

Chapter 1781

The man groveled to Zeke. "Great Marshal. I've told you everything that I know. Could you please spare my life?"

Zeke answered, "Normally, you, along with your whole family, would be exterminated. for joining Netherworld and stealing the Fortuna in Eurasia. However, since you've been rather honest with me, I'll make an exception and only take your life."

Before the man could say anything. Zeke used his energy to penetrate the man's shadow.

After the shadow dissipated, the physical body of the man started to rot away.

This man has been dead for quite a while. That being said, with the shadow's help, he was able to move and talk like a normal person.

When Zeke went back to check on Missy and Lacey, he saw Ares pumping air into the balloons with an impatient look on his face.

I never thought I would be selling balloons on the street one day.

Ares glanced at Zeke, as if he was asking Zeke a question.

"They're under Throne Lake," Zeke murmured.

Ares immediately understood who Zeke was referring to.

So Warren and Daemonium are hiding under Throne Lake, huh?

Lacey was baffled. "What are you talking about?"

Zeke caressed Lacey's hair before responding, "Lacey, you should head back to the hotel first. I still have something to take care of here. Don't worry, my men will keep you safe."

Lacey's face tensed up as she replied, "Okay."

Zeke turned toward Ares and uttered, "Inform the others." "Understood."

Ares immediately left.

Lacey was stupefied in place. "Zeke, was the

old woman just now really my father Areed"
old woman just now really my father, Ares?"

Zeke did not answer her, merely smiled slightly.

"The one who gave us a candied apple was one of your men as well? Was this all part of your plan?"

Fraught with guilt, Zeke apologized, "I'm sorry I can't keep you and Missy company, Lacey. I have to deal with the problem at hand as it concerns the Fortuna in Eurasia."

Lacey responded, "It's okay, Zeke. We understand. Just go and do your thing. You don't have to worry about us."

Zeke nodded.

Out of the blue, someone in the crowd uttered, "Look, there's a magnificent mirage forming above the lake!"

The people at Throne Lake were in awe of the stunning mirage formed above the lake. They were all captivated by its beauty.

Gazing at the image formed above the lake, Zeke realized that the image wasn't a mirage.

The image was just the materialization of the Fortuna in the lake.

This image is a depiction of Eurasia during its golden age. The buildings in the image are of ancient designs. I can even see the two emperors, Nerva and Marcus resting in their palace. The Dragon Headraising Day originated from the age when Nerva was still the emperor of Eurasia. The Fortuna at this lake has been developing since then, so I can already imagine how powerful it is.

"This is the second Fortuna in all of Eurasia! We must kneel before it," Charles shouted.

Everyone got down on their knees to take in the Fortuna.

Instead of kneeling down, Zeke, Ares, and the others were staring at Throne Lake. Warren and Daemonium could jump out of the lake at any minute. We must be very cautious.

Charles glanced at Zeke before a sinister smile curved his lips.

You have no idea who's coming for you, Zeke. With the power of Warren and Daemonium, we will eliminate you once and for all!

At this moment, Zeke noticed that ripples were spreading on the surface of the lake. Then, large waves began to slam against the Fortuna.

Chapter 1782

The waves were filled with negative energy.

Right after that, something strange happened.

The Fortuna covering the crowd disappeared suddenly. At the same time, it also began absorbing lots of Fortuna from the crowd.

This meant that not only did the people who were worshipping not receive any Fortuna, but they even lost some of their own in return.

Without a doubt, it was the Netherworld's doing.

There was no limit to their greed.

They were not satisfied by consuming the second Fortuna only and were now going after all the citizens' luck as well.

Zeke took a deep breath, getting ready to make a move.

At that juncture, Charles shouted out a command, "Everyone, retreat now! The Fortuna is too strong, and you guys have absorbed enough. If you continue, you might end up exploding!"

.LTE

Upon hearing that, the crowd was skeptical about it and reluctant to leave.

Zeke then noticed a tendril of negative energy entering a citizen's nose.

The next second, blood spilled from all the orifices in his body before the citizen collapsed to the ground.

Charles yelled wrathfully, "See! He died for absorbing too much Fortuna. You're more than welcome to stay if you guys want to end up like him."

Seeing that example, the crowd panicked and began to leave the scene.

Zeke's lips curled into a cold smile.

What a childish trick from the Netherworld members. That man clearly died from negative energy!

