

Chapter 1869

"Your father and grandfather are soldiers too?" asked Zeke.

"Yes." Amelia immediately nodded. "They're soldiers too, but they have left for many years and have never come back to look for me."

"What are their names?"

Disappointed, Amelia shook her head. "I don't know."

Zeke hurriedly comforted, "It's okay. I'll help you ask around."

"Okay." She was extremely excited.

"Amelia, I specialize in healing and treating illnesses in the army. Is it all right if I heal your leg?"

Hearing that, she was even more excited. "You can really heal my leg?"

"Of course," replied Zeke.

"Thank you. Thank you!" Amelia expressed her gratitude continuously.

"Don't move. Let me check your legs."

In response, Amelia nodded.

While Zeke was checking her legs, she stayed still throughout the whole process.

After the inspection, he found out that it was muscle atrophy, in addition to longterm malnutrition, resulting in muscle weakness and unable to walk.

It was incurable in an ordinary hospital.

However, for Zeke, it was a walk in the park.

Taking out a silver needle, he prepared to test her nervous system.

If the nervous system of her leg was not necrotic, the treatment would be more effective.

Shortly afterward, he gently pricked Amelia's Accupoint.

"Ouch!" she cried in pain.

Zeke was overjoyed.

Not only was her nervous system not necrotic, but it was immensely sensitive.

He was confident that he could cure her in a night.

At that moment, Emma heard Amelia's scream and hurriedly got out of the kitchen.

Her face turned grim when she saw the scene in front of her.

Immediately afterward, she rushed forward, carried Amelia up, and went into the bedroom.

Seeing that, Zeke quickly explained, "Don't misunderstand. I'm treating her legs."

Amelia also hurriedly pleaded, "Mommy, Zee can heal my legs. Please let him cure my legs. I don't want to sit in the wheelchair anymore when I go out next time."

Nevertheless, Emma ignored both of them. Zeke sighed resignedly.

So many influential and powerful people are willing to spend a fortune, begging me to perform Ammo Needle on them, but I'm never bothered. Right now, when I take the initiative to treat people using Ammo Needle, not only did the other party was unappreciative, but she was also angry. I'm speechless.

Soon, Emma came out of the bedroom and said with a gloomy expression, "Mr. Williams, I'm grateful that you're willing to help, but please don't touch my daughter anymore. Her condition is extremely serious now. I can't take the risk."

Zeke was at a loss for what to say.

Forget it. Judging from her expression, she won't listen to my explanation. Tomorrow, I'll ask Sole Wolf to reveal my identity after he exterminates Sixtus. I can treat Amelia after that.

Just then, there was a loud knock on the door.

"Emma Jones, open the door! Damn it! How dare you bully my buddy? I'll kill you!" Emma's face immediately blanched. "Shit. They're here already. Mr. Williams, please hide in the bedroom."

Zeke quickly suggested, "Leave them to me. They're nothing to me."

However, Emma still used all her strength to push him into the bedroom.

"Mr. Williams, this isn't the time for you to act tough. Hurry up and go into the bedroom. Time is running out. Even if you don't care about me, please spare a thought for my poor daughter. I beg of you, please!"

Noticing that she was on the verge of tears and almost knelt on the ground, he could not bear to reject her.

Chapter 1870

Hence, he entered the bedroom.

They had better not cross the line. Otherwise, I won't let them go. Bang! Bang! Bang!

The people outside knocked on the door harder, as if they were going to bang it open.

Emma hurriedly opened the door.

Outside the door stood four muscular men, exuding intimidating aura.

Without a doubt, they were genuine martial artists-not one like Scar Face could compare to.

As soon as the door opened, they rushed in and locked it.

After they entered the house, they sat down on the couch, lit a cigarette, and began to scrutinize Emma from head to toe.

In a while, the living room was filled with smoke, causing her to cough continuously. Of course, physical torment was nothing to her. The worst part was the psychological torment.

The four martial artists stared at her with malicious intent. Her head throbbed as she saw the lust and excitement in their eyes.

She could imagine how miserable she would be later.

Ever since they entered the house, they did not utter a word. The atmosphere was tense and depressing.

In the end, Emma was the first to speak.

"Who are you? Why are you here?"

Pfft!

The four men could not help but burst out in laughter.

The leader with a tattoo mocked, "Ms. Jones, stop with the act. Do you really not know who we are and why we are here? Just tell us where's your lover."

Feigning ignorance, Emma responded, "Lover? I don't know what you're talking about."

"F*ck!" Abruptly, the tattooed man slammed the coffee table and cursed furiously.

Consequently, the coffee table cracked, and the crevices spread across like a spiderweb.

"Where's the man who hurt my buddy? If you don't hand him over today, be prepared to pay with your life."

Emma answered tremblingly, "Y-You're talking about that male customer? I don't know him. He was only trying to seek justice for me. He left a long time ago. I also don't know where he went."

Moments later, the four martial artists stood up one after another and gave a sly grin while staring at her.

"Since your lover has run away, we have no choice but to vent our anger on you."

After closing the windows and drawing the curtains, they slowly approached Emma.

Her expression darkened as she backed away like a cat on a hot tin roof. "W-What are you trying to do? If you dare to do anything to me, I'm going to scream out loud."

Instantaneously, the four laughed arrogantly.

"Sure. Scream to your heart's content. The louder you scream, the more excited we'll get."

"Mr. Sixtus has ordered us to punish you because you insulted his subordinates and went against his orders. Also, you have to understand that punishing you is no different from condemning you to death, for no woman has ever been able to withstand our punishment."

Terrified, Emma turned around and tried to run away.

Nevertheless, the four men rushed forward like wild beasts and seized hold of her.

The tattooed man even punched her temple, causing her body to go limp and slumping on the ground.

When Zeke heard Emma's screams, he was filled with anger and clenched his fists tightly.

I can't just stand by and watch. I must help her.

At that moment, a pair of small hands hugged his legs.

Lowering his head, he saw that it was Amelia who was shivering in fright.

She was staring at him with her crystal clear eyes, and there were sparkles in her eyes.

"Zee, can you help me open the door so that I can go out and save Mommy?" she pleaded.

Only then did Zeke notice that the doorknob of the bedroom had been modified. The doorknob was installed at a higher height than usual so that Amelia could not open the door.

It seems like a situation like this has happened more than once. Emma didn't want her daughter to go out and help her, so she installed the doorknob so high to prevent Amelia from opening the door.

Zeke bent down and carried Amelia in his arms. "Amelia, let's go and save your mommy together, okay?"

"Okay." Immediately, she nodded in agreement.

The next moment, Zeke opened the door and walked out with determination.

"Stop!" His voice was low, like a beast roaring.

The aura emanating from his body stirred up a light breeze, causing the room temperature to drop.

His voice and the strange changes in the room made the four martial artists feel a sense of fear.

They quickly turned toward the source of the voice.

Once they noticed that Zeke was alone, they heaved a sigh of relief.

Chapter 1871

Earlier, Zeke's aura was so intimidating that the four martial artists had a delusion that they were facing thousands of troops.

Seeing that he was alone, the tattooed man smiled coldly. "I didn't expect you to be here. It seems like we have underestimated you. You are a real man, after all."

Meanwhile, Emma was scared out of her wits. She swiftly ran forward and reprimanded, "Who asked you to come out? Hurry up and get inside!"

Then, she averted her gaze to the four men and said, "This has nothing to do with him. Come at me if you want to vent your frustration. They're innocent."

While speaking, she tried to push Zeke into the bedroom.

However, he stood still like a big tree, undaunted.

