

John replied, "After Zeke arrived, all he's been doing is avenging his fellow comrade."

"Oh?" This piqued the boss' interest. "Avenging his comrade? Tell me more."

"Zeke suspects that his comrade, Frederick Walters, has been killed by the four most prominent families in Atheville. He's now relentlessly pursuing each of those families and seeking justice for his fallen comrade. The heir of the Moore family has been buried alive by him, and the other three will probably suffer the same fate."

The boss nodded in understanding. "I see. So, this means Zeke came to Atheville not for me, but those four most prominent families."

A sardonic smile formed on his lips as he chuckled. "Four most prominent families? Are they even worthy of being called prominent? They probably won't be able to escape being wiped out of existence."

A calculating light filled his eyes as he ordered, "Listen up, secretly get in touch with those four families and offer them our help. The best is if they can get rid of Zeke Williams for us, but if they fail, we'll have to release the Deicide and let them do the deed. Extensive preparation would eventually pay off. Besides, it's about time I get my money's worth from them."

Little did he know that seeking justice for his fallen comrade was only part of Zeke's agenda.

The main purpose of his arrival was to collect a letter that contained the details about his identity from Helen.

The Zelly Mansion was originally known as the Walters Manor.

Ever since Helen Zelly had 'inherited' the compound from Frederick, she had renamed it.

It was a rare place where Helen could be this idle. Hence, she sat beside the pond, feeding the koi fish.

Koi fish weren't intelligent enough to know their limits. They would eat whenever there was food until they were eventually stuffed to death.

Helen couldn't suppress her giggles as she watched the fish die one after another, their carcasses floating towards the water surface with their bellies up.

She enjoyed the feeling of having power over others' lives; it made her feel invincible.

Just as a euphoric smile stretched across her lips, a helicopter abruptly flew overhead.

The helicopter hovered over the pond. Its door opened right before a sack was thrown out of

it.

F***!

Helen's face drained of all color, and she swiftly dodged out of the way.

Boom!

The sack dropped into the pond, blasting the water in the pond a few meters high, just like how a bomb would.

A koi had flown out and landed on Helen's head, leaving fragments of its scales on her face.

A miserable-looking Helen was incensed.
"Which b***** dares to mess with the Zelly family?"

A disturbance of this magnitude had attracted the attention of many of the other Zellys and servants. They all quickly came over to see what it was all about.

"What happened?"

"Was there an explosion here?"

Helen gnashed her teeth together and gritted out, "Son of a b***! Someone came on a helicopter and threw a sack into the pond."

Everyone immediately looked towards the

pond.

Shocked gasps quickly followed after.

There was indeed a sack floating in the pond.

Blood was leaking from it, staining half of the pond water a crimson red.

A horrifying thought emerged in everyone's minds. There can't be a person in the sack, can there?

This revelation left everyone paralyzed with shock, and a commotion broke out among the crowd that had gathered.

"What's with the fuss?" Helen snapped.

"Security, go and get it."

Although the security guard was frightened, he bit the bullet and dragged the sack out of the water.

The whole sack was already completely soaked red with blood by then.

"Open it," Helen instructed.

The security guard gingerly untied the rope binding the top of the sack.

As soon as the sack opening was unraveled, a pile of flesh and blood spilled out. It was a

terrifying and gory sight.

Some of the servants instantly turned away from the gruesome sight and threw up.

There was definitely a dead person inside.

A chill ran down Helen's spine. "F***! I'll make whoever did this pay for throwing a body into my house!"

"Joseph, mobilize all our forces to investigate this matter. Let's see which m*****f***er was bold enough to do something like this."

However, no response came.

A timid voice uttered, "Mr. Zelly went out in the morning, and hasn't come back since."

"Huh?" Confusion was sprawled across Helen's face. "That's impossible. He sent me a text earlier saying that he already came back."

Suddenly, her eyes widened in realization.

"Wait..."

She whipped her head towards the sack with a horror-stricken expression. With a trembling voice, she ordered, "Quick. Take the body out of the sack."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Many people chose to turn around and leave. They were afraid they would not be able to bear watching the next scene.

The security guard grabbed the sack and dumped its contents out.

The person inside was already mutilated beyond recognition.

The brain had been blown apart, and the facial features had been distorted.

Even so, one could still distinguish the corpse as Helen's younger brother, Joseph.

