

Nameless, who was standing behind Zeke, muttered softly, "Navy SEALs? They sound quite familiar."

Mr. Collins only noticed Nameless' presence when he heard him muttering.

He took a look at Nameless and unexpectedly, he started to get emotional.

He stood up abruptly and exclaimed, "What the f***? It's you!"

Nameless took a closer look at Mr. Collins. Initially, he appeared slightly confused, but he was soon shocked afterwards. "You! You're still alive!"

Zeke, on the other hand, was overjoyed because Mr. Collins recognized Nameless, which meant that they could find out more about him.

Zeke interjected, "Do you know each other?"

"Yeah."

"No."

They uttered, almost simultaneously.

However, Mr. Collins gave an affirmative answer while Nameless replied otherwise.

Mr. Collins scolded, "F*****. You don't want to admit it because you feel guilty, right?"

"I don't know what you're saying. I don't know you at all."

“Haha, is there any point in denying it? Anyone could tell that you’d recognized me from the way you’d acted earlier.”

“Um...”

Nameless was speechless.

He was caught off guard because of his shock, so he unwittingly showed that he knew Mr. Collins.

Mr. Collins pressed forth, “Great Marshal, tell me where you found this old fart.”

Zeke replied, “It’s a long story. I’ll tell you about it some other time. Right now, you should tell me about this old man’s background.”

Mr. Collins downed his drink in one shot and sighed subtly.

The story started seven years ago.

Back then, the Seal Mercenary under Mr. Collins’ rule was in its prime, and Nameless was one of the captains there.

One day, they received a private mission, and they set out to the destination.

However, when they reached the border, they met a band of enemies trying to smuggle themselves in.

Therefore, the Seal Mercenary abandoned their private mission and engaged in battle with the powerful enemies.

Ultimately, the enemy outnumbered and overpowered them, and they were surrounded and trapped in a valley.

Just as Mr. Collins decided to fight till his death, he realized that Nameless had disappeared.

Therefore, it was only natural for him to think that Nameless had deserted them.

Mr. Collins did not pay too much attention to it during that time.

However, just as they were about to head into battle with the enemy, a private militia suddenly appeared.

The militia was twice as powerful as the Seal Mercenary even though they were equal in number, and they defeated the enemy in one fell swoop and saved the Seal Mercenary's lives.

At that time, Mr. Collins realized that one of the reinforcement soldiers looked just like Nameless, so he wanted to approach him.

However, before he could thank them, they left in a hurry.

Since then, Mr. Collins realized that Nameless was probably a spy sent to them by some other mercenaries.

All these years, he had tried to search for Nameless, but it seemed like Nameless had disappeared from the face of the earth.

Mr. Collins had always thought that Nameless had passed on until he saw him today.

When Zeke finished hearing the story, he frowned in confusion.


The Seal Mercenary from seven years ago was already a force to be reckoned with, but yet the private militia was twice as powerful as them.

Who might they be?

Zeke asked, “Mr. Collins, do you know where the private militia is from?”

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Mr. Collins shook his head. “No. I’ve never heard of them, much less seen them before. I have been searching for them over the past few years too, to no avail.”

Zeke asked, “Are you sure that they are a private militia and not some secret force from Eurasia?”

Mr. Collins nodded. “Of course. In fact, they looked just like a random assortment of people. They were dressed like farmers, merchants, workers...”

It’s impossible for a random assortment of people to be twice as powerful as the Seal Mercenary!

This is odd.

Mr. Collins targeted his gaze at Nameless. “Nameless, you ran away back then to ask for help, right? Were you one of them? Why did you infiltrate to the Seal mercenary? Where was the private militia from?”

Zeke stared at Nameless intently as well.

However, Nameless was stubborn. “I don’t know.”

Mr. Collins bellowed angrily, “Still acting as though you know nothing! As the captain of the Seal mercenary, I command you to tell us the truth! Once a Seal mercenary, always a Seal mercenary. According to our rules, disobeying the captain’s orders is akin to treason!”

Despite the outburst, Nameless clenched his teeth, “I don’t know.”

You little...

Mr. Collins was so infuriated that he almost threw a punch, but Zeke stopped him.

Over the short timespan Zeke had come to know Nameless, he already understood his personality very well.

Nameless was a very strong-willed and tight-lipped person, and he might not relent, even if he were sent to the Cygnus Room.

Zeke uttered, "Nameless, I don't know much about you, but I can tell that you're connected to Master Pietro and Eurasia somehow. Your information is very important to Master Pietro and Eurasia, so I hope that you can think things through, telling us everything that you know. Eurasia will definitely not disappoint you."

Even though Nameless seemed unfazed, his expression softened slightly.

He did not answer Zeke's question. Instead, he sat down and took a glass of alcohol.

"Collins, where are the rest of the Seal Mercenary?"

"They're all dead."

Dead...

Nameless' hands trembled slightly, and his expression turned from shock to fury.

The glass in his hand fell to the ground as he stared dejectedly at it.

Meanwhile, Zeke smiled because Nameless admitted that he was part of the Seal mercenary.

I believe that someday, he will let his guard down and tell us everything.

He patted Nameless' back and left.

Meanwhile, Sole Wolf was waiting outside the tent.

He immediately approached Zeke when he walked out and asked, "Zeke, did that old fart tell you anything?"

Zeke shook his head.

"Zeke, maybe I should send him to the Cygnus Room. I have ways to deal with this old fart, like giving him an aphrodisiac..."

"Nonsense." Zeke chuckled. "Don't worry about him. Your main mission right now is to guard the Spirit Stone mine."

Sole Wolf nodded. "Alright."

Zeke asked, "How's Ares doing?"

"I moved him to the medical center in Devonville. He was in a comatose ever since he left the Carter family, and the doctors are trying their best to save him. I don't know if he has woken up yet."

Zeke nodded. "Alright. Let's go and visit him."

They arrived at the temporary medical center in the forbidden area.



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