

Chapter 1611

“Zeke Williams, you’d better don’t get on my nerves! If you dare to strike us today, we will surely annihilate you and all your men!” Jaime sneered.

Zeke fumed, “Don’t make me say that again! Pick up your weapons!”

The heads of the other three sects exchanged glances and picked up their weapons respectively.

At the sight of Zeke’s resoluteness, they knew there was no way to twist the situation. There was going to be a life-and-death battle among them!

The next moment, they charged at Zeke simultaneously.

On the other hand, Zeke also raised the Dragon King Sword and released it abruptly!

Miraculously, the sword did not drop on the ground as expected. It was lifted by Zeke’s formidable energy instead. He was seemingly controlling its movement with his energy.

In an instant, the heads of the other three sects were shrouded by Zeke’s unrivaled energy.

Thus, the Dragon King Sword was utterly in control by Zeke within the range of his unrivaled energy. Subsequently, it charged at the heads of the three sects maniacally at supersonic speed.

Needless to say, the energy blast of the Dragon King Sword at supersonic speed was beyond description.

The heads of the three sects were unable to dodge the exceptionally speedy movement. Soon, it slashed their bodies, resulting in countless wounds, and had almost ended their lives a few times.

Even so, Zeke did not do so right away. He wanted to torture them bit by bit.

The three heads freaked out. Cold sweat broke out from every pore of their bodies as they yowled in pain.

They had never come across anyone with such ultimate energy. Apart from unleashing an endless flow of energy that continued to envelop them, Zeke could even have the Dragon King Sword under his control. The Great Marshal’s ultimate ability was beyond their imagination!

Jaime could barely stand any longer. He lashed out at the advance team, "Why are you standing motionless? Go ahead and finish him off!"

The team gave up on the hostage at once and charged at Zeke.

Meanwhile, Sole Wolf and the others got all worked up and could scarcely wait to strike at them. Hence, he requested Zeke's permission to join in with Killer Wolf and Tyler.

"Zeke, Sole Wolf, the General North, seeking permission to battle against the foes!"

"Killer Wolf, the General Cosmopolis, seeking permission to battle against the foes!"

"Tyler Collins, leader of the Seal Mercenary Team, seeking permission to battle against the foes!"

Zeke responded approvingly, "Permission granted!"

Without hesitation, Sole Wolf and the others started to battle against the advance team. All of them were Archdukes Class warriors with formidable combat prowess.

At the moment, there were ninety King Class warriors and more than eight hundred Archdukes Class warriors in the advance team. Even though their combat skills were not comparable to Sole Wolf and the others', there were just too many of them.

They surrounded Sole Wolf and the others, striking at them from various angles, putting them in a tight spot.

Nonetheless, Sole Wolf and the others were all blinded by the simmering fury that surged from within them. The advance team's strikes sent them into a frenzy, causing them to strike beyond insanity, oblivious to the importance of defending themselves.

In just five minutes, they were blood-drenched and sustaining injuries all over their bodies. Even so, they had managed to finish off twenty King Class warriors and countless Archduke Class warriors.

Zeke smiled admiringly at Sole Wolf and the others' great achievement. It never occurred to him that they would exhibit such ultimate combat prowess.

Ah! The five of them are able to finish off twenty King Class warriors and countless Archduke Class warriors in only five minutes!

Next, his body shuddered and unleashed an even more powerful wave of energy toward the advance team

In a split second, the advance team's prowess was restrained by Zeke's energy and downgraded to a lower level. Hence, the King Class warriors could only emanate the power of the Archdukes Class warriors. As for the Archduke Class warriors, they could only unleash the Grand Master's prowess.

With Zeke's incredible energy, Sole Wolf and the others' combat prowess tended to be upgraded tremendously. Thus, they fought fearlessly against their foes.

Soon, the members of the advance team collapsed one by one.

The whole team and the heads of the three sects were a bundle of nerves when Zeke continued to unleash another powerful wave of energy as massive as the ocean!

He has unleashed the Invincible Wave Energy that symbolizes the incredible prowess of the Ultimate Class! Does it mean that he is in the Ultimate Class?

Damn it! How could an Ultimate Class warrior claim that his life force is destroyed? Hmph! What a despicable fellow!

Chapter 1612

They racked their brains thinking about how Zeke could be such a formidable Ultimate Class warrior since he was not from any prominent martial arts family.

Good gracious! He's deemed the Great Marshal at such a young age! Undoubtedly, he's going to have an incredibly bright future ahead!

The four Ultimate Class elders' spectacular combat prowess was undeniably mind-blowing during their time. Nonetheless, it seemed to be nothing alongside Zeke.

It only struck Jaime that they would surely end up finished off by him if he continued to strike against them!

Oh, my god! I must seek the elders' help before it's too late!

Seconds later, blood spurted out from his mouth as he smacked hard on his chest. To upgrade his prowess forcefully, he had diminished his life force partially!

In an instant, his prowess was upgraded significantly. Mustering up all his strength, he fled away from the region of the Invincible Wave Energy and bellowed, "Our four mighty elders, please come to our rescue at once!"

Huh!

A deep sigh sounded from the sky far away, followed by destructive Invincible Wave Energy.

The collision of the Invincible Wave Energy out of nowhere and Zeke's resulted in a massive explosion. The deadly explosion wreaked havoc on the earth as though the doomsday had arrived.

Seconds later, both their Invincible Wave Energy faded away. Zeke's Invincible Wave Energy was back to his own body again. On the other hand, the unknown Invincible Wave Energy vanished into thin air amazingly

Zeke's lips curved into a smile as he stared into the distance.

Ah! The formidable Ultimate Class warriors finally show up! I bet this must be the strongest trump card of the Four Hidden Sects.

Fine, I will grab the golden opportunity to wipe them out and eradicate the Four Hidden Sects!

"Show your face at once if you're not a coward," Zeke scoffed.

The heads of the three sects turned crimson fury.

D*mn it! What an insolent fellow! How dare he humiliate the respectable elders! He's shooting in his own feet!

Unexpectedly, the elder laughed heartily at Zeke's mockery.

The next second, a figure emerged and landed about ten meters away in front of him. It turned out to be a white-haired elder with a white beard in a traditional costume. He was exuding a unique vibe of dignity like a deity, scrutinizing Zeke admiringly with gentleness written all over his face.

Zeke tossed him a glance instinctively. "Who're you? I've never seen you before."

The elder smiled bitterly. "I'm the elder of the Carter family, and I was born in the early twentieth century. When I shot to fame, your father was not even born yet. By the time I retired, I bet he'd just started learning how to walk. Thus, it's not a surprise that you've not seen me before."

Zeke stared at him with a smirk. "You're indeed a quirky old bugger! By the way, do you have anything else to say? If not, don't waste any time and start battling right away."

The elder of the Carter family was momentarily dumbfounded before he responded resignedly, "Young friend, you're undoubtedly a straightforward person. But wait a minute, let me introduce you to a few friends of mine."

Next, he yelled out, "Hey, it's time to show up!"

The next second, three elderlies emerged from the west, north, and south of Zeke, kind of surrounding him.

Apart from that, they dressed just like the elder of the Carter family and were giving off ethereal vibes like deities as well. Apparently, they were the elders of the other three Hidden Sects.

Not the slightest bit of hostility was traceable in their countenance. In fact, they complimented Zeke respectively.

“It’s really incredible that you can emerge as an Ultimate Class warrior without guidance from any of us from the Four Hidden Sects. Young friend, you really have a remarkable ingenuity.”

“I’m really impressed with your talent.”

“Young friend, kneel and be our disciple. By then, we will not only teach you the prowess of the Ultimate class but also give you the Four Hidden Sects as the utmost token of our sincerity.”

“Yeah, don’t let this chance slip away!” one of the elders echoed.

Chapter 1613

The heads of the other three Hidden Sects twitched their lips. They could not resist wondering how ingenious Zeke was till all the four elders requested him to be their disciple by offering him the Four Hidden Sects as a gift.

Even so, Zeke wore a look of utter disdain. “Sorry, but you’re not qualified to be my master. How about all four of you kneel and be my disciples? With that, I will not let you die a horrible death today.”

Sole Wolf laughed his head off and mocked, “Hurry up! Kneel and bow to him. As your senior, I will take great care of all of you.”

The four elders let out a sigh in disappointment.

“No doubt, it’s awesome to be young and capable. But things might turn the other way around if one is overconfident.”

“Young friend, too bad you’re unwilling to be our disciple. I’ve no choice but to annihilate you.”

“Yeah, we’ve no choice or you will be a threat to us.”

“Young friend, you’re undoubtedly born to be defiant and strong-willed. If that’s the case, there’s no point for us to pester you then. We’ll have to end your life right away.”

Zeke stood upright and gazed at them solemnly. "Come on! Open my eyes with your prowess then!"

The four elders moved five steps backward concurrently. "Young friend, it's an honor to be shown the ropes by you!"

Sole Wolf unleashed his wrath in an instant. "D*mn it! You haven't even knelt and bowed to be Zeke's disciples; yet, you're expecting him to show you the ropes! Do you have any sense of shame, huh?"

The four elders glared at him with their flaring eyes. Great Marshal is a member of the Ultimate Class like us, so we can only bear it.

How dare this fellow provokes us then?

They wanted to teach Sole Wolf a lesson, but a quick-witted Zeke took the first step before they could initiate a strike.

Clenching his fists, he unleashed the Invincible Wave Energy at once, growling and attacking them maniacally.

Overwhelmed by Zeke's abrupt blast of energy, the elders switched to unleash their Invincible Wave Energy to combat against him.

Again, the massive collision of their Invincible Wave Energy resulted in another round of earthquaking turbulence. A gust of strong wind swirled and the sky darkened as the clouds loomed over.

Everyone broke out in cold sweat and trembled uncontrollably.

As both parties engaged in a vicious face-off, nobody was willing to relent. About half a year ago, there were only a few King Class warriors in the world.

Therefore, it was indeed the first-ever battle among a few Ultimate Class warriors at the same time.

Everyone could barely blink their eyes that were glued to the battlefield so they would not miss any exciting moment.

The heads of the other three sects were in high spirits, buoying up with confidence. The four elders of the Four Hidden Sects had become the Ultimate Class warriors at least a hundred years ago. Thus, they were convinced that Zeke, who was only a newbie in the Ultimate Class- he would be easily vanquished by their four elders.

After all, the four elders of the Ultimate Class were joining forces at the moment.

Pfft! Zeke Williams will surely meet his end today!

On the other hand, Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf, Tyler, and the others were worried sick that Zeke could not defeat the four elders.

Sole Wolf secretly moved behind the elder of the Carter family to blindside him, thinking of giving Zeke a hand. Never would he realize that the elder had sensed something awry and unleashed a wave of energy toward him.

