soon as possible.

She fumbled for her phone to call an ambulance.

The cashier became impatient and shouted, "Security, chase them out immediately! I think they're trying to frame us for this."

Soon, several burly security guards walked up while smirking.

"Are you going to get out on your own, or do you want us to do it?"

Missy was frightened by the security guards and started to cry her heart out.

Lacey instinctively threw herself forward to protect the three of them. "Hey! What are you doing! They really have fainted. Don't you lay a finger on them, or you'll regret it!"

"Get lost!" the security guard shouted and was ready to use force.

At this critical moment, a few shadows dashed forward and sent the security guards flying. Their pained shrieks echoed through the mall.

The cashier was frightened and snarled, "Who are you people! How dare you cause a scene here. You don't know what you're dealing with!"

Smack!

A figure rushed up and slapped the cashier without hesitation.

After that, dozens of shadows rushed to Lacey and knelt in front of her.

"Greetings, wife of the Great Marshal. We're the spies of the North, at your service!"

W-What!

The crowd was stupefied at their words.

The wife of the Great Marshal? Did we hear it right? Is this lady actually the Great Marshal's wife? The Great Marshal's wife actually came to shop at such a place? That's impossible. The Great Marshal's wife should be high and mighty and full of benevolence. She wouldn't go shopping in person.

The cashier was the first to voice her doubt. "Nonsense! They can't even afford these common luxuries, so how could she be the wife of the Great Marshal? You must be pretending, deceiving the public! How dare you pose as the wife of the Great Marshal! You deserve to die!"

The crowd also started to have doubts.

Exactly. The Great Marshal is not only influential and powerful, but he also has all the riches the world has to offer. How could his wife be unable to afford these luxury items? They must be fake.

One of the shadows was enraged and took out a wooden plate and showed it to the cashier. "You dared to insult the Great Marshal's wife. Your life is now forfeit!"

When everyone saw the wooden plate, they felt a shiver run down their spines. Their hearts began thumping uncontrollably as they instinctively knelt toward Lacey.

It's the dragon badge. Only the Great Marshal's subordinates are qualified to own a dragon badge! She's truly the Great Marshal's wife!

The Great Marshal was regarded as a god in their hearts.

Naturally, the wife of the Great Marshal would also be regarded as a god.

It was only natural for them to kneel in the presence of a god.

"Greetings, wife of the Great Marshal." Everyone got down on their knees and chanted in unison.

Their voices echoed through the air, and it almost brought down the ceiling.

The cashier's face turned pale in an instant.

She's really the wife of the Great Marshal. I actually insulted the wife of the Great Marshal. Today might be the end of me.

Unsheathing a long sword, the spy uttered, "In the name of the Great Marshal, I will now deliver your punishment!"

Then, he pointed the long sword at the cashier's throat.

The cashier didn't dare to move an inch.

"Stop!" Lacey stopped the spy at a critical moment.

The benign Lacey would never take another's life because of some minor fault.

"Please send them to the hospital first. Nothing else matters," Lacey instructed the spy.

The spy glared at the cashier and said, "Aren't you going to thank the wife of the Great Marshal for being merciful?"

Chapter 1835

The cashier immediately got to his knees and frantically apologized to Lacey, "I'm so sorry. I'm truly sorry. It was dumb of me to offend the wife of the Great Marshal. Please forgive me..."

Immediately, ten spies brought over several cars and sent Nancy and Dawn to the hospital.

The crowd remained on their knees long after they left.

They were still traumatized by the incident, unable to snap back to reality.

They could not believe they were in such close contact with the Great Marshal's wife.

Most of all, the crowd did not expect her to live such a normal life. They did not expect her to shop in a mall just like them without emptying the area.

Even when some civilians offended her, she did not make a fuss out of it.

The Great Marshal's wife is such a benevolent person!

Before arriving at the hospital, Lacey, who was getting restless, gave Zeke a call. "Zeke. Oh, Zeke. Something's happened."

Zeke, who was trying to get some shuteye on the supersonic aircraft, opened his eyes immediately as soon as he heard Lacey's choking voice. "What happened, Lacey? Calm down and tell me everything slowly."

Lacey recounted everything about the incident at the mall.

Zeke's heart skipped a beat, and he ordered at once, "Sole Wolf, turn the jet around. We need to go back to this instant."

"Got it!"

Sole Wolf had a thousand questions in his mind, but he knew something urgent must have happened, judging from the serious look on Zeke's face.

Without asking for the details, he immediately instructed the pilot to turn the jet around.

Lacey said hurriedly, "You don't have to come back now, Zeke. I'm not sure about Dawnie and Nancy's situation yet. They've always been in good health; there shouldn't

be any major issues, so there's no point for you to come back. You must not hold up your business."

Zeke heaved a long sigh. "The fact they've always been healthy is the reason I need to go back."

He suspected someone might have done something to harm the two women. And that someone could be the president of United Group, Robert Quinn.

Otherwise, things would not have happened so coincidentally.

Meanwhile, the spies at the North had sent Nancy and Dawn to the best hospital in the city-Combat Hospital.

After a long wait of half an hour, the red light at the operation room finally turned green and the attending doctor walked out. Lacey rushed forward and asked, "Doctor, how are the patients? Are they okay? Are there any major problems?"

The lead surgeon, Caleb Lewis, shook his head. With a polite smile, he reassured, "Don't worry. The patients have pulled through and they're awake now. There aren't any major issues. Based on our preliminary diagnosis, they fainted because of hypoglycemia."

Upon hearing that, Lacey heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you so much."

Missy, too, murmured, "Thank you for saving them."

Just then, the green light outside the operating theatre turned red and an anxious voice sounded.

"What's going on?" the lead surgeon shouted.

A nurse rushed out of the room and reported, "Dr. Lewis, something bad has happened! The patients... The patients have suddenly passed out again. They're burning up, and they keep talking nonsense!"

How's that possible?

Horrified, the lead surgeon ran into the operating theatre to check on them.

"The patients' vital signs have been stable all this while. This shouldn't be happening," he said to himself.

Lacey wanted to enter the theatre as well,
, but she was stopped by the nurse.

She paced back and forth at the entrance, not knowing what to do.

Just then, a towering figure stood at the door, blocking the light and creating a large shadow that surrounded Lacey completely.

She lifted her head instinctively.

Zeke! Zeke is back!

Unable to restrain herself, she walked forward and threw herself into Zeke's embrace. "Zeke, you're back! I... I really don't know what to do." At that moment, she felt like a drowning person who had caught hold of a floating plank. She was unwilling to let go of Zeke, no matter what.

Chapter 1836

Feeling heartbroken, Zeke held Lacey in his arms and patted her back. "Don't worry, Lacey. I'm back. Everything will be fine. Tell me quickly. What on earth happened?"

Lacey said, "Nancy and Dawnie suddenly fainted at the mall a while ago, so I had them sent to the hospital immediately. And just a few minutes ago, the doctor was telling us he had saved both of them. But now, they passed out again. The doctor said they were fine. I... I don't know what caused them to faint again."

Zeke pondered about it and assured her, "Don't worry, Lacey. The doctor I've hired is the world's most well-known specialist. If he says there's nothing major, then they must be fine."

At that very moment, the green light outside the operation theatre returned.

That meant that the patients had pulled through once again.

As the attending doctor exited the theatre, he got to his knees as soon as he saw Zeke. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Great Marshal! I'm the combat medic of the North, HarryCollins."

Zeke nodded. "Get up. Tell me about the patients, Dr. Collins."

Harry reported, "We've done a thorough medical checkup on the patients and we couldn't find anything wrong with them. In fact, they're extremely healthy. However..."

Upon hearing the final word, Zeke knew there must be something strange about the two women's condition.

Not wanting to make Lacey worry, he quickly flashed Harry a look.

The attending doctor knew what he meant, and he rectified, "However, the patients will be very weak once they wake up. They'll need lots of rest."

That's good.

Lacey felt a sense of relief wash over her.

Right then, a commotion broke out from the operating theatre.

"What are you people doing? Where are we?" "Don't touch me! Let us go!" .LTE +10 pearls

Lacey charged into the operating theatre at once.

Zeke, too, rushed in as well with Missy in his arms.

When they arrived at the operating theatre, Dawn and Nancy, who were already awake, were avoiding the doctors and nurses with fear written all over their faces.

The nurses tried their best to calm them down. But the more they did so, the more agitated the women were.

Lacey rushed into the theatre and shouted, "Nancy, Dawnie, don't be scared. You're at the hospital. I was the one who had you two sent here."

Both Dawn and Nancy finally calmed down when they noticed Lacey.

"Lacey, we're fine. Why did you bring us to the hospital?"

Zeke replied, "We'll talk about this later." He then turned to the medical staff. "Thank you, everyone. May I have all of you leave the room for a while?"
The doctors and nurses nodded and left.

Missy rushed into Dawn's embrace. "Ms. Castaneda, you're finally awake. I was so scared earlier."

Dawn held the little girl in her arms, feeling sorry for the latter. "My poor little Missy, I'm sorry for scaring you. Don't worry, I'm here. By the way, Lacey, Missy said that I fainted a while ago. When did that happen?"

Nancy nodded as well. "I remember we were still shopping at the mall. Why are we here now? I don't even remember anything about me fainting."

Zeke inquired, "How are you two feeling now? Do you feel any discomfort anywhere?"

The two women shook their heads.

"I feel totally fine. Zeke, now that you're back, you should accompany us. I'm not done shopping yet," Nancy replied.

Lacey was dumbfounded by the response.

You've just fainted a while ago. How are you still thinking about shopping? Are you a shopaholic?

Zeke examined the two women, only to find them in good health. In fact, there was nothing strange about them.

This is weird.

He said to them. "You two should get some rest here. I'll go talk to your doctor to find out more about your condition."

"Okay," the women responded.

When Zeke found Harry, the combat medic, he asked. "You didn't finish telling me about their condition. Did you find something odd?"

Harry nodded. "Great Marshal, I suspect the two women are not sick... They could be poisoned. Maybe... it's witchcraft, a poisonous worm, or something similar."

Chapter 1837

Huh?

Zeke prompted, "Why would you say so?"

Harry explained, "Firstly, we've carried out a full body checkup and found nothing strange. Secondly, when they fainted for the second time, we did nothing to treat them. but they woke up on their own. Thirdly, people who fainted would usually retain memories from before the incident. Hence, they should know they've fainted once they're awake. Despite that, they were unaware of themselves being unconscious. All of these symptoms point to either poisoning or witchcraft."

Zeke fell into deep thought.

This matter was, as he expected, not that simple.

Suddenly, a piercing scream by Lacey traveled from the operating theatre. "Nancy! Dawnie! What's happening to you two?"

Zeke quickly returned to the operating theatre.

Inside, Nancy and Dawn were holding their foreheads with one hand while supporting themselves against the wall with the other, their faces twisted in pain. They couldn't stand firmly and looked as if they were about to collapse.

Lacey was sweating profusely as she said, "Nancy, Dawnie, come here and lie down on this bed."

"Didn't I say you two need to get some rest?" Zeke was about to help them when they suddenly stood firm again. "Nancy, Dawnie, what happened just now?"

"I don't know either. I just felt an excruciating pain in my head all of a sudden, and I was slightly unconscious. Then when you entered, the headache disappeared and my consciousness returned. And now, I don't feel anything," Nancy answered, puzzled.

Dawn nodded in agreement. "Me too."

"That's weird." Zeke furrowed his brows. "So when I came back, your unusual symptoms disappeared. Could it be... Nancy, Dawnie, did your headache begin right after I left the room?"

The two women looked at each other for a moment and replied, "I think so."

Could it be...

Zeke's expression darkened. "Okay, I have my suspicions, and I'm going to test it out. I'll leave the room for a while. You guys watch out for the symptoms."

With that, he left the operating theatre.

As soon as he exited the place, the two women's massive headaches returned. They were in so much pain that they could not stand firmly and were about to collapse to the ground.

Soon, Zeke returned.

Surprisingly, their unusual symptoms vanished as soon as he arrived. It was as though nothing had happened.

This strange phenomenon left the three women stunned. "Zeke, what's going on? Does that mean you can't leave our sides for the rest of your life?"

A melancholic smile appeared on Nancy's lips. "It's us who can't leave him. Zeke, this can't be a sickness, right? Just tell us the truth already."

Seeing how things had turned out, Zeke knew there was no point in hiding the truth anymore.

"That's right. It's possible that it's not a sickness. Both of you could be poisoned. It might even be witchcraft or poisonous worms."

What... What on earth?

The two women were shocked to hear the terms "witchcraft" and "poisonous worms."

To them, these were unfamiliar terms. Thus, it was horrifying. Trembling with fear, Dawn said, "It's more relieving if it's poison. But if it's the latter... Tell us the truth, Zeke. Is this the end of us?"

"Don't worry. I'll do whatever I can to find a cure. The Cygnus Room I'm in charge of is Eurasia's best medical institution. Not only have they accomplished great things in the medical field, but they're also familiar with witchcraft and poisonous worms."

To them, these were unfamiliar terms. Thus, it was horrifying.

Trembling with fear, Dawn said, "It's more relieving if it's poison. But if it's the latter... Tell us the truth, Zeke. Is this the end of us?"

"Don't worry. I'll do whatever I can to find a cure. The Cygnus Room I'm in charge of is Eurasia's best medical institution. Not only have they accomplished great things in the medical field, but they're also familiar with witchcraft and poisonous worms."

Both women were still worried because they knew Zeke was trying his best to calm them down.

Zeke went on, "What I need to find out now is the source of your poison. Now, many illnesses are caused by food. So I need both of you to think carefully. Did you consume anything suspicious when you came to Corleon?"

Chapter 1838

Suspicious food?

Dawn and Nancy answered with certainty, "Most likely not. We've been having every meal with Lacey. If there was something wrong with our food, then Lacey and Missy should have the same problems."

Suddenly, Zeke thought of something. He asked anxiously, "Oh, right! Did you eat or drink anything when you were at the United Group president's office?"

Dawn knocked herself on the head lightly. "That's right. I remember now. Robert invited us to have dinner with him, but we rejected his offer. So he brought a bottle of wine and we drank a glass of it. Could there be something wrong with the wine?"

Zeke smirked. "Hmph, the wine is definitely the problem."

"Hold on," Nancy chimed in. "Robert had a glass of it too. How is he okay?"