Emma could not push him away no matter

how hard she tried. Probably, Zeke's words had given Amelia courage. She pointed at the four martial artists and uttered, "They're bad guys. Zee, can you help me chase the bad guys out of my house?"

Zeke nodded. "Of course. Leave them to me."

All of a sudden, the four martial artists burst out laughing.

"Little girl, you're right. We're indeed bad guys. You're about to fall into the hands of the bad guys. Tell us. What should we do to you?"

"This child's eyesight is pretty good. Let's sell her cornea to the hospital. Not only her corneas but also her kidneys and heart. Oh, her blood too!"

Emma felt a chill run down her spine.

Just listening to them made her tremble.

She could not imagine what they would do to Amelia if she fell into their hands.

Subconsciously, she hugged Amelia and walked to the window.

"D-Don't come near me. If you take one step forward, I'll jump immediately. Come at me if you want to seek revenge. I'll agree to all your requests, but please let my daughter go."

"Jump if you dare. It'll be deemed as suicide, hence nothing to do with us. We don't even need to worry about getting ourselves out of trouble."

"That little girl has such soft and smooth skin. If she falls, won't she be smashed into a pulp?"

"Ugh. Thinking of it makes me feel disgusting."

Being driven into a corner, Emma panicked and was at a loss for what to do.

"Are you done talking?" Zeke had reached his limits and went ballistic.

Never had he expected that someone in the world would be so cruel, even planning to lay their hands on a child.

Moreover, they were martial artists.

They are the humiliation of martial artists! People like them don't deserve to exist in this world.

The four martial artists shifted their attention to Zeke and made fun of him.

"Dude, have you ever heard of don't bite off more than you can chew? If you want to be a hero and save a damsel in distress, you need to be capable enough to do so. I see that your physical fitness is pretty good, and you're also exuding a strong aura. I guess you're a martial artist as well. I'll give you a chance to live. Join us, and I'll make sure that you'll be wealthy for the rest of your life. How about that?"

Zeke released his energy to protect Emma and Amelia so that they would not really jump off the building. After that, he walked toward the four martial artists.

"Cherish every word you're saying now because they may be your last." Upon hearing that, the tattooed martial artist was seething with anger. "You're pushing your luck, huh? Do you think I won't dare?"

Before he finished speaking, Zeke grabbed his collar and threw him away casually.

Consequently, the tattooed man's body flew out of the window like a meteor and fell straight down.

"Ahh!"

Thud!

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Until the loud thud sounded, indicating that the tattooed man had landed on the ground, only they returned to their senses.

Murderer! This bastard is a murderer! He threw people off the sixth floor like it was nothing! Is he a demon? He's so ruthless!

Even the four martial artists were not as cruel as him.

One of the martial artists shouted, "Damn it, you bastard! We're Mr. Sixtus' right-hand man. You dare to kill his right-hand man? Do you have a death wish? Hurry up and surrender yourself!"

However, he never had the chance to finish his sentence, as Zeke had slapped him hard.

Chapter 1872

Slap!

The next moment, the martial artist flew out in a perfect arc and fell from the building.

Thud!

The remaining two martial artists had their hearts in their mouths as they witnessed the scene in front of them.

Demon. This man is a demon. No, he's scarier than demons. Most importantly, his speed and physical strength are above us.

They felt the threat of death, and they knew they were no match for Zeke.

If they fell into his hands, they might not. make it out alive.

Hence, they turned around subconsciously, wanting to flee.

Zeke, on the other hand, naturally would

not let them go. Stretching out his hand, he gently lifted both of them as if he was lifting two dead dogs.

They struggled violently, so Zeke released his energy and restricted their movements.

Since they could no longer struggle, they started to shout out loud.

"We're Mr. Sixtus' subordinates. I-I'm his brother-in-law. Y-You can't kill us."

"Please let me go. I know I was wrong."

"Please spare me. I won't do this again."

However, no matter how they begged, they could not stop Zeke from walking toward the window.

In fact, he did not even slow down his pace.

Meanwhile, Emma was completely shaken up.

She had never expected Zeke to kill two people in the blink of an eye.

How am I going to explain this to Mr. Sixtus? He'll definitely kill us. Damn. This isn't the time to think about this. My top priority is saving the two remaining martial artists first. I can't make any more mistakes.

Immediately, she shouted at the top of her lungs, "Stop! Stop killing people!"

However, Zeke shook his head. "I'm sorry, but they bring disgrace on martial artists, so they must die. It has nothing to do with you."

With that said, he ruthlessly threw the two martial artists out of the window.

Emma's legs gave way, and she slumped on the couch. Her face blanched.

It's all over. We're doomed. He actually killed four people without batting an eye. Even Mr. Sixtus isn't as cruel as him. Who exactly is he?

She began to regret bringing him home.

After a while, she gradually recollected herself.

Holding Amelia in one hand, she grabbed Zeke's shirt in the other. "Let's get out of here. Sixtus' men will be here sooner or later, and we'll be in trouble. By that time, we won't have a chance to escape."

Nevertheless, Zeke insisted on staying. "Don't worry. I've told you before. Sixtus is no match for me. No matter how many people he sends, I'll kill all of them who stand in my way. I'll call someone to clean up the scene now."

Emma tried to persuade him, but he would not listen. In the end, she had no choice but to give up.

What makes him so confident that he can fight against Sixtus? Although his combat skills are extraordinary, Sixtus has tens of thousands of men. How can he fight off all of them?

In the meantime, Zeke took out his phone and called Sole Wolf.

"Come to Jolly Avenue, and clean up the scene as fast as possible."

"Understood." After hanging up, Zeke sat down opposite Emma.

"Now, tell me why you invited me to your house."

Nodding, Emma sat down as well.

"Please answer me a question first. Are you a soldier from the North?"

"Yes. How did you guess my identity?"

"My father was also a soldier from the North, and your aura is similar to his. That's why I think you're serving in the North."

Hearing that, Zeke nodded.

Men from the North were loyal, passionate, energetic, and had the same temperament. It was not surprising that she could recognize him.

Moments later, he said, "Go on."

Chapter 1873

"Since you're a soldier from the North, you must be able to talk to Dragon Master or report to him?" queried Emma.

"Yes," answered Zeke while nodding.

He did not continue to insist that he was Dragon Master, knowing that she would not believe him despite what he said.

"I need you to tell him something. To be exact, just two words."

Curious, he asked, "What do you want to tell him?"

What would a girl at the bottom of society have to say to Dragon Master?

"Kush. Collapse."

Her words took him by surprise.

All of a sudden, he lifted his head, and his eyes lit up.

Kush. She mentioned Kush at this crucial moment. This must be related to Kush Clan.

Hence, he hurriedly questioned, "What do you mean by Kush and collapse? Why do you say that? By Kush, do you mean the Kush Clan?"

Needless to say, Emma was taken aback, for she did not expect those two ordinary words to cause such a strong reaction from Zeke.

Instantaneously, she explained, "I don't know what they mean. I'm also not sure what does Kush stands for. My father was the one who asked me to tell Dragon Master these two words."

The next moment, Zeke stood up. "Who's your father? Where is he now? I want to meet him. Take me there."

At that moment, he realized that there was a possibility that Emma's father had crossed paths with Kush Clan before.

Emma quickly responded, "Please calm down. Actually, I haven't seen my father for a long time. He has disappeared." "Disappeared? What happened? Tell me now."

Glancing at her daughter, who was in her arms, Emma noticed that Amelia was already drowsy. Thus, she brought Amelia into the bedroom so that she could sleep.