Subsequently, Sole Wolf was sent rolling off by the unrivaled energy and crashing into the cracked wall, blood splattering from his mouth,

Fortunately, he was a tough martial arts warrior in terms of strength. Thus, his life was not at risk even after sustaining such internal injury.

If he were a usual King Class warrior, he might have been ripped apart by the elder's unrivaled energy. King Class warriors were not supposed to meddle up with the battle among the Ultimate Class warriors. They were not even qualified to be cannon fodders!

Zeke Williams yelled out hastily, "Nobody else should get involved with our battle! Don't forget that you're responsible for defending the president's residence."

Thus, Killer Wolf, Justice Warrior, and the others were enlightened and stood by their actions.

Five minutes after both parties were in a tense stalemate, the four elders started pestering Zeke again.

"Young friend, I must admit that I've underestimated you. Since you're able to fight us for five minutes, it indicates that your prowess is at a higher level than ours."

"You're indeed a blessed gift from the mighty creator to the world of martial arts!"

"You don't have to kneel and be our disciple. As long as you're willing to call me Master, I'll pass down the combat skills gained throughout my whole life to you. Other than that, I'll instruct the Four Hidden Sects to withdraw their troops as well. What do you think?"

"If we finish you off now, we'll turn into the sinners of the martial arts world."

Chapter 1614

Zeke's mouth contorted into a creepy smile. "The Four Hidden Sects has committed a serious offense by reappearing without the president's consent and surrounding the whole of Atheville. If

all of you admit to committing the crime, I might grant you a peaceful death. If not, you only have yourselves to blame when I rip you apart later.”

The four elders’ faces fell. “Fine, young friend. We’re impressed by your virtue. We’ll grant you your wish then!”

They grimaced and snarled, “Here we come!”

In a blink of an eye, they strengthened their Invincible Wave Energy.

On the other hand, Zeke unleashed a more powerful wave of energy to strengthen his Invincible Wave Energy. Nonetheless, his Invincible Wave Energy was devoured partially by the four elders’ within seconds.

Pfft!

As a result of the massive backlash, blood spurted out of his mouth.

“Zeke!” Sole Wolf and the others yelled out at him apprehensively.

Zeke shot them a warning glance. “Don’t come over! Remember your mission! Protect the president’s residence.”

They could only bow to him, although they were on pins and needles.

In the meantime, the four elders continued to strengthen their Invincible Wave Energy

Even though Zeke was maintaining his Invincible Wave Energy, by all means, the four elders outnumbered him. Consequently, his Invincible Wave Energy was gradually devoured by theirs. Blood was flowing out of his nostrils and mouth due to the backlash. He had never been in such dishevelment in his whole life.

The elder of the Carter family had a soft spot for Zeke. “My friends, I don’t have the heart to finish off such a talented young man. How about we give him a final chance?”

The other three elders nodded approvingly. “We agree with you.”

Therefore, the elder of the Carter family tried to talk Zeke into accepting his offer again. “Young friend, why not compromise with us? You’ll end up losing your life if you continue to be stubborn as a mule.

Even so, Zeke forced a smile and refuted, “Don’t jump to conclusion impudently. Do you know that Eurasia had made a perfect preparation here as early as a hundred-year ago in case this occurs?”

The elder of the Carter family retorted complacently, "Hmph! Any perfect preparation is nothing alongside our peerless prowess."

Zeke sneered, "Don't be so sure of that."

He turned to look at Sole Wolf and the others again. "Remember to defend the president's residence well."

They broke out in a cold sweat instantly, as though they knew what Zeke was going to do. "Zeke, cool down. Things haven't reached such an extent yet!"

Zeke fumed, "This is an order! Bear in mind to protect the president's residence well!"

Dumbstruck by the word "order", they stood hand in hand in a row and unleashed ultimate energy right away. It formed an energy barrier, shielding the president's residence from the outer force.

Smiling creepily, Zeke stomped and asked the four elders subtly, "Do you know what's beneath this?"

They asked in bafflement, "What's that?"

"The h*ll. Your h*ll!" Zeke gritted his teeth and enunciated.

His resoluteness sent the four elders into a tizzy. "W-What do you intend to do?"

"Of course, I'm sending you to h*ll! Go to h*ll!" He smacked hard on his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Once again, he incapacitated his own life force! Right after the destruction, his Invincible Wave Energy vanished in an instant.

Without Zeke's Invincible Wave Energy, the four elders headed straight toward Zeke!

Bang!

Their Wave Energy collided with each other's, resulting in an ear-splitting sound. It was as though dozens of tons of explosives went off simultaneously

The ground caved in and cracked, forming a pit as wide as several dozens of meters, leading to a bottomless abyss.

Zeke and the four elders' minds turned mushy after the massive explosion. All of them fell into the abyss unknowingly.

Even deities might not be able to survive in such a bottomless abyss, let alone Ultimate Class warriors like them.

"D*mn it!" the four elders roared in utter resentment, sending reverberations from the base of the abyss. Regardless of how loud they shrieked, nobody could come to their rescue.

The bottomless abyss was a subterranean river. It was built more than a century ago as a backup for a sudden turmoil like how it was at the moment.

Chapter 1615

It had never been used before, ever since it was built. Undoubtedly, it saved the whole of Eurasia; yet, the Great Marshal had sacrificed his life.

The massive explosive wave and the energy shockwave surged every corner, wiping out the Carter family's advance team.

The exact number of the fatalities for the advance team could not be estimated. Quite a number of people were even ripped apart by the horrendous energy.

As the heads of the three sects were standing closest to the explosive point, the explosion sent them flying to nowhere.

Fortunately, the president's residence was under the shield of the energy barrier formed by Sole Wolf and the others. It managed to hold most of the energy shockwave from blasting the place.

Nevertheless, Sole Wolf and the others could only hold on for barely three minutes before collapsing one by one on the ground. Blood was oozing profusely from their entire bodies; yet, it was unknown if they were still alive or dead. Apart from that, their energy was completely drained.

Unavoidably, the remaining small portion of the energy shockwave destroyed a few blocks of the president's residence. Even so, it was a blessing that the core sections were not affected.

The earth-shattering vibration lasted for ten minutes before it finally stopped, and the whole world seemed to be back to peace again. Only the ghastly red stream formed by blood was still flowing.

All the other buildings within an area of a two kilometers radius were blazed to the ground except the president's residence.

Lifeless bodies were strewn all over the ground; pieces of the bodies were scattered everywhere. The gruesome scene of the living h*|| would cause anyone's blood to run cold.

After five minutes, the sound of someone coughing was heard among the lifeless bodies.

Moments later, a figure in gory mess wobbled as he stood up. It turned out to be Jaime. Even his so-called legendary armor was torn apart like scrap metal.

After getting his advance team to shield him against the blast at the eleventh hour, he managed to cheat death. When he turned to look beside him, he was petrified to find the other three heads of the sects lying motionless on the ground in a horrifying way.

Rattled by the horrific scene moments ago, he could not resist heaving a sign of relief.

My goodness, Zeke Williams had almost wiped out the Four Hidden Sects just now by himself! The power of this formidable genius is horrendous indeed! Anyway, there's still a chance for me since I have survived the massive blast!

He whipped out a resurrection pill and swallowed it as he advanced toward the president's residence. Subsequently, he had a visible speedy recovery with glowing cheeks again within a short span of time.

As expected, nobody stood in his way as he made his way toward the president's residence. The defending team was gone after the massive explosion.

Zeke fell into the bottomless abyss. Meanwhile, Sole Wolf and the others' energy was drained, let alone their current condition, dead or alive. In other words, nobody was defending the president's residence at the moment!

Jaime yelled out, "I'm Jaime Carter from the Carter sect. Mr. President, I wish to see you!"

Huh!

From the inner part of the president's residence, someone heaved a sigh of resignation in a hoarse voice.

"Jaime Carter, you've broken the promise by reappearing without my consent. Don't you know you have committed a serious offense?" the president questioned in exasperation.

Jaime retorted adamantly, "I don't see that as an offense. Mr. President, I'm looking forward to meeting you and discussing the future development of our nation. Unexpectedly, these uncivilized and ruthless men dare to stand in my way. For the future of Eurasia, I've no choice but to finish them off."

The president asked again, "What's your so-called future development of our nation?"

Jaime responded earnestly, "Throughout the whole century, the martial arts world of Eurasia is still as stagnant as a pool of dead water, without any advancement. Subsequently, the foreigners have been looking down their noses at us and trampling our pride! My Heart wrenched seeing that. Hence, I sincerely hope you'll grant my wish to lead the martial arts world again. By then, I'm convinced to have it restored to its former glory!"

Even so, the president snickered. "Stop wasting your time deluding me with your words. Do you think I'm unaware that there is something up your sleeve, huh?"

Jaime let out deep sighs resignedly. "Mr. President, there's nothing I can do since you don't trust me. For the future of Eurasia, I can only take the risk then."

Next, he continued to make his way toward the residence.

The president snarled, "I'm giving you an Imperial Decree now! Stop right there! If you dare to step forward, you'll be finished off right away!"

Chapter 1616

"Mr. President, it seems there isn't any ultimate warrior by your side now," Jaime scoffed.

The president's lips tightened into a thin line. Undoubtedly, Jaime had pointed out the truth.

All of a sudden, an ear-splitting bellow of anger sounded. "Who has the audacity to say that! What a humiliation to mighty Eurasia!"

When Jaime turned hastily to look in the direction, two figures came into view.

They turned out to be Ares and his son, Julian. To be precise, this Ares was impersonated by Connor Black. The exact one was rescued by Zeke from the Carter sect and was still recuperating at the Devonville Restricted Zone.

Jaime glared at Connor with blazing eyes.

By right, he had joined forces with the Carter family in their ploy for their reappearance.

Nonetheless, when the Carter family was implementing their reappearance plan, he vanished mysteriously.

Now that he suddenly reappears and seems to be buttering the president up with his so-called faithfulness to Eurasia, is he thinking of betraying the Carter sect?

The president uttered grimly, "The Four Hidden Sects have reappeared without my consent and surrounded the president's residence. With that, all of them should be charged with their rebellious act and exterminated! Ares, I command you to annihilate the rebels at once!"

Connor nodded respectfully. "Noted, Mr. President."

The next second, he advanced toward Jaime with Julian. There was horrifying murderous intent in their eyes.

Both of them were King Class warriors, but Jaime was still undefeatable by them previously, even when they joined forces.

Nevertheless, he had sustained severe injuries at the moment. Not to mention, there was partial destruction on his life force moments ago. Thus, it was too early to jump to a conclusion about who would be the final winner.

Jaime put on a bitter smile and mocked, "Ares, you surely have a sharp mind! Hmph! It seems you're putting on a good show and standing to benefit from it. I won't let you off easily! I'm going to make you pay back for your betrayal!"