"Who was the one who served you the wine?"

"It was Robert's secretary."

"It must be his secretary who tampered with your drinks, then."

it." Feeling doubtful, Dawn said, "That's impossible. We saw her pouring the wine with our own eyes. If she really did something to our drinks, we would've seen

"You girls have underestimated these mages. A simple flick of the fingernail or a knock against glasses is enough for them to tamper with your drinks."

Dawn rubbed her forehead, still confused by the whole incident. "Then again, there's something I still don't understand. We've done nothing to offend Robert. Why would he want to harm us? Worst of all, it looks as if he wants us to die."

With an apologetic look on his face, Zeke said, "I'm sorry, It's probably my fault that Robert is doing this. And he's probably doing this is because he doesn't want me to leave you girls and head for Mount Kush."

"Hmph, that insignificant entrepreneur. How dare he work with the Netherworld? They must have a death wish."

At United Group, Robert was seething with rage as he crushed the glass in his hands without knowing it.

He had received news that Zeke had left for Corleon.

Initially, he had intended to get his revenge by having the so-called "Wendy" reel in the catch as soon as possible and eliminate Zeke.

However, Zeke had already left for Corleon, and Wendy had taken no action.

Thus, he figured he had been tricked by Wendy.

He took out his phone and was about to give her a call to get things done as soon as possible when a series of knocks sounded on his office door.

Annoyed, Robert went to open the door.

As soon as the door was opened, his son, Jason Quinn, entered in his wheelchair, and behind him were Ivan and several subordinates.

"Dad, did you know Zeke has left?" Jason burst into tears. "Are you going to let him go? Are you really going to let this slide? How is our family going to handle our business in Corleon in the future? And how are we going to maintain our status in this city? Dad, please think this through."

Robert reassured, "Calm down, Jason. My partner has connections all over the world. As long as that man remains on earth, I'll definitely find him. So, don't worry. I'll get my partner to reel in the catch and eliminate him."

Jason's mood finally improved a little. "Dad, please take action as soon as possible, then. Don't let that man go too far away."

After nodding in response, Robert dialed Wendy's number.

"Sorry. The number you have dialed is unavailable. Please try again later." The cold and robotic female voice was like an atomic bomb that exploded in his mind.

Robert staggered from the shock.

2:22

No! No! No! Why can't I contact Wendy anymore? She wouldn't have run away, would she?

After making sure it was the right number, he made another call.

However, as with the previous attempt, he received the same message telling him the number was unavailable.

No matter how many times he tried, the outcome was still the same.

Robert was close to exploding in rage. "Useless person! How dare you play tricks on me! I'll never forgive you!"

Jason, who was looking rather worried, asked, "Dad, w-what is it? Don't tell me your partner has run away..."

Chapter 1839

Robert took in a deep breath and recollected himself. "Don't worry, Jason. I can still destroy Williams without her. Looks like I've no choice but to use my secret weapon now."

"Secret weapon? What kind of secret weapon are you talking about, Dad?" asked Jason, intrigued.

Robert asked, "Let me ask you a question. Who's the leader of the underground world in this area?"

Without hesitating, Jason answered, "Of course, it's Mr. Conrad, Adrian Conrad. Why are you asking me this, Dad?"

"Do I really have to spell things out? Adrian is my final trump card. My secret weapon," Robert answered.

How is that possible?

Ivan exclaimed, "But everyone knows both you and Adrian are like ice and fire. Your hate for each other is so deep that you can't live in the same universe. You even ordered me to set him up several times. How can he be your trump card?"

A mysterious smile appeared on Robert's face. "Our tense relationship is only what everyone sees on the surface. In reality, we've secretly come to a common understanding long ago. In fact, we've been working together and have gotten quite close. If it hadn't been for Adrian's help throughout the years, it would've been impossible for me to remain a billionaire. Of course, his underworld forces wouldn't have become so powerful as well if I hadn't supported him financially."

Robert's words left both Jason and Ivan stunned.

Never had they expected Robert to be on good terms with his archenemy.

Even Jason, who was his son, was kept in the dark.

He inquired cautiously, "Dad, why do you guys have to hide your relationship as partners?"

Robert sighed and said, "Both of us are too powerful that it has already attracted the higher up's attention. If we were to work together in public, the higher-ups might attack us, fearing we might overpower them. So, it's better for us to bicker and attack each other on the surface to make the higher-ups feel more at ease. At least they'll turn a blind eye to such matters."

"Impressive. That's really impressive," said Jason as he gave his father a thumbs up.

"This is an important lesson for you, my son. Let's go. There's no time to waste. We need to look for Adrian now."

With Ivan driving the car, both Robert and Jason arrived at Royal Casino.

Royal Casino was decorated luxuriously. From the outside, it looked like a resplendent and majestic palace, which lived up to the word "royal."

Most importantly, it was Adrian's base.

He used this building most of the time to conduct businesses and entertain guests. The services at Royal Casino were not only limited to gambling, but they also provided food and entertainment. It was an extremely extravagant place.

Even though it was only noon, the parking lot was already packed with cars.

There was no doubt that Royal Casino was crowded with people as well.

It took Ivan a long while to find a parking space.

Once the car was parked, they were about to enter inside when a shadow flashed past and stopped them in their tracks.

"Gentlemen, please hold on." The person who halted them was Adrian's trusted aide, Edmund Pieck.

Edmund was known to be ruthless and vicious. About seven to eight people's blood was on his hands.

However, Adrian still kept Edmund by his side and had even cleared his criminal records. It was clear how powerful the former was.

Back then, Edmund had carried out countless tasks for Adrian to set Robert up. No one knew better than him about the grudges between the two men.

Therefore, he never expected that Robert would step foot in Adrian's territory one day.

Is he tired of living? Does he have a death wish?

Edmund smiled sinisterly. "It's an honor be in your presence, Mr. Quinn. I apologize for the delayed welcome. May I ask what business you have here?"

"I want to see Mr. Conrad. There's an important matter I have to discuss with him. Please let us in," Robert said.

"May I know if you've made an appointment with him?" Edmund asked.

Chapter 1840

"No," replied Robert.

"Then I'll have to apologize. I can't let you in. Mr. Conrad is a very busy man. He has numerous affairs to attend to every day. No one is allowed to enter without an appointment," Edmund said.

Ivan fumed, "Edmund, this is a great matter of importance. The consequences of delaying this are huge. You'd better inform Mr. Conrad about our arrival now."

Rolling his eyes. Edmund said. "I don't need you to tell me what to do. Get lost now before I lose my patience. Otherwise, don't blame me for attacking you."

Both parties were at each other's throats, looking as though they were about to fight anytime soon.

Right then, Robert intervened, "That's enough. Stop it. There's no need to harm our own men."

Yuck!

Edmund nearly spat on Robert's face. "Who the hell are you to call us your own men?"

Robert retrieved a black card from his pocket and handed it to Edmund. "I believe this will convince you to inform him about our arrival now."

What's this?

Edmund eyed the black card suspiciously before a violent shudder went through his body and his eyes widened in disbelief.

It was Royal Casino's Noir Membership Card, their highest level membership card.

Anyone who owned the card could not only enter the casino freely, but they could also enjoy the services for free.

On top of that, they could even see Adrian anytime.

However, as far as Edmund knew, Royal Casino only had ten Noir Membership Cards. And each of these cards was owned by powerful officials.

First of all, Robert and Mr. Conrad are not on good terms. Secondly, even if they are, Robert is not qualified to own this card. So, where did he get this card from?

Edmund took in a deep breath and inquired, "Mr. Quinn, may I know where you got this Noir Membership Card?"

Robert smiled politely. "Of course, it was Mr. Conrad who gave it to me."

Huh?

Edmund was dumbfounded.

Don't you two hate each other so much that you wish to kill each other? Why would Adrian give you our Noir Membership Card? Who do you think you are?

However, Adrian was not a man to be taken lightly. Thus, Edmund had no choice but to say, "I'll inform Mr. Conrad about this. Please wait here for a while."

Robert replied, "Please be quick."

After giving his promise, Edmund took the Noir Membership Card and rushed into Royal Casino.

According to the rules, visitors who had the Noir Membership Card could enter Royal Casino freely and meet Adrian without having to inform the latter.

However, Robert's identity was too unique.

Thus, Edmund decided to get Adrian's permission beforehand just to be safe.

With the membership card in his hands, Edmund arrived at a private room in the middle of the first floor:

Logically, Adrian should live on the top floor. After all, it suited his identity the best.

Unfortunately, he had an extreme fear of heights and he felt insecure living on higher floors, so he had chosen to occupy a room on the first floor.

The soundproofing system in the room was well done. He did not have to worry about being interrupted by noises.

At this moment, it was Adrian's nap time. Just as he was about to shut his eyes, there came a knock on his door.

Annoyed, he said, "Come in."

The door was shoved open and in came Edmund.

A grumpy Adrian snapped coldly, "Don't blame me for punishing you if this is not an important matter. So, tell me what is it?"

Edmund reported cautiously, "Mr. Conrad, Robert Quinn is here. He wants to see you."

Adrian's expression darkened instantly. "This is a small matter. Did you really have to disturb me? Make him leave and reflect on your mistakes after that."

"Don't be hasty, Mr. Conrad. Please let me finish. He brought this as well," said Edmund, handing the man the Noir Membership Card.

Upon seeing the Noir Membership Card, Adrian could not help but gasp in shock.

Previously, Adrian had made a promise to Robert, If Robert showed the Noir Membership Card upon his arrival and asked to meet the former, it meant that he was in trouble and desperately needed the former's help.

Chapter 1841

If Robert did not reveal the card, they would present themselves as mortal enemies.

Is Robert in trouble?

Adrian immediately instructed, "Hurry. Let them in."

Edmund gave a brief answer and turned around to leave.

Just as he was about to reach the door, Adrian called out, "Wait."

Stopping in his tracks, Edmund asked, "Is there anything else?" Brem

"Invite them in."

Edmund's expression changed instantly.

Although both his instructions were only a word difference, they had an entirely different meaning.

Edmund sensed that these two men had a more complicated relationship. Meanwhile, Robert and the others were getting impatient as they waited at the entrance of Royal Casino.

Suddenly, Ivan's phone rang.

He answered the call, and after a while, an ecstatic expression appeared on his face.

As he ended the call, he said excitedly, "Mr. Quinn, I have good news. My spies told me Zeke has turned back, and he's now with the two girls. Even his wife and his daughter are with him."

Both Robert's and Jason's expressions lit up.

"Hahaha! Luck is on my side. This time, we must destroy all of them and leave no chance for them to get their revenge," Robert said.

Right then, Edmund walked out of the building and bowed respectfully. "Follow me, Mr. Quinn. Mr. Conrad wants to see you."

With Edmund at the front, Robert and the others were led into Adrian's luxurious office.

Robert sat down opposite Adrian without showing courtesy.

Jason, Ivan, and Edmund, on the other hand, stood respectfully at the side.

After all, they had no right to sit down in the presence of two powerful men.

Adrian cast his gaze on Jason and Ivan, saying, "You two. Can you leave us?"

Hearing his words, Robert waved his hand. "There's no need for that, Adrian. They know about our relationship."

"Oh." Adrian nodded. "Edmund, take out my best collection of tea leaves and serve them."

"It's okay. Let's just get into business. I don't need any tea," Robert cut in.

"Oh? Okay then. What is it?" Adrian asked.

"I'd like you to help me kill some people."

Adrian was unfazed by the man's words. It was as though killing someone was not a big deal for him. "Who are they?"

"Some entrepreneurs from Atheville."

Amused, Adrian asked, "Robert, it's just a few entrepreneurs. I'm sure you can deal with them on your own. Why do I need to be involved?"

"The thing is, these people are not that simple, so we can't kill them openly. Our only option is to assassinate them. On top of that, there must not be pieces of evidence left. Otherwise, we'll be exposed. The only person capable of doing such a thing is you."

"Oh?" Adrian was intrigued. "Just how powerful are these targets?"

"A mysterious and powerful organization is also watching them. Do you think ordinary people can be targets of such organizations? We're not even worthy of being their target. As for what is their purpose, I'm not entirely sure."

Adrian nodded, digesting the information. "I see. This seems challenging."

He then turned to look at Edmund and said, "I'll leave this task to you. You'll be fine, right?"

Edmund inquired, "Mr. Quinn, may I know how many targets are there?"

Robert answered, "Three. No. Wait. It's five, including his wife and his child."

"What kind of weapons do they have?"

"The three women and the little girl should be unarmed. But I'm not sure about the man," Robert said.

Edmund grinned. "Five targets. Three women and a little girl. Even my men will have no problem with this mission."

Jason reminded, "Don't ever underestimate the opponents. That man is extremely capable. He's the one who injured Ivan and me."

Chapter 1842

Edmund knitted his brows. "Ivan, even you can't defeat him? Just how powerful is this person? Has he reached the level of a master?"

"I have no idea about his true abilities," Ivan answered as he shook his head. "He never attacked personally and had only set us up with bombs. He specializes in using bombs, and he sets them up so silently that we never sensed them. That's why we fell into his trap."

Edmund flashed a cold smile. "Using automatic weapons is the most shameless trick in the underworld. Aren't they afraid of infuriating the underworld by using such weapons? Anyway, don't worry. I know just exactly how to deal with such scumbags."

"This needs to be done fast. I can't wait to see Zeke Williams' body already," Robert said.

"Give me a week. I promise to get rid of them entirely," Edmund said.

"If it's possible," Jason chimed in, "I hope you can keep the three women alive..."

Edmund burst into laughter. "I've heard rumors of you being a playful man. Looks like the rumors were accurate. I can't believe you want the women from the enemy's side as well. Anyway, sparing them will be slightly difficult, but I'll try my best to do so. Okay, enough with the nonsense. I'm going to observe the opponents' daily life and make some plans."

Meanwhile, Zeke had booked the entire hospital so that Nancy and Dawn could get treated. At the same time, the building became his temporary command post.

After confirming that Robert was the person behind it, Zeke immediately sent out some spies to surround United Group secretly and watch the former's every move.

He did not dare to act rashly in fear of startling the enemy.

After all, he knew Robert was only a scapegoat used by Wendy, the real culprit.

However, according to the spies, the woman had disappeared mysteriously. Even Robert could not get in touch with her.

Hence, Zeke had no choice but to spy on Robert in order to find Wendy.