Soon, she came out and poured a cup of tea before immersing into her memories.

"When I was young, about the same age as Amelia, I knew that my father was a soldier from the North. He has always been my pride. However, we suddenly heard a piece of shocking news one day. Adamant Company-the company my father was a part of-had betrayed Eurasia en masse and fled abroad. At that instant, I felt like the sky has collapsed on me. I never believed that my father would betray the country. Yet, he has never shown up all these years. Not even once!"

"If your father has never shown up, how did he ask you to send a message to Dragon Master?"

Smiling wryly, Emma stated, "This might sound weird, but two years ago, I began to dream about my father a lot. In the dream, I walked to the door of a bar in a daze and saw him coming out of the bar. He looked distressed as if he had too much to drink. Then, he held my hand and started babbling. I couldn't hear what he said. clearly, but he kept repeating the words 'Kush' and 'collapse' and told me to convey these words to Dragon Master. I've always thought that it was just a dream. However, one day, I discovered Sage Bar, which is the bar I'm running now. It's exactly the same bar as the bar in my dream, including all the details. No, to be exact, the

bar in my dream is Sage Bar. I've never been to Sage Bar before, let alone seen it. Since I haven't seen it, how can I dream of it? I suspect that my father was hinting me something with this dream and that he was hiding in the bar. Hence, I spent my life's savings to buy this bar, looking for my father while operating it. Unfortunately, I've not found anything all these years."

Chapter 1874

Upon hearing that, Zeke was shocked.

He was sure that Emma's father was indeed hinting her something with the dream.

Even the sorcery of dividing shadows exists in this world, so the existence of hunting with a dream is also reasonable. Who is Emma's father? What does he mean by Kush and collapse? It's also unlikely that he'll betray Eurasia. Could it be that he has gone to Mount Kush?

All of a sudden, Zeke thought of something and quickly contacted Sole Wolf.

"I want all the information about the Adamant Company from the North."

"Got it!"

Not long after that, Zeke received the detailed information of Adamant Company on his phone.

However, all the records were normal information, such as ten years of establishment, names of previous captains and team members, and so on. There was nothing weird about it.

At the end of the brief, it was highlighted that the Adamant Company betrayed Eurasia during a certain mission and fled abroad in a group.

However, the records on the betrayal in the archives were vague. Also, there was no record of the follow-up on the incident.

That was clearly against the norm.

At that moment, Zeke realized that the file was obviously fake. Someone was trying to conceal the truth.

He immediately contacted Sole Wolf again. "Sole Wolf, use my authority and open the Adamant Company's archive again."

After fiddling with the keyboard, Sole Wolf replied in a low voice, "Zeke, I can't open the file with your authority. It's classified as top secret, and only the president is qualified to access the information."

As expected, something is amiss! Before hanging up the phone, Zeke replied, "All right."

Emma looked at him curiously and asked, "Who were you calling just now? Did you manage to obtain my father's file? What did they record inside?"

"I was on the phone with Sole Wolf just now. He said that your father's file is top secret. Don't worry. Now, I'm sure that your father and the company that he was in had never betrayed Eurasia. I'll definitely clear their names," promised Zeke.

Emma wondered, Sole Wolf? Why does this name sound familiar? I think I've heard Dad mention it in my dream.

In the meantime, Zeke was calling the president's personal number.

There were no more than five people in Eurasia who were qualified to contact the president himself, and Zeke was the only one who dared to disturb the president late at night.

Soon, the call went through. "I'm sorry to disturb your rest," Zeke said.

"It's all right. I haven't slept yet. What's the matter?"

"I hope you can access a file with your authority."

Suddenly, the president's tone became solemn. "Which file is it?"

"The North. Adamant Company." In an instant, the president fell into silence.

Clearly, he was deciding whether to give Zeke the authority to check the file.

After a long while, he asked, "Is this file important to you?"

"It's extremely important. It concerns the fate of Eurasia," answered Zeke.

After listening to that, the president sighed. "Okay. What do you want to know? I'll tell you everything."

"Thank you. It's recorded in the archives that the Adamant Company betrayed Eurasia and fled abroad. I'm afraid it isn't the truth?"

"Indeed, they didn't betray Eurasia but disappeared into thin air," responded the president.

Zeke's brows drew close to a frown. "What do you mean?"

"They literally disappeared into thin air. With my authority, I can watch the last video recording of Adamant Company. From the video, it could be seen that the Adamant Company set up their camp under a certain snow mountain. In the middle of the night, an old man with gray hair and gray beard suddenly broke into the camp."

Chapter 1875

"The strange thing is that the soldier on duty didn't seem to be able to see the grayhaired old man at all. They ignored him, did nothing to him, and didn't even look at him. The old man turned around the camp three times to the left and three times to the right. After that, he gradually turned transparent and disappeared. At the same time, the other people in the camp also disappeared mysteriously. The whole situation is bizarre. After that, I sent a special operation team to investigate this matter but found nothing."

Hearing that, Zeke became excited.

His first thought was that the old man could be his master, Pietro.

Did Master Pietro bring everyone from the Adamant Company to Mount Kush? For what? Also, what kind of magic is it to directly make everyone from a company disappear into thin air?

He could not wait to find out the truth.

Instantaneously, he inquired, "Can you send me the photo of the mysterious old man?"

Letting out a long sigh, the president remarked, "I'm afraid not. I'm only qualified to access it and can't leak the information. Those who manage these files are a group of fearsome old men. Their power in this regard is greater than mine."

Disappointed, Zeke responded, "All right. Please rest well."

After hanging up the phone, he could not calm himself down for quite a long time.

He had already gotten a rough picture of the ins and outs of the matter.

It was very likely that Pietro had brought the soldiers of the Adamant Company to Mount Kush.

However, he still did not figure out Pietro's purpose in doing so.

Master Pietro may have discovered the secret of the Kush Clan on Mount Kush, and the secret's probably related to the word collapse. For some reason, he couldn't leave Mount Kush,

so he arranged with those from the Adamant Company to convey the message to me. Maybe he's in danger and is asking me for help.

At that moment, Zeke hoped that he could fly to Mount Kush.

"Who were you on the phone with just now?" Emma queried.

He replied solemnly, "Long story short. I just contacted the president. He confirmed that your father and Adamant Company didn't betray Eurasia but disappeared mysteriously. According to the existing data, it's very likely that they're still alive. Don't worry. As long as your father is still alive, I'll do whatever I can to find him and the rest of the Adamant Company. In addition, the information you provided me is important. I'll report it to the president and ask him to reward you."

Emma was nonplussed.

He said he contacted the president. Does he really think he's the Great Marshal?

"Mr. Williams, it's getting late. Please take your rest in the bedroom. We'll talk about it tomorrow," she uttered.

Naturally, Zeke knew that she did not believe in his words.

Nonetheless, he did not justify himself. Once he used his power to obliterate Sixtus the next day, he would be able to prove himself.

Therefore, he only nodded and went into the second bedroom.

Meanwhile, Emma went back to her bedroom to sleep with her daughter, Amelia.

At three-thirty in the morning, it was dead silent. The night was deep, and the silvery moon embellished the dark sky.

Emma, who had not slept for the whole time, carefully got up from the bed and put on her clothes.

She wore a worried look on her face, glanced at Amelia, and felt a pang of heartache.

"I'm sorry, Amelia. I can't stay with you till the end. Don't worry. Even if I become a ghost, I'll still protect you and pray for you. Since Mr. Williams had killed Mr. Sixtus' men, Mr. Sixtus definitely won't let us go. Now, the only thing I can do is to beg him to spare you and Mr. Williams' lives."