He looked in the direction of the president's residence and shrieked, "Mr. President, take my words. Do you think Ares standing right outside your residence now is the real one? Are you assured that he's the same faithful warrior who is ready to risk his life for the sake of Eurasia? Ha! It seems your eyes are blinded!"

Both Connor and Julian were like cats on hot bricks.

No way! We can't let him spill the beans and tell on us!

They exchanged glances and sped up to charge at Jaime.

Undeniably, Jaime could not help but feel threatened when both of them teamed up to strike against him. He stopped talking, focusing on fighting against them in full force.

Even so, his combat prowess weakened drastically due to his severe injury and the destruction of his life force. He fought frantically for barely three minutes before Connor gave him a deadly strike.

Before Jaime breathed his last breath, he could not resist squeezing a self-deprecating smile. It never crossed his mind that Connor would have set the Four Hidden Sects up.

What a humiliation!

Fearing that Jaime was playing dead, Connor stabbed him a few times again.

Later, he instructed Julian, "Julian, go and check on the remaining rebels of the Four Hidden Sects. Make sure all of them have their sins atoned with their lives!"

Julian nodded respectfully.

Deep down, Connor vowed to exterminate the Four Hidden Sects as he was aware that some of them knew he was impersonating Ares.

All of them must be finished off! Dead men tell no tales!

He found the Tigon Badges from all the four heads of the Four Hidden Sects. Those Tigon Badges belonged to the Thirty-Four Templars, Three Inspectors, and Six Superintendents.

Walking blissfully toward the main entrance of the president's residence, he yelled, "Mr. President, allow me to make another request."

The president replied, "Say it out loud!"

Connor grabbed the chance right away. "At the moment, the military troops from the Four Hidden Sects were still surrounding Atheville, threatening the safety of the president's residence. Thus, we should not let down our guards. I plan to make use of the Tigon Badges to gather all the martial artists from all over Eurasia to strike against our foes. Mr. President, I sincerely hope that you can grant my wish on that."

The president did not utter any words. He was aware of Connor's ambitious mind to dominate the martial arts world of Eurasia like the Four Hidden Sects. If he granted Connor consent to do so, it implied that he agreed to hand over the military power of Eurasia to him. After all, he had smelt a rat long ago.

Chapter 1617

Unfortunately, they really did not have anyone else they could rely on. If he refused Connor's request, the latter might get desperate,

So, all he could do now was to stall for time and let Connor have temporary possession of the Tigon Badge.

The President replied, "Granted!"

Connor was overjoyed. "Thank you, sir!"

Following that, Connor and Julian confronted the remnants of the Four Hidden Sects to ensure that no one survived.

Then, Connor ordered his men to take away Sole Wolf and the others, who were still in shock.

Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf, Justice Warrior, and the others were Connor's sworn enemies who knew the truth about him.

For now, he would keep them imprisoned. However, if that did not work out, he would just have to kill them in order to silence them.

As for Zeke, Connor was not worried at all.

Ares and the four Ultimate Class warriors had fallen into a deep abyss.

There was no way he could survive even if he had nine lives.

Connor and Julian were overjoyed.

They had all the martial arts practitioners in Eurasia under their thumb.

That was equivalent to controlling half of Eurasia.

Initially, Connor's intention was only to rebuild the Prince's Residence.

However, he had bigger plans now.

He was going to make all of Eurasia's martial artists into a part of the Prince's Residence!

Connor commanded Julian, "Julian, give the order. All the martial artists in Eurasia must come to Atheville quickly to meet up. Those who disobey will be killed without mercy!"

"Yes, sir!"

Immediately, Julian did as he was commanded.

At the bottom of the abyss in front of the president's residence, Zeke had fallen into the underground river. He instantly went into shock and was carried away by the current.

Having imploded his life force, his current physique was like any ordinary human. Even if he had fallen from a ten-meter-high platform instead of a deep abyss, he would have lost consciousness.

The fact that he had survived was already a miracle.

After drifting with the current for a long time, he was stranded on a ford in the river.

Slowly, he opened his eyes.

His whole body ached terribly as if his insides had been torn apart, and his mind was buzzing.

The pain was so terrible he wished he could die.

There was only one question on his mind, Why am I still alive?

After falling into such a deep abyss, even an Ultimate Class warrior would not have much chance of survival, not to mention someone who had lost his life force.

He was indeed lucky!

Without much thought, he struggled to bring out the Spirit Stone from his pocket and consumed it carefully

Then he closed his eyes and waited expectantly.

He hoped that the same thing would happen as before, where his life force recovered with the aid of the Spirit Stone, and he regained his powers as a king Class warrior.

Unfortunately, he was very soon disappointed.

The imploded life force was like a wasteland. There was no reawakening or any response at all.

Instead, the majestic spiritual energy from the Spirit Stone forced its way into all of Zeke's cells and ravaged his body.

Ahh!

He suffered the agony of unimaginable pain.

Zeke's nerves were tortured beyond his tolerance and he fainted.

Probably a day and a night passed. Zeke woke up gradually.

His body had been strengthened by the spiritual energy, so he had recovered almost completely. Currently, he was no different than an ordinary human.

The only problem was his pounding headache.

He struggled to his feet and looked around.

Looking both ways, upstream and down, there seemed to be no end in sight. Above his head was solid rock instead of the gaping blackness of the abyss.

It seemed that he had been brought by the underground river into the depths of the earth.

After his life force had imploded, he was just an ordinary man. The chances of survival in these circumstances were low.

Nonetheless, he did not give up.

My wife Lacey is waiting for me and my daughter Missy needs me.

I must return alive.

Following the subterranean river, he struggled to walk forward.

He had barely taken a step when a shadow slipped past him.

What was that?

Involuntarily, Zeke shuddered and turned to look in its direction.

However, there was nothing there.

Could that have been an illusion?

He shook his head and continued forward.

Nevertheless, as he took another step forward, another shadow sped past him and disappeared in the darkness ahead.

Chapter 1618

This time, Zeke was able to see clearly that it was a human who had slipped past him.

Is there someone else in this hidden underground river?

His first thought was whether it could be one of the four Ultimate Class elders.

However, he quickly dismissed that possibility.

Any one of the four warriors would have killed him at once.

Furthermore, even if it was one of them, after falling down the abyss, they would have been injured and unable to move with such speed.

Hence, he concluded that some mysterious person must live here.

Zeke called out, "Who are you? Come out and face me."

The only reply he received was his echo.

"What a coward!" Zeke muttered to himself and continued walking forward.

After that, the shadow moved to and fro beside Zeke.

However, Zeke could not be bothered with it and moved forward, ignoring the figure.

He was certain that the figure was trying to catch his attention.

If I ignore him, this mysterious person will soon grow impatient.

Indeed, he guessed correctly.

Passing before Zeke a few more times without getting any attention, the shadow finally spoke.

"Ignorant fool, you have intruded into my palace. Do you know you have erred?"

Zeke continued walking without missing a step, but he replied leisurely, "Who are you? What are you doing here in the middle of an underground river?"

The figure replied, "I am Lucifer, the Demon King of the West!"

Zeke replied, "Lucifer? I think you're talking nonsense. If you really are from the West, how can you speak the language of Eurasia so well? Speak a few words of a Western language to prove you are telling the truth."

Lucifer was speechless.

After a moment of silence, Lucifer asked, "Who are you? Why have you entered my palace?"

Zeke replied, "I'm the underground ruler of the East, Hades, here for an inspection. Come out of hiding immediately to greet me."

Lucifer remained silent.

"Damn it, you're better than me at telling tall tales."

There was a moment of silence after that.

Zeke kept quiet and continued walking.

Finally, Lucifer lost his patience and spoke again. "Ignorant one, let me ask you something. Do you want to live?"

Zeke replied, "That's a stupid question. Everyone wants to live."

Lucifer answered, "If you want to live, prostrate yourself before me and I can show you the way."

Zeke burst into laughter at his words.

Growing annoyed, Lucifer uttered, "Enough of this. I don't want to argue with an ignorant man. There is a fork in the road ahead. Go right for about five kilometers and you'll be out of my palace."

Zeke continued walking for a while, and indeed, he soon came upon a fork.

He was about to go right when he noticed a flickering light not too far ahead.

What is that?

He stopped and could not help but go straight ahead.

A strong sixth sense told him that the flickering light was some heavenly treasure.

Furthermore, he wanted to investigate who this Lucifer, King of Demons was.

Why is he hiding in this hidden underground river? Could he be the mysterious superpower that Nameless mentioned?

Seeing Zeke walking straight ahead, Lucifer became anxious.

"Hey, you punk, I asked you to turn right! Why are you going straight? Do you want to live?"

Zeke replied, "Of course I want to live. However, my instincts tell me that going straight is the correct way."

Lucifer scolded loudly, "Nonsense! I pity you because of your youth and can't bear to kill you. That was why I pointed you to the right. If you don't appreciate my kindness and continue to go straight, I shall show you no mercy!"

Chapter 1619

Zeke obstinately walked straight ahead.

He could feel that Lucifer had no intention of killing him, which was why he dared to go on.

He had barely gone two steps when he saw the light flash again, and so he went faster.

Lucifer scolded more fiercely. "D*mn it! I told you to stop. Didn't you hear me? You'll really die if you continue!"

Zeke finally stopped in his tracks.

It was not because of Lucifer's scolding, but rather because he had reached the light.

He was shocked at the sight before him.

On his right, in the stone wall, was a stone door.

On the oval-shaped door were beautiful intricate carvings.

A faint light shone through the crack of the door.

Above and on both sides of the door were many beautiful and delicate statues of figures in relief.

There was still a lot of color residue on them, but the color had oxidized due to age.

The work was so immense that it could not have been done by one or two persons.

Could it be possible that this underground river was once visited by a lot of humans?

Zeke's curiosity was aroused.

He stretched out his hand to push the stone door.

Lucifer cursed angrily, "Punk, I can guarantee that as soon as you open that door, you will surely die. I'm not joking with you! Please reconsider whatever you are trying to do."

Turning a deaf ear to Lucifer's scolding and yelling, Zeke continued to push at the stone door.

The stone door was really heavy. Zeke, who was now a normal human, spent a lot of effort to finally make the gap larger.

Immediately, more light shone out from within, followed by a sense of warmth.

The light looked like it came from a fire.

He tried to peep inside.

Behind the door was a long tunnel, of which a fire was lit at the end of it.

A figure was huddled beside the fire.

Their back was toward Zeke, so he could not see their face.

This must be the person speaking to me all along.

After looking around and seeing no danger, Zeke squeezed into the tunnel

Who are you? Where is this place? Why are you underground?"

Lucifer laughed creepily. "Punk, come over here. I haven't eaten human flesh for a long time. Come over here and let me have a bite."