He had indeed 'come back'.

"Ahhh!" Helen let out a scream.

Her body went limp, and she was about to collapse onto the ground.

Fortunately, a few servants supported her in time.

Helen was thrown back into reality after a long while.

The strong and unbreakable woman, who never seemed to flinch at anything, finally broke down.

With reddened eyes, she roared with a voice

thick with emotion, “Zeke Williams! Zeke Williams! It was definitely the work of Zeke Williams!”

“I’ll make sure you die a horrible death! I’ll make sure your whole family does!”

Zeke hadn’t even batted an eye when he buried Xander Moore alive. Hence, letting someone fall to his death was nothing.

“Horrible. Mr. Zelly died horribly,” A croaky voice suddenly came from the door.

Everyone turned towards the source of the voice. An old man who had just walked in was the one who had spoken.

Helen sent a fierce glare towards the man. “Who the hell are you? Are you here to laugh at the Zellys? Do you believe I can make you die an even more horrible death than my brother did?”

The old man smiled slightly at her threat. “Knowing who I am is not important. What’s important is knowing who my enemy is.”

He paused for a brief moment before saying, “And I think the two of us have a common enemy.”

Helen inhaled deeply, her attitude taking a 180-degree turn. “How should I address you?”

“Thank you for asking. My name is John,” The old man replied.

Helen nodded. “Well then, John, please come in. Let’s have a good chat, shall we?”

In the Hongqi L5, Zeke was reviewing the information on Patrick Count.

Patrick Count was the eldest and most competent son of the Counts, one of the four main households in Atheville.

He had developed the most luxurious villa in Atheville, known as Aquarius Villa.

Patrick Count had held a grudge against Hunting Wolf.

When Hunting Wolf had returned to Atheville from abroad, he encountered Patrick Count by chance. The latter had waited for the perfect opportunity to exact his revenge, severely injuring Hunting Wolf.

He was the most closely involved person in Hunting Wolf’s death.

Zeke tucked his phone away and said, “Let’s go to Aquarius Villa and say hello to Patrick Count. Also, give Sage a new villa. Her current residence doesn’t quite make the cut.”

“Roger that!” Wolf’s Greed answered before he

began driving towards Aquarius Villa.

When they were halfway there, Lone Wolf called. “Zeke, how’s Sage doing? Are there still people causing her trouble these days?”

Zeke chastised, “What happened to bros before hoes? You thought about Sage, but what about me?”

“How are you, Zeke?” Sole Wolf asked blandly.

“I’m fine,” Zeke replied, feeling slightly pleased.

“What about Sage?” Sole Wolf queried.

Zeke was speechless.

“Sole Wolf, has anyone been disturbing you recently?”

“Yes,” said Sole Wolf.

He elaborated, “The Moore family sent people over three times. They wanted to bury that old goat, so I gave them a good beating and chased them off. But Zeke, that old goat stinks so bad. The stench is choking me to death. I think we should burn it now.”

Zeke swiftly objected, “No. Sometimes, the dead are more useful than the living.”

After ending the call, Wolf’s Greed glanced at

Zeke, then at the phone in his hand. A stunned expression was plastered on his face when he said, "Sole Wolf and Sage... Zeke, tell me the truth. Is Sole Wolf my love rival?"

"You wish," Zeke answered curtly.

"It's not just Sole Wolf, it's Lone Wolf too."

Wolf's Greed was at a loss for words.

Meanwhile, Linton Group's film crew was getting started on the promotional video.

"Is everyone ready?" Lacey asked.

Everyone replied in unison, "Yes."

Lacey continued, "Good. Let's go to the filming site at Aquarius Villa."

"Remember, Aquarius Villa is the most upscale community in all of Atheville. When we arrive there, we must abide by the rules. Don't cause too much noise, and don't litter. It took us a lot of effort to finally get the boss' consent to shoot there."

Everyone smiled reassuringly. "Don't worry, Ms. Hinton. We're all ethical people."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zeke and Wolf's Greed soon arrived at the Aquarius Villa estate.

Upon looking at the villa estate, Wolf's Greed sighed, "No wonder it's the most luxurious villa in Atheville. It's so grand, and its scenic view and pleasant environment make it perfect for anyone wishing to stay here. Zeke, can you promise me something?"

"Speak."