If he were to attack Robert openly, Wendy would find out about it and would no longer reveal herself.

Simultaneously, Zeke had also transferred some specialists in metaphysics from Cygnus Room to treat Nancy and Dawn at the hospital.

It was highly possible that Nancy and Dawn were poisoned by witchcraft or poisonous worms, so there was no use in having doctors anymore. He had no choice but to invite the specialists in that kind of study to discuss the treatment plan.

Nevertheless, even the best specialist could not find a way to treat the women.

This gave Zeke a headache.

There was only one way for the women to be saved, which was to get Wendy's help.

After all, she was the one who started the problem.

Despite that, Zeke believed it was not likely for Wendy to reveal herself once again since her motive was to make the two women stay with him and to stop him from heading to Mount Kush.

Now that she had achieved her goals, there was no point for her to show up again.

After experimenting for many days, Zeke discovered that the women would not experience any strange sensations as long as he was within ten meters of them.

Hence, he had been spending the day with them in the same room.

At night, the women, including Lacey and Missy, would sleep in the bedroom, while Zeke would occupy the living room.

The room they were living in now was a simple room remodeled from a luxurious one. It was not big, but it was not small either.

After bribing a nurse from the hospital, Edmund was able to gather information regarding Zeke and the other women.

When he found out that Zeke had been sleeping separately from the women, he had a plan in mind.

He would infiltrate the bedroom first and kill the three women and the child, then get into the living room to kill Zeke.

After perfecting the details in the day, he got into action at night.

It was a silent night at the hospital. The atmosphere was somber and dead.

Not a single person was in sight in the massive building.

Of course, this was all just a show. In reality, the whole hospital was surrounded by spies.

These spies had undergone special training, allowing them to blend in perfectly with their surroundings. No matter how hard an ordinary person tried to observe, they would never notice the spies.

Chapter 1843

Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf, Nameless, Tyler, Alfred, Ares, and the others were hiding in every corner.

This was an extremely large-scale defensive formation.

At this moment, a dark shadow slipped past the entrance of the hospital silently. He eyed the surroundings and made sure no one was around before sneaking into the building.

This shadow belonged to Edmund.

He, of course, believed no one had noticed him.

However, he was already targeted by the spies as soon as he stepped foot into the hospital.

It was impossible for this lousy subordinate to hide from the spies from the North.

Despite that, the men obeyed Zeke's instructions and did not act rashly. Instead, they reported this matter to the latter.

Sole Wolf said, "Zeke, someone just sneaked into the hospital. That person seems suspicious. What should we do now?"

Taking a deep breath, Zeke replied, "Hopefully that intruder is Wendy. Let that person in."

"Okay," Sole Wolf replied.

Zeke put away his communication device, wanting to get the three women and Missy over to the living room, as he was worried about them staying in the bedroom on their own.

He pushed the bedroom door open.

It was unlocked. This was done so that Zeke could go in and save them if something happened.

He whispered, "Wake up, everyone. Wake up."

"What is it?" Lacey asked sleepily.

"We have a situation. I need all of you to go to the living room now."

"Okay!"

As soon as they heard his words, the three women recovered from their daze and moved to the living room nervously.

Missy, who was not yet awake, was carried away by Lacey,

Zeke tidied the covers on the bed and hid in the corner.

The bedroom was dimly lit with a tiny night light. Zeke held his breath and blended in with the darkness. His presence was almost unnoticeable.

After some time, a rustling movement came from the window. It was obvious that someone was climbing up.

Three minutes later, a dark shadow appeared by the window. The intruder looked around cautiously, making sure there were no odd movements before jumping into the room.

Disappointment filled Zeke's heart as he watched the shadow.

This shadow clearly belonged to a man. It was not the Wendy he was hoping for.

However, he was not completely in despair.

Maybe this person was sent by Wendy? Perhaps I could follow the leads and find her.

Upon entering the room, Edmund took out his dagger, leaped onto the bed, and stabbed it furiously.

After several stabs, he suddenly leaped off the bed with shock written all over his face.

I didn't feel anything from my previous stabs. Don't tell me there's no one on the bed...

He threw back the blanket instantly. And true to his suspicions, there was no one on the bed.

Damn it! This must be a trap!Click!

A crisp sound was heard.

Shocked, Edmund turned around and looked in the direction of the sound.

A tiny flame appeared in the corner of the room, lighting a cigarette.

As the light from the cigarette flickered, a man's face was revealed.

I knew it. This is a trap! How did he find out? Argh! No!

Edmund's panic only lasted for a short while.

He quickly regained his composure and asked, "Who are you?"

"Who are you looking for?" Zeke replied with a question of his own.

"Zeke Williams."

"Well, congratulations. You've found the right person."

"I'm amazed by your courage. You actually have the guts to admit," Edmund praised. "Anyway, someone wants your life. Do you want to do it yourself, or should I help you with it?"

"I've got a question. Who's that person who wants to kill me?"

The dagger in Edmund's hand swirled in circles. "A corpse doesn't need to know so much."

With that, he charged toward Zeke.

His opponent, on the other hand, remained calm and even took several puffs of his cigarette.

As the distance between them shortened, Zeke's body trembled and an intense burst of energy shot out of his body.

The powerful energy engulfed Edmund and solidified.

Zeke's opponent stood frozen to the ground, unable to move a single muscle.

Even breathing seemed to be a difficult task.

Chapter 1844

Edmund was utterly dumbfounded.

What's going on? What on earth is going on? Why does it feel as though I'm pinned down by a massive mountain? Why can't I move? Then again, there's only air around me. Besides, this is the bedroom. How can there be a mountain here? Oh my goodness. What in the world?

Edmund eyed Zeke suspiciously, only to find the latter flashing a sinister smile at him.

It must be his doing! But how... How is he so powerful?

Zeke asked coldly, "Tell me, who gave you the order?"

Edmund's voice was shaking terribly as he answered, "You... How did you do this? What's happening to me?"

Zeke pressed on, "Answer the question. Continue with your nonsense and I'll throw you out the window right now."

Terrified, Edmund replied, "I... I don't know. The other party was wearing a mask when he came to strike a deal with me. I really don't know."

Zeke sighed. "If death is really what you want, then you shall have it."

With that, he manipulated the solidified energy with his mind and cast Edmund out of the window.

The man's body hung in the air. It looked as though he could crash to the ground any time.

A pitiful-looking Edmund could not move a single bit. All he could do was just stare straight at the ground that was about one hundred meters beneath him.

He was petrified.

His boss, Adrian, was not the only person who had a serious fear of heights. Edmund, too, had the same fear.

If it was not for his tough mindset, he would have fainted from fright long ago. Sensing that his body was about to crash to the ground, Edmund hurriedly pleaded, "I'll talk! I'll talk... Please... Let me go..."

Zeke demanded, "Tell me now. Who sent you? And don't even think of lying. I have a pretty good guess of who wants me dead."

"It's Adrian. Adrian Conrad. Mr. Conrad was the one who gave me the order."

"Adrian Conrad? I've never heard of him. Who is he?" Zeke asked.

"He's the leader of the underworld. A local tyrant," Edmund replied.

"I've never offended him, nor have we met. Why would he want to kill me?"

"It's Robert. Robert Quinn. He's the one who wants you dead. He knows you have someone supporting you, so he doesn't dare to kill you openly. Instead, he asked Mr. Conrad for his help to kill you without leaving any evidence," Edmund confessed.

Zeke hissed, "Robert Quinn! The nerve of you to attack me first before I make a move on you. This is interesting."

Edmund pleaded, "Please. I know you're a good man. Please put me back into the room."

Seeing how his opponent was about to faint from the shock, Zeke manipulated his solidified energy once again and brought the former back into the room.

Edmund was at a total loss.

No matter how hard he tried to think, he could not figure out how his opponent could control his body without even touching him.

Did I just mess with a demon?

Zeke asked, "I have another question. Robert has a foreign-looking female secretary. You must know her, right? Where is she now?"

Edmund shook his head vehemently. "A female secretary? I don't know... I don't know..."

Zeke snorted. He manipulated his energy and lifted Edmund to the ceiling before bringing him back down with a loud thud.

Crack!

A large crack formed in the middle of the ground.

Edmund coughed up blood and had even lost a couple of teeth.

He felt as if all of his organs had been severely damaged.

"Speak up. Where is that secretary now? And who is she?" Zeke demanded.

Edmund was on the verge of tears. "... I really don't know... Please forgive me. I-I'll help you find out about her. I promise you."

Zeke lifted Edmund once again and threw him hard onto the ground.

This fall had nearly killed Edmund.

Just then, the door was kicked open.

Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf, and the rest dashed into the room.

As soon as their eyes landed on Edmund, the men roared in anger, "How dare you mess with my brother! I'm going to kill you!"

Chapter 1845

Zeke stopped Sole Wolf.

He already had a plan in mind to deal with a menial character like Edmund Pieck.

Edmund was aghast at the sight of the group of people rushing in.

He scanned the group of people and finally transfixed his gaze at Killer Wolf.

Cosmopolis... Are you General Cosmopolis?" At the sight of the man.

Edmund shuddered in fear and stuttered, "G-General North.. "

The others were quite surprised to find that Edmund actually recognized General Cosmopolis.

Killer Wolf then eyed Edmund from head to toe and asked, "Who are you? How do you know me?"

Edmund was overwhelmed with fear the moment he confirmed that Killer Wolf was indeed General Cosmopolis. He wailed and kneeled before Killer Wolf.

"Please forgive me, General Cosmopolis. I've learned my mistake."

Everyone cast puzzled looks at Killer Wolf. "Did you train this man?"

As a matter of fact, Killer Wolf was stumped as well. He could not figure out where he had seen Edmund before and asked, "How did you know me?"

Edmund then hurriedly added, "I've served you as an army chief three years ago, General Cosmopolis. Though I did not work under you directly, I had once witnessed your caliber at the military parade..."

Killer Wolf was enraged and unsheathed his sword. "You really were my soldier! What a disgrace. I'd be better off killing you so that you can no longer embarrass me!"

Edmund was scared beyond his wits and pleaded for mercy.

Zeke managed to stop Killer Wolf in time and said, "Spare the man. I still have use for him."

Edmund broke down in tears as he regretted his actions immensely. "General Cosmopolis, I had no idea that you knew Zeke Williams. If I had known about it, I wouldn't have come after him in the first place."

Killer Wolf sent the man flying with a kick and bellowed, "How dare you call the Great Marshal by his name? Do you have a death wish?"

Edmund was stumped. His jaws dropped as he could not believe his ears.

Zeke Williams is the Great Marshal? My ears must be playing tricks on me.

He felt chills down his spine and asked cautiously, "General Cosmopolis, d-did you s-say... Great Marshal?"

Killer Wolf announced, "He is the Great Marshal, Zeke Williams!"

Edmund felt his mind going blank with Killer Wolf's words as all colors drained from his face.

Zeke Williams is the Great Marshal! I'm a nobody, and yet I had the audacity to take his life. He can sentence me to death a thousand times and over just for this alone...

Edmund slumped to the floor upon the realization of his grave mistake. At that moment, he wished he was dead instead.

Edmund would rather die and face Hades than bring himself to confront Zeke.

Damn both of you, Adrian and Robert! Do you guys even know how much trouble you've gotten me in?"

"Great Marshal, I have committed an unforgivable sin!" Edmund expressed his penitence in despair.

"I am willing to die as atonement for my sins."

Zeke snorted, "Death is much too easy a way out for you."

Edmund could not even begin to contemplate the punishment that Zeke had in mind if he thought dying was an easy way out for the former.

The man was at a total loss.

"However, I will give you another chance to redeem yourself, Zeke suddenly said. "I may consider letting you live if you accomplish the mission."

Edmund's eyes glinted as he saw a glimmer of hope. "Really? Thank you for sparing me, Great Marshal. I will give in my all and not disappoint you."

"Go back and report to your Boss that you have accomplished your mission. Everyone, including me, are all dead as a result of your poisoning," Zeke ordered.

"And then?"

"That is all. Just wait for my instruction for your next course of action," Zeke said.

Edmund nodded his head. "Yes, yes. I will do everything as you say, Great Marshal." Zeke shot him a glare, and Edmund did not dare to linger further as he scurried to leave.

"You guys have to arrange a secret funeral for me now," Zeke said as he turned to Sole Wolf.

Chapter 1846

Sole Wolf was stumped. "What do you have in mind, Zeke?"

"To lure Wendy out, of course. Say, if she were to know that I was dead, would she grow suspicious of the rumor and try to make it to my funeral, or even come to my tomb herself to verify?"

Sole Wolf was hit by a pang of realization and said, "Got it. We'll get to it right away."

Meanwhile, in Adrian's luxurious office in Royal Casino, Adrian, Robert, Jason, and Ivan were pacing back and forth in the office anxiously.

Their anxiety intensified with each passing second as Edmund had yet to return at that hour and did not even attempt to contact them.

They could not help but wonder about the progress of the mission.

Edmund was one of Adrian's best men and had completed well above 90% of missions assigned to him. They did not think that Edmund would disappoint them this time.

Did Zeke Williams try anything funny?

Sounds of hurried footsteps filled the corridor outside the office as they were overcome by anxiety.

The group of people tensed right away as they stood to their attention.

They could not think of another person other than Edmund who would come to Adrian's office at that particular hour.

Robert gave his son a look.

Jason knew what his father meant and went over to the door to glance out the office. His face beamed with delight at the sight before him.

"Edmund's back."

Relieved, the group rejoiced in renewed hope.

Edmund felt his throat going dry after going into the office. He lifted a glass of water and took a big gulp of water to pacify himself.

The man was actually scared out of his wits thanks to the Great Marshal thanks to the Great Marshal.

Robert grew impatient and asked, "Edmund, so how did the mission go?"

Edmund wiped his mouth and said, "Mission accomplished."

Relieved, everyone beamed with joy. "Are you saying that the mission's successful?"

With a smile, Edmund nodded. "Of course. I've poisoned Zeke Williams, three women, and a child. They're all dead."

Laughter reverberated in the office for a long time upon hearing Edmund's report.

Zeke Williams is finally dead! We have avenged ourselves!

Curious, Jason asked, "How did you poison them, though? Our original plan wasn't to poison them."