Lacey stared at Zeke cautiously. "Zeke, I..."

Zeke patted her shoulder gently. "Go back to the hotel first. Don't worry. I've arranged for my men to protect you secretly."

With that, Lacey grabbed Missy's hand and left in a hurry.

Zeke had requested Big Back and his men to protect Lacey and Missy in secret.

Big Back and his men were warriors from the North. Even though they could not compare with Ares or Sole Wolf, they should be capable of dealing with most dangers.

After the crowd left, Charles flashed a cold smile at Zeke. "Haha, Zeke Williams! I didn't expect you to stay. Thank for you giving me such a good opportunity for revenge."

Zeke shook his head while sighing. "Everything you have, including your life, was given to you by Eurasia. Yet chose you to be ungrateful and do evil deeds. How dare you help the enemy steal Eurasia's Fortuna? You don't deserve to live!"

Charles sneered, "Really? Let's see who will be the last one standing! You have no idea who you've crossed!"

Zeke smiled suddenly. "I should be the onesaying that to you! Everyone, assemble!"

Sole Wolf, Tyler, and the rest hiding in the shadows showed themselves in front of Zeke.

They were still in their disguises.

Charles was utterly amused upon seeing that. "It looks like you came fully prepared. But why did you invite a bunch of old people? What kind of show is it? This is hilarious! I bet I don't even need to use my trump card then. I can bring you all down by myself! Men, reveal yourselves!"

However, there was no response.

Charles furrowed his brows and shouted, "Members of the Ministry of Sacred, come out now! Kill them!"

Still, he was welcomed with dead silence.

Just then, Sole Wolf piped up, "That's enough, stop yelling. Are you looking for the guards that you've arranged around the perimeter? They were all defeated by us earlier."

Charles did not believe him at all. "How is that possible? I've arranged for several hundred men to be here, and they're all top fighters! How could you bunch of oldies wipe them out without making a noise?"

"F*ck you! You're the old guy here." Sole Wolf started taking off his disguise and showed his true self.

Chapter 1783

Charles gasped at the reveal. "Not bad, Zeke. It looks like you killed my men. You also killed the four assassins I sent last night, didn't you? You must not be someone ordinary if you were able to gather so many capable warriors. But all of this will be useless in front of my trump card. You don't stand a chance no matter how strong you are!"

Sole Wolf started running out of patience. "Enough of your bullsh*t! We've come purposely for your trump card. Call those wimps out right now and let's get started! Stop wasting our time!"

Upon hearing that, Charles took a deep breath. "You asked for this. Please don't blame me for my cruelty! Don't worry though, Zeke. I'll take good care of your wife after you're gone. Haha!"

He bowed toward Throne Lake and shouted, "Welcome, Your Majesty!"

Alfred shook his head, beyond furious. "How dare he address the enemy as 'Your Majesty?' This traitor must die!"

Zeke uttered, "I'll leave him in your hands."

Upon hearing that, Alfred was delighted. "Thank you, Mr. Williams!"

As soon as Charles finished his sentence, the surface of Throne Lake began to swirl. Waves were formed up to ten meters tall, almost reaching the condensed Fortuna.

The lake's surface exploded a moment later, and more than a dozen figures emerged from within the water.

They were Warren, Daemonium and the Demons of Anarchy.

The negative energy emitted from their bodies caused Eurasia's Fortuna to stir uneasily.

At that instant, it started to retreat, as though it was trying to escape.

Naturally, Daemonium would not allow that.

He bellowed, "Demons of Anarchy!"

"Yes, sir!"

The Demons of Anarchy kneeled down on the surface of the lake, seventeen in all.

Daemonium roared, "Stop the Fortuna. I want to consume it!"

"Understood, sir!"

The Demons of Anarchy immediately surrounded the condensed Fortuna.

At the same time, they released thick waves of negative energy to form a barrier to seal off the Fortuna.

The Fortuna struggled even more forcefully, but there was no way it could escape.

Upon seeing that, Zeke furrowed his brows.

If this Fortuna gets consumed by Daemonium, it'll be the end of Eurasia!

Warren was the weakest among the group, and he was also the last one to show up.

The moment he appeared, Charles widened his eyes in disbelief.

For a second, he even suspected he was hallucinating.

D*mn! What's going on? Why do His Majesty and Zeke look alike? Are they twins? I knesomething was off about this Williams guy!

After Warren's arrival, he took Daemonium's place in the formation to confine Fortuna within the barrier.