Zeke's heart skipped a beat

This strange old man had survived so long here without seeing daylight.

There was no way he was just an ordinary person.

I've lost my life force now, so I'm just a mere mortal. I'm no match for this strange old man. He might really be able to make a meal out of me.

He stood where he was, undecided.

Yet, he quickly made the decision to go further inside.

If this old man had wanted to kill me, he could have done so earlier. There's no reason to wait until now to kill me. Either he doesn't see me as an enemy, or there are certain constraints so he cannot hurt me.

As they say, risks and opportunities coexist.

Perhaps, there was an opportunity here.

If it's a blessing, it's not a calamity. If it's a calamity, it's unavoidable.

With that thought in mind, Zeke went in, deeper and deeper, his steps firm.

The old man, whom Zeke decided to call Old Skeleton, laughed even more eerily. "Punk, I give you two choices. Do you want to be steamed or roasted? I'll respect your wishes."

Zeke did not reply to Old Skeleton but looked around warily instead.

He realized that the tunnel led to a tomb.

Is this an ancient tomb?

Only the rich and the powerful could afford to build an underground ancient tomb in Atheville.

Could this old man be the caretaker of this ancient tomb?

The old man would not stop talking, trying to scare Zeke.

"You're so skinny that your body won't contain much fat. You'd be too dry if roasted."

"I think it might be better to steam you. I love to eat food with a simple, tasty flavor."

Chapter 1620

As he spoke, the old man turned around.

By the light of the burning flames, Zeke was able to see his face.

His heart froze for a moment.

He wondered if this old man was a ghost or a human being.

The elderly man was only skin and bones, with long hair and a beard that reached the ground. His face was lined with wrinkles while his eyes gleamed.

When he laughed, he looked eerie and sinister.

To describe him as a demon would be an understatement.

Before Zeke could recover from his shock, the old man suddenly became agitated.

"Wait, there's a familiar aura coming from you... This is... the aura from Nameless, that weird old man! I'm sure it's his aura!"

In the next instant, the strange old man jumped up, scolding loudly, "Nameless! Nameless, you old B*stard, come out! Today, I'll finally kill you! You... Why do you have this aura? What's your relationship with him?"

Zeke was very puzzled.

The “Nameless” Old Skeleton mentioned must be the old servant, Nameless.

Nameless had crossed paths with this strange old man before, and they were sworn enemies.

Zeke asked, “What’s your relationship with Nameless? Why do you hate him so much?”

Old Skeleton was mad with rage. “Huh! Why do! Hate him so? He came with Pietro to exterminate hundreds of thousands of my Atheville Netherworld branch members before forcefully confining me here. You tell me why I hate him so much!”

Zeke was even more confused.

Netherworld? Pietro? Is he talking about Pietro, my master?

Zeke had established that Nameless was his Master Pietro’s subordinate. Hence, it was logical that they acted together.

What powerful organization is Netherworld? Why haven’t I heard of it?

After some thought, he understood.

Netherworld must be the mysterious force that Nameless said lurked in the dark and controlled half of Eurasia’s resources.

It was so unexpected of him to stumble upon someone from Netherworld.

Netherworld was stealing the resources of Eurasia, and so it had to be destroyed.

Why did my master and Nameless imprison this old man here instead of executing him?

At that moment, Old Skeleton calmed down. “Young man, shall we do a trade?”

“What type of trade?” Zeke asked.

The strange old man said, “You trick Pietro and Nameless into this place, and I’ll give you all the power I’ve cultivated all my life.”

“Agreed,” Zeke replied. “You pass on all your skills to me now. After I’ve mastered them, I shall bring them here.”

The old man laughed, revealing a set of yellow teeth. “Your people are shrewd and cunning. I don’t trust you. How about this, you bring them here first, then I’ll take you on as my disciple.”

Knowing that the old man was too experienced to be lied to, Zeke changed the subject.

“Your body is not bound by iron chains, and the stone gate at the entrance of the cave can be easily opened, so you’re not being forcefully confined here. Why would you say you were imprisoned here?”

Old Skeleton argued, “I... I was only joking. I’m a free man. They don’t have the ability to imprison me.”

Zeke asked, “Why don’t you leave this place, then?”

Old Skeleton was silenced.

After a while, he replied, “I’m used to this place, so I don’t want to leave.”

Zeke did not believe this to be the truth.

To find out the truth, Zeke thought for a while and had an idea.

He looked at the door. “I’ll be honest with you. I came with Nameless. He’s standing guard outside the door now.”

Chapter 1621

What?

All at once, Old Skeleton exploded in fury and immediately ran toward the exit.

“Nameless, get your ass out here! One of us has to die today!”

However, something strange happened.

Right after Old Skeleton took a step forward, he bounced back as if he had just banged into something. It hurt so much that the man let out a painful shriek

Restrictive Spell!

Someone must have cast the Restrictive Spell on Old Skeleton, confining him within a small space.

Zeke could hardly believe that there was really such a spell in the world.

Ancient scripts recorded that only those who had reached the Ultimate Class were capable of performing the Restrictive Spell, and the duration which the spell lasted depended on the skill level of the spell caster.

For the past century, the Restrictive Spell remained a legend as no one had been able to reach the Ultimate Class to prove its existence.

Zeke did not expect that his Master Pietro had already long surpassed that level.

Not only that, but he must be exceptionally powerful, given the duration that his spell had lasted.

Zeke was getting increasingly curious about Pietro, whose status in his heart had been instantly elevated.

At the same time, he couldn't help but wonder why his master had not chosen to kill Old Skeleton but had imprisoned him instead.

Old Skeleton yelled toward Zeke, "Young man, get Nameless in here and I'll impart all my skills to you!"

"Sorry, I lied to you just now," Zeke replied.

Filling with rage when he heard that, Old Skeleton bellowed at Zeke continuously, "You punk! How dare you lie to me! I'll rip you apart and drink your blood!"

"I don't think you're capable of that," Zeke replied nonchalantly

"Do you really think so?" Old Skeleton replied with a frosty smile on his face. "Well then, let me show you what I'm capable of!"

Right after he finished speaking, a gush of strong energy suddenly exploded from the man, spreading into the surroundings.

The aura released by him was comparable to that of a King Class warrior!

However, that energy was limited to a three-meter radius from the man, and no traces of it could be detected outside of that.

It seemed like the Restrictive Spell that Zeke's master had cast on Old Skeleton back then was to restrict his movements to a distance of three meters.

Even though that was the only freedom he was allowed, the fact that he had managed to survive so many years proved that the old geezer had exceptionally strong willpower.

“Did you see that? I’m a King Class warrior,” Old Skeleton threatened. He then continued, “From what I can feel, you’re just an ordinary human being after losing your powers. How can a normal human being fight against a King Class warrior like me? Doesn’t that sound ridiculous to you?”

“If that’s the case, try to kill me then,” Zeke said.

Old Skeleton was speechless at Zeke’s provocation.

“Ha! Since you’re young and ignorant, I won’t take your words seriously.”

“No, I mean it. Try to kill me, c’mon!”

Old Skeleton was stunned at the man’s insistence for a moment before saying, “Sure then, come here. I’ll grant you a painless death.”

“Cut the crap.” Zeke paused for a second before saying, “Do you really think I can’t tell that you’re under the Restrictive Spell and can only move within a three-meter radius? Even though you’re powerful, you won’t be able to extend your energy beyond that. It means that it’s only possible for you to beat someone within that three meters.”

“You... H-how did you know that?” Old Skeleton’s expression darkened at once.

“Why do you think I lied to you that Nameless is outside the cave?”

After pondering over Zeke’s words, Old Skeleton finally realized he had been fooled.

He could feel his veins throbbing as he bellowed furiously, “What a despicable as*hole! All of you will die a horrible death!”

After making sure that Old Skeleton would not be able to hurt him, Zeke completely relaxed and started touring the ancient tomb.

His gut feeling told him that the reason his master was keeping this old man alive could be because there was something for him to guard in the ancient tomb.

Chapter 1622

Seeing that Zeke was about to venture deeper into the tomb, Old Skeleton started panicking and exclaimed, “Young man, come back! You can’t go in there. There’s something really scary inside! If you come back right now, I’ll teach you everything that I know. I’ve thought about it. Since it’s unlikely. That I’ll be able to leave this place for the rest of my life, I shouldn’t bring my skills into the coffin with me and let them go to waste.’

“Don’t worry. Even if you die, I don’t think you’ll get to lie in a coffin.”

Old Skeleton was speechless upon hearing Zeke's reply

The more he tried to dissuade Zeke from exploring, the more the young man was convinced that there was something interesting in there. He became even more determined to find out what it was.

Shortly after going through a tunnel, Zeke arrived at a majestic underground palace.

Even though the ancient tomb was huge, every treasure that it once contained was already gone.

A stone platform was in the middle of the underground palace, and a crystal box was sitting on it.

As the box was translucent, one could vaguely see that there was an ancient manual inside the box.

Due to its age, the pages of the ancient manual had already turned yellow. Even the ink on the cover page had started oxidizing, blurring the words on it.

All Zeke could make out was the word "Pull."

There was also an envelope placed on top of the crystal box.

Given the modern look of the envelope, Zeke guessed that it had only been placed there recently.

After the man picked up the envelope and blew away the dust which had accumulated on it, he was delighted to see that it was addressed to him.

"To: My Dearest Disciple, Zeke Williams."

My Dearest Disciple, Zeke Williams!

Master Pietro left this for me!

Zeke could not help but wonder how Pietro knew that he would come here one day.

Feeling curious about the contents of the letter, he opened it at once.

"Dear Zeke, years ago, I discovered that there was a branch of the Netherworld here. As this is the most important place in our country, there's no way we could allow those filthy creatures to engage in vices here. As such, I led a group of spies and infiltrated that Netherworld branch, destroying it..."

Zeke finished reading the letter very quickly.

The main contents of the letter were about Pietro's discovery of a Netherworld branch and how he had destroyed it by leading tens of thousands of spies to infiltrate the branch.

They had also found out that the headquarters of the branch was located at the ancient tomb, which was where Zeke currently was.

But the strangest part was that there was no sign of any corpses in the ancient tomb. Instead, the only thing here was a manual containing an ancient battle technique.

It turned out that the ancient tomb was specially constructed for this manual.

From the epitaph, they got to know that the battle technique contained in that manual was a forbidden technique that was not supposed to be passed down.

As such, the creator of that technique had decided to bury the manual within the tomb, isolating it from the world.

After Pietro browsed through the technique, he agreed that it was neither suitable for him nor any of his men.

However, Pietro had somehow managed to predict that Zeke would meet with an obstacle one day, and this technique would be exactly what he needed.

As such, Pietro had left the manual here for Zeke to practice.

