

## Chapter 1731

Zeke frowned. That's my shadow? This is the first time I've heard about that. And they actually created another human using a mere shadow and gave it sentience and free will? Is that even possible?

Zeke continued, "Who's your godfather, then?"

Warren answered impatiently, "Sorry, but I can't tell you that. That's top secret. Now I'm going to replace you and enjoy your life. Members of the Fourth Branch, heed my call!"

Quasar and the Fourth Branch warriors answered, "We're here, Sir."

The snake-dragon stuck its tongue out, heeding Warren's call.

Warren ordered, "Kill him! Kill him at all costs!"

"Your wish is my command, Sir. Men, kill him!"

Quasar led his team and charged toward Zeke.

Zeke wouldn't just stand there and do nothing, of course. The moment they launched their attack, he started retaliating. Zeke knew he had to win at all costs. If he lost, Warren would take his place as Eurasia's Great Marshal. If that came to pass, Eurasia's Fortuna would dwindle away into nothingness.

It was a fierce battle. The enemy had three Ultimate Class warriors and an injured King Class warrior-Quasar.

Quasar might be injured, but even so, his strength still rivaled that of the best Ultimate Class warrior. In other words, Zeke had to fight four top-tier Ultimate Class warriors all by himself.

Zeke maintained his highest level of output throughout the battle, but he suffered heavy damage to sustain that level of power. Nevertheless, he managed to stall his enemy, and the battle turned into a stalemate for a while.

Warren was only standing on the sidelines, commenting, "You're far more powerful than I thought you'd be, Zeke. I have to say, your power is a useful asset. Let's make a deal. You work under me, and I'll spare your life."

"Piss off!" Zeke roared and hurled a few needles at him.

The needles caught Warren by surprise. They pierced him, and that angered him. "You b\*stard!! Offered you my hand, and you spat in it. Men, kill him!"

Quasar and his team became even more violent and aggressive. They would stop at nothing to kill Zeke, and they were getting close to their goal. Zeke was slowly getting weaker, and their attacks were starting to get through.

He was outnumbered by a mile. There was no way he could close that gap.

Just when he was fighting the enemies, the snakedragon suddenly leaped up and crashed into Zeke.

The impact was enough to break a mountain in half, let alone a mortal.

Zeke was sent flying into the mountain of corpses, The moment he landed, Warren yelled at the mages, "Well, don't just stand there. Trap him!"

"Understood!" The mages went over to the altar and started chanting their spell. As they performed the incantation, the mountain of corpses released a huge amount of Fortuna and formed four walls of Fortuna that surrounded the mountain of corpses.

Zeke was in the middle of it, so naturally, he was surrounded by the Fortuna walls as well. He struggled to get up and break free of the prison, but it was too powerful and sturdy to break. No matter what he did, he just couldn't penetrate it.

Warren mocked, "The walls are made of Eurasia's Fortuna. It contains the faith energy of a billion people. If you can break it, you can break anything in the world."

"I'll have to break it even if it's the last thing I do!" Zeke clenched his fists and expended his life force to bring forth a power that far exceeded his class.

The punch's force exceeded the limits of what an Ultimate Class warrior could do, but the explosion didn't even break the walls. Not even its shock wave could travel out. All it managed to do was crack the walls a little, but even that was patched up quickly enough.

Zeke knew that there was no hope of breaking free.

Chapter 1732

I probably landed myself in big trouble this time.

Warren laughed maniacally. "Enjoy your stay in prison, Zeke. It'll be your permanent residence. I'll be going up to take your place and enjoy the world's worship. Men, heed my call!"

"Yes, Sir." Quasar and the members of the Fourth Branch kneeled before Warren.

"Stay here and keep a close watch on Zeke. Once go to Eurasia, I'll bring back more of its Fortuna."

“Yes, Sir!”

Warren caressed the snake-dragon lovingly. “Wait for me, Jacob. Soon you’ll have all the Eurasia Fortuna you want. Once you become a dragon, we can go anywhere we want in this world.”

Jacob, the snake-dragon, nodded greedily.

Warren gave Zeke one last mocking look before he leaped up and flew toward the top of the valley.

Zeke was in despair. He knew that his legion would now be commanded by Warren, and that fiend would spend all the resources however he wanted. Even his family would fall into Warren’s hands.

Zeke had never felt so hopeless before. He knew if he didn’t escape, his whole world would be ruined. I have to escape this place. I have to. No matter what.

He took a deep breath and calmed his racing heart down. What he needed was a plan to break free, so he started brainstorming. Eurasia had billions of people, and the Fortuna that was created by that kind of faith energy was too powerful for him to break alone.

The only path he could take now was to merge himself with Eurasia’s Fortuna. That was his only chance at escaping

Merging myself with Fortuna, huh? That’s a viable plan. Zeke’s eyes glinted with hope.

It didn’t take long for Warren to ascend Bloodshot Valley. When he came back on top, Sole Wolf and Tiger Lord were still defending against the fighters from the Orient and the International Bureau of Executioners.

Stefan got it the worst. His head was already a bloody mess, but Sole Wolf still wouldn’t let him off the hook.

When they saw Zeke return, all of them heaved a sigh of relief and huddled around him.

“Did you find anything, Zeke?”

“What’s in the valley?”

Zeke shook his head. “Nothing. Just a deserted wasteland. Let’s retreat for now.”

“Huh?” Everyone stared at him in confusion. They were surprised Zeke wanted to retreat.  
“We’re going to retreat just like this, Zeke? I don’t think there’s nothing in the valley. Something must be down

Zeke glared at them angrily. “I said retreat! Understand?”

Sole Wolf and the others were shocked and nervous, for that was the first time they had seen Zeke flying into such a rage.

Sole Wolf thought it was a waste, but still, he said, “I see. What should we do with them, then?”

“Let them go,” Zeke said.

Let them go? Are you serious? They couldn’t believe Zeke was telling them to let the enemies go. He would never do that kind of thing in the past.

“Did you hear me?” Zeke said. “Do I need to repeat myself?”

Zeke’s team looked at each other and conversed silently. They thought Zeke was letting the enemies go because he had his own reasons to do so. As for the reason, they thought Zeke just couldn’t disclose it at the moment.

In the end, Zeke’s team let Stefan and the others go.

“Keep defending the North. I have some matters to deal with. Alone. Do not follow me, hear that?”

Sole Wolf quickly dissuaded him, “Zeke, I think you should stay here for the moment. Quasar is nowhere to be found. If he makes a full recovery, we’ll be facing a King Class warrior, and frankly, we are no match for him.”

Zeke answered, “Ignore Quasar. He’s not a big problem for now, and don’t even try to search for him. If you don’t get in his way, he won’t do anything to you.”

Before the team could say anything against that, Warren left quickly, worried that he might expose himself if he stayed.

Sole Wolf and the gang were flabbergasted by everything that had happened. The Great Marshal isn’t acting like himself today. Not only did he let the Orients and the guys from the International Bureau of Executioners go, but he also left his soldiers behind to fend for themselves. And he even asked us to stop the search for Quasar.

Chapter 1733

Sole Wolf asked carefully, "Hey, I might be wrong, but don't you guys think Zeke is acting a little weird earlier?"

Tyler took a deep breath. "Maybe the Great Marshal has his own reasons for doing that. He must have run into something in the valley. Maybe that something forced his hand, so he did what he had to do."

Killer Wolf took a look at the depths of Bloodshot Valley. "Hey guys, mad idea, but do you think we should check the valley out?"

Alfred said, "Yeah, that's a mad idea, so I say we forget about it. The Great Marshal is a shrewd man. Every move he makes is meticulous. He must have his own reasons for doing that. If we disobey his orders and go down the valley, we might get in the way of his plans. That'd be a disaster, so I say we leave."

They sighed and went back to the military base in disappointment.

At the same time, Warren was heading toward Summerbank at full speed. On his way there, he took his time to soak in Eurasia's scenery. The blue skies, the white clouds, the sprawling forests, the bustling cities—everything was a sight for him to behold.

Ever since he was little, Bloodshot Valley was all he knew. That place was his prison, and he never had the chance to see what the sky truly looked like. Now that he finally got his freedom, he was understandably excited,

From now on, I shall be the Great Marshal. I'll stand at the top of Eurasia's echelon, enjoying the worship of all its people. All its land, its riches, and its secrets shall be mine,

It did not take Warren long to arrive at Summerbank. When he showed up, the Azure Dragon fighters kneeled before him,

"Welcome back, Great Marshal."

Ah, that hits the spot, Warren thought to himself. It feels great to be worshipped by the people,

He had held great power before, as he was the leader of the Fourth Branch, but the problem was, there weren't a lot of people in that branch

Yes, they had a lot of respect for him, and he knew that. However, it was still invigorating to have tens of thousands of people worshipping him, compared to just a few.

But that wasn't what Warren was most excited about. The people's worship was great, but what he loved more were the spiritual drugs that grew on Summerbank.

The thought that he could get his hands on them made his heart race with ecstasy. The smell of the air alone was already an indulgence for him, but he wanted more. He deserved more, or so he thought. And so Warren leaped up to reach Summerbank's summit.

Meanwhile, Lacey and Missy had finally reunited after all this time. They were sitting on the edge of a cliff, enjoying the scenery that unfurled below them.

The evening sunshine sprinkled a sheen of golden dust on them, celebrating their reunion. It was a quiet one, but still a warm meeting nonetheless.

They were the most beautiful existence on the mountain, but Warren was not in the least bit interested in them. All he could think about were Summerbank's herbs and how he could get his hands on them.

Even though Warren paid them no mind, Missy still noticed his return. She got all excited and pounced on Warren. "You're back, Daddy. You're back! Give me a hug, Daddy!"

Lacey was also beaming at Warren, thinking that he was Zeke. However, much to their surprise, "Zeke" did not hug Missy. Instead, he pushed her away. "I'm busy now. I don't have time for you. I'll talk to you later."

Lacey and Missy were petrified. They could not believe that Zeke had just said no to Missy. That was not what the Zeke they knew would do. The old Zeke would shower all his love on Missy every time they met, no matter how busy he was.

He would never, ever push her away so harshly, but he did just that a moment ago.

"Maybe it's a really urgent matter," Lacey told herself and picked Missy up.

Missy was getting tearful. "Mommy, does Daddy! Hate me now? He hates me, doesn't he?"

"Don't cry, Missy. Be a good girl." Lacey calmed her down. "Daddy's the Great Marshal, and you know that. He's a soldier, so it's natural that he's busy. Let's leave him to his work for now, all right? He'll come over once he's done with his work."

Missy didn't like it, but all she could do was nod.

When Ares heard the sound of footsteps outside, he came out of his cave. Once he saw Zeke, he quickly asked, "So what did you find, Great Marshal? Did you track Quasar down?"

Chapter 1734

Warren shook his head. "No, I didn't."

Ares was visibly disappointed by that answer, but still, he asked, "What about Sole Wolf? And everyone else?"

Warren answered, "I left them back at the North to keep an eye on the border. But let's not talk about them. I need you to get me a chopper right now. On the double."

Ares wondered why Zeke was making that request all of a sudden. "Why do you need a chopper, Great Marshal?"

"I need to relocate some of Summerbank's herbs. It's for an emergency."

That didn't answer anything. If anything, Ares only got more confused. "You want to stuff the herbs in the chopper? Then that means you're going to use a lot of it. What's the operation, Sir? Why does it need so many herbs?"

"Top secret. You're not authorized to ask anything about it. Just do as I say."

Very well then. Ares shrugged. "I think you should run this through with the president first, Sir. See what he says."

"I'm the Great Marshal. I should at least have that kind of privilege, shouldn't I? Besides, I fought my hardest to conquer this place. All its resources are supposed to be mine. I don't need to tell anyone I'm using my own resources, do I?"

Ares shot him a suspicious look. At that point, he realized that something was really wrong with Zeke. Ares knew Zeke more than anyone, and he knew Zeke respected the president deeply. Even though he owned the whole mountain's resources, he would still tell the president about it if he needed to use a large amount of whatever he needed

It was how he showed respect, but now Zeke showed not even an ounce of respect to the president.

"What are you standing there for? Go!" Zeke barked.

"Very well then," Ares obliged. Maybe it's an emergency. A real one. That's probably why he didn't run it through with the president

Ares went to prepare a chopper as per Zeke's orders, while "Zeke" went to pick all the herbs on Summerbank

Well, not all of them. However, everything he picked was ripe and worth millions. After half an hour or so, he managed to fill a whole basket of it. Satisfied with his haul, he finally stopped and hauled it back to the chopper.

Before he left, he noticed Joseph from the Ministry of Celestial Affairs standing in the corner.

It was just one look, but Joseph was already starting to shiver. No matter what everyone else thought of Zeke, to him, that man was his nightmare. He was a demon. After all, Zeke did cut his limbs off just because of a little argument,

Warren knew he was the inspector of Eurasia's spiritual drugs and pills, and he started getting some ideas. If I can get this guy on my side, the Netherworld will have all the pills and drugs the Ministry of Celestial Affairs has stored up over these years.

Warren told Ares, "Take him with us."

Joseph was horrified after hearing that. "W-What do you want to do?"

"One more word from you and I'll cut you down, you hear?"

Joseph shut up. After all, Zeke had cut his limbs off without any hesitation, so he knew Zeke would kill him if he put his mind to it.

Warren had no idea how to pilot a chopper, so he had asked Ares to dispatch two pilots for him. The chopper headed toward Devonville Restricted Area as Warren wanted to get some Spirit Stones.

As of current, Devonville's Spirit Stone mine was protected by the president's men. However, as the Great Marshal, Zeke had the privilege of withdrawing the stones. And that was just what Warren did.

He withdrew a whopping hundred pounds of Spirit Stone. It was a huge amount, and the supervisor wanted to tell the president about it.

However, Warren stopped him, "Halt! I risked my life to conquer this mine. It's my personal property It's just a hundred pounds. Why should I report to the president? Are you trying to insult me?"

The supervisor didn't want to argue with Zeke, but he also didn't want to get on the president's bad side, so he said, "Sir, this is the president's decree. Anyone who wants to withdraw more than ten pounds of stone must report to him and get his permission. If I let you go, he'll probably kill me if he finds out."

Chapter 1735

Warren gave it some thought before answering, "I see. Since it's the president's decree, then I shall honor it. I'll tell him about my withdrawal, so come with me, please."

Warren asked the supervisor to come with him, and he led the poor guy to a remote spot.



The supervisor asked curiously, "Sir, why are you contacting the president here of all places?"

Warren lowered his voice. "It's an SSSS tier secret. Come over and I'll tell you."

Hmm? A 4S tier secret? That caught the supervisor's attention, and he quickly huddled closer around Warren.

But the moment he did, Warren held his head and smashed it into pieces. "You asked for it. Don't blame me."

The poor supervisor was confused until his last breath. Even before he died, he still couldn't understand why Zeke would kill him. After all, he was the Great Marshal, and he treated all soldiers like family. He couldn't fathom why he was killed for no reason.

Warren went back to the chopper and continued his journey

The pilot asked, "Where to next, Great Marshal?"

Warren stared down at the land from the skies above. "Yellow Sand River."

"Yes, Sir!"

The pilot headed toward Yellow Sand River next, and after a few hours of flying, they came to its vicinity and landed on a sandy spot near the river.

It was a deserted place without even a single hut in sight. The place was desolate, only having a dense forest neighboring it. If one were to look closer, one would notice the multitude of tombstones hiding among the trees.

Judging from how corroded they were, it seemed that the tombstones had been in the forest for many years.

"Let's go." Warren led the pilots out of the chopper. "Take all the herbs and stones and move them to the graveyard. Yes, the one in the forest."

"Huh?"

The pilots could not believe what they were hearing. They thought the resources were supposed to be for the soldiers, but little did they expect Zeke to store them at a deserted place like this. What is he trying to do?

"I will kill you if you make me repeat myself."

“Yes, Sir!”

The pilots stopped asking questions and started hauling the resources into the forest.

They were trained soldiers after all, and that made them a lot stronger than the ordinary men. It didn't take them long to haul all the resources on the chopper to the graveyard,

After that, Warren told them to haul Joseph over as well, though the poor guy had already got his legs broken.

Once the deed was done, Warren tossed them a pistol. “You may go now.”

“Yes, Sir!”

Just when the pilots were about to leave, Warren suddenly stopped them. “Just where do the two of you think you're going?”

The pilots stopped in their tracks, wondering why Zeke had stopped them after he told them to leave. “But Sir, I thought you told us to leave.”