Freed from his place, Daemonium got ready to consume the Fortuna.

Without delay, Zeke released his energy to form Dragon King Sword and attacked Daemonium.

Daemonium sensed the danger and instinctively evaded it.

However, Dragon King Sword pierced right into the negative energy barrier.

A part of the barrier exploded instantly.

The backlash from that had the Demons of Anarchy coughing out blood heavily.

D*mn it!

Upon seeing that, Daemonium cursed with rage. We were on guard for everything, yet something like this still happened!

Seeing that the Fortuna was about to break the barrier, Daemonium had no choice but to give up on consuming the Fortuna temporarily. Without delay, he released some more negative energy to fix the hole in the barrier.

At the same time, they shifted their gazes toward the bank, wanting to find out who was behind it.

They were utterly astounded when they saw it was Zeke.

"Zeke Williams! H-How did you manage to get out? There's no way you could escape from Fortuna's grip! It's impossible!"

Zeke's lips curled into a cunning smile. "No one in this world is able to imprison me!"

Daemonium took a deep breath and asked cautiously, "Did you make the sword with condensed energy just now? D*mn it! Even a God or Demon Class warrior can't do that. You're even more powerful than that, aren't you? How could someone like you possibly exist in this world?"

Chapter 1784

"Stronger than a God or Demon Class warrior? Godfather, are you sure about that?" Warren expressed his doubt. "His aura shows that he's at most an Ultimate Class."

Upon hearing that, Daemonium observed Zeke closely. "You're right. He's at Ultimate Class only. But how could he condense his energy? What a scary freak!"

At that moment, Daemonium felt admiration for Zeke growing within him.

He even thought of replacing Warren with Zeke.

Warren is such a disappointment. I've invested so many resources in him for years, but he hasn't shown much of an improvement...

One of the Demons of Anarchy suddenly said in a low voice, "Mr. Williams, look at that. What's that on his wrist? Why do I feel it looks like Jacob?"

Warren immediately locked his eyes on Sole Wolf's wrist.

To his bewilderment, a mini version of Jacob was tied into a knot on Sole Wolf's wrist.

Even though Jacob was devoid of expression, Warren figured the former was currently in great suffering from how it kept flickering its forked tongue.

A bold yet horrifying idea flashed across Warren's mind.

His voice was obviously shaking as he questioned, "Is that my magic pet, Jacob? D*mn you! What have you done to it? Bast*rd! Where is its Fortuna? Zeke Williams, did you forcefully suck it all away?"

Daemonium uttered, "In this world, only Planetary Pull and my special sorcery can absorb Fortuna. There's no way he knows how to use Netherworld's sorcery, and the Planetary Pull technique has been lost for over a hundred years..."

Just then, Warren spoke fearfully. "Godfather, Zeke actually mastered Planetary Pull a long time ago...."

"What?" Daemonium was beyond startled. "Does that mean he's also absorbed Bloodshot Valley's Fortuna and destroyed my past a hundred years of effort?"

Warren nodded shakily. "I'm afraid so..."

Beyond exasperated, Daemonium cast a punch toward Warren. "You good for nothing, useless piece of sh*t!"

A hundred years ago, he had meticulously planned out things at Bloodshot Valley so he could one day absorb the Fortuna after he returned.

He even ordered Warren to lead Netherworld's fourth branch to guard that place.

But still, things did not go his way.

Warren, you piece of useless trash! Everything is ruined because of you!

Warren kneeled on the ground, begging for Daemonium's forgiveness.

"Godfather, please calm down! I'm sorry! I'll kill Zeke and snatch back the Fortuna that he absorbed."

Nonetheless, Daemonium ignored Warren completely as he cut a glare toward Zeke.

"Zeke Williams, you seem to be a one-of-a-kind genius. I'll give you an opportunity to join Netherworld today. If you do, I can promise you the position of the head of the inspectors in the future. Now, bow to me!"

Zeke responded indifferently, "That's one more crime to the list for trying to bribe a public official. Daemonium, confess to your crimes now!"

With that, Daemonium let out a sigh of disappointment. "It looks like you leave me with no choice then."

On the other hand, Warren let out a sigh of relief.

If Zeke complies with Daemonium and replaces

me, I doubt if I'll be able to survive. The next moment, Warren pointed at Zeke wrathfully. "Zeke, you're way out of line! I swear I'll end your life today! Godfather, it's useless to try to talk sense into him. Let me fight him, please!"