"Since Sage is so fond of you, can you give me the chance to show off later? I will like to give the villa to her as a gift."

"As you please."

Zeke was put in a difficult spot now.

Wolf's Greed, Lone Wolf and Sole Wolf are all fond of Sage. Who should she choose?

"Zeke, should I get Patrick to come out?"

"No."

"How are you going to see him then?"

"Don't you think he will come to see me willingly if I buy all the villas here?"

Wolf's Greed snickered. "Sure, whatever you say. You're filthy rich anyway."

With that, they entered the showroom.

Although there was only a couple in the showroom, the place was bustling with sales agents who were fawning over them.

No ordinary folk can afford to buy a villa here. Maybe this couple will tip us if we serve them well.

The eyes of the sales agents lit up at the sight of Zeke and Wolf's Greed entering the showroom, but they soon clouded over the moment they scrutinized their clothing.

Both men are decked in simple outfits without any accessories. It's apparent they can't afford to buy a villa here and are only here to take a look. There's no need for us to waste our time serving them.

Thus, the sales agents ignored them and continued fawning over the couple.

Zeke smiled coldly. "Are the sales agents here blind? Don't they see us?"

The sales agents turned infuriated and rolled eyes at him.

The male customer berated Zeke, "Why are you raising your voice here? Don't you have any manners? Scram. This is not a place for poor folks like you."

Chapter 833 Run Into An Old Acquaintance

The female customer was about to chide Zeke too, before she realized with a shock, “Are you... Zeke Williams?”

Zeke sized her up with a look of astonishment and finally recognized her after a moment.

Serena. I knew her from when I was young.

Serena was the daughter of one of the Williams family’s servants. At that time, Zeke had been treated so badly in the Williams family that even the servants dared to bully him. On top of that, his twin brother, Zach, had gone against him in everything. Serene was Zach’s lackey, and she had had her fair share of bullying him to please Zach.

Zeke recalled an incident in which he had been locked up as punishment for making a minor mistake.

Serena’s father was the servant responsible for delivering his meals to him at that time.

Serena had volunteered to deliver the meals on her father’s behalf, but in fact, she had intentionally poured away the food instead of delivering them to him. By the time Zeke was released, he was so famished that he searched the dustbin for food scraps.

Serena happened to witness this scene and had humiliated him to no end.

I have not intended to cross paths with the Williams family on my trip to Atheville this time. Never have I expected to run into an old acquaintance here.

Serena's curiosity was piqued, so she asked, "Zeke, what are you doing here?"

"To buy a villa," He replied with a straight face.

Serena guffawed, "Stop kidding around. How can you afford a villa? I bet you're applying to be a security guard here. But come to think of it, your build is really suitable to be a security guard. Beg me, and I promise to put in a good word for you to the boss here."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zeke cast a disdainful glance at her. “Ignorant and narrow-minded.”

Serena was incensed. “I should be the one saying that of you!”

“Guys, let me introduce this fellow before me. This is the abandoned son from a rich and prominent family. Everyone detested him when he was young, and he had even searched the dustbin for food before. Afterwards, he was imprisoned for a theft crime. I even heard that he became a beggar after his release from jail... While he may dress decently now, he may be up to no good again. You guys better watch after your own belongings.”

“Hahaha!”

Everyone in the showroom burst into laughter.

“How dare a thief like you act so arrogant and come to such a high-class showroom to steal?”

“Gosh, he even claimed he was here to buy a villa just now. Oh my, my stomach hurts from laughing!”

“Where’s the security? Keep a close watch on them. You shall be held responsible if anything goes missing.”

Zeke snickered, “A servant’s daughter will always remain a servant. She will never match

up to her master.”

Serena was fuming mad. She hated it when others said she was a servant’s daughter.

Gritting her teeth, she said, “How dare you say I cannot match up to you...”

“So you admit that you are my servant?”

Oh gosh, I walked right into his trap!

Serena’s eyes turned red with anger. “Fine. Let me show you I am better than you in all ways. This is my fiancé, James Jenkin. He is a businessman with a net worth of over a billion. He can afford to get me a villa anytime. Can you?”

Zeke shook his head.

Serena’s fiancé, James Jenkins guffawed.

“From your confident manner, I thought you were a tycoon who preferred to keep a low profile. But you can’t even afford a villa like this! You must be really poor. Get out of here before you cheapen its image and kill my desire to buy a villa here.”