Warren answered, “I meant to the next world.”

What? The pilots started shivering in fear and quickly kneeled before Warren. “Sir, why are you sentencing us to death? What did we do to displease you?”

“No. I just want you two dead. Plain and simple. I do have that kind of right, don't I?”

The pilots took a deep breath. “You do, Sir. But-“

Warren whipped out a pistol and tossed it to them. “No buts. I hereby order you to end yourself.”

The pilots looked at each other, despair welling up within their eyes.

“Sir, can we leave a will, then? We have families, and we want them to know about this.”

God, they are so annoying. Warren's patience finally ran out. In the end, he took out his dagger and pierced it through their heads.

The pilots stared at him in horror as they slowly fell down, their life sapped away. Even until the very end, they couldn't understand why they were killed.

Chapter 1736

Joseph was already sweating buckets when he saw that.

Everyone said that Zeke was someone who protected his soldiers with everything he had. All the generals and soldiers who worked under him were like his brothers, or so the public said.

But now he killed two innocent men for nothing. Did he call me here for the same thing? So he can kill me?

The mere thought of that terrified Joseph, and he quickly moved backward as if that would save him.

Joseph looked at him in scorn. "Don't worry. You won't die so soon. After all, I still need you to do something for me."

Joseph felt relieved after hearing that.

A moment later, Warren piled all the spiritual drugs and stones around the biggest tombstone in the abandoned graveyard. Thereafter, he sat down cross-legged and started chanting something.

And then something magical happened. The spiritual energy from the spiritual drugs and stones slowly seeped into the tombstone thanks to Warren's precise control.

After absorbing that much spiritual energy, the wilted grass on the tombstone slowly regained its health and grew at a blistering pace. Thanks to all the energy, the grass grew until about one meter tall, and it radiated life energy itself.

The drugs and stones were working wonders on the greenery around the place. Joseph was a bit horrified, but something even more terrifying was waiting for him.

A short while later, he heard the sound of something cracking in the grave as if something was breaking out. Warren was delighted to hear that, and he chanted even quicker.

Because of that, the spiritual energy seeped into the grave at a faster rate. Eventually, the tombstone cracked in the middle, revealing a slit that was about half a meter wide.

Joseph watched in horror as someone slowly crawled out of that slit. T-T-That's a dead man!

He was suffocating with terror as he had just witnessed Zeke the Great Marshal reviving a dead man with nothing but spiritual energy. That was a feat not even he could accomplish, and he was the supervisor of all of Eurasia's spiritual drugs.

The man who crawled out of the grave was in a sorry state. His body was already highly decomposed, and most of it had pus flowing all over. Only a few parts of the body looked normal, though only relatively speaking. Even his head was nothing but skin and bones. Joseph couldn't recognize who that person was.

However, one thing was for sure. That dead man's eyes weren't dead at all. In fact, there was a brilliant light gleaming within them.

His body was also quickly regenerating thanks to the abundance of spiritual energy around him.

Warren shed tears of joy, banging his head against the ground. "Welcome back, Godfather. It is I, Warren Williams, your godson. Today, you shall reclaim your place as king."

The corpse was looking around in confusion as if he was trying to process everything that had happened. Finally, the confusion in his eyes subsided when he looked at Warren.

"Were you the one who woke me up from my slumber, Warren?"

Warren banged his head against the ground. "Yes, Godfather."

The Godfather smiled, and a piece of rotten flesh fell from his face. "I knew you could do it, Warren."

Joseph couldn't believe what he was hearing. Why did the Great Marshal call himself Warren? And why did that guy over there call him that too? And this is the first time I've heard that the Great Marshal has a godfather.

He had a lot of questions, but when he thought about how the man before him had been acting weirdly, a terrifying thought occurred to him. Stupidly, he blurted it out, "Y-Y-You're not Zeke Williams, the Great Marshal! You're... You're a fake, aren't you?"

Warren smiled eerily at him. "I think you know the answer to that question very well."

Warren might as well say that Joseph's guess was right on the money.

Joseph couldn't believe that the man before him wasn't Zeke, and he asked, "Who are you? You look exactly like Zeke!"

Warren answered, "It won't do you any good knowing too much, so don't ask anything that you shouldn't know about." He glanced at the pilots' bodies, giving Joseph a warning.

Joseph shivered in fear and shut up. This guy is a hundred times worse than Zeke. He's really gonna kill me if I don't work with him.

Chapter 1737

The corpse kept staring at Joseph for a long time, and Joseph felt his skin crawl.

A few minutes later, the corpse said, "Do you know a man named Aksel? From the Ministry of Celestial Affairs?"

Joseph quickly answered, "He's the previous inspector and my father-in-law."

I see. The corpse nodded pensively. "I thought you looked familiar. I've been to your house before."

Joseph looked at him suspiciously. He came to my place before? But I've never seen this guy.

Even if Joseph did, he couldn't recognize the guy with how rotten his face was. And it'd be rude for him to ask who the corpse was, so he kept his silence.

The corpse looked at the seventeen graves behind him and lamented, "It's been a long slumber, old friends. Now it's time for you to awaken. Go."

The corpse waved his arm and released a huge wave of spiritual energy. It crashed against the stones and drugs, heading toward the gravestones.

In the end, they swirled around the gravestones, and the corpses started chanting under his breath. As he chanted, the spiritual energy started seeping into the gravestones.

A mere five minutes later, not a sliver of spiritual energy was to be seen. As a result, the stones and drugs became ordinary rocks and herbs.

Joseph heard more sounds of something breaking, and then he saw all the gravestones breaking apart. A moment later, a group of rotten corpses shuffled out of the graves.

They were even more rotten than Warren's godfather, but thanks to the spiritual energy, they were quickly regenerating.

Just like Warren's godfather, the corpses looked around in confusion after they came out. But when they saw Warren's godfather, all the corpses snapped out of it and kneeled before him. "Your loyal subjects give you their regards, Your Majesty Daemonium. Long live the king, and may his reign go on forever!"

Warren's godfather smiled at the corpses, reminiscing about the past.

"Arise, Demons of Anarchy. We shall tell the world of our return with bloodshed!"

The Demons of Anarchy bellowed, "Yes, Your Majesty!"

What? Joseph trembled in fear, and he felt something squeezing his heart, threatening to stop it. They're the Demons of Anarchy? And that's Daemonium himself?

These guys are infamous! They're evil! They're the nightmare of the whole nation! But they should have been dead! Sh\*t! That guy resurrected them, and now these demons walk the earth again! Eurasia is in trouble. Big trouble.

Daemonium and the Demons of Anarchy kept on absorbing the surrounding spiritual energy until not a strand of it was left. Once they were out of energy to absorb, their body stopped regenerating, leaving them in a zombielike state.

Daemonium asked Warren, "Is that all you have?"

Warren quickly answered, "Worry not, Godfather. This man here is the current inspector of the Ministry of Celestial Affairs. He is in charge of Eurasia's treasure. All of them. He can provide us with what we need."

"Good. Nicely done." Daemonium nodded. "We don't have much time left, so get us the energy sources we need. We require spiritual energy to regenerate."

Warren said, "Take us to the Ministry of Celestial Affairs, Joseph."

Joseph was stuck between a rock and a hard place. If Daemonium and his underlings were to make a full recovery, Eurasia would probably be doomed. He wasn't loyal to the nation, but he didn't want to be a traitor either.

Warren growled, "So you refuse? Fine then. I have no use for you anymore. Are you going to end yourself, or shall I help you?"

Joseph wanted to stand his ground, but in the end, he crumbled under the pressure Warren was giving him.

And so, he led the demons back to the Ministry of Celestial Affairs. He was the top dog around the place, so nobody could object to anything he did.

Chapter 1738

He took the demons inside easily enough, and now they could use all the resources available in there.

However, the ministry's resources had a big flaw. They weren't fresh, nor did they have an abundant stock, unlike Summerbank. Summerbank's resources were ten times better in terms of quality and quantity.

Daemonium was positively displeased after he found out about that. In order to please him, Warren told Joseph to take the freshest, most expensive spiritual drugs from Summerbank.

But that was only an impossible request for Joseph. “Mr. Williams, you’re putting me in a hard spot. The ministry has no jurisdiction over that mountain, and I don’t have the power to do what I want there. On top of that, the mountain’s defender, Ares, despises me. He’d kill me on sight.”

Warren said, “That’s not a big problem. I’ll write an official statement then. You’ll be Summerbank’s defender, while Ares will be your deputy. Now go. One more word and I will cut you in two.”

Since Warren would not back down, Joseph knew he had no way out either. Left with no choice, he could only agree to the unreasonable demand.

But just before he could leave, Warren stopped him, “Oh, right. The mother and child I saw back at Summerbank is Zeke’s family, right?”

Joseph nodded. “Yes, it’s Lacey and Missy. His wife and daughter.”

“I see. Call Lacey here. She must be someone extraordinary for Zeke to fall for her. I want to see her charm for myself.”

“Yes, Sir,” Joseph quickly obliged.

He hopped onto the Ministry of Celestial Affairs’ private jet and flew to the mountain. However, he started hesitating on the way there. He wondered if he should tell everyone the truth about Warren impersonating Zeke.

After all, treason was too big of a crime to bear. If he were to be found out, his whole family would be killed, and that still wouldn’t be enough to calm the nation’s anger.

After a lot of personal debate, Joseph gave up on telling the truth in the end. Zeke was nowhere to be found, so he thought Warren must have trapped him somewhere at best or killed him at worst.

With Zeke out of the way, Eurasia was nothing but a weak nation. They could never hope to stand up to Daemonium and his underlings.

Soon they’ll take over the nation. Maybe he’ll even reward me for helping him.

It didn’t take long for Joseph to arrive at Summerbank. Since his hand and leg were cut off, it was impossible for him to walk around. In the end, he had to ask his men to help him off the jet.

Summerbank was Eurasia’s crown jewel, and Ares stood guard over it at the base of the mountain

When he saw Joseph, Ares flew into a rage. “You dare come near Summerbank, Joseph? You conspired with the Netherworld and stole the nation’s Fortuna! You’re a traitor! How dare you breach the sanctity of the nation! Guards, take him down!”

“Hold it!” Joseph did not panic. “By the Great Marshal’s decree, I shall now be Summerbank’s defender, while you, Ares, shall be my deputy! Now you shall be punished for your insubordination! Men, slap him!”

“F\*ck you, \*sshole!” Ares cursed him. “You’re just a traitor! You don’t have the right to be Summerbank’s protector! You’re just going to steal from it!”

Joseph whipped out Warren’s decree. “This is the Great Marshal’s decree. Are you going to disobey his orders?”

Ares snatched the decree and took a closer look. A moment later, all the color drained from his face.

His hands trembled. “Impossible! This is impossible! The Great Marshal will stop at nothing to eradicate traitors like you. He wouldn’t appoint you as a protector! This must be a fake decree! I’ll report you!”

Chapter 1739

Ares whipped his communicator out and called the Great Marshal, but it wouldn’t get through. After all, the real Great Marshal was in a valley, and only he had the communicator. It was impossible for him to contact Zeke as there wasn’t any signal there.

Ares frowned. He had called Zeke’s personal communicator just now, and the only ones who knew that number were in Eurasia’s top echelon.

The only reason someone would call his personal number was that they had important matters to discuss. That was why Zeke would always keep that personal communicator on him twenty-fourseven. So why can’t I get through to him? Did something happen to him?

Joseph said, “To tell you the truth, the Great Marshal is at the Ministry of Celestial Affairs right now, so he can’t take any calls. But I can call him for you.”

“You?” Ares looked at him suspiciously, but Joseph called the ministry right in front of him.

After going through a few people, the Great Marshal showed up on the screen. But of course, that person was none other than Warren.

Ares quickly said, “Greetings, Great Marshal. I am Ares.”

Warren looked upset. “And why did you call me?”



Ares said, "I just want to know if you have really appointed Joseph as Summerbank's protector and made me his deputy."

Warren nodded. "Yes. That's the decision I came up with after much consideration."

Ares couldn't believe what he was hearing. "You have to think this through, Great Marshal. There's proof that Joseph is conspiring with the Netherworld. If he takes over Summerbank, then

"Silence!" Warren roared. "Are you questioning my decision? I have and always will be against the Netherworld. Or do you think I've betrayed the nation?"

Ares had never seen him so angry, so he said, "No,

Sir."

"Then do as I say. And take some herbs and spiritual drugs for me, Joseph. I have my uses for them. Also, tell my wife to come to the ministry. I have important matters to discuss with her."

"Yes, Sir!" Joseph looked at Warren happily.

Once the call was cut, Joseph gave Ares a smug look. "So, are you still going to go against the decree?"

Ares still wouldn't back down. "Pull anything funny and I'll cut your head even if you have the decree.'

He unsheathed a sword from a warrior who was standing beside him. The blade glinted menacingly, and it scared Joseph. He knew the brute would kill him, so he stopped gloating, "Take me to the summit. Now. You'll all be punished if the Great Marshal is displeased."

Ares sneered. "Very well then. I'll take you up there. Get on my back."

Joseph noticed that sneer, of course, and his heart almost stopped. Why did he sneer like that? Sh\*t. Of course, he has a plan. He's probably going to create an "accident" and make me fall halfway through. Dammit. Zeke's lackeys are as evil as he is.

Joseph didn't let Ares take him up to the mountain. Instead, he called his own men to give him a ride on the back up.

Even so, Ares still happily volunteered himself, but that only confirmed Joseph's guess that Ares would kill him halfway through.

In the end, Joseph got up to the summit thanks to his own men. The summit's herbs were the best and the first to ripen, so that was what he wanted to pick.

#### Chapter 1740

He was the inspector of the Ministry of Celestial Affairs, which meant he knew what he was looking for. Everything he took was the best and most expensive. Because of that, it took him half an hour to fill a basket up.

Even so, that wasn't even a hundredth of the mountain's herbs. Joseph did his best, but still, he wished he could take everything with him.

Ares was pained by the fact that Joseph had managed to take the best things away. If it weren't for the decree, he would have killed Joseph there and then.

After he was done picking the herbs, he looked at Lacey. "You must be the Great Marshal's wife. Lacey, am I right?"

Lacey nodded.

Joseph said, "The Great Marshal wants you to go to the ministry with me. He has something he needs to discuss with you."

Lacey was confused. She had seen Zeke cutting off two of Joseph's limbs just because he suspected Joseph was colluding with the Netherworld. It hasn't been too long since then. Why would Zeke suddenly give this guy such an important job? Why did he ask Joseph to take me to him? Lacey didn't believe him, so she refused to leave.

That got on Joseph's nerves. "What are you doing? The Great Marshal's orders are the nation's orders.

Are you saying you're going against the nation?"

Lacey said, "I want to talk to him myself. I don't trust you."

Joseph answered coldly, "The Great Marshal is busy. He has no time to make small talk with you. But you can ask Ares if you want to know the truth."

Ares had just gotten to the summit, so Lacey went up to him. "Father, is everything he said the truth? Did Zeke really send him on this errand?"

Ares sighed. "Yes. I asked him about it, and that's what he said."

A frown creased Lacey's forehead. "For some reason, he's been acting weird ever since he came back from the North."

Worried they might notice something wrong, Joseph explained, "The Great Marshal is a smart man. The likes of you can never fathom what he's thinking. He has his reasons to do what he's doing. He's not being himself because he has a plan in mind as well. If you guys keep suspecting him, you might just ruin his plans."

Ares and Lacey looked at each other.

Maybe he's right. Lacey said nothing more and got ready to go with Joseph. I'll know everything once I see him. She picked Missy up and was prepared to go.

However, Joseph stopped her. "Hold it. The Great Marshal wants you there. He never said anything about the girl, so she cannot go."

Missy pouted sadly. "Daddy hates me now. He doesn't even want to see me."

Lacey was heartbroken. She quickly went down to comfort the girl. "Hush, Missy. I'm sure that's not the case. Your daddy is on a battlefield, and that's no place for a child. It's too dangerous. He doesn't want you to go because he's worried about you."

"Be a good girl and wait for us here. We'll come back for you once we chase away the enemies, all right?"

Missy's mood turned for the better. "All right then. I'll stay here and wait for you and daddy to come back."

Lacey left the girl behind in the end. Zeke had been acting weird, so she didn't want Missy to get too close to him.

After Lacey went with Joseph, Ares picked Missy up and stared at the North pensively.

About half an hour later, he suddenly shot up and made a decision. "Missy, I'm going to the North to see Sole Wolf. Come with me."