Daemonium cast a disdainful look at Warren.

He can solidify energy even though he's only an Ultimate Class. I doubt if even ten of you could defeat him.

If Zeke complies with Daemonium and replaces me, I doubt if I'll be able to survive. The next moment, Warren pointed at Zeke wrathfully. "Zeke, you're way out of line! I swear I'll end your life today! Godfather, it's useless to try to talk sense into him. Let me fight him, please!"

Daemonium cast a disdainful look at Warren.

He can solidify energy even though he's only an Ultimate Class. I doubt if even ten of you could defeat him.

With that in mind, he uttered coldly, "Warren, come defend the Fortuna. I'll fight them personally."

"Okay!"

Not daring to disobey, Warren immediately took Daemonium's place to guard the Fortuna.

Chapter 1785

Just then, Charles suddenly opened his mouth.

"Your Majesty... may I ask who this guy is? Do you know him?"

Who is he to talk to His Majesty like that? And why would His Majesty be interested enough to recruit him?

Charles could not wrap his head around it. It seemed like Zeke had a more complicated identity than he thought.

Nonetheless, no one responded to his question.

They were all too occupied with each other to bother with such an irrelevant character.

In the end, it was Alfred who responded, "He's the second most powerful man in Eurasia-the Great Marshal!"

Say what?

Alfred's words came as a huge blow to Charles.

His mind went blank as his body slumped onto the ground.

Great Marshal? The legend in the army? Holy cr*p! Who the h*ck have I offended? I've even been trying to snatch his woman! I'm screwed.

However, he soon regained his senses and intended to flee.

Too bad for him, Alfred would not give him the chance. The other man released a wave of energy that sent him crashing down to the ground.

For a King Class warrior like Alfred, fighting Charles - who was an ordinary man was easier than crushing an ant.

Charles' body was instantly paralyzed, unable to move an inch. He lay on the ground desperately, his gaze full of remorse and rage.

He regretted trying to lay a hand on Zeke's woman.

It was a well-known fact that the Great Marshal was utterly loyal and protective over his wife.

Besides feeling regretful, he was absolutely enraged with Josephine, as she was the reason he got entangled with Zeke.

He was once told by a fortune teller that women would sooner or later doom him.

He had not believed it back then, and he even hired men to threaten the fortune teller for cursing him.

But now it turned out that the fortune teller was undeniably accurate.

Alfred approached him and stepped on his legs.

Crack! Crack!

In an instance, both his legs were broken.

A shriek of agony echoed in the air.

Alfred uttered casually, "Stay here and wait for me. I'll come back for you after I end Daemonium's life."

At that, Charles sank into endless despair.

Meanwhile, Daemonium had run out of patience and began launching attacks toward Zeke.

His body shook as he unleashed a powerful wave of negative energy from his body.

His negative energy expanded swiftly toward all directions. In the blink of an eye, it spread throughout the whole area, at least a hundred kilometers in radius.

The air within that area seemed stale and dead even as it pressed down on them heavily.

Having strong enough energy that it formed clouds was the symbol of a Demon Class warrior.

It looked like Daemonium's power had recovered to that of Demon Class.

He used his strong will to condense his well-spread energy. The energy turned into a vast anaconda shape and flew down from the sky toward Zeke.

Zeke showed no signs of fear at all.

He released almost all his energy, made a white anaconda, and sent it charging toward the sky.

The two anacondas collided in the air and caused a massive explosion, almost equivalent to a nuclear bomb explosion.

The whole earth shook tremendously, and the mushroom cloud that rose into the air blocked the sun. It looked precisely like the apocalypse had come.

They were in a stalemate, unable to decide who the winner was.

Daemonium let out a boisterous laugh. "Bravo! Bravo! You're able to hold yourself against my Demon Class attack despite only being an Ultimate Class warrior. You're a genius. But do you think that's my best move? Absolutely not! Today, I'm going to show you the real power of a Demon Class warrior! Behold!"

Upon saying that, Daemonium gathered his negative energy again and formed another anaconda.

Zeke smiled faintly. "And do you think that's my best too? You're wrong as well! Take this!"

Without hesitation, Zeke formed another anaconda to go against Daemonium's second one.

Boom!

The sky darkened and rain even began to fall.