The sales agents shooed Zeke away hurriedly.

We will be suffering tremendous losses if we lose James Jenkins as our customer because

of this fellow!

“Get out. Don’t cheapen the image of our showroom.”

“Why bother coming in when you can’t even afford a unit here?”

Zeke stated coldly, “I’m not looking to buy a unit only. I am here to buy all the villas.”

Zeke’s claim was met with deafening silence before everyone burst into laughter.

“Hahaha! Are you joking?”

“Are you trying to kill me with your jokes?”

“You can’t even afford decent clothes, much less all the villas here!”

“Do you even know how much all the villas here will add up to? They’re worth over ten billion. You can’t even afford a toilet even if you slog your ass off for your entire life.”

Serene scoffed, “Forget it. Don’t waste time fooling around with this idiot. James, let’s get a villa here as our new house after we get married.”

“Okay, let’s pay for it now then,” James agreed readily.

“Wait a minute!”

Zeke stopped James, “I said I want all the villas here. You can’t buy it because I would hate to be neighbors with scum like you.”

“Who are you calling ‘scum’? Do you think you can stop me if I want to buy a unit here?”

Zeke glanced at Wolf’s Greed. “I’ll leave him to you.”

Wolf’s Greed nodded. “I didn’t like this couple ever since we stepped in.”

He whipped out his phone and made a call. “A businessman named James Jenkins has insulted Zeke and me. I want his assets frozen within a minute and him to be made bankrupt within ten minutes.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After hanging up on the call, Wolf's Greed gestured an 'okay' sign to Zeke. "It's done!"

"You both are indeed shameless. I can't be bothered to fool around with you any longer." Serena lashed out at them and continued, "We won't let you dampen our spirits to buy our new house today."

"James, let us make payment for the villa now."

James smiled sinisterly. "No hurry. Didn't he threaten to freeze my assets within a minute? Let us wait for a minute."

Serena cast a displeased look at him. "Why do you bother about them?"

"I'm playing with a dog."

"Haha! You are right. We should treat this as you playing with a dog."

Wolf's Greed clenched his fists tightly.

He is calling me 'a dog' as Joseph Zelly had done previously. It seems like Joseph Zelly will have company in the netherworld!

A minute soon passed.

James passed his credit card over to a sales agent, "One minute is up. Swipe this card."

“Serena, watch how I will make them eat their words.”

“Yes, you must,” Serena sneered.

The sales agent swiped the credit card before furrowing his brows, “Mr. Jenkins, the limit isn’t enough. Have you given me the wrong card by mistake?”

“Hmm?” James scrutinized the card before replying, “It isn’t possible. This is the right card. Is your card reader spoilt?”

The sales agent nodded hurriedly. “I’m so sorry. The reader is rather old. Maybe it is spoilt.”

With that, she swiped the card again.

But the card limit was still insufficient.

“How’s it possible that its limit is not enough? Has someone made a fraudulent transaction on this card?”

Wolf’s Greed burst into laughter. “Didn’t someone claim to let us eat our words just now? Who’s being humiliated here now?”

Zeke added, “ He can’t make us eat our words, so he chooses to embarrass himself instead.”

“This is not funny! I just remembered this card is only a subsidiary card with a limited credit

limit. Of course, the limit is not enough to purchase the house as it is way over the usual daily limit. I will make a call to the bank now to request an increase in the credit limit.”

Serena nodded hurriedly. “Yes, yes, you are right. Make the call now! Make them eat their words!”

The call was picked up by the bank’s customer service agent quickly.

“Hello, I’m a premium member of your bank. I want to request an increase in credit limit.”

“I’m sorry. Your bank account is frozen. I’m afraid I can’t increase your credit limit for you.”

“What? Why did you freeze my bank account?” James started to panic.

“This is an SSS military order. I’m afraid I can’t tell you the reason.”

James shivered, and his phone fell from his hand to the ground.

Gosh! Why did the military freeze my bank account? I have never even crossed paths with the military before! Was the military order from the two men before me? That’s impossible! That Zeke is an ex-convict! How can someone with a criminal record like him work in the military? Even if he pulls strings to join the

military, he can't be issuing such a high-level executive order like the SSS order! This must be a pure coincidence!