Chapter 1741

"But I want to stay here. I wanna wait for Daddy and Mommy."

"They might be with Sole Wolf now," Ares said.

"Really?" The news delighted her. "Alrighty then. I'll go with you, Grandpa. Let's meet up with Mr. Sole Wolf. Oh, give me a second, Grandpa."

She went into the cave she and Lacey stayed in and came back out a short while later, holding a big handful of candies.

Missy gave Ares one candy and packed the others up.

Ares teased her, "Oh, is this all I get, Missy? You have a mountain of it."

Missy answered, "Grandpa, these are for Mr. Sole Wolf, Mr. Killer Wolf, Master Collins, Master Nameless, and Mr. Graham.

"But you're still left with a ton even after you give them all," Ares argued.

Missy smiled sheepishly. "I'm giving the rest to Kitty. Do you think he'll like these, Grandpa?"

Ares burst into laughter. God, she's probably the only one in the whole wide world besides Sole Wolf who dares call Tiger Lord a cat.

They had no time to lose, so Ares took Missy and set off for the North right after that. He wanted to find out what Zeke had gone through in the North that made him change so much. And the only people who knew were Sole Wolf and the other northern generals.

No, to be precise, he wanted to know if that person who called himself Great Marshal was the same person he knew.

North Zone.

Sole Wolf and the other generals had no clue about the storm Warren had stirred up at Summerbank.

They were still searching for Quasar. Even though Zeke had told them to stop the search, they couldn't go with it. Quasar was too much of a threat to Eurasia, so they could never let him go free.

The search had gone on for days, but still, they found no signs of Quasar. There weren't any clues for them either. Because of that, they wondered if Quasar was hiding in the valley.

Even so, none of them ventured into Bloodshot Valley, as Zeke had forbidden them from doing that.

Sole Wolf called Killer Wolf, Tyler, Nameless, and Alfred over to hold a meeting among the top brass.

And Sole Wolf was also the first one to talk. "We've scoured the whole northern lands, but Quasar is still nowhere to be found. I suspect that he's hiding in Bloodshot Valley. We should take a look down there."

Alfred disagreed, "But Mr. Williams told us not to go in there. If we disobey him, he might kill us all."

Nameless piped up, "I'm not his soldier, so his command doesn't work on me. I think we should check out the valley as well."

Tyler gave it some thought before answering, "Insubordination isn't the point here. The point is, we might ruin the Great Marshal's plan if we go into the valley. He must have his reasons to keep us from checking out the valley. That might be a part of his plan. If we ruin that, the consequences will be dire."

Everyone started calming down after that.

Sole Wolf sighed. "I see. Very well then. We'll stay out of the valley for the time being. Let's wait until Zeke comes back. Meeting adjourned."

The moment everyone left, Sole Wolf sneaked out of the camp and made a beeline toward Bloodshot Valley. On his way there, he mumbled, "Bunch of cowards. Insubordination? Ruining his plans? Excuses, that's what I call that. You guys are just too chicken to check out the place."

#### Chapter 1742

Eventually, he got closer and closer to the valley, and to his surprise, the magnetic effect that usually surrounded the valley was already gone.

Weird? It was then Sole Wolf noticed someone standing at the edge of the valley, looking around to see if the coast was clear. Obviously, the guy was up to no good. "Who goes there?" Sole Wolf tensed up.

The guy noticed him as well, and he growled, "And who are you?"

Sole Wolf blurted, "I'm your daddy, b\*tch."

"Insolence!" the guy roared. "I'm Killer Wolf, General of Cosmopolis! How dare you insult me, you cur?"

Holy sh\*t! Sole Wolf leaped up. "Killer Wolf, what are you doing here? What the hell are you doing in this place?"

Killer Wolf was surprised to see Sole Wolf as well. "Sole Wolf? That's my line, you b\*stard."

"I—I..." Sole Wolf stammered, then he smacked his head. "I'm here for some fresh air. It's been stuffy for a while now, so I thought I should go around and let off some steam."

Killer Wolf nodded. "I see. So that's why you're here."

“And why are you here then, Killer Wolf?”

“Same reason as you. Here for some fresh air.”

“Great minds think alike, eh?”

Yeah, f\*ck that. This whole damn place reeks of death, and its air is the worst in Eurasia. Nobody’s gonna be here for some fresh air. Liar.

Right then, they realized that someone was creeping closer to them. Sole Wolf noticed it first, so he barked, “Who goes there? Show yourself! This place is off-limits!”

“Hold it, guys. It’s me.” That voice belonged to Tyler.

Tyler? And what is he doing here?

Tyler came out of the mist and looked at them curiously. “What brings you two here?”

“Um...” Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf coughed awkwardly. “We’re here for some fresh air.”

“Really now?” Tyler didn’t believe them one bit.

The both of them asked him, “Let’s not talk about us. What about you? What brings you here?”

“Well, um...” Tyler stammered. “I’m here for some fresh air as well.”

Well, that’s a coincidence. Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf smiled. “Wanna join us?”

“Sure.” Tyler nodded. “I can join you guys.”

After that, two more guests arrived, and they were Alfred and Nameless.

Of course, the reason they came to the valley was so they could “get some fresh air.

Everyone looked at each other and started chatting aimlessly.

“Honestly, the air here is really fresh.”

“Yeah. This is the first time I’ve tasted air this fresh.”

Tyler started coughing.

“What’s wrong, Tyler? Can’t get used to the air?”

“Don’t get me wrong, guys. The air here has a lot of oxygen. Caught me by surprise.”

Finally, Sole Wolf couldn’t take it anymore, so he said, “All right, stop the bullsh\*t. Let’s get to business. I’m here to check out this place. You guys coming with me?”

“Obviously,” everyone answered without any hesitation. Checking out what was inside the valley was what they had in mind after all.

Just when Sole Wolf was about to go down, Tyler stopped him, “Hold it. Something’s wrong.”

“What is it?”

Everyone tensed up and got ready for battle.

Tyler pointed at the mist. “There’s someone there.”

Chapter 1743

Everyone looked at where Tyler was pointing, and sure enough, a silhouette appeared in the mist, and it was approaching them.

To be precise, there were three silhouettes. One belonged to an adult, the other belonged to a little girl, and the last one belonged to a beast, which the girl was riding.

Everyone wondered who they were. After all, the northern top brass had all gathered here. They could be enemies.

The generals got ready for battle, and Sole Wolf barked, “Who goes there? Show yourself.”

The girl said cutely, “It’s us, Mr. Sole Wolf. Missy and Grandpa.”

Sole Wolf and the others went up to them with delight. The wolves saw Missy as one of their own, while Nameless and Tyler were her masters. They treated her better than they did their own granddaughters.

Ares took Missy along, after all, and she was riding Tiger Lord.

Right after they came to the North, they knew the generals had gone to the valley, so they came to search for the generals.

Halfway through, they met up with Tiger Lord, so Missy rode him for the rest of the journey. The girl was naturally likable, so Tiger Lord let her ride him all the way to the valley.

Tyler was in full sensei mode. "Have you been practicing, Missy? Don't lie to us. We'll test you later. See if you made any progress."

Missy quickly answered, "Don't worry, Master Collins. I've been training every single day."

Tyler nodded happily. "That's good to hear."

Sole Wolf picked her up lovingly. "Did you miss me, Missy? Do you like this little cat I gave you?"

Missy nodded. "Yes, I've missed you. Oh, and these are for you, misters." She whipped out a handful of candies and gave it to everyone.

Everyone laughed in amusement. They spent some time playing around with the girl before going back to the matter at hand.

"What brings you here, Ares? Did Zeke send you to keep an eye on us?" Sole Wolf asked.

"Of course not." Ares shook his head. "I'm here to ask you guys something."

"What is it?" Sole Wolf asked.

"Ever since the Great Marshal came back from the North, he hasn't been himself. He's acting weird all the time. Do you guys know what happened to him? I need to know why he has changed so much. Perhaps he isn't even the same person anymore."

Ares' speculation was a grim one, and they had to take it seriously. Ever since Zeke came out of the valley, he had been acting weird. All the generals there suspected that the person who came out might not be Zeke at all.

Tyler asked, "You say he's been acting weird. How, precisely?"

Ares answered, "First, the moment he came back, he took two big batches of herbs from Summerbank, then he hauled a ton of Spirit Stones from Devonville Restricted Zone.

"Second, he's a lot colder to Lacey and Missy than he was, and third, the Great Marshal is staying over at the Ministry of Celestial Affairs. He even appointed Joseph as Summerbank's protector and had me to be his deputy."

"What?"

Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf leaped up in disbelief, and they looked furious.



Moving away all those resources was already bad enough, but giving his family the cold shoulder and appointing Joseph as Summerbank's protector was proof that the Great Marshal was no longer the same person they knew. In fact, that guy might be a fake.

Chapter 1744

So here came the question.

If this Great Marshal was an imposter, where was the real one?

What happened to him?

Everyone turned simultaneously in the direction of the bottom of Bloodshot Valley, a chill running down their spines.

"Let's go!" Not daring to waste any more time, Sole Wolf hurriedly climbed down the valley.

Others who had also realized how serious the situation was climbed downward without hesitation as well.

At the bottom of Bloodshot Valley, Zeke was still trapped within Fortuna's barrier because he hadn't thought of a way to escape.

Quasar was leading the Fourth Branch of the Netherworld to guard Zeke.

However, they weren't exactly on guard because they were very sure that Zeke could never escape Fortuna's barriers.

Curled up beside the barrier, Jacob would absorb some Fortuna every now and then and every time the creature absorbed Fortuna, its body would grow bigger

Zeke could not imagine how much the creature had absorbed to grow to the size it was now.

He had never felt that anxious his whole life.

He didn't dare to think what atrocities Warren would do as the latter impersonated him.

Right then, Zeke suddenly noticed a black spot on the barriers of Fortuna.

It was an unusual sight because the barriers of Fortuna were the purest milky white color without any impurities.

How was the black spot formed?

This meant that Fortuna was starting to lose its power because someone had done harm to it.

The first person to come into Zeke's mind was Warren.

Damn it! Warren must have used the name of the Great Marshal to do whatever he wanted and steal Fortuna!

Feeling anxious, Zeke wished he could kill Warren at that moment.

"Please save us, Great Marshal!"

"Please save us, Great Marshal!"

All of a sudden, a 'cry for help sounded in Zeke's mind.

What was that sound?

Zeke hurriedly looked around him.

However, he didn't notice anything unusual.

Am I hallucinating?

"Please save us, Great Marshal!"

"Eurasia cannot function without you, Great Marshal!"

"Please help us, Great Marshal!"

Sounds of pleas struck Zeke's mind one after another.

There were more than hundreds of thousands of pleas!

Zeke's head throbbed from the pain.

At the same time, he noticed that the Fortuna barriers were slightly shaking.

He realized that his emotions were resonating with Fortuna.

Fortuna was held together by the consciousness of millions of Eurasians.

Since he could resonate with it, he could hear the inner voices of the people.

Pop!

As the tiny black spot on Fortuna suddenly burst open, Fortuna gushed into Zeke's body like a broken dam.

Fortuna resulted from the thoughts of millions of Eurasians.

Once it entered his body, the outburst of energy almost incinerated him.

However, he tried his best to hold on.

This was his only chance of getting freed and he had to hold on to it.

The bizarre incident immediately caught Quasar's attention.

Appalled, he kicked the two mages who were sleeping on the ground beside him.

They were the Orient mages who had cast the Fortuna barriers.

"What is going on?"

When the Orient mages saw what was happening, the color drained out of their faces.

"Sh\*t! He's resonating with Fortuna and absorbing

"Stop him at once!" Quasar ordered.

The mages hurried over to the altar and started casting spells to stop Zeke from absorbing Fortuna.

However, although the hundreds of thousands of corpses could absorb Fortuna, the mages didn't have the skills to control Fortuna from entering Zeke's body.

Instead, overwhelmed by Fortuna's power, they started coughing blood.

Chapter 1745

The Orient mages scurried away from the altar to minimize the overwhelming effect on them.

"Fortuna is getting out of hand! We can't control it anymore!"

Damn it!

Quasar was very worried and didn't know what to do.

At last, he fixed his attention upon Jacob and ordered, "Jacob, swallow Fortuna!"

“Swallow as much as you can!”

Hiss!

Jacob smacked its tail on the ground and used the momentum to leap toward Fortuna.

It was so powerful that it left Bloodshot Valley shaking.

Jacob and Zeke were soon fighting over Fortuna.

However, while Fortuna was merging into Zeke’s body naturally, Jacob was forcing it into its body.

The speed that the creature was swallowing Fortuna couldn’t be compared to the speed that Fortuna was merging into him.

Meanwhile, Sole Wolf and the others were halfway climbing down the valley when they felt the tremors in the walls.

They almost fell off because of it.

“Damn it! What’s happening?”

“Hurry, the Great Marshal could be in danger!”

They sped up and carried on with their journey.

After an hour, Fortuna was fully absorbed.

Zeke absorbed most of Fortuna, while Jacob only managed to absorb parts of it.

Jacob was furious. It kept sticking out its forked tongue as if it wanted to swallow Zeke.

Zeke felt that his body was about to explode because of Fortuna, but he gritted his teeth and control it in his body with his willpower.

In the end, Fortuna was compressed into his life force.

Once Fortuna was in his life force, it quickly transformed into his energy.

The ratio of energy that could be obtained to Fortuna was ten to one.

This meant that the increase in energy was tenfold.

Zeke's life force was on the edge of bursting.

He could sense that his energy could be compared to those of God Class and Demon Class.

However, his life force was still under Ultimate Class.

It would be a wonder if his life force could sustain energy from God Class or Demon Class.

That day, he could probably become one of God Class.

Quasar could also sense that Zeke's life force was expanding at an alarming rate.

His powers are increasing so much that he could be in God Class at any moment now!

If Zeke became one of God Class, not only would he and the Fourth Branch of the Netherworld be in deadly trouble, the whole of Netherworld might also be wiped out completely.

Quasar yelled, "Kill him!"

"We can't let him achieve God Class!"

"Stop!" A deep voice sounded from not far away.

As Quasar and his men looked over, they saw Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf, and Tyler charging toward them with murderous looks in their eyes.

Damn it!

Quasar had never felt as terrified as he was right now.

The situation was about to get out of control.

When Sole Wolf and the others saw Zeke, they were so furious.

As expected, the previous Zeke is an imposter. The real Great Marshal has been trapped here. No mercy should be given to whoever impersonates the Great Marshal! If we're right, Quasar is the one behind this

Sensing the murderous aura directed at him, Quasar shivered in fear.

Sole Wolf and the others had never been so angry.

Zeke ordered, "Alpha Suicide Squad!"

Sole Wolf and the others got to their knees at once. "Yes, Sir!"

Zeke said, "Hold them back for now!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Sole Wolf glared at Quasar and yelled, "Surrender, and we will spare your life!"

"No way!" Quasar spat. "You are just a bunch of Ultimate Class warriors. How dare you threaten us Demon Class warriors?"

"Attack!" Saying nothing more, Sole Wolf rode on Tiger Lord and charged toward the enemy.

Killer Wolf and Tyler followed closely behind him.

A fight was about to begin.

This was a battle of the Ultimate Class.

One could imagine how intense the battle was.

Chapter 1746

The three Ultimate Class warriors, Sole Wolf, Tiger Lord, and Nameless, were going to fight the Ultimate Class warriors from the Fourth Branch with Quasar as their leader.

Furthermore, Quasar's skills had recovered and had exceeded the Ultimate Class standard.

One could imagine the dire situation that Sole Wolf and the others were in.

They were no match for their enemies. The only thing they could do was to defend themselves.

However, as they were putting their lives at risk to protect the Great Marshal, no one from the Fourth Branch could harm Zeke.

Zeke sped up in transforming Fortuna to his energy

Soon enough, the whole of Fortuna had been fully absorbed by Zeke.

Zeke's life force increased exponentially.

Both the thickness and volume of his energy were ten times his original level.

Logically, Zeke should have become one of God Class now, but he could sense that he still belonged to Ultimate Class.

This confused Zeke a lot.

What went wrong? Even if I don't make it into God Class, I should have made it past Ultimate Class. Why am I still in Ultimate Class?

He felt distressed that he didn't make it into God Class

Suddenly, Quasar used his most powerful strike to fend off Sole Wolf and used the opportunity to attack Zeke. "Go to hell!"

"Even if you absorb Fortuna, you are still an Ultimate Class warrior! You are nothing against me!"