At the same time, he had trapped Old Skeleton in the cave as well, as Zeke would need him in order to practice the skill.

Zeke was stunned after reading the letter.

Not only was his master an expert at divination, but the man had also managed to accurately predict that he would meet with some trouble one day!

But why is this technique forbidden and why can't it be passed down? Besides, I've already lost all my powers, so would I still be able to practice it?

With all those questions in mind, Zeke opened the crystal box cautiously and took out the manual.

After examining the cover page carefully, he finally saw the words on it.

The words were “Planetary Pull.”

Planetary Pull! This is a battle technique that originated from an ancient era!

Rumor had it that this technique was used to suck away an opponent’s powers and was feared by martial art practitioners due to the ruthless nature of it.

As such, when the technique first surfaced, everyone in the martial arts world protested against it, requesting for it to be banned.

In the course of history, there had only ever been two people who were able to master the skill.

No one would have expected that the ancient technique would resurface again after so many years!

Chapter 1623

Zeke’s heart swelled with excitement.

Just when he thought that his martial arts journey had been permanently cut short after losing his powers, hope had risen for him once again.

In fact, the likelihood of him getting back his powers was extremely high.

The man flipped open the manual carefully and started studying the technique.

Practitioners of Planetary Pull needed to adhere to exceedingly strict requirements.

First and foremost, the practitioner would have to damage his own life force, completely clearing the energy in his body.

That was to prevent the clashing of energies when the practitioner attempted to suck the energy of his opponent. If that happened, self-destruction would occur.

That was also why it was not suitable for Pietro to practice this skill.

Pietro could not bear to damage his own life force as his powers had already exceeded that of an Ultimate Class warrior.

To Zeke, the Planetary Pull seemed like a technique that was specially customized to suit his current situation.

Without further ado, he continued studying the technique in detail.

Even though the text was written in the ancient language, it posed no difficulty to Zeke, who was well-versed in ancient literature.

The ancient battle technique was profound, interesting, and sophisticated, and the man became completely engrossed in what he was learning

Five days later, he finally finished studying the manual and had thoroughly understood the mechanisms behind it.

“Planetary Pull! What an amazing technique!” Zeke could not help but exclaim out loud. “It’s absolutely ingenious! Indeed, there’s so much wisdom in ancient teachings!”

Just then, Zeke’s stomach started rumbling, and he was pulled back into reality by his hunger.

Even though he had mastered Planetary Pull, he had yet to absorb anyone’s energy. As such, he was still no different from an ordinary man.

Eating anything for the past five days.

Zeke turned his gaze toward Old Skeleton.

He finally understood his master’s intentions for keeping that old geezer alive.

It was so that he could absorb his energy!

With that in mind, Zeke walked toward Old Skeleton resolutely

The old geezer knew what was going to happen to him when he saw Zeke approaching.

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Feeling anxious and fearful, he stared at Zeke with bloodshot eyes and asked, “Young man, w-what... what are you doing?”

“Old Skeleton, do you admit to your crimes?” Zeke questioned.

“What crimes have I committed?”

“The Netherworld secretly invaded Eurasia and used the country’s resources. You even stole Eurasia’s Fortuna. That’s absolutely unpardonable! As a branch leader of the Netherworld, you shall be sentenced to death! Today, as the Great Marshal of Eurasia, I shall give you your judgment!”

Old Skeleton laughed when he heard Zeke’s words. It was a bitter and sorrowful laugh.

“Young man, don’t make yourself sound so noble. You can just say so if you want to suck away my energy. However, I’m not going to let you have your way even if it costs me my life!”

Right after the old geezer said that, he raised his palm to hit his head, intending to kill himself.

If he died, Zeke would no longer be able to absorb his energy.

However, Zeke would never let that happen.

“Planetary Pull!” Zeke shouted before extending his right palm in front of him.

At once, a strong pulling force was released from his palm.

The suction had no effect on objects, as it only worked for absorbing energy.

Old Skeleton’s energy was instantly sucked out of his body

“Ahhhhh!” the old geezer let out an agonizing wail.

The pain he felt from losing his energy was no less than losing blood. Even a King Class warrior would not be able to withstand such immense physical pain.

As his energy left his body, Old Skeleton could feel his knees turn wobbly. He was so exhausted that he no longer had the strength to commit suicide.

Again!

Zeke extended his left palm as well, increasing the suction power at the same time.

Old Skeleton’s remaining energy was absorbed by Zeke instantly

The old man was in so much pain that he was rolling around on the ground in agony, aging at an accelerated rate.

Meanwhile, Zeke was quickly regaining his powers, and even his complexion looked much better than before.

From an ordinary man, he became a Grand Master, an Archduke, and finally, a King Class warrior!

Chapter 1624

As Old Skeleton’s energy was strong and immense, Zeke took more than half an hour to finish absorbing all of it.

Once Old Skeleton's powers were gone, he lay breathlessly on the ground.

Meanwhile, Zeke had been reborn into a King Class warrior.

However, he was currently a King Class warrior of the lowest level.

Since Old Skeleton had already lost more than eighty percent of his energy before Zeke started absorbing it, Zeke did not possess the same level of energy the old man did at his peak.

However, the odd thing was that right after Zeke finished sucking away the old geezer's energy, the Restrictive Spell broke.

Old Skeleton growled through gritted teeth, "You bast*rd... Just kill me now."

Zeke shook his head and replied, "I'm sorry, but you can't die now. Tell me everything you know about the Netherworld and I'll let you live. Resisting will only make things worse for you!"

There was no way Zeke would let Old Skeleton die as he was his only connection to Netherworld.

He grabbed the old geezer up from the ground and was about to leave when Old Skeleton let out a cold chuckle and said, "Members of Netherworld will never be prisoners."

After saying that, Old Skeleton tried to commit suicide by biting his tongue.

However, Zeke reacted quickly and delivered a swift blow to the back of his head,

With that, Old Skeleton passed out instantly.

Zeke walked along the underground river for two whole days before he managed to see some light.

Hastening his steps, he reached the exit soon after.

When he stepped out of the cave, he was greeted by a waterfall.

At the foot of the waterfall was a boundless lake. Looking at the clear lake and the bright sky, Zeke lost himself in the ethereal scenery for a moment.

Without hesitation, he leaped off the cliff of the waterfall

A young girl about the age of eight was fishing along the shore when she witnessed the scene. Covering her mouth with her hands, she was utterly shocked.

“Grandpa didn’t lie to me. The River God really exists!” she exclaimed.

For a King Class warrior like Zeke, swimming was a piece of cake.

Holding on to Old Skeleton, he quickly swam to shore.

With a smile on his face, Zeke asked the girl who was fishing, “Little girl, where’s this place?”

The girl threw her fishing rod on the ground and turned around immediately. She ran off while yelling continuously, “Grandpa! The River God is here!”

This little girl...

Zeke’s lips curled into a bitter smile before he chased after the little girl, carrying Old Skeleton in his arms.

His priority was to find a village where he could get some food to fill his stomach.

After following the girl’s footsteps for a while, a village appeared in his sight.

The fog was thick in the serene and pleasant village. Fields surrounded the village, and a stream flowed through the middle of it, meandering toward the lake.

It felt like paradise on Earth.

Before Zeke could enter the village, a group of villagers suddenly rushed out and gathered around him, sizing him up curiously.

Zeke tensed up at once as his first instinct was to prepare for a fight.

However, after noticing that those people were not intending to harm him, the man gradually relaxed.

“May I know where this place is?” Zeke asked.

Alfred, the village head, stepped up and answered cautiously, “It’s the Hunt Village.”

He then added, “Do you mind if I ask if you came from the waterfall?”

“That’s right,” Zeke answered, nodding his head.

Upon hearing that, the villagers immediately grew excited and knelt down at once.

“Greetings, Mr. Williams!” they greeted in unison.

Mr. Williams?

Zeke was stunned.

I don’t remember meeting them before. How do they know my name?

“Did you guys get the wrong person? I don’t think I know you,” Zeke asked Alfred, feeling puzzled.

“There’s no mistake,” the village head answered. “We have a portrait of you. Oh, Jeannie, bring Mr. Williams’ portrait here now.”

The girl who had been fishing along the shore earlier on ran back into the village at once.

Portrait? How did they get my portrait?

Meanwhile, Old Skeleton had regained consciousness.

After scanning his surroundings in a daze, his gaze landed on Alfred.

At once, he became agitated.

Chapter 1625

“F*ck! Old man, you’re still alive? You wiped out Netherworld. I’m going to kill you today! Release me! Let me fight him!”

Since Old Skeleton was disabled, it was impossible for him to break free from Zeke’s grip.

He tried to reach for Alfred, but it was futile.

Alfred glanced at him and sighed. “Old Skeleton, after being locked up for so long, you are still unrepentant. So be it. Today, justice shall prevail!”

Zeke was stunned by what he heard.

He did not expect the two men to know each other. Furthermore, Alfred was aware of the fact that Old Skeleton had been imprisoned in the underground river.

Judging from what Old Skeleton said, the Netherworld must have been destroyed by Alfred, then.

But, I thought that the Netherworld was annihilated by Master Pietro?

Unless Alfred is also a subordinate of Master Pietro?

Old Skeleton was still struggling to break free so that he could have a go at Alfred.

Zeke delivered a swift blow to the back of his head, and he blacked out once again.

Zeke inquired impatiently, "Alfred, are you a subordinate of Master Pietro?"

Alfred nodded. "That's right. Mr. White is my boss. Back when I was with him, I wiped out the Netherworld and locked Old Skeleton up in the underground river."

Zeke was very happy to hear that. "Alfred, please tell me where Master Pietro is now. This is an order. You have to answer me truthfully."

Alfred sighed. "Mr. Williams, I'm sorry. Back then, he left us here and went away. He did not tell us where he was going."

Disappointment flashed across Zeke's face at that. "Why did he leave all of you here?"

Alfred explained, "Mr. White has predicted that you will encounter a big trouble one day, and you will walk out of the waterfall! He wanted us to wait for you here."

Zeke was curious and asked, "Does Master Pietro know the art of divination?"

With a smile, Alfred replied, "He is an expert in astronomy, horoscope, and palm reading. It is not a surprise that he can foresee you in trouble as he is able to make predictions for three hundred years before and after the present moment."

Zeke fell deep in thought.

"Grandpa, the portrait of the River God is here," Said Jeannie as she ran toward Alfred.

Alfred immediately opened it up.

True enough, Zeke's portrait was on it.

Zeke was overwhelmed at that moment. Master Pietro is good at everything.

He is not only powerful but also skilled in divination. Even his painting is sublime.

He asked, "Alfred, why did my master ask all of you to wait for me here? What's the reason?"

"Come with me, Mr. Williams."

“Okay.”

Zeke followed Alfred into the village.