Edmund replied calmly, "I knew that Zeke was a soldier the moment I first saw him. He didn't seem like an ordinary man. If he truly held a high position in the military, it would be quite difficult to deal with him. So, I decided to just poison them all."

"I suppose you didn't leave any evidence behind, right?" Jason asked.

"Don't worry. The poison that I used was tasteless and odorless. Nobody would be able to trace it to our end," Edmund reassured him.

"Besides, I will be the one responsible if anything goes awry. I won't rat all of you out."

Pleased with his assurance, Robert tapped on Edmund's shoulders and lauded the man, "Well done, Edmund. Name your prize. I will gladly fulfill it."

"Mr. Conrad saved my life. I have him to thank for everything that I have," Edmund replied humbly. "Just thank Mr. Conrad if you must."

Robert glanced at Adrian, and before he could say anything, the latter waved his hands to dismiss Robert, "Don't sweat on it. It's what I should do."

Robert let out a chortle. "You're indeed a great friend! All right then, I won't mention thanks any longer."

He made his way over to the window and looked outside of it as he mumbled to replied humbly. "Just thank Mr. Conrad if you must."

Robert glanced at Adrian, and before he could say anything, the latter waved his hands to dismiss Robert, "Don't sweat on it. It's what I should do."

Robert let out a chortle. "You're indeed a great friend! All right then, I won't mention. Thanks any longer."

He made his way over to the window and looked outside of it as he mumbled to himself. "There's a slum district right behind the Royal Casino. They're really dragging the whole standard and feel of the Royal Casino down. I'm hoping to develop the slum into an entertainment city and hand it back to you. I hope that you'll accept it, Adrian."

Adrian smiled. "I suppose I can't decline such a gracious gift, right?"

Chapter 1847

The slum district behind the Royal Casino would cost at least 50 million alone, and another 500 million to develop.

It was quite generous of Robert to practically give away 500 million.

However, the amount was only a drop in the bucket for someone like Robert.

Meanwhile, in the hospital.

Zeke asked Sole Wolf and the others to leave after he was done briefing them.

He made his way inside the living room and noticed that Nancy, Lacey, and Dawn were busy in the kitchen.

They were quite hungry, especially after being woken abruptly in the middle of the night.

Zeke was flabbergasted at their change in mood.

They were just on the brink of death moments ago because of Edmund, and yet the three women did not seem troubled by the fact and even had the mood to prepare supper.

How carefree are these three?

Of course, they had faith in Zeke.

As long as he was around, they knew that they would be safe and sound.

Noticing that Zeke was in the living room, Dawn asked, "Zeke, was the guy sent by Robert?"

Zeke nodded his head.

Dawn gritted her teeth in response. "I knew that man was up to no good."

"I know, right? I was just wondering why he would think of collaborating with us, and even tried to give us so much benefit! It was so devious of him to try and harm us!" Nancy said in a huff as she carried a steaming plate out of the kitchen.

"Zeke, why don't you just reveal your identity to him and capture Robert? I really can't live in peace knowing that the man is still well and alive."

Zeke shook his head. "Now is not the time to get rid of Robert just yet. There is someone behind him. I plan on using Robert to lure the mastermind out from behind the scenes. Robert and Adrian both would have to pay dearly for what they've done then."

"Zeke, could you let me deal with Robert and Jason then? I really want to beat them. up. They're scumbags!" Dawn asked.

Zeke gladly agreed to her request.

Lacey then served a plate of spaghetti and said, "Zeke, eat it while it's still hot."

Zeke was famished. The sight of the spaghetti increased his appetite as he wolfed down the food.

Dawn teased her sister. "Lacey, look how hungry Zeke is. Do you let him go hungry all the time? Haha!"

Nancy and Dawn broke into a chuckle after exchanging glances with each other.

Lacey was stumped and did not get the undertone of what Dawn was implying.

"What's so funny about that?"

Dawn and Nancy laughed even harder at her response.

Zeke's face was tinged red. He continued to eat his spaghetti as he understood what Dawn was trying to say.

How dare you guys tease the Great Marshal so!

Meanwhile, the underworld went wild.

It was abuzz with the news that Robert's son, Jason, had been crippled by someone a while back in a vicious manner.

However, everyone was puzzled by the fact that Robert, who was protective of his son, did not seem to have avenged his son in any manner.

Everyone thought that Robert was backing down because he was intimidated by the enemy.

Naturally, Robert was humiliated.

However, rumor had it that Robert's enemies had all been eradicated recently from poisoning.

They died a tragic death.

It came without question that their death was Robert's doing.

Then, the people of the underworld had only realized that Robert was not at all intimidated. Instead, he was plotting an elaborate scheme to avenge himself.

Robert's actions truly befitted his reputation of being a successful and ruthless businessman.

At Sage Bar, south of the city, a sexy female bartender listened to her customer's conversation while she worked.

Chapter 1848

"Robert Quinn is truly the big boss around here! No one can threaten his position here."

"That Zeke Williams is an ignorant fool who doesn't know his place. How dare he offend Mr. Quinn!"

"Now Zeke Williams will rot in hell while he regretted over his actions, am I right?"

The bartender grew solemn as she listened to the ongoing conversation.

She did not have the mood to mix any drinks and said to another female bartender who was taking a break, "Could you take over my shift? My salary today will be yours."

The female bartender was pleased with the offer. "Sure, Jenny. I'll treat you to dinner after work."

The female bartender left after handing over her work.

She made her way through the bar and hurried into the storeroom.

Reaching a corner in the storeroom, she removed the carton of beers blocking her way.

A secret pathway revealed itself after she removed the beers.

The female bartender made her way inside the pathway.

The pathway was further divided into different pathways as it grew more and more spacious the further down she went.

There would be a door every ten meters or so, and there were people guarding every door.

After getting through a few doors, she finally made her way to a spacious underground space.

The place was lavishly furnished, and it seemed like one of those secret underground bases in the movies.

A few young men and women were playing cards in a relaxed manner in the base.

Wendy was among the group of people.

Noticing that the female bartender, Jenny's anxious look, Wendy hurriedly asked, "What happened, Jenny? Why do you look so anxious?"

Jenny gulped and said, "Good news! I just received the news saying that Zeke, his women, and child are all dead."

The others felt a chill down their spine as they focused their attention on Jenny, and even threw their cards on the table as they grew solemn at the announcement.

"Are you sure about this, Jenny? This is really serious."

Jenny elaborated further, "I just heard it from others at the bar and had not yet verified the news myself."

Wendy replied, "He is the Great Marshal and exercises great influence. How is it possible that he loses his life that easily?" Then, Wendy turned to Jenny and asked, "How did the Great Marshal die?"

"I heard that it was from poison."

"Everyone is saying that Robert has killed Zeke to avenge for his son."

Wendy smiled in resignation. "It is impossible for Robert to kill the Great Marshal! This is fake news."

"I don't think so," someone said.

"The underworld is full of evil schemes and plots. Maybe the Great Marshal truly did not see it coming and was poisoned by the man? I think it's better for you to contact Robert to verify the news."

Wendy nodded her head. "Yes, I'll contact Robert right now."

Then, Wendy took out her phone and called Robert.

However, the call did not go through.

If she had guessed it correctly, Robert had blocked her number.

Wendy's face darkened. "How dare this b*stard block me? Does he have a death wish?"

"Just wait right here. I will go see Robert personally,"

Wendy wasted no time and departed right away.

Meanwhile, at the United Group building.

Robert was in a jubilant mood after getting rid of Zeke.

He called for a meeting and pitched his idea about developing the slum district behind the Royal Casino. Then, he went back to his office and continued to work.

A cold voice rang right after he closed the door of his office.

"Robert, was Zeke Williams' death your doing? Can you confirm that he's dead?"

Dumbfounded, Robert turned to trace the direction of the sound.

After confirming that it was Wendy who had disappeared for days, Robert was enraged,

"Hmph! It's you! How dare you show yourself before me!"

Wendy grew impatient and ordered, "I don't have time to squander. Answer my question."

Chapter 1849

Robert yelled, "I have nothing to tell you when you can't even honor your promise of killing Zeke! Please leave at once! If not, I'll get others to show you the way out!"

Wendy let out a long sigh and aimed at him with her gun while announcing nonchalantly, "I am not a fan of violence, but I guess you leave me no choice. If you don't answer my question, I'll send you to hell in a few minutes."

Robert's mind was all over the place, but he managed to calm himself a few seconds later.

He thought there was no way Wendy would shoot him when she was at the headquarters of United Group. If she really did, there was no way she could leave unscathed once she was surrounded by his men.

Thus, Robert repeated himself arrogantly, "Is that a threat? I'll never allow you to-"

Wendy pulled the trigger and fired a shot at the arrogant man's stomach, rendering him speechless with the racking sensation. As a result, blood gushed out of his wound.

Subconsciously, the injured man tried to stop himself from bleeding, but his effort was to no avail.

In the end, he ended up shrieking in pain and convulsing against his will, all while staring at Wendy with his eyes widened.

She's insane! I can't believe she has the guts to shoot me when she's in my office! Isn't she afraid I'm going to take her into custody? Knock! Knock! Knock!

Someone knocked on the door and asked, "Sir, what's going on? Is everything fine? We heard someone firing a shot a few seconds ago! Are you still in the office?"

The shot had alarmed the security guards on duty outside of the office. They rushed over to check on Robert a few seconds after the incident took place.

Wendy inched over with her gun while grinning. She whispered, "I'm sure you know what you're supposed to do, don't you?"

Since his life was at stake, Robert knew it wouldn't be wise to challenge Wendy unless he had a death wish.

Therefore, he resisted the racking sensation he felt and yelled, "Just leave me alone until I summon all of you!"

Shortly after Wendy ensured the security guards were no longer around, she repeated her question with a vicious smirk, "Now, why don't you spit out the details?"

Gritting his teeth to brace himself through the pain, he gasped out his reply, "I-I sent someone to kill Zeke and... those women around him! It's safe to assume they're dead!"

"Who have you sent to take them out?"

"It's a King Class warrior."

Wendy burst out laughing and mocked, "Is that some sort of joke? Aren't you aware not even a million warriors of King Class possess the capability to kill him? I'm almost certain the one on the way to hell is the man you've sent his way!"

Robert was confused by Wendy's statement. She made it sound as if Zeke was undefeatable when Zeke's party was the defenseless one.

Why does it sound like you're the one trying to pull my leg? Stop exaggerating things and think so highly of Zeke when he's just a nobody!

A few seconds later, Robert explained, "I hadn't sent him to challenge Zeke to a showdown. Instead, I sent him to poison Zeke to death. In spite of his inhumane capabilities, there's no way he's immune to poison."

Wendy thought Robert had a point. She queried to verify her speculation, "Are you certain?"

"Of course. If he's as almighty as you claim, I'm sure he has destroyed the entire place to get his revenge against me. The fact I'm still alive means he's long dead."

She put her gun aside and remarked, "Well, I guess you have quite a valid point. I'll allow you to roam free for the time being since you're still useful in one way or another."

Immediately after she wrapped up her conversation with him, she sneaked out of the man's office once again.

Robert craned over to pinpoint Wendy's location shortly after her departure. However, she was nowhere to be seen anymore.

Chapter 1850

What the hell? Is she a freaking ghost? How can she disappear into thin air all of a sudden?

"Guards! Where are the guards? I need the guards in my office to take out the hitman!" Robert yelled, alarming all the staff in the headquarter.

Things were chaotic for those in the United Group, including the spies Zeke sent to infiltrate the group in anticipation of Wendy's presence.

The spies Zeke sent gathered around shortly after Wendy's departure.

They were in awe since none of them was even aware Wendy was there until she fired a shot.

The ones leading the spies were none other than Sawyer.

When he heard someone firing a shot, he got in touch with the rest of the spies and asked, "What's going on? Has someone fired a shot?"

"According to the rest of the staff, someone has infiltrated the headquarter. I'm certain they're talking about Wendy."

The spies were in a state of bewilderment as they couldn't even fulfill their mission to get their hands on Wendy's whereabouts through infiltrating the group office.

They were startled by the fact Wendy managed to sneak in and out of the headquarter without alarming them.

Without a second thought, Sawyer instructed, "Head out to search for Wendy at once! Kill her if any of you manage to locate her!"

The spies hiding in the dark headed out of the headquarter upon receiving the instruction. They started searching high and low for Wendy.

However, their effort was to no avail. To be precise, they couldn't even get their hands on a suspect.

Just how capable is Wendy? How did she manage to come and go unnoticed? As frustrated as Sawyer might be, he knew it was time to report the incident.

"Great Marshal, my apologies for failing you! I'm willing to bear the consequences of the team's negligence! We failed to notice Wendy's presence when she sneaked into the headquarter of United Group! In the end, she managed to flee the scene!"

Zeke gasped when he was notified Wendy was superior to the well-trained spies in terms of infiltration skills. Hence, he concluded that Wendy was no ordinary spy.

He reassured Sawyer and the rest, "It's not your team's fault. Wendy is the mysterious one with a lot of secrets. She's going to show up again. Just make sure all of you are on the lookout."

On the other hand, Wendy escaped through the ventilation duct after sneaking her way to the basement parking lots.

She had long figured out her escape route after her time in United Group for a brief period.

Once she returned to the hideout underneath the bar, the rest of her party surrounded her and asked, "Wendy, have you verified the news? Is the Great Marshal dead?"

Wendy announced with a grin, "Of course! His arrogance had brought upon his demise since he wasn't on the lookout against petty tricks! Hahaha!"

Wendy announced with a grin, "Of course! His arrogance had brought upon his demise since he wasn't on the lookout against petty tricks! Hahaha!"

The rest of the party guffawed and thought it was a joyous occasion worthy of celebration.

"Wonderful! We managed to accomplish the mission sooner than expected!"

"Our mission was to get in Zeke's way to stop him from making the trip to Mount Kush, but we managed to kill him!"

"If Master aware Zeke's dead, I'm sure he's going to compensate us for our hard work!"

"Indeed, since Zeke's already dead, there's no point for us to stay here anymore! It's time to return and share the great news with the rest!"

Chapter 1851

Wendy shook her head and remarked, "We can't leave yet."

The confused ones turned around and looked at Wendy with their brows arched.

Grinning, Wendy queried, "I'm sure every one of you has heard of the Bodhi Sarira Zeke owns, hasn't you? It's something of utmost importance! If we manage to retrieve it, I'm sure Master is going to reward us handsomely!"