She planted a light kiss on Amelia's forehead and gritted her teeth before walking out of the bedroom.

Seeing that there was no movement from Zeke's room, she felt a sense of relief.

Chapter 1876

Emma left a note on the table: Mr. Williams, if I don't return, please take Amelia to the North and let her be a soldier. Thank you! Probably, only the North can guarantee Amelia's safety. Thinking of that, Emma left the house with tears in her eyes.

She went downstairs, wanting to see the four martial artists who were killed.

Yet, not only did she not find their bodies, but there was not even a trace of blood on the ground.

Could it be that Zeke had really sent someone to clean them up? Why didn't I hear anything? So what if the dead bodies were cleaned up? Sixtus isn't a fool. He'll definitely find out that it's our doing. There's no way we can escape.

So I have to go.

Moments later, Emma arrived at Asger Manor in her electric scooter.

The luxurious Asger Manor covered an area of six hundred acres and had all kinds of facilities, including a golf course. Some people called it "Royal Manor."

The owner of Asger Manor was none other than Sixtus.

Despite it being late at night, Asger Manor was still brightly lit..

Emma knew that Sixtus was probably dealing with the incident earlier.

The gate was closed, so she stepped forward and planned to climb over it.

Before she touched the gate, a shadowy figure suddenly jumped out from a corner and pressed a sword on her neck.

"Who are you? Tell me your name."

With a trembling voice, she replied, "I-I'm Emma Jones. I'm here to see Mr. Sixtus."

A sinister smile crept on the shadowy figure's face. "I see. You're Ms. Jones. Mr. Sixtus has been expecting. Please follow me."

Emma's heart missed a beat upon hearing that.

Mr. Sixtus has been expecting me? It seems like he already knew that the four martial artists were killed at my house. I'm doomed.

While holding Emma hostage, the shadowy figure brought her to the main building of Asger Manor, Virtus Hall.

At that moment, there was a crowd of people in the spacious and luxurious Virtus Hall.

The thin figure sitting in the main seat was Sixtus.

To his left and right were his most trusted men, Eighteen Arhats.

The other forty people were powerful martial artists.

Not only were those people comparable to thousands of soldiers, but they were also the foundation of Sixtus' foothold.

In the center of Virtus Hall, Ivan and his men were sprawled across the floor. All of them looked miserable, especially Ivan.

His calf bones suffered a comminuted fracture, and many bones even pierced out of the flesh.

Sixtus urgently gathered the group of people late at night. He had suddenly lost contact with the four martial artists whom he sent to punish Emma.

As a vigilant person, he immediately detected a strong sense of danger.

Thus, he gathered his men overnight to discuss the countermeasures.

In the meantime, his assistant was still trying to contact the four martial artists.

The crowd held their breaths, and there was a moment of silence.

Sixtus asked in a low voice, "How's the situation? Did you get in touch with them?"

In response, his assistant shook his head. "I'm sorry, Mr. Sixtus. I can't get in touch with them."

Hearing that, Sixtus gasped and stated, "Most probably, something bad has happened to them. Any feedback from the person who went to investigate the situation?"

"Please give me a moment. I'll contact him now."

Shortly afterward, the assistant made another call.

After a while, he whispered, "Mr. Sixtus, the situation is bad."

"Out with it!" ordered Sixtus decisively.

"Our people found out that there are bloodstains downstairs of Emma's house. They also discovered the items that those martial artists wore at all times. It looks like they had fallen to their death. It's probably done by the man who was with Emma."

In an instant, everyone in the hall gasped.

Chapter 1877

Moments later, Sixtus piped up, "What do you people think we should do?"

Soon, everyone expressed their opinions.

"In the beginning, we underestimated the man with Emma. If he can easily crush Ivan and his men, there's a great possibility that he's also a martial artist."

"Yes. Four of our martial artists died in his hands. He's definitely not an ordinary martial artist."

"Do you have a photo of that man? I know almost all martial artists in this area."

"I captured a photo of him through the surveillance footage and ran a data comparison on the internet, but I didn't get any results. He's probably a foreigner."

Gritting his teeth, Sixtus declared furiously, "I don't care if he's a foreigner or a native. Anyone who offends me has to die. I have hundreds of martial artists, and the Eighteen Arhats are the strongest among the martial artists. Do I need to be afraid of a foreigner? Listen up. I want everyone to get ready to destroy that man at any time."

"Yes!"

Hundreds of martial artists in Virtus Hall answered in unison. The loud sound reverberated across the hall.

Just then, the attendant outside suddenly rushed in and said, "Mr. Sixtus, someone wants to see you."

Frowning, Sixtus questioned, "It's already so late. Who is it?"

"Emma Jones from Sage Bar."

What?

Everyone present was startled.

Unexpectedly, she still dares to come to Virtus Hall to meet Mr. Sixtus. Does she have a death wish?

Everyone tensed up, and a hint of fear flashed across their faces. If she's here, does that mean the man is here too? Are they here to wreak havoc?

Instantaneously, Sixtus questioned, "How many people did she bring?"

The attendant replied, "She's here alone."

Everyone was stupefied.

Where did she get the courage to come to Asger Manor alone? She's probably doomed.

"Let her in," Sixtus instructed.

Shortly afterward, the attendant led Emma in.

The moment she saw so many martial artists at the scene, she felt anxious and shivered in fear.

However, she put up a brave front and slowly walked toward Sixtus in front of everyone.

"Mr. Sixtus, I-"

Sixtus snorted and interrupted her, "Emma Jones, how dare you hurt my subordinates and even kill my martial artists? Are you declaring war against me?"

Emma hurriedly said, "Mr. Sixtus, I'm actually here to apologize to you. I'm willing to bear all the consequences. Please punish me."

Grinning viciously, Sixtus enunciated, "Do you think we're fools? Such a weak woman like you can kill four of my martial artists? Who will believe that? There's no need to conceal the truth. I already know that it was done by the man who was with you. Call him immediately and ask him to come and see me."

Blood drained from her face in an instant. "Mr. Sixtus, I don't know that man. I've only met him once. He's just helping those in need. I'm the mastermind behind this matter, and I'm willing to bear the consequences. Please don't involve those who are innocent. I would repay you by serving you for the rest of my life."

"Go to hell!" Furious, Sixtus kicked her to the ground.

Since he was also a martial artist, the power of his kick was strong. Consequently, Emma lay on the ground, unable to breathe for a long time. Her face had turned bluish purple.

"I won't let either of you go! Everyone who's involved in this matter will die a painful death!" proclaimed Sixtus.

No matter how hard Emma begged, he insisted on going after Zeke.

In the end, she felt helpless and looked at Sixtus with tears in her eyes.

Chapter 1878

"Mr. Sixtus, is there no room for negotiation? If you can spare him, I'll serve you for the rest of my life-

Nonetheless, Sixtus was determined and interrupted her, "Shut up! You're not qualified to bargain with me! Put her in jail and keep her under strict supervision. After we seize hold of the man, we'll punish them together!"

"Yes!"

Two of his men moved forward and were about to bring Emma to the jail.

At that critical moment, she endured the excruciating pain on her body and jumped beside Sixtus.

Then, she grabbed his neck with one hand and took out a pair of scissors with another, pressing it against his chest.

"Don't move! Otherwise, I'll kill him!"

In an instant, the crowd went into an uproar.

She's mad! How dare this weak woman,

who's at the bottom of society, threaten Mr. Sixtus? Is she trying to get herself killed?