Thus, he whipped out another credit card from his pocket. "I can't increase the credit limit on that card. Try this one."

That card was actually meant for him to return his debts to his suppliers. But at that present moment, nothing was more important than saving himself from the embarrassing situation.

With a look of admiration, Serena gushed over James, "You're indeed so great to be able to buy such a big villa with a mere subsidiary card! It's a pity that the card had a limited credit limit. I'm sure the principal card has a much higher limit!"

"Of course." James smiled and passed the card to the sales agent.

The sales agent swiped the card hurriedly.

But the credit limit was also insufficient.

"What... what happened?" James panicked, "Is the credit limit in this card also limited? What on earth is the bank doing?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Serena suggested, "Why don't you call the bank and ask them to increase the credit limit? Banks are getting atrocious nowadays."

Hence, James took out his phone again. Before he managed to call the bank, however, he received a call from his assistant.

James hurriedly answered it.

The assistant was in a fluster as she reported, "Sir, something bad has happened. All your assets, including the bank accounts, have been frozen. Please return to the company now. All the employees are on strike. They're demanding their salaries."

James' face turned ghastly white.

All my assets have been frozen! That was exactly what Zeke threatened to do! Gosh, is this really their doing?

Serena had not overheard the phone conversation, so she was still clueless about what had happened.

Hence, she continued to urge him, "James, who called you just now? Did the bank call to apologize?"

Of course, James could not bear to tell her the truth, fearing that she would leave him the moment she learnt of his current situation.

Taking in a deep breath, he replied, "The company has run into some issues. But don't worry. Everything will be fine by tomorrow."

Huh?

Serena's face fell in disappointment.

Zeke could not help but burst out laughing. "Gosh, you are really great at spinning stories! Just admit that your company has run into financial troubles and is now bankrupt."

James was at a loss for words.

Serena chided Zeke, "Stand aside, you stupid thief. Even if James is bankrupt, he is still way better than you by over a hundred million times!"

Really?

Zeke snickered. "Swipe this card. I want to buy all the villas here. Let me see how he's better than me by over a hundred million times."

The sales agents were in a despondent mood by now.

We have sucked up to James and Serena for over an hour, only for our efforts to come to naught! What a waste of our time!

After a moment of hesitation, the sales agent

decided to swipe Zeke's card.

Perhaps there will be a miracle?

The action of the sales agent antagonized Serena, who chided, "Shame on you guys! A thief like him will never be so rich even if he steals from a tycoon! Yet, you guys really swiped his card..."

At that moment, the card reader beeped and announced clearly, "Transaction successful."

What!

Everyone in the showroom was dumbfounded and gathered around the card reader in shock.

The transaction was successful? A ten billion transaction actually went through with just a simple swipe?"

After verifying that the transaction had gone through successfully, the faces of the sales agents turned ashen.

Damn it! We spent so much effort sucking up to someone pretending to be rich and neglected the real wealthy one! We all deserve to die!

The bunch of sales agent gathered around Zeke and fawned over him by serving him tea, showing him to the seats and providing him with top-notch services.

Serena and James were stunned.

How can an abandoned son like him fork out ten billion so casually? That's ten times James' net worth!

James muttered in disbelief, "The reader must have made a mistake. As far as I understand, except for Bauhinia Royal Card, there is no card in the world with a credit limit of ten billion."

Zeke waved the card before him. "You are right."

Only then did everyone notice that Zeke's card was purple, and the bauhinia logo imprinted on it was shining and plated with gold.

The Bauhinia Royal Card! It's really the Bauhinia Royal Card! There are only one hundred Bauhinia Royal Cards issued in the whole world, and all of them are owned by royalty! This customer actually has this card! That means he must be related to the royalty even if he is not from the royal lineage himself!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Do all important people keep such a low profile nowadays? Yet, those who pretend to be rich are so arrogant!

The sales agents all were downright impressed with Zeke.

By now, James was on the verge of collapsing.

Zeke has a Bauhinia Royal Card. It's proof enough that he has issued the order to freeze my assets. I have really offended the wrong person this time.

Serena had not heard about the Bauhinia Royal Card before, thus she retorted, "What's there for you to be proud about? Only the flower on your card is gold-plated. James' card is entirely gold-plated. His card is far more superior to yours.

"Shut up." James berated Serena harshly.