Daemonium's smile grew wider by then. "Amazing! It's been a long time since I came across such a strong opponent, not to mention one so young! What a rare occasion! Good! I'll play with you till the end! Again!"

Chapter 1786

One negative energy anaconda after another descended from the sky.

Meanwhile, countless white anacondas rose from the ground as well.

The explosions continued mercilessly, almost destroying everything nearby.

Meanwhile, Sole Wolf, Tyler, and the rest were busy attacking Warren and the Demons of Anarchy.

There were three Ultimate Class warriors among the Demons of Anarchy, while the remaining were at least King Class.

Only Sole Wolf and Nameless were Ultimate Class on Sole Wolf's side. The other four were all King Class.

In other words, the disparity between the two sides was significant.

Fortunately, the Demons of Anarchy still needed to split off part of their energy and focus to trap the Fortuna. Neither side was able to overcome the other for now. At that critical moment, a huge roar came from nowhere.

The next second, a large figure traveled through the layers of energy and appeared heroically before Sole Wolf and the others.

It was none other than Tiger Lord.

Sole Wolf was overjoyed to see it. "Tiger Lord, please help us! We can't hold on any longer!"

Roar!

Tiger Lord charged forward without hesitation and started attacking the Demons of Anarchy ferociously.

It went all out, showcasing its full power as an Ultimate Class spiritual creature.

Daemonium's lips curled into a delighted smile again. "The world has changed so much while I was asleep! Not only is there an Ultimate Class freak who can condense energy, but there is an Ultimate Class spiritual beast as well. I'm taking this beast as my mount!"

Roar! Roar! Roar!

Tiger Lord understood what Daemonium said as it bellowed at him fiercely.

Go to h*ll!

Daemonium was pissed as he sensed Tiger Lord's thoughts. "How dare you disrespect me, your master? I'll teach you a lesson today! Zeke, let's wrap this up. I've got no time for you!"

With that, Daemonium decided not to hold back anymore as he used all of his strength to attack Zeke. The latter also responded with the same gesture.

Daemonium had reached Demon Class a hundred years ago.

Even though Zeke could release God Class power, he was still an Ultimate Class warrior in the end. He could not hold up with a Demon Class warrior for long.

Gradually, he began to falter and be at a disadvantage.

It looked like he would be defeated any second now.

Noticing that, Sole Wolf was worried about him and wanted to back him up.

Nevertheless, Zeke stopped Sole Wolf. "Don't you dare think about trying to interfere! You're no match for him at all. You'll be dead before you know it."

At last, a flaw appeared in Zeke's defense.

Daemonium grabbed the opportune chance and cast a deadly attack at Zeke.

At that moment, Zeke's life was at stake.

Just then, a loud dragon roar came from far away.

The roar was so loud that it reverberated in everyone's heads, causing them to temporarily lose consciousness.

Zeke and Daemonium were no exception. The anacondas they had formed with much effort shattered instantly due to the sonic waves from the dragon's roar.

Some weaker warriors could not stand it as they collapsed to the ground instantly. Blood poured from their every orifice as their internal organs ruptured.

The dragon's roar lasted for about seven seconds. After that, everyone at the scene regained their senses, trying to identify the source of the roar.

What the hell is that? How could it be so powerful? Even a Demon Class warrior's power is nothing in front of it. Is it a deity from heaven? What else could it be?

As they searched in the direction of the roar, they were dumbfounded when their eyes landed on the source.

To their astonishment, the Fortuna had turned into the shape of a dragon.

The Fortuna dragon was about eighty meters long, and the individual scales on its body could be clearly seen. Roar!

The Fortuna dragon let out another roar while swinging its enormous tail, effortlessly destroying the Demons of Anarchy's barrier.

The swing was so strong that the Demons of Anarchy and Warren all fell from the air onto the ground, coughing out blood.

It appeared the Fortuna was so furious and desperate to end the battle that it had formed into a dragon!

Chapter 1787

It would be impossible for them to withstand the consequences should they mess with Fortuna!

Not only would they fail to capture Fortuna. but they might also even die in its hands

Daemonium roared, "How dare you disturb my plan? I'll not let you off easily

He then turned to his men and shouted "Retreat!"

Zeke immediately ordered. "Stop them from leaving at all costs!"

Had Daemonium and the Demons of Anarchy escaped, the chaos that had plagued Eurasia a century ago might happen all over again.