The first reaction of the martial artists at the scene was to rush forward to save Sixtus.

"Stop!" she shouted again. "Whoever dares to take a step forward, I'll stab him. I've already warned you. My life is nothing compared to Mr. Sixtus. If I can bring him down with me, I don't mind dying."

Everyone present exchanged glances, hesitating.

To them, Emma was just a peasant.

How could they get threatened by a peasant?

Increasing the force on her hand, Emma cut open Sixtus' clothes.

"Mr. Sixtus, hurry up and ask them to back off. Or else, we'll both die together tonight

."

Sixtus was filled with indignation, almost losing his mind.

He felt downright humiliated to be held hostage by a wench.

However, he still managed to keep a clear head.

"Stop right there. Everyone, back off!"

Since Sixtus had already given the order, everyone began to step back.

Subsequently, he gritted his teeth and uttered, "Emma Jones, do you know it's a serious crime to hold me hostage?"

"Mr. Sixtus, I'm not even afraid of death, so don't threaten me. It's useless. I only have one request. You can come at me if you want revenge. Don't hurt the innocent. If you want, you can take my life at any time."

Instead of promising her, Sixtus piped up impassively, "Emma, I'll give you a chance to let me go now, and I won't hold you accountable for holding me hostage. Otherwise, you won't be able to bear the consequences."

"Mr. Sixtus, I've already made my request clear. As long as you swear that you won't hold Zeke Williams and my daughter accountable for what has happened, I'll let you go. After that, I'll accept any punishment you have for me. How about that?"

Sixtus' subordinates did not dare to move forward, as they were worried that Emma might really stab Sixtus since she was desperate.

Once again, Sixtus ordered, "Get over here and save me. There's no need to bother about this crazy woman. Don't worry. Even if she attempts to kill me, I won't blame any of you."

Chapter 1879

With Sixtus' assurance, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. They gradually surrounded Sixtus and Emma.

Emma was at the brink of collapse. She never thought that Sixtus would be so reckless with his own life.

She had no way to retreat and could only grit her teeth. She held tightly onto the pair of scissors in her hand and stabbed it toward Sixtus' chest.

No...

Everyone was shocked.

However, a miracle happened the next second.

Despite Emma mustering all her strength, the pair of scissors just wouldn't penetrate his skin. Instead, only his clothing was slightly torn.

At the same time, the sound of metals clashing could be heard. What's going on?

Emma was completely dumbfounded.

In the meantime, Sixtus counter-attacked and grabbed Emma's shoulder. Then, he effortlessly pinned her to the ground.

Next, Sixtus stepped on her hand that was holding the scissors.

Her fingers were pressed against the floor forcefully, causing her immense pain. She let out a huge grunt, and her grip uncontrollably loosened.

Sixtus launched another kick to the side of her stomach, which sent her flying. Upon landing on the ground, she vomited a pool of blood.

"Restrain her!"

The Eighteen Arhats sprang into action. In a blink of an eye, they managed to restrain her.

No, no, no!

A sense of helplessness washed over Emma.

It's all over. My last and only leverage is gone. This is the end.

"How can this be? Why?" Emma couldn't be bothered by the pain. She glared at Sixtus ferociously, unwilling to concede defeat.

Sixtus chuckled. "Surely, you must have expected me to have safety precautions. If I were to fall for your tricks this easily, I wouldn't be who I am today!"

Sixtus then removed his coat afterward.

It appeared that he was wearing a bulletproof vest.

If bullets couldn't pierce through it, what more a mere pair of scissors?

A trace of helplessness flashed across Emma's eyes.

Sixtus returned to his seat and took a sip of the tea. "Emma, what do you suggest I do to you?"

The Eighteen Arhats let out a devilish grin. "Sixtus, why not leave her to us? We'll make sure she's well-taken care of."

Emma's face instantly turned as white as a sheet.

She was no stranger to the "proud" doings of the Eighteen Arhats. +10 pearls

The women that succumbed to their torture were countless.

What was more disturbing was their fetish to devour human flesh after the torment.

The remains of those that died under their hands were nowhere to be found.

At that moment, the only thought in her mind was to bite her tongue off to end her life before the unspeakable took place.

However, just as she was about to do that, the Eighteen Arhats grabbed her mouth and stuffed a piece of cloth inside.

"Are you thinking of ending your own life? Dream on!" "You're going to die in our hands!"

Sixtus instinctively wanted to agree with the Eighteen Arhats' suggestion.

Yet, a ray of light shone into his eyes at the exact moment.

Sixtus was suddenly in a daze.

The next second, he changed his mind and waved his hand. "If she were to fall into your hands, she is done for. Killing her will be going easy on her. Bring her to the underground cell. I want to torture her slowly!"

All right then.

The Eighteen Arhats frowned in disappointment.

Sixtus continued, "Send a message to Zeke. If he wants Emma to live, then ask him to beg for my forgiveness in Asger Manor."

"Yes, Sir!"

After giving his instructions, Sixtus retreated to his chambers.

However, he still felt dizzy.

He could not wrap his head around the situation.

What was the light that shone into my eyes earlier? Why does it feel like it was controlling my mind?

His head was full of question marks. Nonetheless, he brushed it off and fell asleep in a split second.

After some time had passed, he suddenly heard some noise.

What was that?

He opened his eyes immediately and scanned the surroundings.

Though, he was still feeling disorientated.

Chapter 1880

Under the shimmering moonlight, he was shocked to find two people sitting near his coffee table.

One of them looked young, but the other was old and looked petrifying.

The latter wore ragged clothes, and his skin was infected with puss. His rancid body odor smelled just like a corpse.

That's right. This old man looks like a living dead!

They were Daemonium and Warren from the Netherworld.

When they were sent scrambling for their lives during the fight with Zeke at Throne Lake, they had initially planned to head toward Mount Kush.

However, they were ambushed on their way by the Kush Clan and had to retreat to Corleon in a rather devastating state.

The purpose of their visit was to discuss something with Sixtus.

Although Sixtus was a veteran and had harmed the lives of many, this was his first to witness such gruesome sight.

The first thought that came to his mind was that they were assassins. Intuitively, he wanted to open his mouth and scream.

However, his efforts were to no avail. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't make a sound.

"It's no use." Warren said, "You're infused with negative energy and is now under our control. You won't be able to make a sound."

Sixtus widened his eyes in shock and stared at them. He wanted to ask about their identity and the motive of their visit.

However, he still could not make a sound.

Nevertheless, Warren was able to read his mind. He took the initiative to explain, "I'm here for Emma Jones!"

"If you follow as I say, you'll be fine." Sixtus wanted to ask the question-What do you want me to do?

He tried to speak again but was still inaudible.

Warren muttered, "Now, bring us to Emma."

Sixtus nodded and brought them to the underground cell where Emma was held captive.

Undeniably, Sixtus was in distress at that moment.

He could not wrap his head around the situation.

How did they sneak into my room without being noticed? There are so many guards outside!

Besides, he could conclude that the light that shone into his eyes in the Virtus Hall must be their doing.

How did the light control my mind? Also, how did they silence me without even having any form of contact with me? Are they Gods? No, the old man looks like a living corpse. They should be demons. Who would have known Demons are real!

Along the way, Sixtus bumped into many of his guards.

Their senses heightened upon noticing the two strangers next to Sixtus, and they had their weapons ready and wanted to strike.

However, Sixtus immediately stopped them in their tracks.

He knew that the guards were no match for the duo.

As they approached the underground cell, Sixtus could finally speak.

He asked while trembling, "Are you guys the helpers that Emma hired?"