The rest of the party responded with their eyes gleaming as they were equally motivated to get their hands on the fortune.

"That's such a great idea, Wendy!"

"I agree! We'll stay until we retrieve it from Zeke!"

"Since he's dead, he's no longer a threat!"

"If that's the case, let's hurry up and get going!"

Zeke was up to something while Wendy and her party were on their way to retrieve the Bodhi Sarira from him.

He made sure he had everything for the funeral ready when it was nothing more than a trap to lure their foes out of hiding.

Apart from Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf, Nameless, Tyler, Alfred, and Ares at the scene, the rest were countless spies who joined them.

The funeral would take place on the outskirts of the city, far away from the civilians.

When it was around five o'clock in the afternoon, Lone Wolf approached Zeke and announced, "Great Marshal, everything is in place. We're ready to go."

Zeke nodded and instructed, "I'll join the rest in a while after getting myself ready."

He handed Nancy and Dawn each a set of clothes, instructing the duo to disguise themselves for the upcoming session. "I want the two of you to get changed and join me for the funeral."

Nancy and Dawn found Zeke hilarious. Nancy remarked, "Never had I thought of paying tribute to myself."

Dawn asked, "This is too much! Can I sit this through?"

Zeke shook his head and warned the duo, "I'm afraid not. I haven't figured out the identity of our formidable foes. Hence, I need to keep the two of you close to me just in case of the worst. Shall we not forget about the curse?"

Nancy sighed wearily and muttered, "Okay."

Dawn wasn't against the idea at all. She mentioned, "Nancy, it's fine. We'll just take it as we are attending some party and have fun!"

Zeke was at a loss for words since no one in their right mind would consider a funeral a party. Dawn might be the sole exception.

Zeke's wife and daughter volunteered to tag along, but he turned them down and told them it was too much of a risk.

Shortly after the trio got themselves changed, they joined the rest of the entourage outside and departed.

Upon a simple glance at the coffins ahead of them, Dawn ended up chuckling.

In the end, she remarked, "Zeke, it has such a great design! Can you keep this for my funeral in the future?"

Nancy reprimanded Dawn, "What kind of nonsense are you talking about? Can you do me a favor and keep that mouth of yours shut tight until we're done?"

"It's only a matter of time until we pass on. I'm just planning ahead instead of considering it a taboo to talk about."

Zeke rolled his eyes and murmured, "Stop bickering over such a trivial matter and come with me. I don't want our foes to figure out this is nothing but a show to lure them out of hiding."

He took them to the end of the entourage as if they had a hard time catching up with the rest.

Unable to keep her curiosity to herself, Dawn asked, "Zeke, why are we so far away from the rest? Can we join the rest in front?"

"I'm trying to stop the ones attempting infiltration. Usually, they're going to try their luck with the ones at the end of the entourage if they're up to something vicious."

Since the entire ceremony was held on the outskirts, they would pass by a village or two throughout their journey.

Soon, they passed by a haystack in a nearby village.

A party of four was hidden behind the straws with one of them on the lookout against the entourage.

It was impossible for others to notice their presence unless others were made aware of their whereabouts beforehand.

The party of four was none other than Wendy's party.

Wendy, who was on the lookout with binoculars, was confused by the presence of the entourage.

Chapter 1852

A short while later, Wendy whispered, "Our target is approaching us."

When the rest of her party were about to engage themselves in a battle, Wendy urged, "I want all of you to remain calm because we're greatly outnumbered. At least a hundred highly-trained personnel are hidden amongst the entourage. If we meet them head-on, we'll be wiped out within seconds instead of leaving with Bodhi Sarira."

The rest of the party expressed their opinion in response to Wendy's suggestion.

"Indeed, we're not supposed to try anything rash."

"I agree! Why don't we raid the Great Marshal's burial ground once they're done with the ceremony?"

"What if we're not sure of the location of the Great Marshal's resting ground?"

"Isn't it obvious? We'll just follow the entourage to the Great Marshal's resting ground!"

"How are we supposed to hide when we're in the middle of nowhere?"

In the end, Wendy interrupted the

bickering group and announced, "Just give me a break and listen to me! We'll infiltrate the entourage and follow them to the Great Marshal's resting ground! They won't even notice us since there are so many of them!"

The three of them agreed, "That sounds like a great idea."

It was evident Wendy had everything planned. She handed them a few sets of similar clothes and urged, "I want all of you to get changed and join me."

Immediately after they got themselves changed into a similar set of clothes, Wendy instructed after the entourage passed by the village, "Now!"

The four of them sneaked out of the haystack and infiltrated the entourage just like Zeke predicted at the beginning of the journey.

They were extremely nimble. No one was aware of their presence apart from Zeke, whose senses were on par with warriors of Celestial Class.

Wendy and the likes of hers were exceptionally trained, but they weren't a match for Zeke.

Although he was aware of the presence of Wendy's party, Zeke thought it wasn't time to take them out yet because they were in a deserted area.

Wendy's party might flee if they were aware Zeke had noticed them.

He thought of confronting them after making their way to the woods. It would be quite a challenge for them to flee due to the obstacles in the woods.

Half an hour later, the entourage finally made their way to the woods.

Wendy, who was right behind Zeke, almost knocked into the man as he brought himself to a halt out of the blue.

With that being said, she managed to evade him in the nick of time due to her agility.

Zeke turned around and greeted them in a callous tone, "Hello, I've been anticipating all of you."

The party of four felt their hearts skip a beat when they heard the man.

They raised their heads and looked up at Zeke in the eyes, but none of them, not including Wendy, was aware the man was Zeke since he had disguised himself.

Wendy mentioned, "What are you talking about? Hurry up and get going! Aren't you here to pay tribute to the Great Marshal?"

"Oh? Are you here to pay tribute to me? I'm afraid I'm going to disappoint you because I'm still alive and kicking!"

The party of four felt their hearts racing at top speed when they heard the man as he slowly removed his set of clothes in front of them.

A horrifying thought crossed their mind the moment the man unveiled himself.

They couldn't believe their eyes when they found out Zeke wasn't dead.

To be precise, he wasn't even injured the slightest bit.

It was then they figured out the funeral was nothing more than a trap to lure them out of hiding.

To be precise, he wasn't even injured the slightest bit.

It was then they figured out the funeral was nothing more than a trap to lure them out of hiding.

It was already too late when they thought of fleeing. The rest of the entourage had gathered around, surrounding the party of four.

Sole Wolf announced while sneering, "It's not the easiest thing to do to lure the four of you out of hiding! There's no way I'm changing out of this attire because we're carrying on with the ceremony for the four of you!"

Killer Wolf ripped the clothes apart and remarked, "They don't deserve our time! We'll just throw them into the coffins once the Great Marshal instructs us to kill them!"

Chapter 1853

Wendy guffawed and said, "It turns out the Great Marshal is someone who resorts to anything and everything just to achieve his goal, huh? You don't deserve to be regarded highly by others!"

Come again?

Sole Wolf stomped his way to the party of four and yelled, "Zeke, allow me to send them to hell. We don't need to waste our time with them."

Staring at Wendy, Zeke commented with a grin, "Just take it easy because they're as good as dead. Now, why don't you surrender yourself? One way or another, I'm going to beat all of you up and force all of you into submission."

Sneering, Wendy repeated herself in a determined tone, "As a member of Kush Clan, there's no way we're going to surrender! We're going to fight until our last breath!"

"Huh? A member of Kush Clan? What's that? Aren't you a member of the Netherworld?"

"Is that an attempt to make fun of us? It's an insult to compare those inferior ones against the members of Kush Clan!"

Zeke frowned at the presence of another mysterious force when he had always thought Wendy was a member of the Netherworld.

He suddenly recalled his conversation with the hermit at Minor Thunderclap Monastery. The hermit reminded him it was necessary to carry oneself humbly against the unknowns.

Seconds after he snapped out of his thoughts, he asked, "Does the clan have anything to do with Kush Mountain?"

"Of course!"

"Have you met a man with the name of Pietro?"

"Pietro? Is that a person's name? That's such a funny name!" The rest of Wendy's party fell into a discussion. "Is he talking about the man with grey hair?"

Wendy linked the missing pieces of puzzles together and queried, "Are you telling me you're the mentee of that freak? I guess everything makes sense since you're also a freak!"

Zeke got increasingly worked up when he found out they were familiar with the man he had been searching for all this while.

He asked, "W-Where is he? What is he doing at Mount Kush?"

"What else could it be apart from messing with members of Kush Clan? Thankfully, he's no longer in his prime! As of now, I think he's on the verge of dying! A few days is all it's going to take until he dies!"

Zeke felt his heart aching. He couldn't even imagine the sort of thing the almighty man had to brace himself through as there were only a few capable of inflicting harm towards a Celestial Class warrior.

He could barely suppress the urge to travel his way to the man's rescue at Mount Kush.

Seconds after he returned to his senses, he asked, "Correct me if I'm wrong, but all of these are attempts to stop me from going to Mount Kush, isn't it? Why are you doing this, anyway?"

Wendy answered with her head held high, "Isn't it obvious? Only members superior to the rest, such as members of Kush Clan, are allowed to be there! We're there to serve the one and only supreme leader! Mortals such as you have no right to be there!"

"If that's the case, what about the members of the Netherworld? They're not allowed to be there as well, are they?"

"Isn't it obvious? No! We're going to kill whoever tries to set foot there without our consent!"

Zeke had his doubts and thought members of the Kush Clan were up to something nasty. If not, why would they try so hard to keep others off Mount Kush.

He warned, "You don't get to stop any of us since it's one of the nation's many reserves! I'll make a trip to Mount Kush and kill whoever tries to get in my way!"

Chapter 1854

"You better listen to me and leave members of the Kush Clan alone when not even your mentor is a match for the rest of us. He can't even put on much of a fight, let alone break free from imprisonment. Maybe the rest of the clan will kill you the moment you show up," Wendy tried to persuade Zeke.

"You can keep those to yourself. I'm going to beat the hell out of the Kush Clan until the rest of you surrender."

Wendy stopped persuading Zeke, who showed no signs of stepping back at all.

She warned, "If that's the case, it's time to see if you're as mighty as others claim! Unseal at once, everyone!"

The party of four gathered around and took the rest by surprise with their intimidating presence.

It seemed to be a mission impossible for the entourage to defend themselves against the party of four.

As a result, things got increasingly intense amongst the two parties. The spies with inferior combat skills were sent flying by the strong gusts.

The skills of Wendy's party were on par with a warrior of Ultimate Class.

To be precise, the party of four was superior to Sole Wolf, who was a warrior of Ultimate Class.

Zeke was about to assault the party of four until he noticed Tiger Lord going berserk even at Sole Wolf's presence.

It wouldn't stop roaring just like it was in great pain. As a result, it inched away from Wendy and her party.

Immediately, Zeke rushed over and asked, "What's wrong?"

Roar! Roar! Roar!

It seemed that Tiger Lord couldn't stand the menacing presence of the party.

It was then Zeke noticed something different with the presence of Wendy and her party. It felt as if they were different from humans.

There was endless energy coming from the party of four. It almost seemed as if they were immortals.

What's with their source of energy? Are they immortals? It turns out the rumors of immortals going rampant on Mount Kush aren't mere urban legends!

When Zeke was in a train of thought, Wendy roared, "Charge at him!"

Despite the seemingly powerful attack, Zeke met them head-on and remained calm.

He then countered the attack with a casual punch manifested along with abundant energy.

The explosion due to the collision of energy was on par with the damage of a missile.

Consequently, the trees within the radius of the collision were blown away. It also caused an earthquake of strong magnitude.

The ones at the scene collapsed to the ground because of the aftermath of the explosion.

Wendy and her party were sent flying a few feet away.

Standing still in his spot, Zeke had triumphed against his foes again. However, Wendy couldn't care less and burst out laughing in return.

"I'm impressed! I guess you're considered the strongest for a reason, huh? If that's all you have to offer, it's over! The attack was nothing more than an attempt to figure out your actual capabilities! Now, it's time to take you on!"

Strong gusts and clouds enshrouded the woods. The immortals' synergy almost sent the trees flying again.

The entourage was horrified by the changes the immortals brought upon.

Zeke was slightly surprised because those were skills unique to warriors of the O Celestial Class.

He couldn't believe they were capable of launching skills unique to those of Celestial Class.

Clan. Hence, he knew he couldn't afford to underestimate the members of the Kush

Wendy warned Zeke, "You're just a warrior of Ultimate Class! There's no way you can defend yourself against us when we possess the strength similar to warriors of Celestial Class! We'll consider pardoning your life once you surrender yourself!"

Chapter 1855

Zeke asked after laughing for a few seconds, "What makes you think I'm merely a warrior of Ultimate Class?"

"Stop bluffing! We're certain you're merely a warrior of Ultimate Class after the series of demonstrations! You don't think you can deceive us, do you?"

"You and your party are the ignorant ones! Stop getting full of yourself in front of me!"

Wendy couldn't suppress her wrath anymore. She yelled, "Kill him! We'll never forgive the ones insulting the Kush Clan!"

Along with her party, they launched another powerful attack to kill Zeke.

When it was about to reach Zeke, the calm and collected man returned the favor and caused another explosion.

The explosion lasted for quite a long time. It was a catastrophic event similar to the end of the world.

The entourage was sent flying away due to the aftermath of the session.

It was the same for the party of four as they sustained serious injuries due to Zeke's counterattack.

With that being said, they tried their best to pull themselves together instead of giving in to the racking sensation they felt.

Meanwhile, Zeke remained standing as he wasn't affected at all.

How has he braced himself through the explosion and manifested his energy in physical form? Isn't that skill unique to warriors of the Celestial Class? What on earth is going on? How many trump cards is he hiding up his sleeves? Isn't Zeke a warrior of Ultimate Class? How is that possible?

The party of four was on the verge of breaking down and thought of fleeing as they were well aware they wouldn't last long against Zeke.

Unfortunately, Zeke would never allow them to flee the scene since they were members of the Kush Clan.

Their presence was crucial for him to figure out the things going on at Mount Kush and the whereabouts of Pietro.

On top of that, he needed them to do something about the curse of Nancy and Dawn.

Wendy and her party were dumbfounded at the presence of the energy with the form of a dragon that came out of nowhere.

It was Zeke again. He had sent Fortuna to take them into custody.