Are you hell-bent on killing me?

Serena looked at James in disbelief, "You... are scolding me? Did you actually scold me for the sake of that thief? Are you crazy? How can an abandoned son like him be so rich? He must have stolen the money!"

Slap!

James struck Serena across her face without hesitation. "Did you not hear me ordering you to

shut up?”

She must have a death wish to accuse a member of the royalty as a thief!

Serena exclaimed through clenched teeth, “James Jenkins, I am breaking up with you!”

James retorted, “You ignorant woman! You are nothing but trouble! I will not want you even if you throw yourself at me!”

Zeke taunted, “I have said this before. A servant will always be a servant. She will never match up to her master.”

James rushed over to Zeke’s side and groveled before him, “You are right. Serena is nothing but a servant. She doesn’t even have the right to serve you. Mr. Williams, I am sorry. I have offended you just now. How could I not recognize an important figure like you? Please... please don’t hold it against me.”

“You are in the business of selling cemeteries?”

James nodded frantically. “Yes, yes.”

“Mm. Leave ten lots for me. I want to give them to people as gifts.”

He intended to gift them to the members of the four most prominent families.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Only an important figure like him will think of giving cemetery lots to others as gifts.

James dared not reject his request. "Sure, sure."

Zeke stretched himself lazily, "I will spare you since you are so apologetic. Crawl out of here now."

"Thank you! Thank you so much!"

James wiped the sweat off his forehead in relief. At least, I'm still alive.

He was about to leave the showroom when Wolf's Greed stopped him.

James asked nervously, "Is... is there any other matter?"

"Zeke asked you to crawl. Did you not hear what he said?"

James was stunned for a moment before he regained his senses. He nodded hurriedly. "Sure, sure. I will crawl."

With that, he went down on his knees and crawled in the direction of the exit.

Oh, my God! Serena was on the verge of

collapsing.

The man whom she had regarded as her backer had actually groveled at Zeke's feet. He had even crawled out of this place at his command. This man has no pride at all!

She growled through clenched teeth, "Zeke, don't be too smug. Do you really think you are rich enough to buy all the villas here? Stop dreaming. I know the boss of the company who builds these villas. His name is Patrick. I will ask him not to sell them to you. The villas here have no lack of buyers anyway."

Zeke smiled faintly.

I aim to lure Patrick out. I will be more than happy if you can get Patrick to come here.

Thus, Zeke intentionally provoked her, "I don't believe you know Patrick."

"You are asking for it." Serena fell for his trick, and she made a call on her phone immediately.

"Patrick, where are you now? I'm being bullied on your turf. You must stand up for me."

It was evident from her flirtatious tone that she shared an ambiguous relationship with Patrick.

"Mm, I will wait for you here."

After hanging up the call, she acted all smug. “Just you wait, Williams. Not only will you not be able to buy a single villa, but you may also very well get beaten up today.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Really? You don’t know it yet, but one of the people, whom I intend to give James’ cemetery lots to, is Patrick.”

“Hahaha! Patrick will surely kill you for insulting him!”

After a short while, a man decked in a formal suit and leather shoes arrived.

He appeared to be in his twenties, but his eyes reflected a maturity far beyond his age.

That man was Patrick.

At the sight of him, Serena leapt forward and hugged his arm while complaining, “Patrick, you must stand up for me. Someone bullied me.”

“What happened?” Patrick asked worriedly.

Serene related everything, albeit in an exaggerated manner, that had happened to him.

Patrick furrowed his brows.

This man is no ordinary person if he could fork out ten billion. There’s no need to offend him for the sake of a woman. But, I really can’t allow him to buy all the villas here. These villas are meant to be gifted to the officials so I can build relationships with them! There will be nothing left for me to give them if Zeke buys all of

them!

Serene continued, "Oh yes, Patrick. This fellow said he wanted to gift a cemetery lot to you just now. He was so disrespectful to you."

"Oh?" Patrick looked at Zeke in astonishment.

Why does this guy seem vaguely familiar?

He could not recall where he had seen Zeke before.

"Patrick, please don't sell the villas to him. He has stolen the money he used to buy the villas. You must stand up for me today. In return, I... I will do the thing for you," Serena pleaded.

At that, Patrick smiled evilly.