Before this, I was oblivious and naïve. Should I have offended you in any way, I hereby tender my unreserved and sincerest apology."

Warren chuckled. "What a joke. A Sun Walker does not deserve our help. She's merely our pawn."

Sixtus heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as they are not hired by Emma. Otherwise, the years of effort I've put in to build my empire will be in vain.

Soon enough, they reached the underground cell.

Apart from being infested with insects and worms, the place was damp and cold. It was previously used to imprison betrayers.

Basically, those that were imprisoned there would die within two months.

Emma, a delicate and frail woman, would not be able to survive the harsh conditions.

She had just been there for a few hours, but her morale completely shattered. Like a frightened sparrow, she was trembling in a corner.

Noticing the arrival of Sixtus, Emma sobbed as she struggled to stand up, pleading for a quick death.

However, her hands were tied together, and her mouth was stuffed with ragged cloth. Her movements were severely restricted, and she could not even make a sound.

Chapter 1881

Sixtus opened the cell door and invited Daemonium and Warren in. "Please, after you."

Emma's eyes widened at the sight of Warren.

Zeke! It's really Zeke! Why is he here? He must have been captured by Sixtus. If he's here, what about my daughter, Amelia? Did something bad happen to her?

Emma was overwhelmed by all those thoughts.

As a result, she struggled even more.

Sixtus removed the cloth from her mouth and muttered, "Emma, I suggest you provide your full cooperation to the two of them-"

Emma growled and interrupted Sixtus, "Zeke, Why are you here? Are you being captured too? Where's my daughter? Where is Amelia? Where is she? Run, just run. Don't care about me."

Emma bewilderingly mistook Warren as Zeke.
Sixtus started to tremble in fear.

Is he really the helper hired by Emma, Zeke? I can't believe this! It's all over! It's the end of me!

However, Warren abruptly gave Emma a tight slap.

"Shut up. Zeke's a useless trash. How is he comparable to me?"

What? Emma was dumbfounded.

He's not Zeke? Why do they look so alike? Why is he looking for me then?

At the same time, she felt the weight on her shoulders instantly disappear.

As long as it's not Zeke, then there's nothing to worry about. All I care about is their safety.

Warren uttered frostily, "Let me ask you. Your father served in the North Military District, right?"

Emma's senses were instantly heightened. She knew that they had an ulterior motive for coming to see her.

She shook her head. "I don't know what the North Military District is."

Smack!

Another slap landed on Emma's face. The corner of her lips started to bleed, and her vision turned blurry.

"If you refuse to cooperate, I'll beat you to death. Now answer me! Do you always dream about your father? Does he always communicate with you in your dreams? Is he at Mount Kush?"

Emma got even more shocked.

How does he know so much about me? He even knows about my dreams! This man is dangerous.

Emma gritted her teeth and shook her head. "My dad betrayed Eurasia and is now absconding. He should be living a good life overseas now. If he's alive, there's no need for him to communicate with me through my dreams."

After hearing that, Daemonium let out a deep sigh.

"Why are the people around Zeke so stubborn? Warren, quit babbling and just do it the hard way."

"Yes!"

Warren nodded in agreement.

With her heart throbbing in her chest, Emma asked, "What are you going to do? No, don't!"

Warren retrieved a pocket watch from his pocket and smirked at Emma.

"Don't worry. I'm just going to make you fall asleep."

Warren dangled the pocket watch in front of Emma and started chanting while the watch oscillated.

Warren was executing one of the forbidden techniques in the Netherworld-hypnosis.

It wasn't some ordinary hypnosis but a rather powerful one.

If it were to be Daemonium to perform hypnosis, he could hypnotize an Ultimate Class warrior.

On the other hand, Warren hadn't really perfected the technique. At most, he could use it against a King Class warrior.

Regardless, a commoner like Emma did not stand a chance against a technique at this level.

Despite her gritting her teeth and forcing herself to stay conscious, she eventually fell into a deep slumber.

Daemonium and Warren stared at Emma attentively without blinking even once.

Sixtus, on the other hand, was breathing heavily, stunned by what he had just witnessed.

About five minutes later, Emma started struggling and sleep-talking.

"Dad, Dad, where are you going? I beg of you. Please come back."

Undoubtedly, Emma had started dreaming.

Chapter 1882

Daemonium and Warren were enraptured. They immediately sat down and switched to a meditating position. Their ears tensed, trying to decipher her dream.

Both of them released an immense amount of negative energy, covering the whole area.

Suddenly, as the room was perturbed with overflowing energy, strong winds ravaged, and the surrounding temperature plunged drastically.

Sixtus was not used to the sudden change of weather and sneezed multiple times.

Almost ten minutes later, Emma finally woke up.

She looked at her surroundings in confusion, obviously still disorientated from the dream.

Daemonium and Warren stood up and asked Sixtus, "Do you know of a place called Sage Bar?"

Sixtus nodded immediately. "I do. That's Emma's bar."

Daemonium and Warren beamed. "Quickly, bring us there!"

"Sure."

The three of them then left hurriedly.

Meanwhile, Emma was feeling overwhelmed and anxious.

Although she didn't know what happened and what was going to happen, she knew for a fact that their visit to her bar must be bad news.

She yelled and screamed, but no one responded. Eventually, the trio left without looking back once.

On their way to Sage Bar, Sixtus asked warily, "Misters, may I know what you did to Emma just now? Could it be that you were looking into her dreams?"

Warren answered proudly, "You are right."

Sixtus immediately gasped in shock.

They're really demons. Only demons have such powers.

Warren continued to explain. "Emma's dream was a message from her father. "It's caused by the mental energy channeled by her father to disrupt Emma's consciousness. The negative energy that we release can track down the source of the mental energy, leading to one's location. We managed to identify the location, which is at Sage Bar."

Sixtus couldn't help but feel amazed. "Astounding! Astounding indeed!"

Daemonium stated, "Let me ask you a question. What makes Sage Bar different from the others?"

Sixtus shook his head. "I don't think there's any. At least I've never heard of it before. Besides, you mentioned Emma's father just now. Didn't he betray Eurasia and flee the country? No one knows if he's dead or alive now. So how can he communicate with Emma in her dreams?"

Daemonium chuckled. "You don't know anything. In fact, you're clueless when it comes to Emma's father. You will never in your lifetime understand his story."

Sixtus was stunned.

I did not expect an inferior woman like Emma to have such extraordinary background. They reached Sage Bar in a short amount of time.

Supposedly, business should be the booming at night.

However, no one was there. It was not open for business and was quiet as a dead town.

Though, it shouldn't be surprising considering the fact that Emma was missing.

The doors were locked, but Warren was able to kick it open effortlessly.

The loud bang startled the neighborhood, causing the dogs to bark boisterously.

The trio forced their way into the bar.

It was a mess inside, which was caused by the fight between Zeke and Scar Face.

Daemonium and Warren knew that it would be a futile exercise to locate Emma's father physically with their eyes.

The only way was to use their techniques.

Once again, they released a copious amount of negative energy, immersing the bar in it. In an instant, the lights dimmed, and the place was fuming with smoke.

Three minutes later, Daemonium gathered back the negative energy. "Follow me. I have a lead."

Daemonium, alongside Warren and Sixtus, maneuvered their way through the bar and into the warehouse.

He pointed toward the cartons of beers and instructed Sixtus, "Move them away."

Chapter 1883

Since Sixtus didn't have the guts to refuse, he nodded and removed the crate of beer, revealing a hole behind.

The hole sloped downward, and it was impossible to see how deep it was.