Zeke opened his eyes slightly. "So what if I'm an Ultimate Class warrior? I can still beat you easily!"

With a slight tremor of his body, he formed an energy barrier in front of him.

"I'm gonna break it!" Quasar struck the energy barrier with his fist.

Bam!

Quasar's fist bounced off the barrier.

What is going on?

He stared at the intact energy barrier and his fist with his mouth agape.

Energy barriers were supposed to work on virtual objects only, such as blocking energies and restraining the mind.

They were not supposed to have any effect on physical objects.

However, Zeke's energy barrier functioned like a wall that blocked Quasar out.

Could it be that the energy absorbed by Zeke was too powerful that it solidified?

Quasar immediately observed Zeke's energy barrier.

As he expected, Zeke's energy barrier was murky like a cement wall!

"How is this possible?" Quasar exclaimed out loud.

How did he manage to solidify his energy? Even those from God Class and Demon Class don't have the power to solidify their energy. Unless he exceeded both God and Demon Class...

Quasar told himself that it wasn't possible. The aura surrounding Zeke was definitely those of Ultimate Class.

So what did Fortuna do to change Zeke?

"Now, it's my turn." Zeke suddenly flashed a wicked smile. "Die!"

He flung his fist on the energy barrier and sent it crashing into Quasar's body.

As if it was a solid wall, the energy barrier pushed Quasar backward until he hit the mountain wall.

With a loud thundering sound, the energy barrier exploded.

The explosion caused Quasar to suffer injuries all over his body and vomit blood because of his shattered liver.

Quasar was one of the most powerful Demon Class warriors. Even if his skills had deteriorated, he was still stronger than any Ultimate Class warrior.

It was unbelievable that Zeke's Ultimate Class energy could hurt Quasar to that extent.

Quasar held his chest as he coughed out more blood. "What... What class are you now?"

Zeke replied, "Ultimate Class."

"Bullsh\*t!" Quasar spat out another mouthful of blood. "How could you fight against me and solidify energy when you're only in Ultimate Class? Unless... you're in God Class now?"

Chapter 1747

Zeke said coldly, "I also expected myself to become one of God Class, but the truth is I'm still in Ultimate Class."

The revelation only brought more despair to Quasar.

Zeke had the power of God Class in the stage of Ultimate Class.

If he became one of God Class someday, he would be the most powerful person in the world!

Nameless, Killer Wolf, and Tyler were all defeated.



Given that the number of Ultimate Class warriors of the enemy was more than them, it was a miracle that they could make it that far.

Not wanting to admit defeat, Sole Wolf and the others struggled to get up and fight again.

However, Zeke patted their shoulders and stopped them.

“You did well. Now rest and leave them to me.”

Although Zeke had shown his power, Sole Wolf and the others were still worried about him because he was only an Ultimate Class warrior.

It was nearly impossible for an Ultimate Class warrior to handle six Ultimate Class warriors at the same time.

However, they could only rest aside and do nothing under Zeke’s orders.

“Show me how strong the Fourth Branch is!” Zeke’s voice was full of contempt. “Stop wasting my time and come at me together!”

“Arrogant!” Quasar roared. “Kill him! We have a higher chance of winning!”

The group of Ultimate Class warriors released their Invincible Wave Energy as they charged at Zeke.

With a wave of his hand, Zeke released four energy barriers in front of him.

The four energy barriers surrounded the Fourth Branch warriors from all directions and formed a rectangular wall that imprisoned them.

Damn it!

Quasar was anxious. “Attack the energy barrier!”

They did everything to attack Zeke’s energy barrier, but the energy barriers were too strong because they were solidified.

Nothing they did caused the energy barrier to move an inch

The Fourth Branch warriors were desperate.

At this moment, Jacob charged at Zeke with a murderous look in its eyes.

As the creature was too large, Zeke’s energy barriers could not contain it.

Its body towered over Zeke like a mountain.

Zeke didn't flinch when he announced, "You stole Eurasia's Fortuna and killed my warriors in the North. I hereby sentence you to death and hell for eternity!"

Hiss!

Jacob stuck out his forked tongue back and forth, wanting to swallow Zeke whole.

Sole Wolf and the others were watching anxiously from the side.

Right then, Zeke raised his right hand and yelled, "Planetary Pull! Return all the Fortuna that you have swallowed!"

A strong gravitational force emitted from his palms and control Jacob, sucking out its Fortuna and energy.

Hiss!

Jacob writhed in pain.

It was as painful as having its skin ripped off!

The snake-dragon wanted to get away from the force, but it couldn't.

Instead, the Fortuna and energy inside its body drained away even faster.

Although Zeke was in Ultimate Class, his skills were comparable to those in God Class.

The Planetary Pull he cast was equivalent to the spell cast by a God Class warrior.

It was entirely impossible for Jacob to free itself from it.

As the Fortuna and energy drained away, the creature's body shrank.

After half an hour, all the Fortuna in Jacob's body was sucked away

The amount of Fortuna in Jacob's body was about the same as the Fortuna in Zeke's body because it had spent the past decades feeding on Fortuna.

Chapter 1748

In other words, Zeke had absorbed two portions of Fortuna

His power grew again!

As for Jacob, it had shrunk to a little snake the thickness of a finger.

It was only about half a meter long.

Although the creature had lost its physical power, it was still clever.

Knowing that its death was nearing, it struggled to slither away and hide, but Sole Wolf quickly caught it.

Jacob bit Sole Wolf's hand in a panic, but Sole Wolf whacked it in its head and it soon fainted.

"You slimy little thing! I'm officially charging you with assault on public officials. With all the sins you have committed, you'll be dead soon enough!"

Quasar and the other Ultimate Class warriors focused their power on one of the barriers.

Under their accurate attacks, a gap appeared on the barrier in the west.

The energy barrier could break apart anytime now.

However, Zeke wasn't worried about it.

He created another four energy barriers and added them to the original ones.

With the addition of a portion of Fortuna, it was easy for Zeke to create another four barriers.

Quasar and the others initially thought they had a chance of defeating Zeke.

However, when Zeke added another four barriers, they were overwhelmed by waves of desperation.

Quasar and his men had less space to move around and they would be crushed by the solidified walls in the end.

Frightened, Quasar pleaded, "Please have mercy on me, Great Marshal! I will serve you and Eurasia from today onward. I'm a Demon Class warrior. If serve Eurasia, surely it will strengthen the country's defense system."

"We'll surrender to Eurasia too! Please give us a chance, Great Marshal!" the members of the Fourth Branch pleaded.

“The Netherworld has killed and wounded thousands of Eurasians and stolen Fortuna. This is unforgivable! You deserve to die!” Zeke frowned. “Kill them!”

The energy barrier started compressing at a faster speed.

“Damn it! I will destroy you today, even if that means the death of me!” Threatened by death, Quasar lost control and went crazy. “Members of the Fourth Branch, listen up! I don’t believe we can’t kill these fools if we blow up our life forces!”

Since they were going to die anyway, everyone agreed to fight till the end of their lives.

They patted their belly simultaneously where their life forces gathered.

Sh\*t!

Alarmed, Zeke wanted to withdraw his energy barriers. A God Class warrior wouldn’t be able to withstand the explosion of the life forces of four Ultimate Class warriors, much less him an Ultimate Class warrior

However, it was too late for Zeke to withdraw his energy barriers because their life forces had already exploded!

Kaboom!

With a deafening boom, Quasar and his three men vanished into thin air.

The explosion of their life forces in such a small area had generated enough energy for them to vaporize at once.

As for Zeke’s energy barriers, everyone was shocked to see that only the inner barriers had shattered

The four outer barriers didn’t break at all, although there were a few cracks.

Even Zeke was surprised.

Sole Wolf gulped. “Zeke, tell me the truth. Do you belong to God Class now?”

Tyler said. “Even God Class warriors may not be able to withstand the explosion of the life forces of a few Ultimate Class warriors.”

Chapter 1749

Zeke said, “I’m very sure that I’m still an Ultimate Class warrior. I’m still far away from achieving God Class.”

Nameless sighed. "We are all Ultimate Class warriors, but why are you so outstanding? I'm embarrassed to call myself an Ultimate Class warrior."

Tyler said, "If you can solidify energies at this stage, I can't imagine how powerful you will be if you achieve God Class."

Zeke waved his hand dismissively. "Forget it. Let's not talk about this. Arrest the two Orient mages!"

"Understood!" Sole Wolf obeyed Zeke's orders and captured the mages.

The two Orient mages were so stunned by Zeke's power that they only recovered themselves after they were caught.

Their first response was to commit suicide.

They didn't dare to imagine what would happen to them if they fell into Zeke's hands.

The Orient might be implicated because of them as well.

However, Zeke would never allow them to commit suicide.

He warned, "If you commit suicide, I'll launch an attack on the Orient and kill your families."

The two shuddered and had no choice but to give up on committing suicide, believing that Zeke would attack the Orient and kill their families if they didn't obey him.

Since Zeke dared to venture into Bloodshot Valley, he must have the courage to attack the Orient.

Zeke said coldly, "You've committed heavy sins by stealing Eurasia's Fortuna and killing our warriors in the North."

Thump!

The mages knelt in front of Zeke without hesitation. "We're innocent, Great Marshal!"

"Warren from the Fourth Branch was the one who used sorcery to lure the warriors from the North to Bloodshot Valley. That was none of our business!"

"Besides, we were forced to use their bodies to attract Fortuna."

"We're innocent!"

Zeke asked, "What is their purpose in extracting Eurasia's Fortuna?"

The two Orient mages replied, "They extracted Fortuna for Jacob, the snake-dragon, to absorb it. As for the specific purpose, we don't know about it. I happened to hear him mentioning that he wants to revive Kush. We don't know much about the details."

Revive Kush? What does that mean? Revive Mount Kush?

Mount Kush was one of the most famous mountains in Eurasia. Legend had it that ancient deities lived on the mountain.

Are they trying to revive the deity on Mount Kush?

There was no point for Zeke to think about that.

When he captured Warren, he could get the truth out of him.

Zeke asked, "Is this related to the Orient?"

The mages shook their heads. "No, the Orient doesn't know anything."

Zeke scoffed, "Liars. Your country didn't hesitate to launch an attack on Eurasia to stop me from coming to Bloodshot Valley. Now that I think of it, they must have done that because they were worried that I will discover what you are doing."

"Sole Wolf, bring them to the army camp in the North and keep an eye on them! When I'm done with Warren, bring them along as hostages when we attack the Orient. If the president of the Orient doesn't give us a valid explanation, we will kill him!"

"Understood!"

After Sole Wolf hit the two mages at their necks, they fainted.

Zeke asked, "Where's Jacob?"

Sole Wolf took out the little snake. "Zeke, let me deal with this creature. I'm sure it tastes good."

Zeke said, "This snake must be an unusual spiritual object if it can absorb Fortuna. We should keep it and have the research center dissect it. The findings may benefit Eurasia."

"All right." Sole Wolf looked disappointed.

On the other hand, Jacob was shivering in fear.

Sole Wolf tied Jacob on his arm tightly to prevent it from escaping

Zeke asked again, "Do you know where Warren is?"

Who is Warren?

Clueless, Sole Wolf and the others stared at each other blankly.

Zeke said, "The person who impersonated me is Warren Williams, the head of the Fourth Branch of the Netherworld."

Sole Wolf asked, "Zeke, why does that rascal look the same as you? Even his voice and stature are identical to yours!"

Zeke said, "He stole one of my shadows from me. That's why he's able to imitate my look and voice. Let's not discuss this for now. Tell me, where is he?"

Ares' face turned pale. "Oh no! Warren shipped a bunch of Spirit Stones and herbs from Summerbank and Devonville Restricted Zone. He's now staying at the Ministry of Celestial Affairs... Crap! Lacey has been taken to the Ministry of Celestial Affairs as well!"

What?

A tremor ran through Zeke's body. He was furious.

Warren could have hurt Lacey, and that was the last straw.

"Let's go to the Ministry of Celestial Affairs!" Zeke leaped up to the top of Bloodshot Valley.

Missy had been waiting at the top of Bloodshot Valley

When she saw Zeke, her first reaction was to cower in fear and this hurt Zeke.

Warren must have threatened Missy and inflicted emotional trauma on her

Zeke stretched out his hands to her and said, "Missy, come to Daddy."

A smile flashed across Missy's face briefly and disappeared.

It was as if she remembered something when she looked at Zeke cautiously.

"Daddy, I know you have things to do. You don't have to worry about me. I will be good and stay out of your way."

Zeke felt sorrier for his daughter.

What did Warren do to Missy for her to transform into a sensible kid at such a young age?

Zeke carried Missy in his arms and explained, "I'm sorry, Missy. Listen to Daddy. The previous daddy who was very fierce to you wasn't me, actually. He was pretending to be me. Daddy has been trapped here all along and Daddy misses you so much. Daddy is still the nice daddy you know and Daddy will never be mad at you, Missy."

"Really?" Missy asked.

Zeke nodded, "Of course."

"I know Daddy will never hate Missy! The guy who bullied Missy is fake! I don't want to see him ever again," Missy cried out.

Zeke patted Missy's back. "Shall we go and find Mommy now, Missy?"

"Okay!" Missy nodded her head. "Mommy promised to take me to the playground this weekend. Can you come too, Daddy?"

"Of course!" Zeke replied. "Daddy will go with

You.

Missy held out her little finger and said, "Pinky promise."

With that, Zeke carried Missy and headed toward the Ministry of Celestial Affairs at top speed.

A murderous aura surrounded him.

I will send those who dare bully my wife and child to hell!

At the Ministry of Celestial Affairs, Joseph brought back Lacey the herbs he had gathered at Summerbank

Warren was discussing something with Daemonium and the Demons of Anarchy in the most high-end reception room in the Ministry of Celestial Affairs.

The moment Joseph knocked on the door, Warren and the others stopped their discussion.

Warren said, "Come in!"



Joseph and Lacey entered the room.

When Lacey saw Daemonium and the other horrible-looking people, she trembled in fear.

Are they dead or alive?

The rotten smell coming from their bodies was suffocating her

How did Zeke know these monsters?

Joseph said, "Mr. Williams, I've brought you the herbs from Summerbank that you asked for. I've brought your wife, Lacey Hinton, here too."

What? Lacey frowned. What did Joseph mean? Why did he introduce me to my husband?

When Lacey recalled Zeke's recent odd behavior, a horrifying thought formed in her mind.

Chapter 1751

Could it be that this Zeke is an imposter?

Warren eyed Lacey lustfully when she saw how beautiful she was.

Lacey was not only beautiful. Most importantly, her spiritual energy was very attractive.

The last time Warren went to Summerbank, he had been too focused on getting the spiritual drugs to notice Lacey

Now that he had the time, he noticed that she was indeed a rare beauty.

No wonder Zeke fell in love with her.

When Lacey saw how Warren was looking at her, she was all the more certain that he wasn't Zeke.

Warren took a deep breath and calmed himself down. "Leave the spiritual drugs here and go," he asked Joseph and Lacey to leave.

Now was not the time for Warren to enjoy himself because he still had important things to deal with.

Daemonium piped up, "The girl can stay."

"Understood!" Joseph left the room and closed the door, leaving Lacey behind.

Lacey was frightened because she didn't know what they wanted to do to her.

However, she put on a brave front and pretended to be calm.

Daemonium asked, "Do you remember what I said about using a woman to strengthen your power?"

Warren nodded. "Of course I remember."

Daemonium continued, "This girl is full of spiritual energy. She is perfect for the ritual to strengthen your power."

Warren nodded happily. "Thank you, Godfather. I will do as you suggest."

Lacey fell into a pool of despair.

She was absolutely sure that the man before her wasn't Zeke because he would never sacrifice her for himself.

If he isn't Zeke, where did the real Zeke go? He must be in danger!

Right then, all Lacey wanted to do was to run away to Ares for help.

However, she couldn't possibly escape the people in the room because she was just a weak woman.

The only thing she could do was to pretend that she didn't know about the imposter.

When they let down their guards, it was when Lacey would escape.

Daemonium said, "Legend has it that the dragon will raise its head on the second day of the second month. The dragon is actually referring to Fortuna! The date is nearing. The second Fortuna will appear soon. Ask everyone in the Netherworld to tighten up the security. If anyone notices something unusual, they must inform us immediately. We must not lose the second Fortuna."

Warren nodded quickly. "Rest assured, Godfather. We have millions of warriors from the Netherworld all over Eurasia. They are on guard for the whole day. If anything unusual happens, we will be notified immediately."