I didn't plan to sell all the villas to Zeke anyway, but Serena has offered to do that thing for me. Only a fool would reject her.

Patrick gathered himself before walking towards Zeke. "What is your last name?"

"Williams."

"Mr. Williams, could we sit down for a chat?"

"Sure!"

Both men sat down.

“Mr. Williams, to be honest with you, I am not planning to sell all the villas here, so... I’m sorry.”

Zeke slammed his palms on the table and replied, “What if I insist on buying all of them?”

“If you really like the villas here, why don’t I give one of them to you for free?”

Patrick understood the logic of making more friends rather than enemies. Furthermore, the man before him was wealthy; there was no need for him to take a hard line on him.

Zeke retorted, “Maybe you have mistaken my words. I said I want all of them!”

Patrick smiled bitterly upon hearing Zeke’s words.

This man is indeed foolish. How dare he act like a thug before me! He doesn’t know what’s good for him!

Patrick stood up to leave. “Manager, refund him money and see him out.”

Zeke had also stood up. “I want all the villas, and I won’t be paying a single cent for them. The ten billion is to pay for your life, so you need not refund it to me.”

Huh?

Patrick sensed danger.

He said he wanted to give a cemetery lot to me just now, but I did not pay much attention to his words. But now, he claims that the money is meant to pay for my life. This guy has come here with ill intentions.

Serena lashed out at Zeke in rage, “You asshole. How dare a beggar like you insult Patrick! You are too much! Patrick, you must teach him a lesson.”

Patrick put his hand behind his back, where he had hidden a gun.

“What do you mean?”

“Let me remind you. Do you still remember Frederick?”

Frederick!

Patrick was in a real fluster now.



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He had almost forgotten the name 'Frederick'.

But Frederick's friend had returned recently, and his methods were shockingly cruel. He had buried Xander alive and had actually thrown Joseph Zelly off a building.

Thus, Patrick had been thinking about Frederick recently.

Now that this strange man before him mentioned Frederick...

An ominous feeling crept upon him, and he asked, "Who are you?"

Zeke put on his white gloves slowly and replied, "Stupid fool. Haven't you guessed my identity by now?"

Patrick replied solemnly, " You're Zeke Williams, Frederick's buddy. Are you the culprit behind the two recent murders in Atheville?"

Zeke nodded.

Patrick took a deep breath before replying, "I knew you would look for me eventually, but I didn't know you would come so soon. Fine. I shall send you to your death earlier than what I have planned initially."

With that, Patrick whipped out his gun from behind him. he was about to shoot Zeke when

Wolf's Greed leapt into action before Patrick pulled the trigger.

With a slight move of Wolf's Greed's hand, a dagger slipped from under his sleeve into his hand.

Grabbing the dagger, he threw it at Patrick's wrist in a move as fast as lightning.

"Ah!"

Patrick yelled a painful cry. The dagger pierced through his wrist and stuck on the wall, effectively pinning Patrick against it. The gun in Patrick's hand had long dropped onto the ground.

The wall was stained red with his blood.

"Murder! Someone is committing murder now!"

Everyone who caught sight of this terrifying scene screamed in shock and scrambled out of the way.

Indeed, in this time and age, an ordinary person would never be exposed to such a bloody scene in their entire lifetime. It was no wonder everyone had run off in terror.

Zeke rolled his eyes at Wolf's Greed. "Could you have been any slower? You must have been slacking off from your usual martial arts

practice.”

Guilt flashed across Wolf's Greed's face as he apologized, “Zeke, I'm sorry. I did not expect this fellow to carry a gun on him.”

Anyone who overheard their conversation would be utterly astonished. Any ordinary person would not react in time before Patrick almost pulled the trigger just now. Wolf's Greed was already fast as lightning, yet Zeke had scolded him for being too slow. That was crazy!

Zeke stated, “Someone told me that my buddy, Frederick, was severely injured by you after his return to Atheville. Tell me, how did you hurt him? I will hurt you in the same way!

Patrick was not terrified upon hearing Zeke's words. The man had actually smiled.

His smile was eerily scary, with the blood dripping down from the corners of his mouth to his chin.

“Fine. I have underestimated you. Not only will I let you know how I have hurt him, but I will also show you who has hurt him today.”

Patrick had been no match for Hunting Wolf, so he had sought help from his accomplices to kill him together.