By hook or by crook, Zeke must destroy them once and for now. At least he must incapacitate their life force so that they would no longer be a threat to Eurasia.

Daemonium bellowed, "Are you mad, Zeke? You and I will die if we don't run away now."

Zeke remained composed. "Fortuna represents the powerful spirit and willpower of all Eurasians. I don't think it'll try to claim my life! Be prepared to face your death!"

F**k! This man is crazy!

Daemonium cursed as he started battling against Zeke.

The gigantic Fortuna maneuvered the crowd and started attacking the people.

The moment it brushed itself against a person, the person would be flung at least thirty feet away.

No one had the power to fight against it.

Soon, Daemonium realized Fortuna the Dragon tended to avoid attacking Zeke and the rest of the Eurasians.

He's right. Fortuna is a conscious being because it's the manifestation of Eurasians' willpower. That's why Fortuna spared Zeke from its attack. Daemonium then turned his attention to Warren and yelled, "Tame the dragon!"

What?

Warren was nonplussed.

How could he ask me to tame Fortuna? Not even you can do that! No. I can't do this!

Upon sensing Warren's fear, Daemonium immediately explained. "Since Zeke and you share the same origin, I'm sure both of you can manipulate the willpower of all Eurasians. Fortuna will approach you once it senses your aura. Seize the opportunity to tame it so that you two could coalesce into one entity!"

Daemonium continued to convince him. "Take a chance on it! If this works, you'll assume the position of the head of the inspectors in no time!"

Yet, Warren remained hesitant.

Useless!

Daemonium eventually lost his patience. He released a wave of negative energy to get hold of Warren and hurl him at Fortuna.

Fortuna wrestled the man and roared aggressively.

There was no turning back for Warren now.
He could only grit his teeth and go ahead to amalgamate with Fortuna.

Daemonium's prediction was right. Warren did embody the willpower of all Eurasians and could amalgamate with Fortuna.

LTE

Yet, the pain was so excruciating that Warren had to stop the process.

Never in his life had he experienced such intense agony.

Daemonium threatened. "Don't you dare stop! Or I'll kill you myself!"

Warren roared with all his might and continued with the integration.

Oh, no!

Zeke's heart sank. Should Warren succeed in his attempt, Eurasia would surely collapse!

I have to stop him.

Zeke gathered all his strength and shoved Daemonium aside. He then leaped into the air and landed on Fortuna's head.

He shrouded Fortuna with his unrivaled energy and tried to absorb it into his body.

Fortuna started burning him like lava when it entered Zeke's body.

The intense heat that Fortuna exuded razed Zeke's internal organs, but he persevered.

He passed out a few times but eventually pulled himself together when he thought of Eurasia's future.

The agony that lasted more than thirty minutes ended when Zeke absorbed Fortuna successful

There was no energy left in Zeke at this point. He fell unconscious and hit the ground. No one knew if he had survived the ordeal.

Meanwhile, Warren, who had only been in contact with Fortuna for a while, was bawling his lungs out and rolling on the ground.

Chapter 1788

Daemonium exploded with rage and reprimanded Warren, "You useless piece of sh*t! How could you let Zeke get ahead of you? If it were not because of your identity. I would have finished you off right now!"

3:36

Warren was still rolling on the ground and shrieking in pain. "Help help me

"Hold on..." All of a sudden. Darmonium took a closer look at Warren. "You have you attained the Ultimate Class I can even see your aura evolving with my naked eyes! You're just one step away from becoming a God-rank warrior!"

"Oh my God. I can't believe how powerful Warren had become even when he only had a brief encounter with Fortuna, Daemonium continued to exclaim in awe.

But his amusement did not last long as worry began to creep into the back of his mind.

I cannot imagine how powerful Zeke will become since he has absorbed Fortuna completely. Daemonium did not even dare to think about it.

Does that mean Zeke will be invincible when he regained his consciousness? By then, he would be undefeatable! No, I can't let that happen. I must finish him off when he's still vulnerable.

Daemonium waved his air and swung a fatal negative energy at Zeke.

No!

Sole Wolf and the others were stunned and wanted to defend Zeke from the attack.

But it was too late. In the blink of an eye, the negative energy was about to penetrate into Zeke's body.

The impact was so powerful that even the Ultimate Class and King Class warriors failed to defuse the energy.

Just when the negative energy, which took the shape of an axe, was about to hack Zeke's body in half, Zeke started bellowing like a dragon!