"Okay. If we manage to get the second Fortuna, the Netherworld will be powerful enough to even rule over Eurasia."

Daemonium and Warren discussed how to steal Eurasia's Fortuna in front of Lacey because they didn't think it was necessary to hide from her since she was going to die.

Realizing that, Lacey felt that there was no hope left

It doesn't matter if I die, but what about Zeke? What about Fortuna? What about Missy? No, I must find a way to get out of here!

At that moment, Warren's phone rang.

He picked up without hesitation,

Moments later, Warren turned to Daemonium with an excited look on his face. "Godfather, I have good news! The Sixth Branch noticed an unusual light near Corleon. It is very likely that the second Fortuna will arrive at Corleon!"

"What?" Daemonium and the others were thrilled. "I knew it! I knew the second Fortuna would land at Corleon! Corleon has always been the sacred land where kings are born! It is natural for Fortuna to land there!"

Chapter 1752

Warren said, "Godfather, we shouldn't wait any longer. Let's go now in case Fortuna ends up in the Sun Walkers' hands."

"Let's go," Daemonium immediately ordered. "Tell everyone in the Netherworld to gather at Corleon! We must have the second Fortuna!"

"Understood!"

Warren, Daemonium, and the Demons of Anarchy then set off for Corleon.

As they were too anxious to get their hands on Fortuna, they forgot about Lacey's existence.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Lacey prepared to jump out of the window and go to Ares for help.

When Warren and Daemonium walked out of the reception room, they bumped into Joseph.

Confused, Joseph asked, "Where are you going, Mr. Williams?"

Warren replied, "We're going to Corleon. Bring as many spiritual drugs as possible and meet us there. Once you complete this mission, you will be a hero and I will reward you."

Joseph was thrilled. "Thank you, Mr. Williams. I will try my best. What about Lacey? What should I do with her?"

Warren replied, "Bring her along."

"Understood."

After Warren and the others headed toward the south, Joseph entered the reception room.

Lacey was trying to jump out of the window when Joseph saw her.

He immediately ordered his men to stop Lacey.

"Let me go!" Lacey yelled. "I'm the wife of the Great Marshal! How dare you touch me?"

The wife of the Great Marshal?

Joseph laughed mockingly. "No one knows if the Great Marshal is dead or alive. You are as good as dead too. From now onward, you shall be Warren Williams' wife."

Lacey was stunned. "You... You knew he's an imposter?"

Joseph replied, "What I know is none of your business!"

Lacey spat, "You are a traitor to Eurasia! Everything you have now is because of Eurasia, but you don't know how to appreciate it. Instead, you betray your country and serve the enemy! You are worse than a monster!"

"Shut up! I earned what I have now on my own. What has Eurasia given me? Nothing! I even lost an arm and a leg because of Eurasia! If I work for Warren, he will give me a thousand times more than what I have now. More importantly, they agreed to give me a prosthetic arm and leg! I will be a fool to serve Eurasia."

Lacey said, "Your arm and leg were amputated because you deserved it. Who told you to collude with the Netherworld?"

Joseph was speechless. Humiliated, he yelled, "Guards! Take her away and lock her up! We will go to Corleon at midnight!"

"Yes, Sir!" Two of Joseph's men hurriedly tied Lacey up and dragged her to the dungeon.

Lacey struggled to free herself, but she couldn't.

Joseph planned to set off at night because he was afraid of attracting unwanted attention if he carried the spiritual objects during the day.

After locking up Lacey, Joseph went to the storeroom and started packing the spiritual drugs by himself.

This time, he wanted to take at least one-third of the spiritual drugs in the Ministry of Celestial Affairs.

He packed the drugs until midnight.

After all the employees in the Ministry of Celestial Affairs clocked off, Joseph sent the security guards away.

Only Joseph and his two men were left in the building.

Joseph asked, "Is the car ready?"

His men replied, "Yes, we can go anytime now!"

"Good." Joseph nodded. "You, load the drugs into the car. You, come with me."

Chapter 1753

Good!

Joseph sat in his wheelchair. He had a subordinate beside him. They were here to visit Lacey.

When the cell door opened, Lacey was sitting facing the door. She looked extremely worn out and disheveled.

Her hands and feet were bound by shackles. She could not move at all.

When she saw Joseph come in, she slowly raised her head.

He uttered coldly, "It's time to go. Take her away."

Then, he looked at her and warned, "Lacey, I suggest you cooperate nicely. If you make Warren happy, the entire Netherworld will be yours. Once Netherworld takes over Eurasia, you will be Queen. Your future will be limitless. It'll be much better than following by the Great Marshal Zeke's side."

Lacey laughed in response. "You traitor. You really don't know me at all."

What did she mean by that?

Joseph frowned upon hearing that.

"I will always belong to Zeke, whether in life or death. Even if I die, I would never betray him and join Warren!"

As she spoke, she opened her palm.

Inside it contained a red pill.

Damn it!

Joseph's face immediately paled. "She's going to end her life. Stop her quickly!"

His subordinate hurried over and tried to grab Lacey.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Lacey opened her mouth wide and swallowed the red pill.

F\*\*\*!

Joseph felt his scalp go numb.

If he failed at completing the mission that was given to him by Warren, he was not going to be forgiven.

That wretched woman. She is going to be the death of me.

Joseph immediately wheeled himself outside. "Doctor, doctor! Go get a doctor..."

However, as soon as he reached the door, a large figure stood in his way.

He did not have time to look at who it was. He continued to charge forward. "Quick, where is the doctor..."

Unexpectedly, the tall figure grabbed him by the throat and lifted him into the air.

What the... Who on Earth is this?

Joseph started to curse in anger. However, he soon stopped.

The man in front of him was none other than Warren Williams himself.

Isn't he supposed to be in Corleon? Why is he back here? Wait a minute. He's not Warren.

There were several men behind him.

Ares, Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf, Tyler, Nameless, and Alfred...

That was Zeke!

The true Great Marshal himself, Zeke Williams.

Joseph felt his mind explode.

His worst fear was being realized.

Zeke had actually shown up.

The murderous intent he was exuding filled Joseph with despair.

Zeke broke the silence. "Where is my wife Lacey?"

"... I don't know," Joseph mumbled in response.

Zeke grabbed the dagger hanging on Joseph's waist. Then, he swung it down toward Joseph's left arm.

Immediately, Joseph's remaining arm was sliced off by Zeke.

"I'm going to ask you one last time. Where is my wife Lacey?"

Zeke was really boiling with rage.

If Joseph did not speak up now, he was never going to see the light of day ever again.

Ah!

The intense pain made Joseph cry out miserably.

More than physical pain, he was suffering mentally.

He had now lost both his hands and one leg. This meant that he only had one leg left. He had truly turned into a monster.

"Okay, okay. I'll tell you," he said between sobs. "She's in the dungeon."

"Lacey is in the dungeon?"

The dungeon!

Zeke flung Joseph down to the floor and ran toward the dungeon.

Meanwhile, Sole Wolf was fuming. He immediately started to beat and kick Joseph.

“You piece of sh\*t. Do you have any idea how much Zeke loves his wife? He can’t even bear to raise his voice at her. You’re telling me you locked her up in the dungeon? Let’s head there together, shall we? For every hair lost on her head, I’ll slice your brains out!”

The group of them charged toward the dungeon.

Chapter 1754

Meanwhile, Joseph’s subordinate was still guarding Lacey in the dungeon.

When he saw Zeke come in, he was surprised. “Why is Warren back here?”

The stupefaction he felt intensified when he saw Ares, Sole Wolf, and the others come in behind him, especially when he saw the beaten-up Joseph get dragged in.

That isn’t Warren... That man is Great Marshal, Zeke!

The King Class warrior was back.

Everyone knew how much Zeke doted on his wife.

If he saw Lacey in her current state, he would definitely tear them all to pieces.

Without any hesitation, the subordinate turned to run.

Of course, Zeke was not going to let him escape so easily.

He released a streak of energy and condensed it into a sword.

Then, he aimed it right at the subordinate who was trying to flee.

This sword crafted from energy was much sturdier than any regular sword.

It was light and easily sliced through the subordinate’s flesh.

Fresh blood spurted out everywhere, and his insides came spilling out as well. The scene was gory beyond words.

What? Are my eyes deceiving me?



Joseph felt pins and needles all over his scalp.

Zeke somehow managed to solidify his energy and turn it into a flying sword that could pierce through human flesh.

How powerful is he? How did he condense his energy like that? God? That can't be. God warriors can only turn energy into clouds. They can't condense it into objects. Is he more powerful than God? Is that even possible? What class is higher than God?

Furthermore, Joseph could sense that Zeke was still an Ultimate Class warrior.

What kind of monster is he? What kind of trouble have I gotten myself into?

At that moment, he truly wished he was dead.

He would honestly rather face Hades than this monster.

With trembling hands, Zeke opened the cell door.

He had no idea whether he could accept what he was about to see.

He only hoped that Lacey was not too badly injured

The surroundings of the cell slowly fell into his eyes.

Lacey's hands and feet were shackled. Her body lay on the cold, hard floor.

By her mouth, there was blood oozing out. Her face was stark pale.

To put it bluntly, she looked like a dead person.

It was obvious that she had been poisoned.

At that instant, Zeke felt like his heart had been stabbed multiple times. The pain was indescribable.

Missy was crying from shock. "Mommy, mommy. What's wrong with you? Mommy, please. Don't scare me."

Zeke picked Missy up and set her down at the side.

"Mommy is sick. Her body is weak. I'm going to treat her now. I promise she will get well soon. Missy, do you trust me?"

Missy nodded with tears in her eyes. "I do. Please help Mommy get better."

"I will."

Zeke grabbed the shackles and tugged lightly on them.

Instantly, the titanium cuffs were reduced to ashes.

Then, he took out an Ammo Needle and started to treat Lacey.

An air of silence surrounded the room.

The only sound to be heard was Zeke moving the needle around.

The strange silence sent Joseph into another breakdown.

This was the calm before the storm.

He dared not imagine what Zeke would do to him once he was done with what he was doing.

Joseph could not stand it anymore.

He gritted down and prepared to end his own life.

However, there was no way Ares was going to let him off the hook so easily.

Lacey was Zeke's wife.

More importantly, she was Ares' daughter.

He pinched his hands around Joseph's lips. Then, he maneuvered his dagger around the inside of Joseph's mouth.

By the time he was done, Joseph's teeth and even his gums had been completely shaved off.

Argh!

Joseph wailed in pain, but Ares quickly covered his mouth

"Come. Let's go somewhere where we can talk in private." Ares dragged Joseph away.

He planned to take his sweet time with Joseph in order to avenge his daughter.

Chapter 1755

Suddenly, Zeke broke his silence and bellowed, "Keep him alive. I want to see to him myself."

Very well!

Hearing this, Joseph wailed out in despair. He wanted to smash his head against the wall.

Unfortunately, Ares was quick to react. He used his dagger to knock Joseph out.

Zeke continued to perform acupuncture to try and expel the poison out of Lacey's body.

Roughly ten minutes later, he finally managed to clean out all the toxins inside her.

Her heart rate returned to normal. Besides that, her face had a flush of color again. Slowly, she opened her eyes.

When she saw Zeke, she cried in joy. "Zeke, is that you?"

He nodded in response. "It's me. Sorry it took me so long to get here. You must have suffered a lot."

Tears rolled down the corners of her eyes. "Zeke, I thought... I thought I would never be able to see you again."

He dabbed away her tears.

"Mommy, you're okay again. You've woken up now. I was so scared earlier," Missy said worriedly.

"Good girl, Missy."

Lacey wrapped her arms around the two of them with moist eyes.

From the corner of her eye, she saw Joseph.

A thought suddenly popped into her mind,

"Zeke, quick! Warren is planning to steal Eurasia's second Fortuna. We must stop them."

Huh?

Zeke frowned

He knew that every year, on the second day of February, the second round of Fortuna would appear in Eurasia.

Warren and the others must be very greedy.

They had already taken all the power from the first round of Fortuna back in Bloodshot Valley.

Now, they had set their eyes on the second one too.

With a low voice, Zeke asked, "Lacey, do you know where they went?"

Then, she replied, "Corleon! That's where they're headed."

Zeke patted her on the shoulder. "This is a serious matter. We cannot delay any further. However, before heading to Corleon, there is something more important I must settle."

He then turned his attention toward Joseph.

Despite being unconscious, Joseph still shuddered from the fearsome aura that Zeke was exuding in his direction.

It was a biological reaction from the fear he felt.

Zeke stood up. "Lacey, you rest for a while. Ares, please look after them."

Ares nodded. "Don't worry. Leave them to me."

Zeke continued to say, "Sole Wolf, grab Joseph and follow me."

"Understood."

The matter that Zeke felt was more important than saving the entire Eurasia was taking revenge on Joseph.

As they passed by the entrance to the Ministry of Celestial Affairs' warehouse, Zeke noticed that a third of their spiritual drugs had already been packed and sealed.

"Wait a second. Are these spiritual drugs meant to be shipped out to Warren?"

"Death is too lenient a punishment for him."

"I await your orders. Your wish is my command."

Sole Wolf got down on one knee.

Zeke ordered, "Bring Joseph over for questioning."

“Understood!” Sole Wolf rushed off.

Soon after, Zeke and the others led Joseph into the interrogation room.

“Tie him to the pillar,” Zeke said icily as he put on a pair of white gloves.

Tyler and the rest wasted no time and quickly did as they were told.

Currently, Joseph was still unconscious.

Zeke grabbed his Ammo Needles and inserted three of them into different points on Joseph’s body.

This method was to allow Joseph to stay awake without passing out.

Slowly, he opened his eyes.

Realizing what was in front of him, every fiber of his being was shaking.

Shamelessly, he began to cry.

“I’ll tell you everything. Great Marshal, please!”

“Sorry, I’m not interested in what you have to say,” Zeke replied flatly.

“The only purpose you serve right now is to relieve me of my anger. Don’t worry though. I’ll make sure to keep you alive.”

Chapter 1756

Joseph shouted pitifully, “Please, Great Marshal. I know I was wrong. I am willing to die for my mistakes.

“Die? Pfft. I think you’re going too easy on

Yourself.”

Even death was too light a punishment for him.

It was obvious how much hatred Zeke harbored for him and how ready he was to punish Joseph.

Zeke fetched a pail of water and poured it over Joseph

“I wonder if you’ve ever heard of something called the Ghost Whip.”

Ghost Whip!

Not just Joseph, everyone in the room had heard of that term before. Simultaneously, they all gasped.

No one in Eurasia was a stranger to the Ghost Whip. It was the most feared torture weapon in Eurasia that had been invented by Zeke himself.

There were only a handful of people who knew how to use it.

Not only the Ghost Whip would injure the flesh, but also deep down into one’s insides.

The pain suffered was unimaginably excruciating.

To put it into comparison, it was countless times worse than a pregnant woman giving birth.

Any young, healthy man who underwent such pain would most definitely die from it.

However, since it was first invented, the Ghost Whip had barely been put into practice.

Firstly, it was because the method was overly cruel. Hence, there was a limit on how many times it could be used.

Secondly, most culprits would immediately come clean upon hearing the threat of receiving the Ghost Whip. Therefore, it would never actually have to be used.

Unfortunately, it did not seem like Joseph was going to get the chance to come clean at all.

The only option he had was to endure the agony.

Just then, Tyler spoke up. “Great Marshal, we did not bring the Ghost Whip along. Shall I get someone to send it over?”

Zeke shook his head. “There’s no need.”

In an instant, his arms began to shake as he released bouts of energy.

The energy then condensed to form a whip.

It was an energy Ghost Whip.

Before using the whip, it had to be moistened in order to be able to inflict as much pain as possible.

However, the Ghost Whip made out of energy could not be dipped into the water. That was why Zeke chose to pour water over Joseph's body instead.

Zeke raised his arm. Then, he swiftly swung it down.

Whoosh!

The loud crack of the whip was deafening.

The Ghost Whip made from energy was much stronger than the average Ghost Whip.

It went right through Joseph's skin and penetrated his flesh and bone.

Joseph inhaled sharply as his eyes rolled back.

He could barely breathe.

If it weren't for the Ammo Needles in his body keeping him awake, he would have long passed out from the pain.

In total, he was to be whipped nine times by the Ghost Whip.

Right now, he had only received one whip.

Frankly, he had no idea how he was going to survive the next eight.

There was only one thought on his mind right now.

Please just let the whip slice through me, so I can die

However, Zeke's skills were far beyond what he had imagined.