Patrick yelled in the direction of the door,

“Come out if you have seen enough.”

The door of Patrick’s car opened, and four burly men got out of the car.

The four men were unshaven, but the murderous aura emitting from them was enough to strike fear in anyone.

The sales agents kept a far distance away from them.

At the sight of the four men, Serena, who had been initially terrified to the core, returned to her arrogant ways.

“The Four Divinities! The Four Divinities have actually shown up personally! Williams, you will surely be dead today!”

Zeke curiously looked at Wolf’s Greed. “Who are they?”

“There’s a group of bandits in the Earth Emperor’s Mountains, and these four men are among the strongest in that group. Others named them as ‘The Four Divinities’, as their martial arts prowess is better than anyone else other than the leader of the bandits.”

Zeke raised a brow. “There are still bandits in this era now? Why doesn’t anyone get rid of them?”



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“This group of bandits has been around for over a century, thus is deeply-rooted here. If anyone tries to remove them forcibly, the implications will be wide-ranging and do more harm than good,” Wolf’s Greed explained.

“Oh.”

Zeke stared at The Four Divinities. “Did you four kill my buddy?”

Disdain flashed across The Four Divinities’ faces.

“Your buddy? Are you referring to that loser, Frederick? Don’t misunderstand our intentions. We planned to kill him instead of injuring him. It was too bad that another loser appeared and saved him at that time.”

Zeke picked up the key message from their words. Someone had saved Hunting Wolf at that time. I must find out who that person is and return the favor!

Zeke told Wolf’s Greed, “Let us kill them since they dared hurt my buddy.”

“Great.” ‘Greed’ crossed Wolf’s Greed’s features.

“Between them and the Unbreakable Eight from the Moore family, who’s stronger?” Zeke asked.

“The Four Divinities are slightly stronger.”

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Zeke nodded. "Sole Wolf only used 15 seconds to get rid of the Unbreakable Eight. I will give you 16 seconds to get rid of The Four Divinities."

Wolf's Greed burst out laughing. "I don't need 16 seconds. Ten seconds will do. How can stupid Sole Wolf match up to me?"

He looked around him before picking up a samurai sword meant only for decorative purposes, "It isn't sharpened yet, but it should be more than enough to deal with those four bastards."

The Four Divinities turned fuming mad upon hearing his words.

How dare he claim to be able to beat us within ten seconds. He's simply looking down on us!

Patrick sighed. "Gosh, stop talking rubbish. Hurry up and kill them so that we can go to the hospital afterwards. I will go to the patient's ward while he will go to the morgue."

The Four Divinities rushed towards Wolf's Greed with looks filled with murderous intent.

Wolf's Greed stood still on the ground, looking at them with a 'greedy' expression. He resembled a lion staring at its prey hungrily.

When they swung their arms at him, he slipped

under their arms and appeared behind them in a swift move.

Before they could react in time, he pierced right through one of The Four Divinities' back with his samurai sword.

He did not pause nor withdrew his sword from the man's back but continued to pierce through another man with it! Within a few seconds, the two men were bound by the sword between them, resembling a kebab on a skewer.

The two remaining men were flabbergasted.

We have run up against a strong opponent this time. But we will only meet our ends earlier if we back out of the fight now.

Hence, they closed in on Wolf's Greed from both sides before he could withdraw his sword in time.

But Wolf's Greed only smiled. He did not move to withdraw his sword. Instead, he 'cut through' the entrapped men's waists brutally to remove his sword.

Blood flowed out from their intestines.

With blood dripping from his sword, he slashed the man on his right and almost cut him into halves at his waist.

The last man leapt up in the air and punched Wolf's Greed's head with all his might.

Wolf's Greed did not avert his attack and knocked his head against the man's fist instead.

A loud, cracking sound rang out in the air. No one could ascertain what was broken, the skull of Wolf's Greed or the arm of that man.

Wolf's Greed was incensed. "How dare you hit me! I'll kill you!"

He grabbed hold of the man's fist and flung him away.

The man was thrown out of the room, but his broken arm remained in Wolf's Greed's grip.

The truth was soon revealed. Wolf's Greed had actually used his head to break the bones in that man's fist.

He had even torn his arm off him.

After defeating The Four Divinities, Wolf's Greed turned to look at Zeke Williams smugly. "Zeke, how many seconds have passed?"



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