Letting out a smile, Warren turned to Sixtus. "If my guess is correct, Emma's father should be inside. I want you to go in first."

Sixtus instantly tensed up as he stuttered, "I-I'm just an old man w-with a bad leg. WWhat if there's a-a trap down there—"

Of course, Warren had no interest in listening to his complaints, so he grabbed Sixtus by his collar and threw him down into the hole.

Poor Sixtus tumbled and fell in the hole as yelps escaped his mouth.

Warren and Daemonium followed close behind.

As they continued down the hole, Sixtus indeed triggered a bunch of traps.

Thankfully, none of them managed to put a scratch on Warren and Daemonium.

They were powerful, after all.

Even though Sixtus was also not hurt, he was so scared that he peed his pants.

He was just a mob boss in the underworld. It made sense why he could not handle the traps meant to stop people much more physically powerful than he was.

A few more minutes of traveling later, the place widened up as they arrived at the end of the hole.

There was a bright underground base waiting ahead of them.

Walking in, Daemonium sniffed as his eyes brightened up. "There really is a scent of Kush Clan here. Emma's father is very likely trapped within this underground base."

"Let's search for him quickly!" Warren urged. With that, the trio began looking all over the place.

The base was not humongous, but it was not small either.

However, even after scouring every inch of the place, they didn't find anything of note at all, which disappointed them greatly.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Daemonium voiced, "Warren, if you were a member of the Kush Clan, where do you think you'll hide your enemy?"

Warren carefully examined the place again before suggesting, "Underground?"

Hearing that, Daemonium stomped his foot on the ground, causing the concrete floor of the base to crack open.

Aside from cement, sand, and dirt, there was not anything suspicious.

Warren then pointed at the wall. "Maybe... he's hidden behind the walls?"

Gathering his negative energy, Daemonium smashed the wall open.

Once again, there was nothing suspicious hiding behind the cracked wall.

Warren raised his head and stared at the ceiling. "Then the only possible place left is the ceiling."

Daemonium gathered his negative energy. again and attacked the ceiling frenziedly.

Crack! Crack!

The ceiling split open as debris fell continuously like rain.

Daemonium and Warren promptly released their own negative energy to create an energy barrier, shielding them from the debris.

Sixtus, however, was just an ordinary person, so he could not protect himself.

When the debris hit his head, he started bleeding, thus prompting him to hide underneath a nearby table.

The moment that he did, a deafening bang was abruptly heard next to him.

His attention was drawn to the origin of the sound as he was still recovering from the shock. Suddenly, a person dropped from above and landed right next to him.

The person was an old, naked man with ruffled hair and beard, along with eyebrows that resembled Emma's.

He was undoubtedly Emma's father, the person they had been looking for.

More importantly, he was still breathing after being trapped in the ceiling.

They deduced he must have been an extraordinary person to survive the ordeal.

Once Daemonium and Warren confirmed he was indeed Emma's father, they let out a sigh of relief in unison.

"We finally found him."

"We shouldn't stick around any longer. Let's go!" With that, Warren swiftly tied Emma's father to his back and headed for the exit.

Sixtus stated carefully, "From what I know, Emma had searched for her father for many years without success. And she yet, never thought that her father might've been trapped under this bar all along. Fate is truly cruel. Why didn't Emma nor I ever notice this underground base? It's impossible to build something this big without drawing a lot of attention."

"I think the Kush Clan hypnotized all of you when they were building this place," Warren said. "In fact, they probably hypnotized everyone in the city."

Chapter 1884

Upon hearing that, Sixtus was shocked. Hypnotizing everyone in a city? What kind of people are they to be able to do such a thing?

"I heard that Zeke and Emma have a pretty good relationship, so I'm going to give you a job," uttered Warren. "You are to torture Emma as much as you can. If he sees how much pain Emma is in, he'll be utterly heartbroken. Once the deed is done, I shall grant you many rewards, including immortality."

What? Immortality?

Sixtus' heart thumped.

There was not much else he wanted in his age, except for living a little longer.

Therefore, immortality was his greatest desire.

Since it was something that he would do anything to obtain, he immediately agreed, "No problem. I promise I won't let you down." With that, Warren took his leave.

"Warren, you better keep a close eye on this old man," Daemonium reminded his godson again. "He's our only hope of breaking the Kush Clan's defense and making our way to Mount Kush. From what I learned, Zeke had also uncovered the secret of Mount Kush. He'll probably do anything to find this guy so he can go to Mount Kush as well. You mustn't let this old man fall into his hands."

Warren assured, "Relax, Godfather. I know his importance, and I'll use my life to protect him."

"Good, good." Daemonium patted his shoulder. "I'll be meeting someone in a bit. You should take him back first. I'll return to you as soon as I can."

Warren nodded. "Okay!"

Meanwhile, in Emma's residence, Zeke was woken up by the sound of a crying child. Is that... Amelia's voice?

He quickly left his bed, exited his room, and knocked on the door to Emma's bedroom. However, instead of Emma, Amelia was the one who replied in her crying voice, "Mommy's gone... Mommy's gone..."

Hearing that, Zeke promptly burst into the room, noting that Emma was indeed gone.

Carefully lifting Amelia, he comforted, "Don't cry, Amelia. Don't cry. Maybe Mommy went to buy breakfast for us."

Despite his attempt, that didn't stop the girl from crying at all. "I want Mommy. I want to find Mommy!"

He quickly consoled, "Okay, okay. We'll find Mommy together, all right?"

"Okay," Amelia replied as she sniffed.

When he arrived in the living room with Amelia, he noticed a note sitting on the table.

A swift glance at the note's content instantly made his nerves tense up. She went out last night to find Sixtus? But she's just a powerless woman! If she falls into his hand, then... She's too reckless! Too reckless!

Without any delay, Zeke strapped Amelia to himself, left the house, and went to find Sixtus. I don't care who or what you are, Sixtus.

If you dare to even touch her, I'll make sure you wish you're already dead!

However, he didn't know a thing about Sixtus, especially where he was.

When he was about to give Sole Wolf a call and ask him to investigate Sixtus, a crappy Jetta stopped next to him.

A man with blond hair was seen in the car as the window was lowered. He was glaring at Zeke with disdain.

Amelia started shivering when she saw who it was and unconsciously dug herself deeper into Zeke's embrace. "H-He's a bad guy. He beat me and Mommy before."

It seems like he's one of Sixtus' men. I'll just make him take me to his boss.

Just when Zeke was about to speak, the man cut him off with narrowed eyes, "You're the helper that Emma hired."

Zeke nodded. "Where is she?"

"In Asger Manor. Mr. Sixtus ordered me to tell you that if you don't want Emma to die, you better go there immediately. Also, don't forget to prepare yourself a coffin, or we'll throw your body to the wild."

Chapter 1885

Hearing that, Zeke curled his fist. "Get out of the car right now. I'm taking over."

"Go to hell!" the blondie shouted. "I'm not giving you my car-"

Zeke's fury was instantly lit as he kicked the car away.

As if being smashed by another vehicle, the Jetta spun around three times before smashing onto a wall.

The crash was deafeningly loud.

With Amelia in his embrace, Zeke left as he contacted Sole Wolf. "Sole Wolf, I want you to send ten thousand men to surround Asger Manor! Don't let anyone leave! Also, prepare ten coffins!"

"Yes, sir!" Sole Wolf replied.

After a long while, the blondie finally wormed out of the car and groaned in anguish.

His head was a bloody mess, and one of his legs was broken. What the bloody hell just happened? The car was fine in one second, then it crashed into the wall in the next! I didn't see any car hitting me. Did I come across a ghost or something?

