

Soon, they returned to the main entrance of the Carter sect.

Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf, and Justice Warrior were arguing with the King Class Warrior.

Sole Wolf shouted, "You're giving us these useless things. Are you dismissing us as if we're beggars?"

The King Class Warrior raged, "Useless things? These are the treasures of the Carter sect. They are worth billions of times more than the Spirit Stones. If you can get anything from the outside world that is worth as much as the Carter sect's treasures, I'll let you kick my head around like a soccer ball."

Sole Wolf pondered for a moment. "My relationship with Zeke is worth much more than the treasures of the Carter sect. There you go. Either you chop off your head for me to kick it, or you let us back in to change these."

"You're playing dirty!" The King Class Warrior's face had reddened. "I know what you're thinking about. You just want to go back in to steal more."

When the trio's thoughts were exposed, they felt slightly awkward.

However, Sole Wolf straightened himself and

huffed shamelessly, “Hmph! What do you mean steal? We’re just borrowing. We fight on the battlefield to protect our countries and you. What’s wrong with borrowing some of your treasures to protect ourselves? You have no idea how many people are trying to offer their treasures to me and how many times I’d rejected them!”

The King Class Warrior could barely keep his cool anymore.

He had never seen anyone as shameless as the one before him now.

He had never seen anyone describe stealing in such a manner.

He fumed, “You’ll never take another step back in unless it’s over my dead body!”

D*** it!

Now, even Killer Wolf and Justice Warrior were furious. “Don’t forget that we’re here to enforce the law. If you stand in our way, we have the right to execute you on the spot!”

In an instant, the atmosphere turned tense. It seemed as though a battle would erupt at any time.

When the old man saw the scene, he sighed.

“Two peas of a pod! The master is arrogant and unreasonable, and his subordinates are worse!”

Ultimately, Zeke was the one to interrupt them. “That’s enough. Stop it. We’re leaving.”

Sole Wolf and the other two frowned in disappointment.

Zeke, if you give us another ten more minutes, we’ll be able to steal more treasures.

This is a huge loss!

However, Killer Wolf and Justice Warrior followed Zeke’s orders, ordering their troops to retreat.

On their way back, Sole Wolf looked at Nameless curiously and asked, “Zeke, is that all you’ve got from your stroll around the Carter sect? Why do you want this old man? He’s skinny and wrinkly. Even if you make him into stew for the dogs, the dogs won’t even want to have a bite of him.”

Nameless huffed and glared at him. “Shut up. You don’t even know to respect the old. Are you even human?”

Sole Wolf jumped to his feet and fumed, “F*** you. How dare you curse at me? Killer Wolf, I’m still hungry after the roasted hare. I’m going to

kill him here and now. We'll roast him instead!"

Nameless tensed up.

He realized that this man only thought with his muscles, resorting to violence for every problem he had come across.

This man would really roast him in the next second.

Nameless hurriedly leaned closer to Zeke. "You were the one to take me away from the Carter sect. You have to be responsible for my safety."

With a slight shove, Zeke pushed Nameless back to Sole Wolf's side.

He wanted to see for himself how powerful this old man was.

For him to be an associate of Pietro, he, too, must be an elite fighter.

Nameless was speechless.

Lunatic!

They're a bunch of lunatics!

Sole Wolf swung his dagger and stabbed it, in the direction of Nameless.



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Nameless was scared senseless, so he started running. Meanwhile, Sole Wolf chased after him.

However, Nameless only ran as fast as an ordinary person could, so Sole Wolf caught up to him in an instant.

Sole Wolf slashed about, using his dagger without any hesitation. Nameless had closed his eyes helplessly, seeming as though he had given up.

“Stop!” At the crucial moment, Zeke stopped him.

Sole Wolf sighed in disappointment, keeping his dagger away, as he rubbed his belly. “Belly, you’ll just have to wait. We can roast and eat the old man when Zeke is not around.”

Zeke was disappointed too because they did not manage to uncover the true strength of Nameless.

He threw Nameless aside and asked, “Sole Wolf, how much did the Carter family compensate us with, this time?”

Sole Wolf took out a large chest and opened it.

It was filled with spoils of wars and precious herbs.

Sole Wolf explained, "These herbs can be considered national treasures, and these three combat techniques are of the King Class as well!"

Physical wealth did not interest the Carter Sect or the general martial arts community anymore.

Instead, they were intrigued by these herbs, tonics, and combat techniques that could improve their combat abilities.

Zeke announced, "These treasures belong to Eurasia, so we'll pass them to the Supreme Leader."

Sole Wolf and the rest had disappointed expressions when they heard his words, so Zeke consoled them, "Don't worry. The Supreme Leader is a man of reason, so he'll probably reward you with these treasures anyway. These herbs and tonics are very helpful to warriors, so Justice Warrior and Sole Wolf, you can take them. Hunting Wolf, you're already of the King Class, so you can master The King's combat skills."

The three of them were appeased when they heard his words.

Justice Warrior asked, coughing slightly, with intention, "Zeke, we could've stolen... receiving more treasures earlier, so why did you stop us?"

Zeke explained, “All the treasures in the four sects belong to Eurasia, and they’re just temporarily residing elsewhere. After some time, I will take out all of these treasures, sharing them with all the warriors in Eurasia.”

The three of them, including Nameless, were shocked when they heard that because they never expected Zeke to covet all the treasures from the four sects.

He really is ambitious.

Zeke originally thought that the treasures in the four sects were offerings from Eurasia, so Eurasia would have those same treasures as well.

However, he soon realized that he was gravely mistaken.

The treasures from the four sects were extremely rare, and they could not even be found in Eurasia.

That was why he decided that he had needed to retrieve the treasures, in order to offer them to Eurasia’s warriors.

Meanwhile, on their way back, Justice Warrior and Hunting Wolf dismissed their troops as they returned to defend the border.

On the other hand, Zeke, Sole Wolf, and Nameless returned to the forbidden area in Devonville.

Zeke planned to send Mr. Collins to Nameless because it was easier for them to communicate with each other since they were both old.

Besides that, there was an off-chance that Mr. Collins would find out something useful from Nameless.

Zeke brought Nameless to Mr. Collins' tent and saw that Mr. Collins was drinking some alcohol to ward away the cold.

With a glass in hand, he poured some alcohol onto the glass on the ground, to pay tribute to the warriors who had sacrificed their lives here.

When Mr. Collins saw Zeke, he chuckled.

"Haha. Great Marshal, you'd arrived at just the right time. I brewed this beer myself. Come and have a taste."

Zeke graciously accepted the drink and downed it in one shot as he sat opposite Mr. Collins.

"It's very strong and fragrant."

Mr. Collins had an expression of pride. "Of course. I made with the boys from the Navy SEALs. They all say that the personality of the brewer gets infused to the beer, and my

comrades are carefree and straightforward.”



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