That was when he realized that it was not a small village. On the contrary, there were at least three to four hundred families and thousands of villagers staying there.

Yet, only three to four hundred people came up to greet him. They were all the aged, women, and children. There was not a man in sight.

Where are the six hundred people?

Zeke was confused.

The little girl, Jeannie, was sizing Zeke up with curiosity.

All of a sudden, her eyes lit up, and she exclaimed, “Mr. Williams, are you really the River God? All these years, I have been sending you tiny stars. Did you receive them?”

Zeke smiled kindly. “Yes, I received all of them.”

“That’s great then.” Jeannie smiled so sweetly as if she had done something honorable.

Zeke asked Alfred in a soft voice, “Alfred, why did the little girl address me as the River God?”

Alfred explained patiently, “The children don’t understand when we refer to you as ‘Mr. Williams, so I lied to them and said you are the River God. All these children have been waiting for you every day by the shore for you to emerge.”

Great Marshall: Marrying the Bridesmaid
Chapter 1626-1630

Chapter 1626

Naturally, Zeke was aware that even at his peak, he was not fit to be addressed as a ‘God.’

In the whole world, only Master Pietro was fit for that title.

Just then, Zeke could hear a furious bellow coming from ahead and heavy footfalls as well.

It was a loud, clear voice and solid footsteps.

Zeke could not help but hasten his pace.

Once he was out of the village, a grand martial arts arena appeared in front of him.

Standing in the arena were six hundred muscular young men doing martial arts.

Their bronze skin shone brilliantly under the blazing sun, and strength exuded from them.

Each and every one of their moves was a spectacular sight, and everyone could tell that they were incredible fighters.

Even at a distance, Zeke's mind was blown away by their powerful display.

He asked, "Alfred, what is this?"

"This is a gift that Mr. White has prepared for you. Mr. Williams, please come with me."

Zeke nodded and followed Alfred onto the viewing platform.

Alfred ordered, "Azure Dragon, gather!"

The six hundred strong men immediately ceased their training and went into formation.

Zeke could tell that they were well-trained, and their moves were synchronized as one.

Alfred announced, "Mr. Williams has finally arrived. The time for you to serve him has come."

The eyes of the men were blazing with excitement.

All of them looked at Zeke.

"Azure Dragon at your service, Mr. Williams. Whatever you need, we will do it for you!"

They had waited a long time and finally, Zeke had shown himself.

It was time for them to put their capabilities to good use.

Zeke was in awe.

He had noticed that among the Azure Dragon, fifty of them were King Class warriors and the rest of them were Archdukes.

In an age where King Class warriors could rule all, the Azure Dragon alone was enough to dominate the world.

This gift from Master Pietro is invaluable!

They are exactly what I need to stage a comeback!

Zeke waved his hand and commanded, "Azure Dragon!"

"Yes, Sir!"

"Now that the rebels are creating havoc in Eurasia, things are not looking good. We shall set out tomorrow and eliminate the rebels!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Zeke responded, "Good. Continue with your training!"

"Yes, Sir!"

The Azure Dragon resumed their training once again.

Most of the Azure Dragon were mortal warriors.

The impact of their training was potent.

It seemed that in front of Zeke, they were training even harder than before.

They were all hyped up and ready to fight.

Alfred said, "Mr. Williams, as requested by Mr. White, the Azure Dragon is presented to you as a gift. Please accept it."

Zeke patted him on the shoulder. "Thank you for your hard work. I appreciate it. They will be my trump card for my comeback!"

"You are welcome, Mr. Williams. By the way, there is another gift for you."

"Another gift?"

Alfred's eyes fell on Old Skeleton. "If I'm correct, you must have acquired the skill of Planetary Pull, right?"

Zeke nodded. "That's right!"

"I am going to present you with a few King Class warriors to provide you with energy and increase your combat prowess."

Zeke frowned. "You want me to extract and take in the energy from the Azure Dragon? No way!"

Alfred smiled. "Great Marshal, you worry too much. If all goes according to plan, I will be able to present to you a few King Class opponents tonight!"

Chapter 1627

The Hunt village was surrounded by mountains in all directions.

Hence, before six in the evening, the village was already engulfed in darkness.

By then, the villagers had all gone to bed.

All was silent and dark except for Alfred's house, where the lights were still on.

Both Alfred and Zeke were having a drink while Alfred's granddaughter, Jeannie, sat next to them and looked admiringly at Zeke.

In her heart, she made a vow.

When I grow up, I want to practice martial arts and work for the River God.

A while later, Zeke looked at the time and said, "It's about time to start."

Alfred agreed, "Yes, let's begin."

The two men walked into the courtyard.

Jeannie wanted to follow them, but Alfred told her off, so she had to return to the house and go to bed.

In the courtyard, Old Skeleton was tied up and was still unconscious.

Alfred gave him a kick, and he woke up almost instantly.

The moment his eyes opened, he started shouting, "You despicable Sun Walker! If you dare, release me and fight me one-on-one! Just because you have the whole village here on your side, it doesn't mean anything if you don't have the guts to fight me fair and square! Hmph! You'd better not let the Netherworld know that I have been captured by you. If not, a huge army will come after you!"

His words pissed Alfred off, and the latter sent another kick at Old Skeleton. "You b*stard! If you utter another word, I will execute you right now!"

Zeke stopped Alfred. "Forget it! Let him do whatever he wants."

They still needed Old Skeleton to lure the warriors from the Netherworld.

If he did not make a din, there was no way their enemies would come.

Alfred grabbed hold of Old Skeleton, leaped onto a very tall tree, and tied him to the top of the tree.

Old Skeleton's incessant cursing had even caused all the dogs in the village to bark wildly.

All the noises spread far and wide.

Zeke and Alfred staked out on the rooftop.

The cold wind was howling and chilled one to the bones.

However, none of the two men felt any discomfort.

Asking Class warriors themselves, the energy within them was more than enough to withstand the billing cold

On the other hand, Old Skeleton was suffering.

Now that he had become disabled, his body was in poor condition

Exposed to the chilly wind, he shivered and cursed non stop

Around an hour later. Alfred suddenly said in a hushed voice, "Mr. Williams, there is movement on the west side'

Zeke looked toward that direction, but it was dead quiet

Nothing looked amiss.

However, upon careful observation, he could detect a ghostly figure moving fast in the dark.

The figure was heading toward them.

Zeke smirked. "So, this person is from the Netherworld? Hah! Sneaking around like that, they're no different from a street rat!"

The dark figure was extremely cautious. After every ten steps, they would stop and check the surrounding before advancing forward.

At that very moment, Zeke saw from the corner of his eyes that there was another dark figure loitering around the tree to which Old Skeleton had been tied.

Zeke did not make any sound. He simply carried on observing the figure.

The dark figure climbed up the tree stealthily like a phantom.

Evidently, it was a diversion tactic of the Netherworld

The function of the dark figure on the west was to divert their attention while the other person's responsibility was to rescue Old Skeleton.

Once the figure was halfway up the tree, Zeke turned his head around slowly and smiled chillingly at the person.

The dark figure trembled all over.

Shoot! I've been spotted!

His first reaction was to escape.

However, just as he was about to make his move, Zeke unleashed the Planetary Pull.

Chapter 1628

The powerful suction depleted all of his inner force right there and then.

The dark figure fell to the ground and lay there, completely motionless.

He did not even have time to utter a single sound.

Alfred gasped. "The Planetary Pull is indeed terrifying!"

D*mn it!

Old Skeleton immediately yelled to the other figure in the west, "Quick! Run! They have two King Class warriors. You are no match for them. Run back and get reinforcements!"

The dark figure turned pale with fright and started to run.

Alfred roared, "Hmph! Where do you think you are going? It's time for you to die!"

He gave chase without any hesitation.

Meanwhile, Zeke jumped off the rooftop and observed the person whom he had just sucked the inner force from.

After taking in his inner force, Zeke did not notice a significant increase in his own power.

Hmm, seems like this fellow is just an ordinary warrior, and his inner force is too little to be of any use to me.

After what Zeke had done to him, there was no sign of life left in him.

Zeke turned on the light and looked at the guy carefully

The person was painfully thin. In fact, he was much thinner than Old Skeleton himself.

The outlines of his body and face were distinct. He looked neither like a human nor a ghost and gave off an eerie feel.

Zeke gasped.

What kind of place is the Netherworld?

Why do all of its people look like this?

No wonder they are as light as feathers.

It turns out they are way too thin.

Not long after, Alfred returned.

With an apologetic look, he said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Williams. I failed to catch up with him, and he has escaped."

Zeke was equally disappointed. "It doesn't matter. Forget it."

In reality, the two of them had deliberately let the other Netherworld person leave.

Their objective was to get him to beckon more warriors to come so that Zeke could suck their inner force

However, Old Skeleton had no inkling about their plan.

Instead, he threatened, "The two of you had better release me. If not, when the Netherworld army comes, you guys will be dead meat! Netherworld knows that you have two King Class

warriors. They will certainly send a minimum of five King Class warriors to take your lives. You will die for sure when that happens!”

Old Skeleton had no idea about the existence of Azure Dragon

The reason being When Zeke met the Azure Dragon, Old Skeleton was still unconscious.

If he knew there were fifty King Class warriors and hundreds of Archdukes, he would never ask the Netherland army to come and rescue him.

Zeke said calmly, “Netherworld is the public enemy of Eurasia. If an enemy attacks us, why should we surrender without a fight? I will kill whoever that comes from the Netherworld!”

Old Skeleton laughed out arrogantly. “Since you want to die, I’ll grant you your wish! Tonight will be your last!”

Paying no heed to Old Skeleton’s words, Zeke and Alfred continued to wait on the rooftop.

Past midnight, there was a gale, and the trees started swaying violently.

The temple in the village toppled because of the strong wind.

Amid the wind, wails and cries could be heard approaching them.

The sounds sent chills up everyone’s spines.

It felt like the calm before the storm.

Old Skeleton got excited. “My Netherworld army is here! And judging by the look of it, there are at least six King Class warriors! Are you ready to meet your end? Haha! Today, I’m going to eat your flesh and drink your blood!”

He sounded extremely arrogant.

Amidst the howling wind, a man’s voice could be heard saying, “Old Skeleton, we’ve finally found you!”

Old Skeleton became extremely excited. “Haha! Finally, all of you are here! Quick! Kill these two!”

However, in the next moment, he glared in Alfred’s direction and uttered, “No, wait. Kill that one first!! Want to kill the other one with my own hands!”

Chapter 1629

Zeke and Alfred stood up and surveyed their surroundings.

Not far away from them, five figures appeared and surrounded them.

All of them were extremely thin, with only skin to their bones.

Narrowing the encirclement quickly, they gathered on top of the roof.