"What the hell is that? Is it a freaking dragon?"

"What's a dragon doing next to him? Holy beings as such aren't supposed to show up anywhere else apart from Mount Kush!"

"W-We need to do something about it!"

Wendy and her party tried to launch another attack to defend themselves against the dragon, but their effort was to no avail. They couldn't even put on much of a fight against the dragon.

The dragon's attack sent them flying once more.

Unable to comprehend the things going on, they were on the verge of a mental breakdown.

They were startled by the number of trump cards Zeke had hidden up his sleeves.

The freaking dragon is a manifestation of Zeke's energy! There's no way we're going to make it out alive when our foe is a freaking dragon! We have to run for our lives!

They were surprised when the dragon returned to Zeke after the powerful assault.

Zeke couldn't suppress the urge to curse the dragon in his mind because it had a huge tendency to fail him in times of emergency.

The party of four thought it was their only chance to flee the scene. Hence, Wendy yelled, "We need to hurry up and run!"

The four of them unleashed a smokescreen to conceal their escape route.

As a result, the entourage had a hard time pinpointing the party's whereabouts.

Zeke unleashed his energy and manifested it in a different form to stop the party of four from running away.

A few minutes later, Zeke found out Wendy was the only one left after the smokescreen dissipated.

The rest of the party were nowhere to be seen, startling Zeke with their magnificent skills as they seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

He couldn't help but wonder if there were things capable of stopping the immortals.

Chapter 1856

However, it was fine since Wendy, the culprit, couldn't flee in time.

Zeke approached her and warned, "Why don't you surrender since you're the only one left? If not, you're going to go through hell!"

Wendy repeated herself with a serious look, "Have I not made myself clear? I'll fight until my last breath! Members of the Kush Clan will never surrender!"

She clenched her fists with all her might to kill herself.

Zeke couldn't stop her in time in spite of dashing to her side immediately after figuring out the things she was up to.

She passed on shortly after her attempt to sacrifice herself for a greater cause.

As upset as Zeke might be, he tried his luck to get his hands on something and found an intercom Wendy possessed.

That was the sole thing he managed to gather from Wendy.

He passed it to Sole Wolf and instructed, "Take this and Wendy to Cygnus Room. Try to extract as much intel as possible."

"Yes!" Sole Wolf departed with Wendy's corpse after taking note of Zeke's instructions.

Nancy and Dawn approached Zeke.

Dawn asked, "Zeke, are we going to spend the rest of our life with the curse since no one's around to lift the curse?"

The optimistic Nancy quipped. "I guess. you're stuck with us for the rest of your life. Actually, it doesn't sound too bad."

"That's ridiculous. He can't keep us company when he has so much to tend to as the Great Marshal."

Dawn, "Take it"

Zeke consoled the dispirited easy.

The curse is a manifestation of the culprit's mental energy. It's no longer a threat since she's dead."

To verify his hypothesis, Zeke leaped upward to place some distance between himself and the ladies. It appeared the ladies were no longer in pain even when Zeke wasn't around.

Dawn was slightly disappointed as well because she thought she might get to join Zeke in his future ventures should they remain cursed.

Once he ensured everything was fine, he instructed, "I want the two of you to come with me."

"Where are we going?" Dawn asked.

"Where else apart from the headquarter of United Group?"

The ladies' eyes gleamed as they knew Zeke was about to avenge them.

The trio made their way to the headquarter of United Group after a short while.

Once Zeke parked the car, a man showed up next to the car.

The man was none other than Sawyer, the leader of the spies infiltrating United Group to keep an eye on Robert and Jason.

He greeted Zeke, "Great Marshal, I've been anticipating your arrival."

"Where's Robert? Is he in his office?"

"He's in the office with his son," Sawyer answered with a nod.

Zeke instructed, "I want all of you to hide in the dark until I instruct otherwise."

Sawyer responded with a nod and disappeared into thin air after his conversation with Zeke.

Zeke marched into the headquarter with Nancy and Dawn without concealing his murderous intent.

Robert, the president of United Group, was in the middle of a meeting with his son to finalize the details of the casino development.

It was a gift for Adrian from Robert to return Adrian's favor of taking Zeke out on his behalf.

He thought it was the most appropriate gift to express his gratitude towards Adrian.

Jason, who was confined to a wheelchair, shared his idea with his father.

Halfway through the meeting, they felt uneasy due to the sudden drop in temperature of the room.

Robert sneezed and muttered to himself, "It's strange! What's with the chilling sensation when things were fine a few seconds ago?"

His son glanced at the windows and noticed it had nothing to do with the wind since the windows were shut tight.

He said, "It must be the staff messing with the temperature of the air conditioner again. I'll get in touch with them once we're done."

Robert carried on with the discussion, thinking what Jason's words made sense. Bang! Bang! Bang!

Out of nowhere, someone banged on the door, getting on the nerves of the already irked Robert.

The frustrated man bellowed, "I need to get myself another secretary because this one doesn't keep my instruction in mind! He won't stop getting in my way whenever I'm in the middle of something serious!"

His son asked, "What if it's something important? Why don't you ask him to join us in the office?"

Chapter 1857

When Robert was about to tell his secretary to join them in the office, someone kicked the door open from outside.

The irked Robert sprang up from his seat and yelled, "Who the hell-"

He couldn't even finish his sentence when he caught a glimpse of the ones in front of him. To Robert, the trio was supposed to be dead by then.

Zeke? Nancy? Dawn? What are they doing here? Aren't they dead? Am I hallucinating? Have they returned from hell? Wait, it must be Edmund's fault! He must've failed me!

Jason murmured to himself while panting heavily, "I-It's impossible! All of you are supposed to be dead! Did Edmund lie to us?"

Zeke puffed on the cigarette and assured the ladies, "Dawn, Nancy, it's time to avenge yourself! If they try to retaliate, I'll break their limbs!"

Nancy glared at Robert in the eyes and queried, "Mr. Quinn, why did you try something as vicious as such when none of us has ever offended you? There's a special hell in place for treacherous men like you!"

She threw a glass in Robert's direction after finishing her enunciated speech. As a result, Robert was hit in the head.

Jason couldn't stand others picking on his father anymore. He warned, "Do you have a death wish or something? How dare you resort to violence against my father? Aren't you aware he's the one in charge?"

Jason groaned in pain when the wheelchair hit on his injured leg because of Dawn's brutal thrust from afar.

She yelled, "Have you no shame at all? What makes you think you're in a position to hit on me? Just take a look at yourself in the mirror! Zeke, can you do me a favor and render him infertile?"

As a result of Nancy's attack, Robert's face was drenched in blood. Gritting his teeth, he announced, "Marvelous! I'll kill all of you since everyone's here!"

Nancy took a few steps away from Robert once he started closing in with a stun gun from his drawer.

In the nick of time, Zeke's energy morphed into a needle and pierced through Robert's wrist.

Unable to withstand the excruciating sensation, the vicious man unfastened his grip and dropped the stun gun.

Upon a simple glance, he found out there was nothing around his wrist. He couldn't help but wonder if he had been seeing things again.

When he thought that was the end, Zeke launched another strike at Robert's leg and ruptured the man's blood vessel.

Consequently, Robert fell to the ground and shrieked hysterically while squirming on the floor with his arms wrapped around his injured leg.

Zeke announced indifferently, "Have I not mentioned I'm going to chop off your limbs if you try retaliating against them? We're just about to begin! Nancy, Dawn, go on!"

The duo cast everything they managed to get their hands on in the father and son duo's direction.

The entire office was a mess after a few minutes as the ladies continued taking things out on the duo.

Nancy screamed, "You're such an idiot! You shouldn't have picked on us when Zeke's with us! If it weren't because of Zeke, we might've passed on a long time ago!"

"I'm suffering billions of losses because of you! I want you to compensate me for my loss!" Dawn brought up her request.

On one hand, the father and son duo were bruised after bracing themselves through the brutal session.

On the other hand, the ladies had run out of energy to keep up with the session after a short while.

Robert didn't sustain any serious injuries, but his son's leg was heavily injured again just when it was in the middle of recovery.

Zeke was speechless and thought of taking things to his hands to avenge the ladies.

He suggested coldly, "Robert, I'll give you a chance to make use of the trump cards you own! You just have to kill me to make it out alive!"

Chapter 1858

Robert arched his brows in disbelief when he heard Zeke. He asked, "Are you serious?"

Instead of answering his question, Zeke asked, "Do I look like I'm kidding? I have no intention to lie against a nobody like you!"

"That's more like it!" Robert ignored the pain he felt and reached for his phone.

Seconds after Adrian answered the call, Robert gasped out his request, "A-Adrian, I need your help! This is an emergency! I want you to gather everyone to save me! As long as you save me, I'll grant you everything you desire, including the share of United Group!"

A few seconds later, the man nodded and hung up the call. He turned around and glared at Zeke, thinking Zeke wouldn't get to make it out alive once Adrian joined them at the headquarter.

On the other hand, Adrian was in a state of bewilderment after he hung up the call with Robert.

He remained seated in his exclusive room at Royal Casino until he had everything in mind sorted out.

What kind of emergency is it? What's going on with Robert? It must be something lifethreatening! If not, there's no way he's offering the share of United Group!

As much as he tried to make sense of the situation, Adrian thought it wasn't time to question the details since Robert's life was at stake.

He turned around and instructed Edmund, "I want you to gather everyone! Tell them to join us at the headquarter of United Group immediately!"

Edmund gasped in silence. A few seconds later, he asked, "Is everything fine, Mr. Conrad?"

Adrian let out a long sigh and answered, "Robert has requested my aid to resolve a crisis. It seems like he's in a life-threatening situation."

Edmund's pupils constricted as he was certain Zeke had returned to get his revenge against Robert.

He knew it was only a matter of time until Robert and Adrian would be taken out.

Adrian urged, "Hello? Can you hear me?
What's taking you so long? Just get going and gather everyone!"

Once Edmund returned to his senses, he stuttered, "O-Okay! I-I'll gather everyone at once."

When Edmund was a step away from the entrance, Adrian murmured to himself. "I'm afraid not even you possess the capability to resolve the crisis! Just to be safe, I'll tag along in case of the worst!"

Edmund nodded and played along with Adrian when he knew Adrian was about to take a one-way trip to hell. After all, their foe was none other than the almighty Great Marshal.

In less than half an hour, Edmund gathered more than three thousand men at the entrance of the casino.

Adrian was proud of the party he had gathered. He was sure no one was capable of turning the table against him.

He had faith in the ones he gathered and instructed them to depart.

Others were afraid of getting in their way since there were so many of them.

Almost everyone, including the high-rank officials of the city, was aware Adrian was the one leading the rest.

In spite of the upcoming bloodshed, they turned a blind eye since Adrian had dropped by to pay them a visit beforehand.

Soon, they made it to the headquarter of United Group.

Edmund joined Adrian in the headquarter and instructed the rest to be on standby at the entrance.

Aware the party at the entrance was up to no good against Zeke, the spies approached Sawyer and asked, "Sir, are we supposed to get rid of them?"

The three thousand men weren't much of a challenge for the spies since they were welltrained personnel.

The thugs were nothing as compared to the veterans who spent most of their time defending the nation's border.

After a few moments of hesitation, Sawyer answered, "We'll not do anything until the Great Marshal instructs us to interfere."

They were afraid of trying anything rash without Zeke's command.

A few minutes later, Edmund and Adrian joined Robert in his office.

The duo felt the strong murderous intent of a powerful figure when they were a few feet away from Robert's office.

Adrian furrowed his brow because their foe was even more powerful than he imagined.

Chapter 1859

He felt safer after he reached his hand into his pocket and touched his pistol.

Edmund walked toward the door to the office and kicked it open.

The room was a complete mess. Not only were Robert and Jason beaten up badly, but they were also kneeling on the floor.

Adrian couldn't believe his eyes when he saw the state Robert was in. After all, he was one of the richest men alive.

There were three people standing beside them - a man and two women.

Adrian had no clue those were the three people Edmund was supposed to have killed. They were Zeke, Nancy, and Dawn.

Adrian looked at Robert and asked, "Robert, these three are the culprits?"

Robert stared back at Adrian furiously. "Adrian, what the hell happened? Why is your subordinate so useless?" Those words stunned Adrian. "What do you mean, Robert? What does this have to do with me?"

"If not you, then who? These are the three people I asked Edmund to get rid of! He told me he'd already killed them, so how did these three people still show up at my doorstep?" Robert demanded.

"Huh?" Adrian took a glance at Zeke and the others before glaring at Edmund and roaring, "Edmund, what the hell is going on?"

Edmund lowered his head in faux guilt and shame. "Maybe they pretended to be dead, and I fell for it."

"Screw you!" Robert thundered. "That's all you have to say for yourself? This is all your fault! You must take responsibility for what happened to me!"

Adrian then chimed in, "Enough! Now is not the time for bickering. We ought to get rid of our enemies first."

He quickly shifted his gaze toward Zeke. "Not only did you manage to fool Edmund, but you're also regarded as S-ranked in Robert's list of dangerous people. Without a doubt, you're capable. But still, in my eyes, you're not worthy. Thus, I'm giving you a chance to get out of here alive. I want you to kneel before me and beg for forgiveness.

Then, I want you to break your own arms and legs. If you don't comply, I promise I'll make you suffer and wish you were dead."

In response, Zeke smirked and said, "Sure! I'd like to see how you'd do that."

"You just don't know when to give up, do you?" Adrian roared and took out his pistol before pointing it at Zeke.

Nancy and Dawn suddenly tensed up.

They knew how capable Zeke was, but they were wondering how he would fare against a bullet.

Unlike them, Zeke remained calm and unbothered. A bullet? I won't even flinch if you launched an atomic bomb at me.

Adrian aimed at Zeke's head before gradually shifting his aim toward Zeke's kneecap.

"Hmm, I'm getting on in the years, so I wonder if I'm still able to hit the kneecaps. Young man, I'm giving you a choice now. You can either kneel right this instance, or I'll make you by shooting your legs. However, please be reminded that I might miss and accidentally put a bullet into your heart instead," Adrian taunted.

Zeke's gaze fell upon Edmund. "Hey Edmund, which option do you think I should take?"

Zeke's words left both Adrian and Robert stunned. They were wondering why Zeke was asking for Edmund's opinion during such a dire situation.