An invisible dragon emerged from Zeke's chest and charged at the Daemonium's negative energy.

The ax instantly shattered into pieces. Even

Daemonium started sneezing blood as he
Daemonium started spewing blood as he was deeply wounded by the counterattack.

The dragon then returned to Zeke's chest and disappeared completely.

Yet, Zeke was still in a coma.

Damn it!

Daemonium gritted his teeth. It seems Fortuna is aware of who its master is and will do everything to protect him.

"Forget it. There's no way we can kill Zeke today. Let's go!" Daemonium grabbed Warren by his collar and was ready to leave.

He planned to keep Warren by his side as the latter was about to attain the Demon Class after absorbing a tiny part of Fortuna's power.

The Demons of Anarchy was also ready to leave with Daemonium.

Yet, Sole Wolf and the others started attacking them. They would not let them off so easily.

Unfortunately, they were no match for the Demons of Anarchy.

Just when the Demons of Anarchy was about to escape, Zeke flew into the air with a towering rage blazing in his eyes.

He had finally come around.

you meet your maker! It's time

Zeke clenched his fists and unleashed the Seven Stars of the Tiger. The invisible energy took the form of a pair of fearless tigers charged at the Demons of Anarchy.

At the same time, a loud noise resonated in Zeke's chest. Fortuna once again made an appearance and surrounded the Demons of Anarchy alongside the tigers.

Zeke attempted to control Fortuna with his mind, and it worked. Fortuna's every move was within Zeke's calculations.

No matter how powerful Demons of Anarchy was, he was no match for Fortuna and Zeke's tigers combined.

After several rounds of attack, the Demons of Anarchy collapsed to the ground and breathed his last!

Upon seeing that, Daemonium and Warren breathed his last!

Upon seeing that, Daemonium and Warren were utterly flabbergasted.

Who else could fight against Zeke since he now has total control over Fortuna? There's no way we could defeat him, even if I assemble all the warriors from Netherworld!

In other words, they could kiss their world domination plan goodbye.

All of a sudden, something unexpected happened. Upon seeing that, Daemonium and Warren heaved a sigh of relief.

Zeke instructed Fortuna to go after Daemonium and Warren, but the dragon ignored his command and returned to his body.

Zeke tried summoning it again but to no avail.

Chapter 1789

This indicated that Zeke was unable to fully control the Fortuna.

Daemonium and Warren quickly made their escape and disappeared from sight in the blink of an eye.

"Zeke, do we go after them?" Sole Wolf asked anxiously.

Zeke shook his head. "Even I won't be able to keep up with them; we might as well forget about it."

"Why didn't you let Fortuna press on the attack when we had the upper hand earlier? It'll be hard to find Daemonium and his men now that they've gotten away!" Sole Wolf asked in frustration.

"You think I didn't want to? I don't have full control over Fortuna yet. I probably need some more training,"

Sole Wolf sighed. "What a shame... You have an unstoppable power inside you, and yet you can't put it to use when you need to,"

"We should consider ourselves lucky that we could stop the Netherworld from stealing Fortuna. On top of that, Fortuna has now become your most powerful tool of defense. Keep in mind that Fortuna is sentient and can materialize itself to protect your life during critical moments. This is an extremely rare condition, so you really shouldn't be complaining," Tyler said.

"Sentient? How did you know that Fortuna is sentient?" Zeke asked in confusion.

"Daemonium tried to take your life when you were unconscious earlier, and Fortuna materialized itself to protect you at the last second. I'm sure it will do so again should you find yourself in a similar situation in the future. You may think of it as an amulet of some sort. No one will be able to harm you unless they take out Fortuna first. Given the fact that Fortuna was formed through the ideas of billions of Eurasians, I doubt it can be easily destroyed," Tyler explained.

That was when Zeke finally understood what happened.

"Does that mean Zeke has now become practically untouchable? That's great! Zeke, we should go take out some of our enemies near the borders. Now that nobody can kill you, we do not need to fear those enemies anymore!" Sole Wolf suggested with a chuckle.

Zeke burst out laughing upon hearing that.

Sole Wolf just wants to plunge the world into chaos, huh? I bet he would start causing trouble at the borders if he was the one who absorbed Fortuna instead!

With that in mind, Zeke decided to ignore Sole Wolf and glanced at Charles who then began trembling nervously.

"I'm sorry, Great Marshal! Please forgive me! I won't do it again! I swear!" he pleaded while kneeling on the floor.