After nine whips, Joseph was still alive. Though, he was merely clinging onto his last breath.

Sadly, he was very much still conscious. The piercing pain was like a thousand ants constantly gnawing at his flesh.

"Please. Just let me die already."

With all the energy he had left, he kept repeating this same sentence.

Zeke took off his white gloves that had red marks on it.

Honestly, there wasn't much blood stained on it.

This was the unique characteristic that the Ghost Whip had.

There weren't many visible injuries on the surface, but Joseph's insides had long been turned to mush.

Zeke said, "Tell me everything you know about Warren."

"Okay. I-I'll talk."

Thus, Joseph began to pour out everything he knew. He spoke weakly.

"Warren impersonated you and gathered a bunch of spiritual objects from Summerbank and the Devonville Restricted Zone. He sent them all to a cemetery nearby the Yellow Sand River."

Joseph paused before continuing, "He... used those objects to bring the dead people there back to life."

What did he say?

Zeke furrowed his brows and cut Joseph off. "Are you sure he's summoning the dead?"

Joseph nodded. "Yes, I'm positive. When they came crawling out, their bodies were mostly decaying."

Chapter 1757

Zeke nodded thoughtfully.

Previously, Zeke had suspected that only people who were fake dead could be resuscitated in Netherworld. Either that or those who still had a few last breaths in them.

He never expected that there was truly a way to bring the dead back to life in Netherworld.

"Tell me more. What kind of people is he awakening?"

Joseph hesitated before saying stammeringly, "DDaemonium... and also the seventeen Demons of Anarchy."

What?

Zeke, along with everyone else present, was stunned.



Hearing the word 'Daemonium' made them tremble where they stood.

These two were the biggest nightmares of Eurasia.

Thirty years ago, a cult appeared in Eurasia. It was known as Children of Daemon.

Daemonium and the Demons of Anarchy were the backbones of this organization.

During their glory days, they had millions of followers. It was considered a huge threat to the safety of Eurasia.

The main ideology of Children of Daemon was to get rid of the country's ruler and take over Eurasia.

More than once, they had tried to assassinate the previous president.

However, they failed every time.

However, they eventually managed to find an opportunity for themselves.

During a trip where the previous president went overseas for business, Daemonium and the Demons of Anarchy hid in waiting among the crowd. In the end, their mission was a success.

Not only that, they started a political war and coerced all the politicians in high positions of power. They wanted to take full control of the regime.

At that point, they were very close to succeeding.

Fortunately, some mysterious expert showed up and defeated them all. It was only then that Eurasia was freed from danger.

Zeke strongly suspected that the mysterious expert in question was actually his master, Pietro.

Nonetheless, it was pointless to make guesses now since there was no way of confirming it.

Since then, the corpses of Daemonium and the Demons of Anarchy had been lost. No one paid attention to them.

Until now, they were making an appearance yet

Again.

Eurasia's worst nightmare was about to be revived

Zeke questioned, "What does Warren want with Daemonium? When they get resurrected, will their powers go back to what they used to be?"

Joseph replied, "Well, he's Daemonium's godson. That's why he wants to resurrect him. Their auras are all terrifying. To be honest, even if they haven't recovered fully, I think they're still close to what they used to be."

Hmm.

Zeke's expression hardened. "The leader of the fourth branch of Netherworld, Warren, is actually the godson of Daemonium. It seems like Children of Daemon was likely to be another branch of Netherworld then."

Zeke turned to his team. "Daemonium has come back to life. This is not to be taken lightly. Alert the president at once and tell him to fortify defenses."

Killer Wolf nodded. "Understood."

"The rest of you will follow me to Corleon. We must take out the enemy," Zeke ordered.

"What about this guy?" Tyler pointed toward Joseph.

"Just kill him."

Whew!

Joseph exhaled in relief.

Finally, I can die, and this nightmare will be over.

However, just as Tyler was about to make his move, a loud rustling sound came from the entrance.

Someone shouted angrily, "Who dares to step into the Ministry of Celestial Affairs? Come out!"

Joseph's eyes immediately lit up when he heard the voice. Suddenly, his will to live was reignited.

If he's here, maybe I have a chance to survive.

Joseph proceeded to shout, "Father, save me!"

The person who had shown up was none other than Joseph's father, Gordon Lewis.

Zeke smiled. "I was just thinking about punishing his family too. How convenient of him to show up here. Come, let's go outside and take a look."

Zeke and the others exited the interrogation room and arrived at the main entrance.

Outside, Joseph's entire family was crowded around.

His father's side, mother's side, and even his children were all here.

Almost all of them worked at the Ministry of Celestial Affairs at some point in their lives.

Chapter 1758

The person leading the group was none other than Joseph's father, Gordon.

He was a veteran of three dynasties and had served three different presidents. For his outstanding service, he was highly respected in Eurasia

Gordon glanced over to Joseph. Instantly, his heart ached immensely.

"Joseph, are you okay?"

He replied weakly, "Father... Save me..."

Gordon immediately reassured him. "Don't worry. Even if I have to give up my life, I will protect you!"

Sole Wolf walked over to Zeke. "Zeke, I managed to trick Joseph's entire family into coming here. Should we take them all out?"

His tone was very arrogant.

In response, Zeke waved his hand. "Don't be rash."

"Okay then." Sole Wolf meekly walked to the side.

Gordon clenched his jaw and glared at Zeke. "Well, well. If it isn't Great Marshal, Zeke. Tell me. What are you doing this late at night at the Ministry of Celestial Affairs?"

Zeke calmly answered, "Punishing traitors."

"Traitors, you say? Might I ask who you're referring to?"

"I'm looking right at him."

This answer made Gordon explode into a rage.

“How dare you spout such nonsense! I am a veteran of three dynasties. I have given my everything for Eurasia. How could I be a traitor? You are slandering me. I will sue you for this.

“Sorry, but I won’t let you get the chance to do so. I have more important things to handle, so I don’t have the time to spare with you lot in a court case,” Zeke said flatly.

After a brief pause, he then uttered, “Anyway, have to kill you guys now.

Instantly, a burst of energy flowed out of Zeke’s body

It soon condensed into the Dragon King Sword.

At the sight of this, Gordon and the rest immediately felt less confident than before.

The Dragon King Sword was known to be precise and swift.

Even as an experienced veteran, Gordon was not immune to its effects.

Icily, Gordon said, “You call me a traitor. Why don’t you tell me what is it exactly that I’ve done?”

Zeke explained, “You guys are meant to be in charge of the Ministry of Celestial Affairs. However, you have abused your power for personal gain and unfairly distributed Eurasia’s spiritual objects. You have been robbing the country of its resources and selling spiritual drugs for your own profit. Right now, I suspect that you all are connected to Netherworld and are involved in a conspiracy to steal Eurasia’s Fortuna.”

Bullsh\*t!

Gordon roared back, “The Lewis family has always been loyal to the country. We were born here, and we will die here. We would never work together with Netherworld to ruin Eurasia. If you can’t show me any evidence, I will personally invite the president to execute you.”

Zeke sneered. “Look at you. Are you so sure I won’t be able to produce any evidence?”

“I’ve got nothing to hide. I’m not afraid of you!”

“Nothing to hide indeed,” Zeke said sarcastically. “Even faced with the truth, you choose to lie. Liar liar, pants on fire.”

Pfft!

Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf could not help but laugh.

All along, Zeke had shown a very solemn side of him in front of them.

They never expected him to mention that phrase—liar, liar, pants on fire.

It was ridiculously funny.

Zeke ignored them and continued, “Come on out!”

Everyone was stunned.

Who is he talking to?

As soon as his words fell, Gordon’s personal guard walked out of the crowd and knelt before Zeke.

“Spy number thirty-four, Wesley Snyder of the North reporting for duty. All hail the Great Marshal.”

No way!

Gordon’s pupils dilated as his body shook. “A spy from the North... Wesley, you... you’re a spy?! Treated you like a son, yet you betrayed me.”

“I only serve one leader, and that is the Great Marshal. To me, you were nothing more than a mission I was assigned. So, I wouldn’t really call it a betrayal,” Wesley responded.

I see how it is!

Chapter 1759

Gordon guffawed in disbelief “Great Marshal, can’t believe that you are scheming enough to arrange for someone to spy on me. D-Do you know that you are violating Eurasia’s laws?”

“If you are so upright, you should not have anything to hide. I will not be able to find any dirt on you, even if I sent thousands of people to spy on you,” Zeke spat before he turned to the man standing beside him.

“Wesley, what are the laws Gordon has violated?”

Immediately, Wesley fished out a piece of paper from his pocket and passed it to Zeke.

There were many numbers scribbled on it.

He explained, "Great Marshal, this is the list of the quantity and type of spiritual drugs he has stolen and sold to outsiders. Please take a look. I have indicated all the information I found but left one transaction out as I'm unsure of its details. It involves a batch of spiritual drugs where the quantity is outrageously huge."

Instantly, Gordon's face turned pale.

"Is there anything you would like to say now?" Zeke raised his brows while looking at Gordon.

Pretending to be calm, Gordon stated, "Well, I made this mistake alone, so why do you want to punish the rest of my family too? That does not make any sense!"

However, Zeke only chuckled. "Is it only your mistake? Haha, you must be imagining things. Did you think I would only plant one spy given how big your family is?"

What does he mean by that? Gordon shuddered.

"Spies from the North, you can reveal yourself!" Zeke declared.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, about a dozen people stepped out from the Lewis family and knelt before Zeke.

Referring to themselves as numbers, they greeted Zeke one by one.

What the hell?

Everyone from the Lewis family widened their eyes in disbelief and fear.

They are spies from the North?

Many of them had served the family for at least a decade and had integrated well into the family.

Some even changed their surnames and were included in the Lewis family registry.

They held onto the family's deepest secrets as well as the evidence of their many illegal acts.

However, no one would have guessed that they were spies from the North.

Looking at the situation, it seemed like Zeke had penetrated deep into their family a long time ago, and all this time, they had been committing fraudulent acts right under Zeke's nose.

Gordon knew his family was doomed at that moment.

It was too late to do anything since Zeke got dirt on them. There was no way he would let them off and give them a happily ever after.

Shooting the Lewis family a contemptuous look, Zeke ordered the spies to stand up.

“After integrating into the family and keeping tabs on them for years, what are your findings?”

One after another, the spies began to hand him their receipts. “This is for your reference, Great Marshal.”

They were pieces of evidence that the Lewis family had been stealing and selling spiritual drugs for their benefit.

It involved everyone in the family.

Seeing the figures on them, Zeke grew livid.

They added up to an amount that was practically twenty percent of Eurasia’s annual GDP.

The Lewis family is like the country’s parasite, sucking on the country’s money!

Clenching his fists, Zeke looked at the family with a death glare. “Do any of you have any last words?”

Feeling terrified, all of them exchanged panicked looks before turning to Gordon.

Although Gordon could barely pull himself together, he acted unfazed. “As I am a veteran who had served three dynasties and a hero of Eurasia, you can’t do much to me even if I sold some spiritual drugs. At most, I’ll pay double the amount involved. There is no need to kill us,” he arrogantly stated.

Zeke coldly chuckled. “Now, we have sufficient evidence to prove that Joseph betrayed Eurasia and colluded with Netherworld to rob the country’s wealth. I’m starting to suspect that your entire family is involved in helping the enemies too. Don’t you think you deserve a death sentence as traitors to the country?”

Immediately, Gordon raged as he barked, “Great Marshal, you are making false accusations. As someone who had served the last three dynasties.”

Sole Wolf suddenly interrupted. “Who the hell cares about your past achievements? Shut up! My ears are about to bleed.”

Then, he turned to Zeke and stated, “Zeke, I can’t stand it any longer. Let’s get rid of him first.”

Chapter 1760

Gordon was fuming.

It was one thing for Zeke to make things difficult for him

However, it was another matter for Sole Wolf to make fun of him.

Did he disregard the high-ranking status /ve maintained over the last three dynasties?

Holding his hand out. Zeke stopped Sole Wolf “Calm down and see what he has to say for himself first. I don’t want to make him die a wrongful death. Otherwise, he might come back to haunt us as a lonely, vengeful ghost.”

Sole Wolf shrugged. “There’s nothing to fear. Even if he becomes a haunting spirit, I will still be sure to beat him up.”

Glaring at Sole Wolf, Gordon decided to ignore him and turned to Zeke instead. “Great Marshal, do you know what the consequences of offending a veteran of three dynasties are? You will never obtain forgiveness!

He then challenged Zeke smugly, “Besides, I did not know Joseph was working in cahoots with Netherworld. My family was kept in the dark too. Therefore, there is no way we participated in that hideous act. Since you accused the Lewis family of betraying Eurasia, you need to produce evidence of it. Otherwise, you can’t blame me for being rude to you.”

Since Gordon could barely save himself, he had no choice but to give up on helping Joseph and throw him in the lurch to save himself.

“If you want to see the evidence, I shall grant you your wish,” Zeke snarled before turning to the spies

“Do any of you have evidence of it?”

Hurriedly, Wesley took off his jacket and flipped it inside out, revealing the small pockets that lined it.

Reaching into one of the small pockets, he took out multiple photographs.

“Great Marshal, I found out that Gordon would secretly meet up with a mysterious guest on the fifteenth of every month. He doesn’t seem like a human nor a ghost, and he has a lot of negative energy. As such, I believe he is from Netherworld. These are the pictures I took. Please take a look.”

Damn it!



Gordon clenched his teeth.

He had not told anyone about his meeting with Netherworld, and even his family had no clue.

Little did he know that Wesley had been spying on him the whole time.

The main issue was that Gordon never realized it.

Enveloped in fear, Gordon reached out his hand for the photographs

Unfortunately, Zeke used his energy to send the man flying backward before he could get his hands on them.

“Your sentence will be heavier if you try to destroy the evidence,” Zeke warned as he took the photographs and glanced through them.

Although the photos were blurred, he could still recognize the man from Netherworld with one look

It was Valdemar, from the Ninth Branch of Netherworld

He was the one who kidnapped Missy and wanted to take her in as an apprentice.

Staring at the pictures, Zeke narrowed his eyes and hissed, “So your family did have relations to people in Netherworld. Seeing that you meet him once a month, I guess you must be close to him too. If I don’t teach you a lesson today, I am letting down hundreds of millions of people in Eurasia.”

Thud!

Zeke’s energy morphed into the Dragon King Sword, which radiated a murderous aura. Instantly, everyone from the Lewis family gasped.

However, Gordon had nothing more to say in the face of substantial evidence of his crimes.

He was at a loss.

Hastily, he took off his jacket and revealed a gold vest inside

“Y-You can’t kill me. This vest was given to me by the previous three presidents I had served. It represents a prestige bestowed upon me, and I can avoid death five times. If you dare lay your finger on me, you are betraying the Imperial Decree and shall be beheaded!”

Zeke grew impatient. "As the Great Marshal of this government, I will only obey the current president's orders. Why should I bother with the three presidents that served previously?"

In response, Gordon scrambled to defend himself. "The current president will protect me too. I-I will give him a call right now.'

After some hesitation, Zeke finally nodded and agreed, "Sure. I'd like to see if he values you more or the interests of the billion population of Eurasia."

Without wasting another second, Gordon quickly called the president's residence.

Soon, the call went through, and Gordon anxiously cried out, "Sir, please save me!"

On the other end of the line, a man with a hoarse voice replied, "What's the matter?"

"Sir, Great Marshal wants to swipe out three generations of the Lewis family. Please save us!" Gordon pleaded in desperation.

"Great Marshal is there?"

"Yes, sir," Zeke politely stated.

"What are the offences of the Lewis family?"

Chapter 1761

Zeke reported, "The Lewis family colluded with Netherworld to betray Eurasia. Therefore, they have committed an unforgivable sin."

"Kill them!" The president spat those two words before ending the call.

Shit!

Every member of the Lewis family turned pale.

Even the president doesn't want to protect us, and that was our last string of hope!

With the flick of his arm, the Dragon King Sword, formed by Zeke's energy, flew toward the Lewis family

He skilfully controlled it such that the sharp blade glided gracefully across their necks.

Thud!

Their heads rolled off their shoulders, spurting blood all over the floor.

Even after they landed on the ground, their eyes remained open, filled with fury. They certainly did not die in peace.

All along, they assumed that with Gordon, a highranking official that served the last three dynasties, they could keep their lives.

Yet ironically, Gordon had become the reason for their deaths.

If he did not conspire with Netherworld, they probably would not have to die.