At that moment, Adrian realized something fishy was going on. He glared at Edmund and asked, "Edmund, you better tell me what's going on here!"

"Mr. Conrad, there's something you should know," Edmund answered with a low voice.

"Spill it!" Adrian ordered.

With a slight jerk of Edmund's arm, a blade slipped from under his sleeve and into his hand. He gripped the handle tightly, and with a slash of his blade, he instantly severed the hand Adrian was holding his pistol with from the wrist.

Blood spurted out to a distance of a few meters.

Zeke swiftly released his energy to prevent the blood from splashing on Nancy and Down.

Chapter 1860

blood and muttered, "You're impressive, Zeke, I'll give you that. You were able to win Edmund over. However, Edmund is not all that I've got."

Despite the agonizing pain, he stood up and walked toward the window before glancing out. "Hey, Williams. Why don't you come and take a look outside?"

Zeke walked toward him and looked out the window.

There were about three thousand men who had the United Group building surrounded.

Adrian spat out the blood in his mouth and boasted, "With a wave of my hand, these three thousand men will swarm the United Group building. You'd be dead for sure."

Zeke smiled. "Really? Give it a try, then."

Adrian thought Zeke was bluffing. "Enough, Zeke. Drop the act. I know you must be trembling with fear inside. How about this? We'll make a deal. You can take me hostage, and I'll lead you out of this mess. At the same time, you must guarantee my survival. But if I die here, these men will storm the building, and you'll die with me."

Zeke was amused by his words. "Haha! Fear? Do I look like I'm afraid of you?"

Edmund, too, sniggered to himself inwardly. Who are you kidding, Adrian? Do you think the Great Marshal would be scared of you? How shameless of you!

Adrian clenched his teeth in frustration. "Williams, you're leaving me no choice. If you wish to die so badly, I'll grant your wish!"

Zeke sneered, "I'm sorry, but you're in no position to threaten me."

Backed into a corner, Adrian panicked and yelled, "Damn it! Fine! If that's the case, I'm bringing you down to hell with me! Boys, come in and kill him!"

"Yes, sir!" the three thousand men answered all at once. Soon after that, the ground started shaking when the men stomped toward the building.

Zeke leisurely took out his phone and declared, "Now."

"Yes, sir!" A voice was heard coming from the other end of the phone.

Robert and Adrian were stupefied. They hadn't expected Zeke to have planned ahead.

Looking out the building, they still couldn't see anything suspicious.

But in the next instant, they saw figure after figure coming out of hiding.

They were so well-hidden that they would never be spotted until they revealed themselves.

In the blink of an eye, one hundred men appeared out of nowhere.

Naturally, these were Zeke's spies.

Upon Sawyer's command, the spies charged toward the three thousand men.

Cold sweat drenched Robert's body. How did we miss that? They were hiding right under our noses! So Williams was watching our every move!

Adrian composed himself and said coldly, "Williams, I've underestimated you. Who would've thought you had a plan all along. However, you're outnumbered by thirty to one. Hence, I still think you're doomed."

Chapter 1861

Zeke shook his head. "Indeed, my men aren't used to such odds."

Adrian started chuckling sinisterly.

Then Zeke continued, "They're more used to battling when they're outnumbered by a hundred to one!"

"How insolent!" Adrian slammed a hand on the table furiously.

Zeke took a glance at the men downstairs and said, "If you don't believe me, come and see it for yourselves."

Robert and Adrian were dumbfounded when they looked out the window.

Those three thousand men were losing badly against just a hundred of Zeke's spies. Their abilities were incomparable with the spies because the spies were in a class of their own.

The three thousand men were dropping like flies. Within three minutes, none of them were left standing. They were all on the ground howling in pain.

The battlefield was covered in blood as it gathered into countless streams.

The spies, on the other hand, were all unharmed.

Robert and Adrian could only stare in dumbfounded horror at the sight. Damn it! Who are these people? How are they so strong?

Edmund was the strongest fighter Adrian had, and even he was no match for those spies.

"Zeke, w-who the hell are you? H-How did you manage to gather so many strong fighters?" Robert asked in a trembling voice. "You must be someone important to be able to have them serve you!"

Zeke began laughing in ridicule. "Strong? These are my amateur fighters! They are far from strong!"

Upon hearing that, both Robert and Adrian gulped and wondered if Zeke was just bluffing. If these are amateurs, one can only imagine how strong his other fighters are!

While they were still lost in their thoughts, Sawyer and the spies knelt and yelled out, "We've completed our mission. Please instruct us on our next move, Great Marshal!"

To which Zeke responded, "Stand by."

"Yes, sir!"

Great Marshal? Did I hear wrong? Did those people downstairs address Zeke as the Great Marshal? That can't be right! Zeke can't be the Great Marshal! With his supreme status and power, why would the Great Marshal be here dealing with us? Zeke must be trying to fool us! He's surely just trying to scare us!

Robert was shaking uncontrollably as he exclaimed, "Williams, how dare you impersonate the Great Marshal? Even dying a thousand deaths will not be enough to atone for your crime! Do you think you can fool us with such nonsense?"

"Haha! You're such an idiot! Why do you think I betrayed you? You guys know that I used to serve General Cosmopolis, right? A few days ago, I witnessed General Cosmopolis kneeling before him! Who else, if not the Great Marshal, is worthy of General Cosmopolis' respect?" Edmund chuckled coldly.

Robert and Adrian's minds went completely blank upon hearing that. We're dead. It seems like Zeke is the Great Marshal, after all. Yeah, we're dead for sure.

Not only was the Great Marshal the pride of the country, but he was of sacred status. Whoever ended up offending him were bound to die.

Thud!

Jason fainted and dropped to the floor the moment he found out that Zeke was the Great Marshal.

"Great Marshal, I was wrong! Please spare me! Have mercy!" Robert pleaded while kneeling on the floor. "It was a scheme against me! I was framed! Wendy asked me to do everything! She's the culprit! Great Marshal, she's the one who must be held responsible!"

Robert was blaming Wendy for the trouble he was in. In his mind, Wendy was the reason he had offended Zeke.

Zeke then asked frigidly, "What's your relationship with Wendy?"

Chapter 1862

Robert didn't dare to hide the truth anymore. "I know Wendy is affiliated with an extremely rich and powerful force, so much so that even I, one of the richest men on earth, mean nothing to her. She told me that if I could pretend to cooperate with Linton Group and lure Nancy and Dawn here, she'd pay me an enormous amount of money. It'd make United Group worth over hundreds of billions. And I... I was too greedy. I trusted her. But she mysteriously disappeared into thin air soon after."

"So this Wendy, which organization does she belong to?" Zeke interrogated.

"I-I'm not sure about that, but I do know that the America-based Omega Group is controlled by that particular organization. Omega Group is one of the top ten businesses in the world. They have the best anti-gravity technology in the world."

Omega Group? Zeke took a mental note of the name.

"So what else do you know about her? You better tell me now," Zeke instructed.

Robert slammed his head against the floor abruptly and said, "That's all I know. I swear on my life!"

Suddenly, Adrian chimed in, "Great Marshal, I-I'd like to redeem myself!"

"How do you plan on doing that?" Zeke asked.

"I... I think I know her whereabouts," Adrian answered immediately.

That perked Zeke's interest. "Oh? You do? Tell me, then."

Adrian then continued, "One of my subordinates once told me that Wendy is a frequent visitor of my bar, Sage Bar. We assumed that she was there for business purposes, so I sent men to keep an eye on her. However, we stopped after a while because her movements weren't suspicious. I think she might be hiding there."

Sage Bar? That could be one of Kush Clan's bases. Zeke decided to check the place out for himself. Those three defectors from Mount Kush could be there.

"Is there anything else?" Zeke asked.

Adrian shook his head timidly. "That's all for now."

Zeke then turned around to leave.

When Robert and Adrian saw Zeke leaving, they practically jumped for joy because they thought he was going to let them off the hook.

While still kneeling, they said gratefully, "Thank you for showing us mercy, Great Marshal! We'll turn over a new leaf and—"

Before they could finish, Zeke suddenly released an intense burst of energy toward them. The group of men, including Edmund, were flung out of the building and fell onto the ground.

How dare you try to hurt me and my woman? As if I'd ever let you off the hook!

Nancy and Dawn were waiting patiently for Zeke in the corridor. "Zeke, is it done?" they asked when they saw him.

"Yes. Let's leave." Zeke nodded.

"Okay!" the ladies answered. "Zeke, you didn't bring us shopping that day. Now that you're free, will you accompany us?"

"No, I can't," Zeke answered sternly. "I still have important matters to attend to."

Zeke wasn't able to accompany them because he had to head toward Sage Bar.

Nancy and Dawn were both visibly disappointed.

"It's not safe here. I'll get someone to send Lacey and the both of you back to Atheville. Once I'm done with the matters here, I'll block-book the whole street in Atheville. Then you guys can shop all you want," Zeke promised.

"Hooray!" The two of them were appeased when they heard his words.

After bringing them to meet Lacey and Missy, Zeke drove all of them to the airport.

Chapter 1863

Zeke had already arranged for a private plane to send them back to Atheville. After he saw them off, he rushed to Sage Bar.

While he was on his way there, he received a phone call from Sole Wolf.

Sole Wolf said, "Zeke, we've got some useful information out of the communicator we took from Wendy."

"Go on," Zeke uttered.

"We checked the location history and found out that she's always around a bar called. Sage Bar. I suspect that the bar could be Kush Clan's base."

"Yes, indeed. I've gathered similar information, so what you said could be true." Zeke nodded.

"I've already sent some spies to investigate the place. However, I haven't received any news from them yet. Zeke, do you want me to tear that place apart to find more clues?"

"No!" Zeke answered without hesitation. "We know nothing about Kush Clan. Sage Bar is our only lead. We can't afford to spook them and lose our only lead. I'm on my way there now to pay them a secret visit, Get your men out of there before they jeopardize my investigation."

"Got it!" Sole Wolf obliged.

Before long, Zeke arrived at Sage Bar. The bar was lavish and huge, quite possibly one of the biggest bars in the area.

With just a few lackeys inside, the place was surprisingly almost empty.

One of the reasons could be that Zeke had already wiped out most of the thugs in the area. Naturally, business was sparse,

Zeke walked in, pretending to be a random customer.

"A glass of soda, please," Zeke said to the female bartender.

The bartender was dressed in sexy clothes, and she seemed to be in a bad mood. She raised her head lazily and asked softly, "Are you alone?"

Zeke nodded.

The bartender then poured Zeke a mug of beer. "Drink with me. It's on the house."

"I'm sorry, but I don't drink." Zeke rejected the beer assertively and said, "A glass of soda, please."

"Okay." The bartender forced a smile and poured Zeke a glass of soda.

Zeke took his drink and found a random spot to sit.

He then swept a glance around the whole place, searching for any clue that might come in useful. Much to his disappointment, there was nothing out of

the ordinary about the place.

As Zeke was scanning the area, his gaze stumbled upon the bartender. He realized that she had been staring at him the whole time.

Her eyes were red, and dried traces of tears could be seen on her cheeks. She looked like she was reliving some painful memories while staring at Zeke.

Zeke picked up his glass and took a sip.

That was when the bartender realized she had been staring for a second too long. She smiled apologetically and shifted her gaze elsewhere.

What a weird woman! Zeke lowered his head and continued drinking.

A while later, Zeke pretended to go to the restroom. He then searched the whole place stealthily and found nothing suspicious.

Disappointment was written all over Zeke's face. What a fruitless visit! I guess we have no other choice but to tear this place apart now.

He went back to the main hall for a few more sips of his drink. After that, he stood up and prepared to leave.

However, just when he was approaching the entrance, a soft pair of hands grabbed onto his arm. He turned around and saw that it was the bartender who had stopped him.

"Is there something you need?" he asked her.

"Mister, can you do me a favor?"

"What is it?" Zeke asked curiously.

Chapter 1864

"If I die tonight, could you please go to this address and send my daughter to an orphanage?" While she was talking, she slapped a note with an address on it onto Zeke's chest.

Before Zeke could even respond, a loud noise was heard. Someone had broken the glass front door of the bar.

A group of thugs armed with baseball bats stormed into the bar angrily.

They were the ones who had broken the glass door.

Zeke furrowed his brows. Didn't Sawyer already get rid of all the thugs in this area? Where did these thugs come from?

Worried that she might get him in trouble, the bartender pushed Zeke aside.

The leader of the thugs had an ugly scar on his face.

He swung his bat around as he walked toward the bartender. "Hey, Emma! You look sexy tonight! Were you trying to seduce the men here? What do you think of me then?"

The thugs behind the scar-faced man cheered at the harassment.

"Haha! Ivan, we're interested too!"

"But there are so many of us and only one of her! What should we do?"

"It's fine. We'll make use of her, two hours each! Isn't that a fair arrangement?"

The bartender shouted furiously, "Ivan, this place is not worthy of you and your friends. Please leave!"

"But we're not done yet! How could we leave?" Ivan burst into laughter.

"May I know what brought you here then?" the bartender asked coldly.

"We're here to collect protection fee from you, of course!"

"Don't you guys know this place belongs to Mr. Conrad? You guys are Mr. Sixtus' men. How dare you collect protection fee from a place that belongs to Mr. Conrad? Aren't you guys afraid of crossing him?"

Ivan laughed and said, "Ms. Jones, are you acting dumb? Or is it that you haven't heard about what happened to Mr. Conrad? He's long gone! From now onward, this is Mr. Sixtus' territory. How dare you use Mr. Conrad to threaten me?"

The bartender was startled but quickly regained her composure. In truth, she had known Adrian was doomed, and she'd been expecting Sixtus' men to pick on her.

Since she was merely a bartender, she knew she couldn't afford to cross Sixtus. Hence, she asked helplessly, "How much do you guys want?"

To which Ivan answered, "Thirty million."

Emma Jones, the bartender, was stunned. "How... How much? Thirty million? Why don't you rob a bank instead? My bar itself costs thirty million!"

"Ms. Jones, you must be joking. We can't even get thirty million if we rob a bank! If you can't afford it, then we can't provide you with protection. So if anything happens in the future, you'll have to bear the consequences yourself!" Ivan then snapped his fingers.

Suddenly, a group of masked, burly men stormed the bar with baseball bats and started bashing the place up. The only few customers that were inside were all scared off.

Of course, Zeke remained calm. He sat down on one of the chairs and watched the thugs tear the place apart.