When Zeke saw their faces clearly at a close distance, he couldn't help but gasp.

Their features were strange and contorted.

There was one with a nose so big that it covered half his face.

Another one looked ghastly without any eyeballs.

In fact, one of them only had half a brain.

Compared to the five intruders, Old Skeleton was considered relatively handsome.

Zeke mumbled, "Does everyone from the Netherworld look like that?"

Insolence!

His words infuriated Big Nose who was among the five.

Big Nose said, "You ignorant child. You will die for your impudence! However, since you're just a kid I'll give you a chance to live. If you kill Old Skeleton and destroy your own powers, I will then spare you. If you don't do as I say, I will tear you limb by limb and feed you to the dogs!"

Old Skeleton was stunned as he gave Big Nose a puzzled look

"Big Nose, what did you just say?"

Big Nose sneered, "Hmph! Despite being a member of the Netherworld, you have been captured by a Sun Walker, tied to a tree, and paraded on it. Therefore, you are nothing but a disgrace to us! Today, I will get rid of you on behalf of the Netherworld!"

In truth, Big Nose was worried that Old Skeleton would reveal the secrets of the Netherworld to the Sun Walkers. That was the real reason for killing him.

Old Skeleton was outraged. "You shameless b*stard! I am one of the senior members of the Netherworld and have contributed significantly to them. And now, you dare to kill me just to shut me up? You have no conscience at all!"

The five intruders from the Netherworld ignored him.

Instead, they stared at Zeke in an intimidating manner. "You... Have you made your choice whether to live or to die?"

Zeke retorted, "I choose to kill all of you!"

Such arrogance!

The five bellowed, "We have five King Class warriors while you only have two. There's no way you can defeat us! Since you don't know what's good for you, don't blame us for showing you no mercy. Today, the both of you will be sent to Hell, together with all the villagers. Even she will join

You!"

Big Nose pointed at the window of Alfred's house before laughing insidiously.

Alfred's granddaughter, Jeannie, was peeking out the window at Big Nose.

When Big Nose smiled at her, Jeannie's face lost all color as she caught her breath.

Alfred thundered, "How dare you frighten my granddaughter? I am going to teach you a lesson today!"

Just as he spoke, Alfred charged at Big Nose.

Given that Alfred had been a King Class warrior for a long time, he was naturally a formidable fighter.

Engaging Big Nose in battle, he easily seized the advantage.

Big Nose yelled, "Hey, Eyeless, help me!"

The man without eyeballs, namely Eyeless, hurried to reinforce Big Nose.

As for Zeke, he and the other three battled furiously.

As he was a low-level King Class warrior, he wasn't strong enough to stand against the combined attacks of three Netherworld enemies.

Heavily pressured, Zeke was on the brink of defeat.

He cried out, "Alfred, I need your help!"

Right away!

Alfred beat back both his opponents and rushed to Zeke's side. There, he helped Zeke fend off his three enemies.

Pulling himself out of the fight, Zeke began to flee without a word.

Big Nose bellowed, "Coward! You guys take the old man while I will hunt down the young one."

"Be quick about it!" the other four reminded before focusing on their battle with Alfred.

At that moment, Big Nose chased Zeke around the rooftop.

Chapter 1630

Zeke's current strength wasn't enough to defeat Big Nose

Soon, Big Nose had caught up with Zeke and was only thirty feet away.

For a King Class warrior, a distance of thirty feet was considered just a hair's breadth away

Left without a choice, Zeke leaped into the courtyard below.

Big Nose scoffed, "Hmph, it's over. There's no place for you to run!"

Big Nose jumped after Zeke,

However, Zeke had already hidden himself and was nowhere to be found

Just when Big Nose began searching around, he heard noisy footsteps from every direction.

For some reason, the footsteps filled him with a sense of dread

Stopping in his tracks, he observed the surroundings.

Fifty young villagers had surrounded him.

When Big Nose saw them, his mind was put at ease.

They're nothing but a bunch of worthless farmers, In fact, they might not have even fought before.

What can they do to me? I have been unnecessarily worried.

Taking a deep breath, Big Nose asserted, "Hand Zeke over and I will leave your body whole when I kill you."

No one responded.

All they did was stare daggers at him.

Whoever intends to kill Mr. Williams will have to die!

Zeke then walked out from the crowd with a frosty expression.

"I'll give you two choices. One, destroy your own powers and I'll give you a respectful death. Two, I'll destroy your powers and feed your body to the dogs."

An eye for an eye. Zeke threw Big Nose's words back at him.

Big Nose's expression was filled with contempt. "You ignorant child! How dare you spew such nonsense! Today, I will show you that there's always someone more powerful out there!"

Without any hesitation, Big Nose charged at Zeke.

"Planetary Pull!" Zeke called out as he launched his attack.

A strong gravitational force began to emit from his palms, absorbing all of Big Nose's energy.

Gulping, Big Nose turned pale in shock.

What? The Planetary Pull is a forbidden technique sealed away since ancient times. But now, it has resurfaced among men! How did he manage to acquire the technique? No wonder Old Skeleton's inner force was sucked away by him, which rendered Old Skeleton a useless man. Also, he has lured me here so that he can absorb my power without the others knowing for fear that they would flee.

At that moment, Big Nose only had one option left, which was to escape.

Given that his power hadn't been entirely taken, he tried to run without any hesitation.

However, the fifty farmers were not going to let him have his way

Zeke ordered, "Stop him!"

The farmers attacked at once.

All of them unleashed their energy to block Big Nose's escape.

The fifty farmers were actually Azure Dragon's fifty King Class warriors.

Big Nose was filled with despair.

My God! These farmers know how to unleash their energy en masse. All of them are actually King Class warriors!

This was the first time he heard of a village that had fifty undercover King Class warriors,

No matter how he put it, it still sounded absurd

Although these king Class warriors are not as strong as I am, their numbers enable them to overwhelm me and easily crush me!

Big Nose was filled with despair, as there was no escape

Hence, he decided to take his enemies down with him.

No longer fleeing, he charged at Zeke hysterically. "If I'm going to die today, I will take you with me!"

However, the fifty King Class warriors were already prepared.

They attacked with a stronger shockwave of energy.

The combined energy released by fifty King Class warriors was extremely astounding.

Chapter 1631

The massive energy they unleashed managed to hold Big Nose in place.

Increasing the intensity of his attack, Zeke sucked Big Nose's energy with even greater fervor.

Trapped, Big Nose was unable to move at all, and neither could he release his life force to self-destruct

All he could do was scream in frustration as his most treasured inner force was taken away by Zeke.

In less than five minutes, Big Nose's energy was entirely drained.

In a blink of an eye, he seemed to have aged decades and looked utterly haggard.

Collapsing to the ground, he didn't even have the strength to move.

"Someone shameless like you who deploys such underhanded tactics will die a terrible death! This isn't fair. I refuse to submit!"

Zeke sneered, "B*llshit! The Netherworld has plundered Eurasia's resources and stolen its Fortuna from the shadows. People of the Netherworld are the true shameless scum here. Therefore, you have no right to talk to me about fairness! Men, take him away and interrogate him without mercy."

Zeke wanted him to spill the secrets of the Netherworld.

However, Big Nose would rather die than talk.

With a burst of strength, he committed suicide by biting his tongue.

Unable to stop him in time, Zeke felt that it was a shame. "Forget it. Take him away. We'll continue with our plan."

"Understood!"

The fifty King Class warriors dragged Big Nose away and returned to their hiding spots in the house.

Zeke headed back to the battlefield where the other four Netherworld enemies were engaged in an intense battle with Alfred.

In spite of Alfred's exceptional combat skills, it wasn't enough to stand his ground against the four.

He was being pressured hard and could lose his life anytime.

When the Netherworld enemies saw that Zeke had returned unharmed, they were bewildered.

"That's impossible. Why is he still alive?"

"Where's Big Nose? Why don't we see him?"

Zeke bellowed, "People of the Netherworld, listen up. Big Nose has come to his senses and submitted to Eurasia. Therefore, I advise you to surrender and repent. I will spare your lives if you do so."

Eyeless cursed, "B*llshit! Today, I will send you to

Hell!"

Just as he spoke, Eyeless charged at Zeke without hesitation.

With that, the battle began.

After absorbing Big Nose's energy, Zeke was elevated to a mid-level King Class warrior. Hence, his skills were on par with Eyeless.

Nevertheless, he pretended to lose and fled instead

Excited that he was winning, Eyeless gave pursuit.

Just as he had planned, Zeke lured Eyeless into the courtyard.

The moment Eyeless entered, he furrowed his eyebrows when he sensed something was amiss.

"There are strong traces of residual energy here! This energy seems to belong to an Ultimate Class warrior... It's a trap!"

Terrified by his realization, Eyeless turned to flee the moment he landed on the ground.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

The fifty King Class warriors released their energy again and trapped Eyeless with it.

Zeke attacked with Planetary Pull again and absorbed Eyeless' energy.

The moment he recognized the attack, Eyeless was filled with despair.

He had thought about the innumerable ways he

Die, but he had never imagined one that was as miserable as this.

Eyeless' physical attributes weren't as strong as Big Nose's.

After having his energy sucked away, he aged decades and simply withered to death.

Zeke ordered, "Surround the battlefield at once. Don't let anyone escape!"

"Yes!"

Grunting in acknowledgment, the fifty King Class warriors discreetly carried out his instructions.

Zeke leaped back onto the roof and dashed toward where Alfred was fighting.

Chapter 1632

Zeke had lured the Netherworld enemies out and defeated them one by one because he was worried some of them would escape if he lost control of the situation.

But after defeating two of their warriors, he, Alfred, and the fifty King Class warriors were more than enough to take on the remaining three enemies

Therefore, he no longer needed to divide and conquer

After being beaten back, Alfred spewed blood repeatedly. Just when he thought he was done for, Zeke's voice rang out.

"Alfred! I'll support you!"

At that moment, Zeke had absorbed the power of two King Class warriors, resulting in him becoming a high-level King Class warrior. Hence, he was about to break through King Class anytime.

Zeke felt that he could elevate himself to Ultimate Class once he absorbed the energy of the remaining three King Class enemies.

When his enemies saw that he had returned unscathed, they were stunned.

"How is it possible there's not a scratch on you?"

"His seems to have grown more powerful than before. Something isn't right here. We have to retreat!"

"Yes, let's retreat. It's better to be safe than sorry!"

Losing the will to fight, the Netherworld enemies turned to flee.

Unfortunately, Zeke and Alfred weren't going to allow them to do so.

Each of them kept one of the King Class warriors occupied

As for the last enemy, he fled alone without any regard for his comrades.

However, there was no way he could escape Zeke's dragnet.

Zeke ordered, "Azure Dragon!"

"Azure Dragon at your service!"

Their voice echoed in the air from every direction.