After all the members of the Lewis family were beheaded, the Dragon King Sword flew back into Zeke's hand. Zeke turned to Joseph with a chilling glare.

Uh!

Joseph inhaled a sharp breath before his eyes rolled backward. Green juices flowed out from the corners of his mouth before he collapsed onto the ground.

He had puked his guts out.

After Tyler examined Joseph, he shook his head and reported, "This guy was so frightened that he passed away from the shock."

Hearing that, Zeke kept his Dragon King Sword.

"Listen up!" Zeke turned his attention to the spies from the North

The spies, headed by Wesley, knelt before Zeke, obediently awaiting his orders.

"All of you who have been spying on the Lewis family no longer have to work undercover anymore. You shall replace Joseph and take charge of the Ministry of Celestial Affairs. It will be officially under the control of the North now."

He continued to set down his expectations.

"Change the distribution laws for spiritual drugs. Do not distribute it on demand. Instead, sell it based on merit. Those who have not made any significant contributions for the country shall never get their hands on the spiritual drugs!"

"Yes, sir!" the spies chanted collectively.

Then, Zeke patted Wesley's shoulder and praised them, "You have all suffered for the past few years, living within the Lewis family under false identities. I'll let you take a ten-day break so you

can spend time with your families. Following that, you can relocate your families here and officially settle down here.”

The spies gratefully thanked Zeke, “Thank you, Great Marshal!”

Later, Zeke returned to the cell where Lacey was held.

She had almost fully recovered after some rest.

When Zeke appeared, she was hugging Missy, comforting the latter.

At the sight of Zeke, Missy opened her arms and whined, “Daddy, hug me! I want a hug!”

Zeke picked Missy up without hesitation, with a bright smile on his face.

“Daddy, you mentioned that after we found Mommy, you would bring me to the amusement park,” Missy cutely hinted.

“Please go to the amusement park with me, Daddy. It’s been a long while since I’ve gone there.”

Zeke felt like he was in a difficult position.

There were only two days left to the second of February, where the second Fortuna would appear in Corleon

If they did not rush there in time, Netherworld might steal the Fortuna.

By then, Eurasia would be in danger.

Lacey understood Zeke’s dilemma and quickly cooed, “Missy, don’t disturb Daddy. He is busy now. When he finishes his duties, I will ask Daddy to buy a whole amusement park for you. Okay? You can stay there for days the next time!”

Okay...

Looking disappointed, Missy reluctantly nodded.

Her primary purpose was not about going to the amusement park but to spend time with her parents.

Zeke’s heart ached to see his daughter’s crestfallen expression.

Suddenly, he came up with another idea. “Missy, how about we go somewhere better than an amusement park with you instead?”

Chapter 1762

“Really?”

Missy’s eyes lit up as she exclaimed, “Where are we going, Daddy?”

“Let’s go to Corleon. The scenery is picturesque, just like a movie. There are also many yummy things to eat. Most importantly, there is Disneyland there!”

The last sentence caught Missy’s attention, and she gleefully clapped her hands in joy.

Truth to be told, she did not care where they went.

As long as she was with her parents, anywhere in the world would be fun for her.

Zeke looked at Ares and the rest and ordered, “All of you can head to Corleon first to sniff out the big picture. I will catch up with you guys shortly.”

Nodding, Ares replied, “You should spend some time with your family.”

Then, they all headed out.

As for Zeke, he took a luxurious RV from the Lewis family and drove Lacey and Missy in the direction of Corleon.

There were two more days till the second of February, and since it would only take a day to drive to Corleon, Zeke was not in a rush to get there.

Along the way, he would occasionally stop at scenic areas where they would admire the beauty of nature together.

When they were hungry, they would cook meals in the kitchen within the RV.

The vehicle also had a large comfortable bed to sleep in at night.

On the bed, Zeke was on Missy’s left while Lacey was on her right. Lying between her parents, she felt like she was on cloud nine.

Grinning from ear to ear, she held hands with both of her parents.

“Daddy.”

“Hm?” Zeke murmured.

“Mommy.”

“Yes?” Lacey responded too.

“In the future, both of you have to accompany me for life! No one is allowed to leave. Okay?”

“Yes,” her parents chorused in amusement.

The night breeze blew, and it grew slightly colder than before.

Despite so, the family felt lots of warmth that night.

When the morning came, the family continued on their journey.

They enjoyed the view, had picnics, and even fished.

Before they knew it, the happy day went past in a flash, and they were nearing their destination, Corleon.

By the time they arrived, it was already evening.

Even so, the lanterns that lined the streets of Corleon lit the city up. There were many people there, and it was lively.

According to the folk custom, tomorrow was the day the dragon would rise.

Therefore, many people headed to the temple to worship the dragon deities.

Most of them prayed, hoping to receive good fortune and blessings in the future.

The temple was located right beside Throne Lake, and some said that the dragon would rise like a mirage there.

As such, people gathered before the lake, hoping to catch a glimpse of it.

Similarly, Zeke took Lacey and Missy to an area near there.

It was extremely crowded, and everyone was standing shoulder to shoulder.

Many stands were selling all kinds of snacks, childhood toys, and much more stuff. The streets were bustling with vendors.

It was comparable to the fairs in Atheville.

Anyhow, the whole atmosphere was like paradise to Missy, who was going crazy with how much fun she was having

She held a lollipop in one hand and hugged a few toys with the other. Even so, her eyes were fixated on the toys in the stalls as she was ready to win them all.

Meanwhile, her parents tried to keep up their pace with her, with gentle smiles sprawled across their faces.

As long as Missy was happy, they were happy too.

Ding!

Before they knew it, the midnight bell sounded.

It was already the second of February

Zeke noticed that Missy, who had been very lively, froze all of a sudden.

She let the toys and snacks she was holding fall onto the ground as she headed to the temple like she was in a trance.

The strangest thing was that her eyes were closed.

Damn! Something is wrong!

Zeke panicked, and he lunged forward to scoop Missy up in his arms.

“Missy, wake up!” he urged.

Thankfully, the little girl opened her eyes soon after. She stared at Zeke blankly and asked, “Daddy, what was that?”

Huh? What is she referring to?

Zeke cautiously probed, “Missy, tell me what you saw. What happened to you earlier?”

Chapter 1763

Missy innocently responded, “Earlier, I felt a strange aura in the East, beckoning me to go toward it. I couldn’t control my legs or the direction I wanted to go. But with that said, that aura made me feel comfortable. The closer I got to it, the more magical it felt. It seemed as though! Was flying.”

Hearing that, the deep frown on Zeke's forehead disappeared, and a smile appeared on his face instead.

"Oh, it's nothing to worry about, Missy. That aura is good, and there is nothing evil about it."

On the other hand, Lacey still seemed apprehensive, and she worriedly asked her husband, "Zeke, what happened to Missy?"

"Lacey, do you remember that Missy has strong sensing capabilities?"

Nodding her head, Lacey replied, "Yes."

"Well, Fortuna just gathered at Throne Lake," Zeke explained.

"Since Missy has sensing capabilities, she was first to notice the arrival of Fortuna, and it strongly attracted Missy. Therefore, she could not control moving in the direction where Fortuna was."

Lacey could finally let out a breath of relief.

She was previously afraid that Netherworld had cast a spell on Missy to take control of her.

"Lacey, let's head to the temple," Zeke suggested.

"We can let Missy bathe in Fortuna. It may or may not bring her fortune, but it definitely would not harm her."

Lacey nodded in agreement.

With that, the family of three headed toward the temple.

The area was packed, making it difficult for them to maneuver around.

Despite so, Zeke was not planning to use his privilege by using the VIP entrance to avoid the crowd.

Since it was a blessing, he wanted to share the joy with everyone else.

Yet, after they took a few steps forward, Zeke sensed someone following behind them.

As an Ultimate Class martial artist, he had a strong sixth sense, and it was no feat for him to notice such things.

The person must be courting his death for stalking my family and me!



Zeke tightened his fists.

However, there were too many people present for him to do anything.

His wife and child were beside him, and countless villagers were heading to Throne Lake to catch a glimpse and experience Fortuna. Thus, his hands were tied.

Given so, he decided to meet that person in private

He asked Lacey, "Lacey, are you thirsty? Do you want to sit down with Missy to have an ice-cold drink?"

Instinctively, Lacey wanted to reject his offer.

In spite of that, she realized that Zeke's expression seemed grim, and he was giving her an odd look.

As such, she understood his intentions and nodded. "Sure."

Following that, Zeke brought Lacey and Missy to a drink stand and got them to sit down.

Then, he headed off to look for the man in black who was following them.

Seeing Zeke walk over, the man realized that he had blown his cover.

Therefore, he quickly stopped by a toy stand and pretended to play with an item.

Despite his efforts, Zeke walked up to him and patted his shoulder. "Hey, could I borrow your lighter?"

The man shook his head. "I don't have one."

"Is that so?" Zeke snorted before he released his energy, pressing it against the man in black.

The stalker was only an ordinary martial artist. Given so, he could not hold up against the energy from an Ultimate Class martial artist even though Zeke only used a tiny bit of his strength.

As though Mount Ymir was crushing him, he could barely breathe. His body felt like it could break down anytime soon.

Painfully, he choked, "O-Okay, I'll lend it to you!"

That's more like it!

Grinning, Zeke finally let go of the man.

Leading Zeke away from the crowd, the stalker stopped beside a car. They then got into it to chat privately.

"Do you want to end your life by yourself, or would you like me to help you with that?" Zeke coldly stated.

What?

Instantly, the stalker felt a chill down his spine.

Chapter 1764

This man is ridiculous! All I did was follow him, but! Now he wants me to end my life after he found out. Even a devil isn't as vicious as him!

The man in black quickly pulled out his identity card, explaining, "I am a security officer from Corleon's Ministry of Sacred, acting as an inspector here. I am currently keeping tabs on the martial artists here. You are not the only person I'm targeting."

"Why do you have to monitor us?" Zeke asked out of curiosity.

"Every year, many martial artists would travel here during this period. Some of them will try to steal Fortuna. However, Fortuna is a shared asset across Eurasia, and no matter how little, we will not allow individuals to own it privately. As security officers, we have to monitor the martial artists. If they act suspiciously, we would have to catch them. As noticed how strong your powers were earlier, I decided to tail you."

The lengthy explanation took Zeke by surprise.

The people at the Ministry of Sacred are doing the right thing.

Nodding his head, Zeke responded, "Oh, since that is the case, I shall let you off. Please continue with your duties.

Then, he was ready to get out of the car.

"Hold on," the man stopped Zeke in his tracks. "I need to register your identity. According to the rules set by the Ministry of Sacred, Grand Masters will have to register their names. Judging from the energy you expelled earlier, you have to be a Grand Master at the very least."

Nodding his head thoughtfully, Zeke complied. "Since those are the rules, I shall do my part to abide by it."

The security officer quickly took a pen and paper from his pocket and passed it to Zeke.

Yet, instead of reaching out to take the writing materials from him, Zeke used a wave of energy to control the pen, writing his name down on the piece of paper without actually using his hands.

At that sight, the other man felt goosebumps all over his body as he got frightened.

His eyeballs almost popped out from their sockets.

Oh my gosh. Am I imagining things? Did that guy use his mind to control the pen? Who the hell is he?

Millions of questions filled the man's brain.

Wait, that's not right. That guy used his energy! Only King Class warriors could wield such power. Therefore, he must be one. There are only a handful of King Class warriors in Eurasia. Who is he?

Immediately, the man looked at the name scribbled on the paper.

It read Zeke.

Zeke! Isn't he the Great Marshall? Holy s\*\*\*!

His heart felt like it was about to jump out from his chest as he stammered, "A-Are you... t-the Great Marshal?"

Zeke nodded his head slightly in acknowledgment.

Oh my gosh!

Instinctively, the security officer broke out in a cold sweat and wanted to kneel before Zeke.

Anyhow, the car had limited space for him to get on his knees.

Therefore, he could only get out of his car to kneel before Zeke. Yet, the latter grabbed hold of his arms to stop him.

Zeke warned, "I came here in secret, so you cannot leak it. If anyone else finds out about my presence here, you will be guilty of leaking the country's secrets and will be punished by death."

The security officer nodded his head fervently and agreed to it.

Then, Zeke got out of the car, leaving the other man sitting in the car in a daze, shaking and covered in a cold sweat.

Hours ago, he would never imagine being in such proximity and contact with Great Marshall.

He could die without regrets now.

Moments later, Zeke returned to the drink stand.

Unfortunately, his wife and daughter were no longer there.

Oh no!

Zeke's heart started racing.

Was it a trick earlier to lure me away from them? Did someone take the opportunity to abduct Lacey and Missy?

He scanned the crowd anxiously.

Fortunately, he caught sight of Lacey's and Missy's figures near the administrator's office.

Lacey was talking to a glamorously-dressed woman.

Feeling relieved, Zeke quickly made his way over to them and picked up Missy in his arms.

"Lacey, why did you come here?" There was a hint of disapproval in his voice.

Chapter 1765

"Oh, I bumped into someone familiar and decided to have a chat with her," Lacey replied.

"Zeke, is everything all right?"

Nodding his head, Zeke assured her, "Yes, everything is fine.

The sexy woman that Lacey was conversing with butted in. "Lacey, who is this? Aren't you going to introduce us?"

Apologetically, Lacey quickly gestured to Zeke. "Josephine, this is my husband, Zeke. Zeke, this is my neighbor in Rivermouth, Josephine. However, she married a man in Corleon two years ago, and we haven't seen each other since.'

Out of courtesy, Zeke stretched out his hand and greeted, "Nice to meet you."

Yet, Josephine ignored Zeke's hand. She scrutinized him from head to toe and gave him a disgusted look.

It made Zeke feel slightly awkward.

Josephine probed, "Lacey, what does your husband do? How many assets does he own?"

"I don't run a business and do not have many assets," Zeke answered.

All he wanted to do then was get rid of her as soon as possible. Thus, he gave her a short answer to end the conversation.

Indeed, there were no assets under his name.

However, the assets his apprentices owned all over Eurasia could make up roughly ten percent of the country's GDP

To his dismay, his response only fuelled Josephine's arrogance. Giving him a scornful look, she scoffed, "So you work for others. Lacey, I have to say that your standards have dropped. You used to be the popular girl in our town and could do so much better. Why would you pick a husband who has to work for others?"

Hearing that, Lacey tried to explain, "Josephine, you got it wrong. Zeke doesn't work for others,"

"If he doesn't work for others, I guess he is a farmer then. Lacey, I told you that you could do better!" Josephine cut her sentence midway.

Although Lacey wanted to clarify things, Zeke stopped her. "Lacey, let's go over to pray. It's getting late."

"Oh, I didn't know you came here to pray, Lacey. You should have told me earlier because I could lead you and Missy there," Josephine interrupted once again

"No, it's okay. I'll go there with Zeke." Lacey rejected the offer.

Looking offended, Josephine stated, "What do you know? If you go by yourself, you will have to squeeze with the rest of the people. You will barely get a glimpse of the temple too. But if you follow me, you can get a VIP seat at the temple to pray. It will be most effective."

Despite the convincing argument, Lacey still wanted to reject her. "But-"

Before she completed her sentence, Josephine had already pulled Lacey's arm and whisked her away.

"No 'buts! Besides, I have a small favor to ask of you. My boyfriend is also in the VIP area. Could you assess him for me to see if he is reliable?"

Without a choice, Lacey gave a shrug in Zeke's direction.

Zeke was speechless as well.

Josephine is rather peculiar. If I'm not wrong, she just wants to show off what she has to Lacey.

With Missy in his arms, Zeke followed the two woman.

Josephine Nolan was the manager there.

As such, she could move through the crowd smoothly to enter the VIP area.

This area, specially designed for high-ranking officials, could house up to fifty people.

Not only was it spacious, but one could sit down and enjoy snacks and drinks for free too.

It was worlds apart from the situation outside, where people had to squeeze with one another

With that said, those seats had long been reserved by others

Even Josephine did not have a seat, and the security guards eventually stopped her.

"Miss, I'm sorry, but you are not allowed to sit here without a seat card."

Arrogantly, Josephine scoffed, "My husband is Charles. His father is the head of the Ministry of Sacred, the organizer, and the originator of this fair. Therefore, I have every right to take any seat here. I can't believe you even asked me for a seat card."

Chapter 1766

"I apologize, but these are rules that Mr. Darwins set himself." The security guard did not budge.

"Even if Mr. Darwins is here, he would not be able to sit here without the seat card. Please don't make things difficult for us, miss."