After all, he was part of the reason they were attacking the bar.

The bartender used to be under Adrian's protection. Since Zeke had gotten rid of Adrian, she naturally became the enemy's prey.

Zeke knew that the bartender was a victim in the situation. I'll do something when it's necessary to do so. Emma's heart ached as she watched the thugs destroy her bar.

"Enough! Stop it! I know all of you are with Ivan! Please, stop destroying my bar!" Emma shouted at the top of her lungs. She then continued, "Ivan, you know I can't afford to pay thirty million, so tell me what you want instead."

Chapter 1865

Ivan waved his hand, and the masked men stopped instantly.

"Mr. Sixtus said if the protection fee isn't collected, you'll have to compensate with your body. Clean yourself up and make your way to Mr. Sixtus' Glamor Restaurant later," Ivan instructed.

Emma took a deep breath and pleaded, "Ivan, aren't you guys being too much?"

"You can't do that? Okay then, carry on bashing the place up!" Ivan exclaimed with an annoyed tone.

The masked men continued smashing up the bar once again.

Grief-stricken, Emma shrieked, "Fine! Stop it! I'll oblige Mr. Sixtus' instruction, okay?"

A bright smile flashed across Ivan's face. He then waved at his subordinates and commanded, "All right, stop! Let's go!"

Turning to Emma, Ivan stated, "Ten o'clock tonight! If you don't show up at Glamor Restaurant, you're doomed."

With that, he gathered his men and made to leave.

"Stand right there. Did I say you could leave?" A deep voice echoed through the empty bar.

The voice caught Ivan and his men by surprise. They stopped in their tracks and turned toward the speaker.

When Ivan spotted Zeke, he was dissatisfied. "What the hell? There's still someone inside here?"

Emma's face turned ashen. She rushed toward Zeke and tried to push him out of the bar. "Please leave. The bar is closed," she whispered.

Then she turned toward Ivan. "Ivan, ignore him. He's just a customer. He doesn't know what he's getting himself into."

However, Emma couldn't push Zeke away no matter how hard she tried. He just stood there completely unfazed.

"Please get lost unless you wish to die!" Emma whispered again.

Zeke glared at her with a murderous gaze.

Emma froze when she saw those devilish eyes. Oh god! Who is this man? Those eyes are terrifying! I've never seen such murderous eyes in my life!

While hitting his bat on the floor repetitively, Ivan looked at Zeke provocatively and said, "Hey punk, what did you just say to us?"

"I said you guys can't leave without my permission!" Zeke answered.

"Haha! I know what you're doing! You're trying to be a hero in front of the lady! All right, I'll give you a chance to be a hero." Ivan then turned to his men and instructed, "You two, incapacitate him! After that, meet us at Heyburn Grill."

"Sure!" Two stocky men walked toward Zeke while dragging their bats on the floor. "Stop! Stop right there!" Emma panicked and instinctively threw herself in front of Zeke. "He's just an innocent customer. Don't find trouble with him. If you take a step closer, I'll not accept your terms and go to Glamor Restaurant anymore!"

The two men smiled coldly upon hearing that. One of them said, "Why are you so protective of him? I bet there's something going on between the two of you!"

"How dare you touch a woman Mr. Sixtus likes? You're dead! Emma, move! Otherwise, don't blame us if we accidentally hurt you!" exclaimed the other.

Despite the threats, Emma was still protecting Zeke with her arms stretched out. "You guys are mistaken! I swear I don't know him!"

"Damn it!" The men were frustrated at Emma's refusal to move, so they swung their bats at her head.

"Ah!" Emma screamed in fear when the bats were fast approaching her head. She instinctively reached out her arms to cover her head.

Right at that moment, Zeke made his move. Needless to say, he didn't need to fight them off physically. Instead, he casually released a burst of energy toward them.

Bam!

With just a minimal amount of energy, both the men were flung outward.

The force they felt was as though they were hit by a fast-moving car.

The men smashed into every obstacle between them and the wall behind. At last, both of them were stuck inside the wall.

Ivan hadn't even made his way out of the bar yet when he heard a loud noise behind him. It was so loud that he thought there had been an explosion. Little did he know, the sound came from the impact of his men crashing into the wall. Frightened by the noise, Ivan and the rest of his men quickly turned around.

Chapter 1866

Ivan was flabbergasted when he saw what had happened behind him. A million questions started running through his mind. What happened? I've only just turned away for a few seconds! How did those two get stuck inside a wall? Did Emma and the man beside her do this? But they're still standing on the same spot!

Not only Ivan but Emma was utterly shocked as well. She hadn't seen anything because Zeke had defeated them using his energy. All she had felt was a gust of wind blowing past her. Did those two men just fly backward? It was as if they were hit by an invisible car! Was I imagining things? Or was it a supernatural event?

"What happened?" Ivan questioned the men in the wall.

One of them mustered all his strength and mumbled weakly, "Ghost... There's a ghost.... A devil..." While he was saying that, he was gawking at Zeke.

"A devil? You must've gone mad!" Ivan gave the man a tight slap across his face. "Both of you are so incompetent! He must've used a grenade!"

The best guess Ivan had was that Zeke had used a grenade to blow his men away. However, there were no traces of an explosion.

Ivan swung his bat in the air and shouted at his men, "Let's beat him up ourselves! Make it quick so it won't affect our drinking plans!"

"Let's do it!" his men yelled all at once.

Dozens of them rushed toward Zeke with murderous looks on their faces.

Emma realized that trouble was inevitable. What should I do now?

She then took out a blade from her pocket and pressed it against her neck. "Stay where you all are! I'll hurt myself if any of you take another step. If I get hurt, Mr. Sixtus will surely punish all of you!"

Ivan stopped abruptly as fear engulfed him. "Emma Jones, you'd rather sacrifice yourself to save him? It seems like there really is something going on between the two of you. I'll give you another chance. Get out of our way! It doesn't matter if you hurt yourself anyway! Mr. Sixtus couldn't care less about such a useless s*^t like you!"

Emma remained motionless.

Ivan's patience finally wore out. "F*ck it! Kill them!"

Emma panicked, and when she was about to hurt herself, Zeke snatched the blade from her grip. "Leave it to me."

In the next moment, Zeke kicked the chair next to him, and it flew as fast as a bullet toward Ivan and his men.

The chair's speed was so fast that none of the men could avoid it in time.

As the chair crashed into Ivan and his men, they flew backward from the impact.

The impact was almost as hard as the one the previous two men had felt. Hence, Ivan and the others became stuck in the wall as well.

Cries of anguish filled the air.

Emma was completely dumbfounded. How is this man so strong? He just casually kicked a chair and those men are now literally in the wall. So does it mean what happened to the first two men just now was also his doing? Who is he?

Zeke took a glance at Ivan before turning toward Emma and saying frigidly, "They're all Sixtus' subordinates, right? Don't worry, I'll have someone get rid of Sixtus. They'll not come looking for you again."

With that, Zeke turned and was about to leave.

"Hey! Wait!" Emma grabbed Zeke's hand and said, "You can't leave yet."

Zeke assumed Emma was worried that Sixtus might come looking for her again. "Don't worry. I can get rid of Sixtus with ease. He'll be dead by tonight, so you're not in danger anymore."

To his surprise, Emma shook her head. "I'm not worried about that. I need to know you're a soldier."

Chapter 1867

"Yes." Zeke nodded.

Emma asked again, "Did you serve in the North?"

Upon hearing that, Zeke frowned. What? How does Emma know about that?

He nodded with a suspicious look on his face. "That's right."

Emma seemed to get more agitated. "I-I have something to give to you. Please come with me."

"Sure."

Based on his strong intuition, Zeke believed that whatever Emma wanted to give to him. was something of great importance.

It might involve the Military District in the North.

When the two of them walked out the door, Ivan started shouting.

"Bloody b*tch! Just wait and see. You and that boy toy of yours will surely die today.

Even if Mr. Sixtus lets you off, I'll still hunt you down- Ah!"

Before he could complete his sentence, Zeke kicked out at his calf.

Crack! Ivan's calf bones shattered.

His blood-curdling wails could be heard from a fair distance away.

The fear on Emma's face became more apparent.

As they walked out of the bar, Emma turned back every now and then. Her eyes were filled with nostalgia, and she looked reluctant to go.

In her heart, she knew that it was impossible to save the bar. All she could now was to imprint its image in her mind forever.

Half an hour later, Emma brought Zeke to the small residential apartment that she was staying in.

The apartment was built a very long time ago. It was dirty, dilapidated, and infested with pests. Trash was all over the place, and the stench was overwhelming.

The conditions were so bad that it was not even worth demolishing.

That made Zeke frown.

Emma was, after all, the owner of a bar. The way she dressed had always been trendy and sexy. She exuded the aura of a strong and successful woman.

Why does she stay in a place like this? It doesn't make sense.

Emma's apartment was on the top floor.

The old building did not have an elevator. Hence, the two of them had to walk up the stairs in order to reach the sixth floor.

When she opened her door, the apartment turned out to be sparkling clean and comfortable.

Once they were inside, Emma stated, "Take a seat first while I get you a cup of hot water."

"Thanks!"

Zeke took a seat, and Emma went into the kitchen to boil the water.

The moment she went into the kitchen, she exclaimed, "Amelia, what happened?"

Hmm? What's going on?

Instinctively, Zeke got up and rushed into the kitchen.

Standing at the entrance of the kitchen, he could see everything.

A pretty and adorable girl was huddled up in one corner.

Her right hand looked red and swollen, as if she had been scalded.

Tears were brimming in her eyes, but she did not cry out loud.

When she spotted Emma, the girl called out in a choked voice, "Mommy."

Emma got down on her knees and took hold of her daughter's hand. "Amelia, what has happened?"

Amelia answered softly, "I was hungry, and I wanted to cook some noodles for myself. But I was burned by the hot water."

Emma's eyes turned red and teary. "I'm sorry, Amelia. It's all my fault for not taking better care of you."

Amelia reached out and wiped Emma's tears away.

"Mommy, don't cry."

"Okay, I won't." Emma immediately dried her tears and said, "Amelia, why don't you go and sit in the living room for a while? Let me prepare the noodles for you."

"Okay."

The little girl nodded obediently.

Emma picked up her daughter and turned around to discover that Zeke was standing at the doorway.

She smiled apologetically at him and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Williams. This is my daughter, Amelia. You two should sit in the living room first while I get the noodles ready for you."

Zeke nodded in agreement.

As they moved to the living room, he sat down facing the little girl.

She kept her head down and dared not look at him.

When she crossed her arms tightly, she rubbed against her wound. It hurt her so much that her whole body spasmed. Yet, she did not make a single sound.

Zeke found a basic first aid kit nearby and picked it up, intending to tend to her wound.

However, the girl became frightened when she saw Zeke coming toward her. In her bid to get away, she fell off the couch and started to move backward.

"No, please don't hit me! I'm sorry! Mister, please don't hit me!"

Chapter 1868

What?

Zeke frowned at her terrified actions.

What has this little girl experienced that makes her think I'm going to hit her?

Emma heard the commotion and ran to them.

Just one look, and she already knew what was going on.

She smiled apologetically at Zeke and explained, "I'm so sorry. My daughter is terrified of strangers."

Turning to Amelia, she then comforted, "Amelia, don't cry. It's all right. Let me send back to the bedroom. You wait there, okay?" you

"Okay!"

Amelia hurriedly nodded.

Emma picked her up and went into the bedroom.

At that moment, Zeke realized that Amelia's legs were much thinner than those of most people. In fact, they were painfully thin.

He was sure that there was something wrong with Amelia's legs.

It was only once they were in the bedroom that Amelia stopped crying.

When Emma came out, she apologized to Zeke once again, "I'm really sorry to alarm you. Take a seat. The noodles will be ready soon."

All of a sudden, Zeke asked, "Is there something wrong with Amelia's legs?"

Emma nodded. "Yes. You're quite observant."

"Why do you not send her for treatment?"

With a bitter smile, Emma answered, "I did. I used up all of my savings for her treatment. Unfortunately, it didn't work. The doctor said Amelia's legs have no chance of recovery."

Zeke mulled over it and said, "Perhaps I can give it a try."

Emma looked shocked. "Have you studied medicine before?"

"Yes."

"Okay. If we have some time, I'll let you take a look at her legs. She's still wary of you for now. To be honest, all the doctors have told me the same thing. Other than Ammo Needle, nothing else can cure my daughter."

Zeke responded, "What a coincidence! I know how to apply Ammo Needle."

A melancholic smile broke out on Emma's face again. "Mr. Williams, please don't pull my leg. The whole world knows that only the Dragon Master can execute Ammo Needle. By saying you know Ammo Needle, you're implying you're the Dragon Master."

Zeke acknowledged her words solemnly. "That's right."

The expression on Emma's face changed instantly. "Mr. Williams, please don't talk nonsense. If the Dragon Master finds out about this, both of us will be dead."

"I'm telling the truth..."

Emma started to look annoyed. "Mr. Williams, you shouldn't make fun of my daughter's condition. Forget it. Sit down. The noodles will be ready in a jiffy."

"I..."

For a moment, Zeke did not know how to defend himself.

Emma went into the kitchen and continued preparing the meal.

Not long after, two steaming bowls of noodles were ready.

Emma gave one to Zeke and brought the other one to the bedroom for Amelia. She then went back to clean up the kitchen.

Even though it was a simple noodle dish, the aroma and taste were superb. As it turned out, Zeke was really hungry, and he started gulping down the food.

Just as he was eating, the bedroom door opened.

Amelia was inching her way out of the room in a toy car.

It was obvious that Emma could not afford a wheelchair, hence the toy car would have to do.

"Mister..." Amelia called out but paused halfway. She dared not look Zeke in the eyes.

He asked gently, "What's up?"

Amelia picked up the egg in her noodles. and said, "Mister, you can have my egg. Later, can you please don't hit Mommy?"

What?

An inexplicable sadness came over him.

He had no idea what the two of them had to endure in order to survive over the years. Zeke put his bowl down and walked toward Amelia.

Terror instantly filled her tiny face.

Zeke spoke to her tenderly. "You don't have to be afraid. I'm a soldier, not a bad man."

Really?

Hearing the word "soldier", Amelia's eyes lit up brightly. "Mister, are you really a soldier? Then, do you know my dad and grandpa?"