

“Hello, Mr. Walters. I’m Wolf’s Greed, a general of the Great Marshal’s army in Atheville. Frederick and I used to serve the Great Marshal together. Back when the Great Marshal conquered the nine countries, Frederick one of the Great Marshal’s top ten main forces.”

“Frederick was always a valiant and invincible warrior till the end of every battle. He infiltrated enemy camps on his own and bravely fought against their leaders. Our enemies would end up utterly defeated and surrender without a fight. It’s just unfortunate that we lost contact with Frederick and his unit amidst the chaos. We never knew where he went... Who would’ve thought he’d actually fallen? It’s a great loss for the country,” He added.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Did... Did we hear that wrong?

This guy in front of us is actually Wolf’s Greed, the Great Marshal’s apprentice!?

Moreover, Frederick wasn’t a deserter? He was one of the ten elite members of the Great Marshal’s army instead?

Frederick had played a key role in the nine-country expedition five years ago to ensure Eurasia’s peace and stability.

The reason why they could live happily today was certainly partly due to Frederick.

Yet, instead of being thankful, they had accused him of deserting...

The crowd was instantly overwhelmed with guilt and shock.

They lowered their heads as complicated emotions rose in their hearts.

“Hahaha!”

Joshua began to laugh heartily. “My son wasn’t a deserter. He was an apprentice of the Great Marshal who was destined to do great things! He fought tirelessly to give Eurasia the prosperity it enjoys today! Behold, my ancestors! My son has brought honor to the Walters family! Hahaha! It’s a real shame. Instead of losing his life on the battlefield, he was brutally murdered by ...”

Wolf’s Greed’s eyes flashed in anger. “What? My friend was murdered!? Sh\*t! Don’t worry, Mr. Walters. I’m going to personally avenge Frederick. I’ll take down whoever was involved, be it one, two, or even ten thousand men! I’ll make sure my friend rests in peace.”

After a long moment of silence, Wolf’s Greed took out a martyr certificate. “This is a martyr

certificate. From now on, the Walters family is my family. I won't forgive anyone who dares cross my friend's family."

Sage retrieved the certificate with both hands as tears flowed down her face.

Mr. and Mrs. Walters were crying too.

Frederick's name had finally been cleared after all these years.

Joshua could now lift his head high before his fellow neighbors.

Zeke shot Wolf's Greed a pointed look.

With that, the latter bid the Walters family goodbye and left.

Zeke followed him out.

The two stopped as they reached a desolate corner.

"Don't worry, Zeke. I'll definitely find out who murdered Frederick, Wolf's Greed promised. "When I do, I'm going to wipe them all out."

"Leave the revenge to me. You should focus on watching over Atheville," instructed Zeke.

Wolf's Greed pondered his order for a moment.

“Alright, but you’ll have to leave one of them alive. I want to kill him with my own hands.”

“Okay. No problem.”

“By the way, Hunting Wolf once said he wanted to pair me up with his sister. Help me look after her for the time being. When we’re finally done getting revenge, I’ll care for her for the rest of my life.”

Zeke was slightly troubled. “Forget it for now. Save all these love affairs for later. You should head back. Atheville can’t do without you.”

Wolf’s Greed glanced at the Walters family home and scoffed jokingly. “Seriously, Sole Wolf is just too much. He’s not even bothering to see me off. I’m going to kick his ass one day.”



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Unbeknownst to him, Sole Wolf was busy consoling Sage. He didn't have the time to think about his friend.

Zeke returned to find everyone paying their respects to Frederick. Standing in front of the man's photograph, they began to express their sincere regrets and well wishes.

The Walters family was no longer what they used to be. With the protection of the Atheville army and the Great Marshal, they were now the prized treasure of Octagon Row.

Meanwhile, Sole Wolf was going through a phone.

He quickly walked up to Zeke after seeing him. "There really is something up with Quincy Lang, Zeke."

"What's wrong?"

Sole Wolf handed the phone over. "This is the phone Quincy left behind. I found a five-million transfer notice in it. How would he have so much money? He's just a small-town doctor."

"When was the transfer made?" Zeke asked sternly.

"Just an hour ago."

Zeke was rather certain that this sum of unknown origins had something to do with Quincy's attempted murder of Joshua.

"We have to find out where the money came from."

"Yeah. I've already assigned someone to get it done."

Not long after, Sole Wolf's phone rang.

He quickly picked it up.

A moment later, he began to exude an intimidating aura.

He said to Zeke softly, "It came from the Moore family, one of the four major clans in Atheville. It was from Xander Moore."

"Xander Moore!" Zeke gritted his teeth. "He's definitely the one who instigated Quincy to kill Mr. Walters. It looks like the Moore family hasn't learned their lesson. This time, we'll completely wipe them out."

"Okay. By the way, it's Xander's father's death anniversary tomorrow. Why don't we take the chance to give Xander and his family a major reunion with his father?"

Zeke couldn't help but gasp. "His father's death

anniversary? But they're holding a wedding ceremony tomorrow too. That's rather strange. What if..."

"What are you thinking, Zeke?" Sole Wolf asked, trembling with fear.

"Exactly what you're thinking."

F\*\*k!

Sole Wolf's eyes turned bloodshot as he clenched his teeth. "What a bunch of animals! How could they do such a thing? The Moore family must die!"

After the residents were done paying their respects to Frederick, Zeke instructed them, "Everything that just happened is a national secret. The military court will come for you if any of you exposes today's incidents."

Everyone immediately consented.

There's no joking about this. This young man knows Shawn Thompson. It's also highly possible he was the one who called the army over. He must be an extremely powerful figure.

Commoners like us can't afford to cross him.

After the neighbors left, Zeke gave the Walters family a few words of comfort before asking,

“Could you tell me how Frederick died, Mr. Walters?”

Joshua sighed helplessly. “Well, it’s a long story. The four major households of today didn’t even exist five years ago. The Walters family stood alone as the top clan in Atheville.”

Zeke and Sole Wolf were rather surprised.

Who would have thought the Walters family were once a prominent family?

Yet, it had taken them only five years to end up in such a state.

Joshua continued, “Five years ago, Frederick, who had been part of the army for a long time, came home in the pouring rain. That night, he was covered in injuries and on the brink of death. He had practically lost consciousness, but he continued to tightly hold a document in his arms, refusing to let anyone touch it. I didn’t care about that document back then. All I wanted was to save my son, so I took him to the emergency ward. Frederick’s fiancé, Helen Zelly, dropped by that night and volunteered to watch over him. Yet, he died that very night. Then, Helen suddenly went missing, along with the document Frederick was holding onto.”





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