Josephine was fuming, feeling as though she had lost all her dignity in front of Lacey.

Not wanting to cause any more trouble, Lacey persuaded, "Josephine, we could stand here to watch, and that's already good enough. Having a seat doesn't matter to us."

“How can you say that?” Josephine complained, “You might not be embarrassed, but I am. How can I not have a seat as the girlfriend of a minister’s son? I’m completely humiliated. I have to call Charles now to have that security guard fired. He’s blind!”

With that, Josephine took out her phone and dialed a number.

It happened so quickly that Lacey did not even have the time to stop her.

Within seconds, the call went through.

“Charles, where are you now?” Josephine cooed.

“Please come over soon. I’m getting bullied by others.

In a pitiful voice, she whined, “Yes, you have to take my side.”

Soon, the call ended, and Josephine acted haughtier than before. “Hmph, you are going to meet your end!” She spat while glaring at the security guard

The man’s face drained of blood, and he was at a loss of what to do.

It did not take long for a clean-shaven man in a suit to walk over.

As soon as Josephine saw him, she quickly ran to him and hugged his arm. She greeted him flirtatiously, “Charles, you’re finally here. Please be the judge of this matter.”

There was no doubt that this man was Charles, Josephine’s boyfriend, whose father was the head of the Ministry of Sacred.

Anyone could tell that Charles looked fed up with Josephine.

“What’s the matter?” he asked nonchalantly.

“Come, let me introduce you to my friend.” Josephine pulled him over to Lacey.

“This is Lacey Hinton, my best friend. Lacey, this is my honey, Charles.”

Charles glanced at Lacey, and his eyes lit up almost instantaneously.

She was very attractive to him.

Although he had met plenty of women, this was the first time he felt this way.

At his first sight of Lacey, his heart raced as though he was seeing his first love.

He could not even recall when he last felt this magical feeling.

In his opinion, Lacey was sweet-looking and many times better looking than Josephine

More importantly, the aura from her spiritual energy was something that all men could not resist.

In a split second, Charles saw an entire future with her.

However, his lustful gaze in Lacey's direction made her feel uncomfortable.

Instinctively, she leaned closer to Zeke and introduced, "Mr. Darwins, it's nice to meet you. This is my husband, Zeke Williams."

Huh?

Zeke's presence was like a slap across Charles' face.

Not only did she have a husband, but she also had a daughter. It was something he was not expecting.

Regardless, Charles was still determined to possess Lacey's heart.

She was too irresistible that he would not even mind if she was in her third or fourth marriage. Nothing could change his mind.

Collecting his thoughts, Charles stretched out his hands and greeted, "Mrs. Williams, it's my honor to meet you.

Lacey, who knew what Charles was thinking, was unwilling to make any form of contact with him.

At that moment, Zeke reached out his hand instead to shake Charles' hand. "Nice to meet you."

Huh?

Charles stared at Zeke with hostility burning in his eyes.

Who is he to ruin an opportunity for me? What the hell!

Since his father was the head of the Ministry of Sacred, he was also a famous individual in Corleon.



None of the women who caught his eyes could escape his grasp.

Chapter 1767

Once, he fell in love with a married woman, and he barged into her house that night, forcing her to leave with him.

Meanwhile, her husband stood at the corner, trembling in fear. He did not have the guts to put up any resistance.

Now that Zeke stopped him from shaking Lacey's hand, Charles was determined to make him suffer.

Charles retracted his hand and did not shake Zeke's hand.

The atmosphere turned somewhat awkward and tense

At that moment, Josephine continued her story, "Charles, Lacey and I want a seat at the VIP section to pray. However, this security guard refuses to give us one. I made it clear that I'm your girlfriend, but he would not budge, even on your account."

Before they knew it, Charles projected his anger toward Zeke on the security guard.

He did not hesitate to plant a slap across the security guard's face. "You are an imbecile! It is an honor to have such a beautiful lady to pray here. How dare you stop her? Get out of my sight right now, and I better not spot you in Corleon ever again. Otherwise, I will make you disappear from the face of Earth."

"Yes, sir!"

Feeling terrified, the security guard fervently nodded before he scrambled out.

After collecting his emotions, Charles looked at Lacey again with a warm smile and spoke to her in a friendly tone. "Mrs. Williams, we welcome you to Corleon. If you'd like to get a seat in the VIP area to pray, I'll arrange it right away. It's no problem at all."

Lacey quickly thanked him.

"I'm doing what I can. Let's go."

With Zeke and Missy behind her, Lacey followed Charles toward a seat at the front row.

Josephine beamed with pride as she boasted, "How is this, Lacey? I told you I'll arrange a seat for you, and I did, didn't I?"

“Thank you,” Lacey politely thanked her too.

When they arrived at the front seats, Charles turned back only to realize that Zeke had followed them too.

His face darkened. “Look, Mrs. Williams, the people who reserved the seats are high-ranking officials that I cannot afford to offend. The seat I’m giving you belongs to my father, and there is only one left. Therefore, only you can take this seat. As for your husband and daughter, I’m afraid I can’t do anything for them.”

“Oh, I see.” That put Lacey in a difficult spot.

“Well, if that is so, I’ll first thank you for your warm welcome. But I think my husband and I will join the crowd outside instead. We shall not trouble you.”

Then, Lacey took Zeke’s hand and was ready to leave.

Anyway, she did not intend to stay here in the first place. Therefore, she pounced at an excuse to get out of there.

Nonetheless, Charles could not bear to see her leave.

He quickly stopped her. “Mrs. Williams, why don’t get the security guards to add two stools beside the VIP seat, so your husband and daughter can sit there. Wouldn’t this be better than squeezing with the people outside?”

He did not even give Lacey the chance to reject him and instructed the security guards.

Arrogantly, Josephine taunted, “Zeke, shouldn’t you thank Charles? Even though you don’t have the VIP seat, this is an honor for you. Without Charles, you will probably never get the chance to experience such special treatment.”

Zeke snorted.

They sure have the guts to say such shameless things.

It did not take long before the security guards brought two stools over.

It was low, and when a fully grown adult sat on it, it looked no different from squatting. Without a doubt, it was uncomfortable.

That was not the worst part of it.

The people that surrounded them were sitting in luxurious VIP sofas. To sit in a corner on stools was a humiliating experience, where they would have been better off joining the crowd outside.

Chapter 1768

Charles sarcastically gestured to the stool. "Mr. Williams, please take a seat. The ceremony is about to start, and you wouldn't want to waste any more time."

Finally, Lacey could not stand it.

She would never allow her husband and daughter to receive such humiliating treatment.

"Forget about it. We shall go outside and join the rest of the people," she snapped before turning to leave with Zeke.

Yet, Charles stopped her again. "Stop right there. I will not repeat myself for the third time. Are you looking down on me by rejecting me again? After all, I'm the son of the head of the Ministry of Sacred. In the future, I will take over his position too. If you act like this in public, it puts me to shame."

Charles decided that he had to do things the hard way since she did not respond well when he acted nice.

At the end of the day, she was going to be his toy in bed.

Their little spat attracted people's attention in no time as more eyes looked in their direction.

Looking at the irritated expression on Charles' face, the rest felt nervous for Lacey and Zeke.

Although they knew nothing about what happened, they could guess what sparked it.

Most of them knew that Charles probably was smitten by this attractive married woman, and he was making things difficult for her.

The couple was doomed, given that the situation turned out like how it always did for Charles.

In the past, Charles broke up many families.

Feeling Unsure, Lacey looked at Zeke, sending him a silent plea.

If they had no other choice left, they could only use Zeke's Great Marshal identity to pressure the other party.

To her surprise, Zeke did not fight back and compromised instead.

“Lacey, let’s not make things difficult for him. Let’s take a seat.”

Lacey felt more puzzled than ever, wondering what Zeke was trying to do.

“Good that you know better,” Josephine scoffed.

“Lacey, quickly take a seat!”

Josephine pulled Lacey down onto the seat.

With a cynical expression on his face, Charles gestured to the tiny stool beside the sofa and mocked Zeke, “You should have a seat too. If your butt feels cold, we can add another cushion to it.” He laughed.

“Okay, I will.” Zeke nonchalantly stated.

“However, I will not sit on this small stool. Instead, I’ll take a VIP seat.”

At that moment, Charles flared up. “I told you that there are no more empty seats. Don’t you understand what I’m saying? Otherwise, do you have a mental problem?”

“Well, even if there are no more spare seats, I’m sure someone will give up theirs to me.

This time, Josephine chortled. “You are a bluecollar worker who wants these officials to give up a seat. Are you dreaming?”

However, Zeke ignored her words and walked to the VIP seat beside Lacey’s in the front row.

A burly man was sitting there.

Judging from his outfit and the seat he obtained, anyone could tell he was someone important.

Charles’ expression changed.

Damn it. Please don’t tell me that prick wants to take this man’s seat. He is an important figure that we cannot afford to offend. Even my father is terrified of upsetting him. Zeke is courting death!

Instinctively, Charles wanted to stop Zeke, but it was too late.

Zeke already started to speak. “I want to take this seat. Move away

Gasp!

Charles felt his body turn cold.

I'm done for it

Charles had to take responsibility for how Zeke offended the important man.

He silently cursed under his breath. What the f\*\*\*! Is he asking for trouble? What should I do now?

It was the first time Charles felt this helpless.

Similarly, Josephine was shocked beyond words and felt as though her heart had stopped.

If only I knew this man was a nutcase, who didn't care about his life, I would not have brought him here.

Everyone else in the room were equally dumbfounded.

Although many of them did not know who the man in the seat was, they knew he was probably a prominent figure. It could be seen by how his VIP seat was better than Charles and the head of the Ministry of Sacred.

Chapter 1769

Everyone else thought it would be quite a scene when Zeke went up to the burly man to demand his seat.

The man who had kept his head down the whole time did not take notice of Zeke at first and only looked up from the folders he was reading when Zeke asked him to leave.

Feeling annoyed, he roared, "Who the hell are you? How dare you

As soon as he met Zeke's eyes, he froze.

The words he meant to say were stuck in his throat.

At that moment, he wondered if he was dreaming.

I must be seeing things. It's the Great Marshal standing right in front of me! He is the legend and almost like a deity to me. Yet, I'm seeing him right before my eyes.

The man started to have an internal debate. Have / mistaken him for someone else? No, that can't be. Only the Great Marshal would dare to ask me to leave my seat anyway.

After a few seconds of shock, the man quickly stood up and wanted to kneel before Zeke.

However, Zeke unleashed a burst of energy that prevented him from getting down on his knees.

Zeke could not reveal his identity now, afraid of alarming the people from the Netherworld. If that happened, it would affect the plans they had for tomorrow

At the same time, he shot a look at the other man.

With one look, the burly man got the hint. He knew that Zeke did not want to expose his identity.

Seeing the owner of the VIP seat rising to his feet, Charles thought that the man would rage. He tried to do damage control and quickly ran forward. "Sir, I apologize. This man is crazy, and he entered the venue by mistake. I'll get my men to throw him out this instant."

At that moment, the burly man stopped Charles from doing so and plainly stated, "Let him have this seat."

Huh?

Charles and Josephine thought they misheard those words.

He is a provincial governor, so why would he give up his seat to a lowly worker? He must have felt harassed, such that he did not want to stay here anymore because of how annoyed he felt.

Charles continued to appease him, "Sir, that man has no right to sit here. Please don't be mad—"

"Why does he have no right to sit here?" The important man abruptly cut him off.

"H-He is only a lowly worker," Charles stuttered.

Unexpectedly, Big Back defended, "The purpose of the ceremony is to celebrate it with the rest. As long as they are a Eurasia citizen, they have the right to sit here. Since he is from Eurasia, why can't he take my seat?"

Charles was speechless.

Turning his attention to Zeke, the burly man uttered, "Coincidentally, I have some urgent work matters to attend. You can have this seat."

Then, he turned to leave.

Meanwhile, Zeke glanced at Charles and scoffed, "Do I have the right to sit here now?"

Charles could only gawk at the other man in silence.

With Missy still in his arms, Zeke sat down.

Everyone in the room was astonished by what they had witnessed.

After all, that man was a provincial governor of a high rank.

Logically speaking, if any high-ranking officials were disturbed or treated like this, they would explode with anger and punish others.

Not only did the provincial governor not do that, he even offered his seat to Zeke and left.

Everyone wondered if the provincial governor was as approachable and caring to the commoners as he said, or was Zeke a prominent man too?!

Lots of discussions followed after that. However, they could not draw a conclusion.

Like the rest, Charles and Josephine were puzzled, and they silently took their seats.

If it was the former reason, then nothing was wrong

However, if the man left because of Zeke's status, they would be in trouble.

What is Zeke's identity, then? And who is he to pressure the provincial governor?

"You told me that he was a blue-collar worker just now," Charles whispered to Josephine.

"How did you know?"

Chapter 1770

"Lacey told me her husband isn't a business owner, nor does he own any other assets. What else could he be other than an average wage-earner, then?" replied Josephine matter-of-factly.

"What the f\*ck!" Charles cursed angrily. "You came to that conclusion just because he isn't a businessman and doesn't own any assets? Did it never cross your mind that he might very well be a high-ranking government official instead? I'd be a dead man if that were the case, and you bet I'm not going to my grave without you!"

Trembling with fear, Josephine stammered, "I-I'm sorry, Charles. I made a mistake

"Cut the nonsense! Now go ask Lacey if that d\*mn husband of hers is a senior official at the provincial level since they're the only ones who are in command of provincial governors like Big Back!"

Josephine nodded. Ashen-faced, she hurriedly turned to Lacey, asking, "Tell me honestly, Lacey. Your husband isn't just an average wage-earner after all, is he?"

"No, he isn't. Haven't I already mentioned that to you before?" came Lacey's reply.

Gulping nervously, Josephine went on asking, "Oh, so he must be a s-senior official of this province, then?"

"Not at all," answered Lacey without hesitation. "We're only visiting this place for the first time. How could he possibly be a senior official here?"

"Are you sure?" asked Josephine again.

"What are you talking about? Zeke is my husband, Josephine. How could I not be sure about that?" Lacey responded, torn between amusement and exasperation.

Phew!

"Thank God," Josephine muttered under her breath.

Then, twisting her head toward Charles, she reported, "I just asked. This is only the first time that Williams fella is visiting Corleon, so there's no way he's a province-level senior official here. I guess the provincial governor simply gave up his seat for him since he had to rush off to deal with some official matters anyway. Besides, it would help him create the image of a humble and caring government official as well, wouldn't it?"

Charles' panic instantly subsided.

However, he was not a man who would easily let his guard down.

He was not going to act rashly before he obtained concrete proof of the matter.

Thus, he ordered the bodyguard standing beside him, "Go find out what that provincial governor is up to. I want to know if he had indeed left to deal with urgent business."

Only if the answer came back affirmative would he allow himself to fully relax.

"Yes, sir!" The bodyguard immediately left to carry out the order

Meanwhile, Big Back had run back to his car.

Heart racing, he was sweating profusely. His mind was filled with two words that repeated themselves over and over again-Great Marshal.



Climbing into the car, he was so heated up with excitement that it was as if he had just come out of a sauna.

“Is something wrong, sir?” the driver asked cautiously.

“Will you leave me for a moment, Harold? I need to make a phone call. Big Back waved his hand dismissively

“Yes, sir.” The driver nodded and exited the car promptly

He preferred to know as little about what his boss was up to as possible. After all, having that knowledge benefited him in no way.

As soon as he caught his breath, Big Back took out his phone and started to type several texts.

Have you gone blind, Walt? Didn't you see that the Great Marshal is here? Get you're a\*s out here right now.

The Great Marshal has arrived, Blake. Come assemble with the rest of us now.

Grab Sean and come over here, Sid. Did you blind fools not see the Great Marshal has arrived?

He typed and sent a total of nine texts at one go.

At that moment, nine men seated in the VIP zone of the ceremony dug out their phones in unison and glanced at the text they had just received.

They instantly broke out in a cold sweat, their expressions changing dramatically as they left the ceremony in a hurry.

There were initially only about fifty guests in the VIP zone

After the nine of them left, the floor suddenly seemed rather empty.

Besides, the nine men who had just left were all high-ranking officials of the province and were the highlight of the room.

Now that they had left, the atmosphere in the venue instantly became dull and lifeless.

As Big Back sat in his car, memories from ten years ago began to flood his mind.

Ten years ago, he and those nine other men were soldiers on the battlefields of the North.