The next moment, Invincible Wave Energy began to form, covering the entire battlefield.

Their enemies were bewildered.

What? It's Invincible Wave Energy! There's an Ultimate Class warrior here! Wait, this move is being generated by many different forms of energy. This isn't from an Ultimate Class warrior. It's from a massive group of King Class warriors who have the battlefield surrounded! My God! How did a secluded village like this possess such massive power?

Having been surrounded by King Class warriors, there was simply no escape regardless of how powerful they were.

Soon, a strong sense of despair set upon them.

Zeke asserted coldly, "It's time to end this!"

With that, he unleashed Planetary Pull at full blast and absorbed his enemies' energy.

"Huh? What's this? Planetary Pull? You actually know it? I can't accept this! I can't!"

Amidst their agonizing cries, their energy was sapped clean from their bodies.

One of them collapsed on the ground, utterly drained.

The other two had foam bubbling out of their mouths.

They finally understood why their two comrades never returned after being lured away by Zeke.

Zeke must have absorbed their energy! Having one's energy absorbed is the saddest way for a warrior to die. We have been tricked!

The Netherworld King Class warrior that was fighting with Alfred glared angrily at Old Skeleton.

"You old b*stard! Your energy must have been absorbed by him. Why didn't you warn us that he knows how to use the Planetary Pull? You... You're in cahoots with Zeke to trap us. You have betrayed the Netherworld!"

Old Skeleton retorted defiantly, "F*ck you! You're the ones that wanted me killed first. I was just getting my revenge. By the way, given that you're going to die, I'll let you in on a secret. Actually, I have slept with your wife. Your son actually comes from my seed!"

"I'm going to kill you!"

Infuriated, the enemy slammed Alfred back with a punch before charging at Old Skeleton instead.

"Stop!"

Chapter 1633

Zeke launched Planetary Pull to stop him.

He couldn't let Old Skeleton die until he questioned him about the Netherworld.

Unfortunately, he was too far away for his attack to be effective.

As the enemy leapt toward Old Skeleton, he crushed Old Skeleton's brain into pieces.

"D*mn it!" Zeke cursed as he jumped in front of the enemy and unleashed the Planetary Pull.

He absorbed all the enemy's energy until the latter exploded.

As the last Netherworld King Class warrior had been restrained by the fifty King Class subordinates of Zeke, Zeke easily sucked the energy out of him.

Having absorbed the energy of five King Class warriors, Zeke could feel their energy overwhelming him.

Hence, he crouched down immediately and began to digest the newly gathered power.

Alfred barked, "Azure Dragon, protect Mr. Williams!"

The fifty King Class warriors of Azure Dragon formed a human wall around Zeke.

The remaining five hundred Archduke Class warriors gradually left the houses they were hiding in and joined in to protect Zeke.

Zeke's rapid power increase was already visible to the naked eye.

Breaking through King Class, he crossed into Ultimate Class and began to stabilize his power.

Finally, he returned to the peak of his power within the Ultimate Class.

In fact, he was even stronger than before.

Getting back up on his feet, Zeke trembled briefly before he unleashed Invincible Wave Energy.

The energy force emitted was so massive that everyone felt the pressure.

Consequently, all of them dropped to their knees.

“Congratulations, Mr. Williams, on returning to the peak of your power. No one will dare stand in the way of an Ultimate Class warrior.”

With an icy gaze, Zeke looked toward the east, as that was the direction Atheville was in.

It was also where he was previously defeated.

Zeke remarked, “Emerald Dragon, where are you?”

“Here!”

Zeke barked, “Follow me back to Atheville. We will return in glory!”

“Understood!”

Prince’s Residence was seized by the authorities a long time ago.

Hence, it was now an abandoned building with bushes growing everywhere.

However, on that day, it was bustling with life.

There were many servants busying themselves by cleaning the courtyard and repairing the building.

The fake Ares, Connor Black, had taken Prince’s Residence as his own.

He wanted to rebuild it in a way that greatly surpassed its past glory.

Since he had possessed the Tigon Badges that belonged to the Thirty-Four Templars, Three Inspectors, and Six Superintendents, as well as Eurasia’s martial arts world, he essentially controlled half of Eurasia.

Even the president didn’t dare object to him rebuilding Prince’s Residence.

Connor’s family mausoleum was located at the back wing of Prince’s Residence.

There, Connor and Julian were paying their respects.

However, Julian felt curious as he didn't understand why his father was paying respects to the ancestors buried in the residence's mausoleum

He never knew that his father was close to them.

Staring at his father's and Chris' graves, Connor was filled with mixed emotions.

"Father, Zeke is responsible for your death and the fact that our home was seized. It was a shame that I was useless back then. All I could do was watch as Zeke took our home. I didn't even dare to fight back. But now, I control half of Eurasia. Hence, I swear that I'll have my revenge! Zeke has fallen into deep waters and is nowhere to be found. However, don't you worry. No matter the cost, I will track him down and bring his head as an offering to you!"

He glanced at Julian. "Julian, kneel."

Julian was confused. "Father, are we somehow related to Prince Black? To the extent we have to kneel?"

The fake Ares, Connor, nodded. "Of course. Without Prince Black, I wouldn't be here. As he has gifted me my life, shouldn't I kneel to express my gratitude?"

Chapter 1634

Julian nodded blindly. Although he didn't really understand what Connor meant, he dropped to his knees nonetheless. "Yes, yes."

After paying their respects, Connor remarked, "Julian, have you found a lead after I ordered you to locate Zeke?"

Julian replied, "Father, I have deployed all our men to search for Zeke in the deep waters he fell into. However, there is no trace of Zeke and the four Ultimate Class masters. Perhaps they have met their end after being devoured by the giant fishes in the river. However, don't you worry. I already have Zeke's wife and daughter in my custody. As long as he is still alive, he will come looking for them. Therefore, he will not be able to escape from our grasp."

Connor nodded in approval. "Mmm-hmm. That's a great idea. To ensure that everything goes smoothly, you have to be personally responsible for it."

Julian replied, "I will do my best."

With that, Connor left.

Watching Connor's silhouette go, Julian was filled with mixed emotions.

Zeke's wife, Lacey, was Ares' own daughter. When Ares was reunited with her, he cherished her as if she meant the world to him.

In fact, he spoiled her so much that he made her the head of the Thisleton family,

It has been only a short time, yet he starts to tighten the noose on her Father's attitude seemed to have changed drastically. It's as if he is a different person.

That wasn't the first time Julian suspected that this Ares was an impostor.

However, he wasn't prepared to dig any deeper.

It doesn't matter if he is the real one or not. After all, he regards me highly and has helped me to become the head of the Thisleton family. In fact, he even trained me into a King Class warrior. So what if he is an impostor? All that matters is that he is on my side.

However, Julian was still worried about Lacey whom he saw as a threat.

If my suspicions are correct, this Ares must be a fake. What will happen when the real one comes back and supports Lacey to challenge me for my position as the head of the Thisleton family?

Therefore, he decided to pre-emptively dispose of his enemy.

Taking out his phone, he ordered, "Tell the men to make sure Lacey doesn't survive the night. Also, clean up your tracks so that it doesn't lead back to me."

"Understood!"

After the order was cascaded down through four or five layers, it finally reached the ears of one called Hound.

Hound was a bully who was in charge of a particular pedestrian street.

It was the same street where Lacey and Missy were living on.

Connor had used his authority to seize all of Lacey's assets. Hence, she was thrown onto the streets as a penniless vagabond.

Luckily, she had managed to sell some of her jewelry and rented an old house on that street.

When she heard that Zeke had sacrificed himself for the nation and was currently missing, she cried for days on end.

Nevertheless, her spirit was still strong despite the burdens in life she faced.

In order to make a living and care for Missy, she would take on three to four jobs a day to supplement her income.

With the help of her friendly neighbors, she was able to scrape through every day.

That day, Lacey went to work as usual and left Missy locked at home alone.

Given that Julian was trying to destroy them, there was no way she would allow Missy to go to school.

Just when Lacey stepped out of her home, the old owner of a breakfast stall outside called out to her before she could lock the door.

Chapter 1635

“Miss, business isn’t great today. So, here’s some food you can share with Missy, or else they will just go to waste.”

A lady from a neighboring stall added, “That’s right. There really are very few customers today. Here’s a hotdog you can give Missy. She really loves the hotdogs I make.”

Lacey was touched by their gestures.

She obviously knew that the vendors were making excuses to help her maintain her dignity.

Therefore, Lacey didn’t decline their kind offer.

After all, they had already stuffed the food into her hands.

Lacey replied gratefully, “Sir, madam, thank you. I will remember your kindness forever.”

The two vendors smiled kindly. “You’re welcome, Miss.”

“It’s really nothing. Don’t think too much about it. Now, take them to Missy. She must be really hungry.”

“Thank you! Thank you!”

Lacey returned home with the food.

The moment she left, the two vendors exchanged glances and sighed.

“That lady really has it tough. The husband is dead, and she has to take care of a child alone. Furthermore, she is always harassed by Hound and his men. By the way, didn’t I tell you to find someone for her? Did you do it?”

“She’s young, pretty, and has a great figure. There are a lot of guys that are interested in her. Unfortunately, she refuses to accept any of them.”

“Huh? Why?”

“What else can it be? It must be for the sake of her daughter and husband.”

“What a tough life she has.”

“Oh, no. Here comes Hound. She is in for some trouble now.”

The neighbors weren’t aware that Lacey’s husband was the Great Marshal, Zeke Williams.

They simply saw her as an ordinary folk.

After all, Lacey had kept it a secret, as she was cognizant that nothing good would come out of revealing it.

Meanwhile, a bunch of hooligans were heading her way.

They were led by Hound and were under orders to take Lacey’s life.

One of Hound’s subordinates asked cautiously, “Hound, are we really going to kill someone? Now that we are being monitored by the higher-ups, can’t imagine the consequences if we really do it.”

Hound snapped, “Shut your mouth, you coward. If you’re scared, you should back out now. Don’t forget that Fourth Lord has our back. I’m sure you don’t need me to explain to you how powerful he is, do you? With him backing us, it’s more than enough.”

The name “Fourth Lord” carried a lot of gravitas.

Therefore, Hound’s subordinates calmed down after hearing it.

Soon, they arrived at Lacey’s door.

Coincidentally, Lacey opened her door to go to work.

The moment she saw Hound and his men, she was shocked and closed the door by reflex.

After all, nothing good ever came out of a visit from Hound

However, Hound's subordinates rushed ahead and kicked the door open.

As the door was flung inward, it hit Lacey and threw her onto the ground.

Hound sneered, "You b*tch. How dare you close the door on me? Am I not welcome here? Do you think that I won't kick you out of this house?"

Lacey's head was spinning after being hit by the door.