Sole Wolf simply kicked him onto his back mercilessly. "You were in cahoots with those from the Netherworld. You tried to help them steal Fortuna from us! You nearly doomed all of Eurasia, damn it! How dare you beg for mercy after committing such a heinous crime? I want to kill him right now, Zeke!"

"Hey, Mr. Williams has promised to let me handle Charles!" Alfred protested.

Zeke waved at them and said casually, "We're in no rush to kill him just yet. The apple doesn't fall far from the tree, and Charles' father is the head of the Ministry of Sacred. If Charles is working with the Netherworld's forces, then his father is probably no better. I want you guys to take Charles in and surround the Ministry of Sacred. I'll meet you guys there after picking up Lacey and Missy."

"Okay!"

The men then split up and got to work.

Zeke made his way to the hotel but couldn't seem to find Lacey and Missy anywhere.

With a frown on his face, he tried to see if he could sense Big Back's men in the area but found no traces of them whatsoever.

Where did Lacey go? Zeke quickly contacted Big Back and felt relieved when the call got through seconds later.

"Where are my wife and daughter?" he asked.

"Mrs. Williams's friend, Josephine, has invited her and Ms. Missy over to the Ministry of Sacred as guests, Great Marshal," Big Back replied.

"Damn it! Don't you guys know that Josephine is trying to get my wife killed?" Zeke shouted.

What?

Big Back was shocked. "I'm sorry, Great Marshal! I had no idea! We'll get rid of Josephine, then escort Mrs. Williams and Ms. Missy back to the hotel right away!"

"All right."

Zeke nodded and was about to hang up when he heard a commotion on the other line.

"What the... Who are you? What are you... Argh! Ugh..."

Those were all that he heard from Big Back before the line went dead. Sh*t! Someone must've ambushed Big Back! Whoever it is must be after Lacey and Missy; their lives are in danger!

Zeke's heart began to race in panic at the thought of that.

He then jumped straight down from the top floor and made a mad dash toward the Ministry of Sacred.

Unbeknownst to him, the hotel's guests who were having lunch in its restaurant were shocked by that little stunt of his.

One of the guests shouted in shock, "Hey, look! What is that?"

As his loud voice had disrupted the relaxing atmosphere in the restaurant, most of the guests were displeased with his behavior.

The waiter was about to tell him to keep his voice down, but the other guests began to freak out one after another.

"My goodness! I'm not seeing things, am I?"

"Is this some kind of trapeze performance arranged by the hotel?"

"His body isn't attached to a rope, so there's no way that's a trapeze performance!"

"Do you mean there are people in this world who can fly?"

"Um... Maybe he has some kind of superpower!"

The waiter followed their gaze and looked out the window as well, only to go wideeyed with shock seconds later.

A man has jumped off the top floor with no harness or ropes on his body and is falling through the air with his arms outstretched like a pair of wings... I don't know about trapeze performances or superpowers, but that man is most likely going to end up a bloody corpse once he hits the ground! This is clearly a suicidal act!

The onlookers grew increasingly nervous as Zeke got nearer to the ground.

Boom!

Zeke's body crashed onto the ground with a loud boom and formed a deep crater where he landed.

The impact was so great that the entire hotel shook slightly as a result.

Everyone let out sympathetic sighs as they thought a young man had committed suicide.

As they didn't know who he was, the guests

weren't really bothered by it and were about to go back to eating.

That was when the waiter exclaimed loudly in surprise and disbelief, "Holy sh*t, he's alive! He actually survived!"

How is that possible? How could anyone survive a fall from over thirty floors up? This waiter is probably full of crap!

The guests thought to themselves as they instinctively glanced out the window, only to freak out when they saw Zeke jump out of the crater unharmed and run off at lightning speed.

What the hell? That guy showed no signs of injury and was running at superhuman speeds! That means he must have superpowers!

Zeke had no idea that the hotel had descended into utter chaos, but he couldn't care less as he continued running toward the Ministry of Sacred.

Judging by Big Back's words, they were ambushed before they arrived at the Ministry of Sacred.

He contacted Sole Wolf and Tyler. "Where are you guys right now?"

"We've just arrived at the Ministry of Sacred," Sole Wolf replied.

"Don't go there. I need you to rush over to the hotel I was staying in. Lacey and Missy have been ambushed!" Zeke ordered.