Zeke moved so fast earlier that the blondie didn't even see it.

Even if he did, he would not have believed Zeke could actually kick a car with that much force.

After all, it would be absurd that a person could kick a car and make it spin so many times.

In the meantime, Asger Manor was crowded with people.

Sixtus had gathered five thousand henchmen and made them stand in two lines, while he stood at the highest point in the place.

On his left were the Eighteen Arhats, while on his right were the Bronze Warriors, which comprised thirty-two members. It was an intimidating and grand sight.

He relished the admiration and respect people were giving him.

With a wave of his hand, he announced, "Listen up, everyone! All of you henchmen shall hide around ten meters near this manor. Once I give my orders, you will kill any and all intruders!"

"Roger!"

The sound of five thousand henchmen replying in unison reverberated past the clouds.

With that, Sixtus led the Eighteen Arhats, Bronze Warriors, and more than fifty martial artists to his golf course.

Excluding the five thousand henchmen waiting outside of the premise, just the nearly one hundred men following behind him were powerful enough to match an army with more than a thousand troops.

"Has anyone sent a message to Zeke telling him to come to my manor if he wants to save Emma?" Sixtus queried.

One of the Eighteen Arhats replied, "I've already sent someone to do that, Mr. Sixtus. The message should reach him by now."

Sixtus nodded. "Go and get me Emma!"

"Roger!" One of the Bronze Warriors went to the dungeon to bring Emma out.

Another one of the Bronze Warriors asked carefully, "Mr. Sixtus, are you gathering so many men just to deal with Emma's lover, Zeke Williams?"

"Yes," replied Sixtus with a nod.

"Don't you think this is overkill, Mr. Sixtus? There's no need to mobilize an army of five thousand henchmen to kill a single person. Besides, even if he's strong, there's no way he can defeat us Bronze Warriors."

Shaking his head, Sixtus uttered, "We need these many men to deal with him. He was underestimated before, so I won't make the same mistake again."

He was well aware of how powerful the enemy was. Zeke is the biggest pain in Daemonium and Warren's butt. I've seen with my own eyes how powerful the two of them were last night. And if even they were so cautious against Zeke, then there's no way he's just a chump. Still, as strong as he is, he's only one person. I have nearly a hundred powerful warriors and five thousand henchmen. I doubt he can win against all of them.

Moments later, Emma arrived.

At the same time, the blondie who sent the message to Zeke also returned.

He was carried back by someone else, as the blood on his head had yet to solidify.

Everyone panicked when they saw how badly hurt he was. "What the hell happened to you?" asked one of them.

Waving his hand weakly, the blondie responded, "It's fine. I just had an accident."

He still had no idea what had happened to his car, so he opted to lie about it instead.

Chapter 1886

"Did you tell Zeke what I said?" Sixtus quickly asked. "Did you tell him to come here?"

The blondie assured, "I did, Mr. Sixtus. He received the message. He should be making his way here with Emma's daughter right now."

Upon hearing his report, Sixtus let out a sigh of relief. "Good."

On the other side, Emma's mind exploded. He's baiting Zeke and Amelia here! If Zeke comes here right now, this entire army will skin him alive!

Even though she was in a weakened state, both physically and mentally, she gathered all her strength and kneeled before Sixtus. "Mr. Sixtus, please, I beg of you, spare Zeke and Amelia. If you want to hurt someone, hurt me-"

Slap!

One of the Bronze Warriors didn't hesitate to give Emma a slap across the face. "Even if you die, it's not enough to avenge my comrade! The only way to sate my desire for vengeance is to watch you, Zeke, and your daughter die!"

Among the four martial artists who Zeke had thrown off a building before, one of them was a friend of the Bronze Warriors. No wonder they hated Emma.

The slap was so powerful that it disoriented her, disabling her ability to kneel properly.

Glaring at Emma, Sixtus called for the others, "Say, now that we have nothing to do, how about we play some golf?"

"Yeah!" the crowd replied passionately.

Raising their gold clubs, they started playing with Sixtus.

There were waves of laughter all around the place as if there was a party going on.

After a while, Sixtus ordered, "Caddie, go pick up the balls."

One of the Eighteen Arhats smiled. "The caddie is on a vacation leave today, so there aren't any here."

Pouting, Sixtus complained, "How can there not be a caddie? I can't possibly be expected to pick up the ball myself."

Everyone then unanimously turned their attention to Emma.

The woman instantly understood their intentions and nodded. "I'll go and pick the balls up. I'll do it. Please, just let Zeke and Amelia go. Please."

Sixtus sneered, "That'll depend on your performance."

At that, a hope sparked in Emma's heart.

As long as there was hope that Zeke and Amelia could be spared, she was willing to do her best.

Limping across the course, she picked up the balls.

Cackling, Sixtus raised his club and hit a ball, which landed right on the back of Emma's head.

"Good ball!" the crowd cheered.

That impact knocked Emma's

consciousness out for a second before she uncontrollably fell to the ground.

Ouch! This is so painful! I feel like I'm suffocating!

She wanted to lie down and stop moving, but she could not.

There are still two lives sitting on my shoulders, waiting for me to save them. I must stand up and continue.

With gritted teeth, she used her legs to slowly push her body off the ground again.

Seeing that, Sixtus laughed. "Let's a play a new game, fellas! Whoever hit the most balls on her will get to spend the night with her!"

"Haha! Thank you, Mr. Sixtus!" With a loud laugh, they lifted their clubs and hit the golf balls.

It was as if the golf balls had formed into a meteor shower as they pelted on Emma's. body continuously.

None of her body parts were spared by the merciless and incessant impact of golf balls.

Still, she pressed forward while enduring the pain. I mustn't fall! I mustn't fall! I definitely mustn't fall! You must see this through the end, Emma Jones! There are people depending on you!

Eventually, she arrived at a small river.

Staring at the rapid flow of water, she suddenly had a terrible thought. I'm tired. Being alive is so painful for both my body and mind. I just want all the pain and exhaustion to end. I want to jump so bad.

However, when the image of a pitiful Amelia and an innocent Zeke flashed across her mind, she shook away the idea and resumed picking up golf balls.

Just as she turned around, a golf ball hit a bullseye on her temple.

Chapter 1887

"Ah!" Emma fell to the ground again.

The power of that golf ball was much stronger than before.

Her sight was turning black as her brain buzzed. Besides that, she was also losing all her strength.

She tried to stand up, but she could not move her body at all. It was as if all her energy were sucked dry.

Two streams of hot tears flowed down her beautiful face. I'm sorry, Amelia! I'm sorry. Zeke! I'm sorry I'm so useless! I'm sorry I can't protect you two! I'm sorry. I'm so sorry...

Right before she passed out, Sixtus and his cronies' voices entered her ear.

"Haha! I hit the most ball on her, so she's mine tonight! Move away, boys."

"Say, once you're done, can you lend her to the rest of us?"

"Yeah! You probably can't last the whole night, anyway!"

"Haha, of course I'll lend her to you all! Good things must be shared, after all!"

At the same time, Zeke had finally arrived at Asger Manor.

Even from a distance away, he could hear the laughter, and it made his heart sink.

The torture that Emma was currently going through was something even he could not imagine.

There were loads of people standing outside of Asger Manor.

When they saw Zeke approaching, they immediately raised their weapons. "So you're the guy that Emma hired. I didn't think you would really come. So, are you going to do it yourself, or should we end your life for you?"

Zeke, of course, had no interest in listening to them.

The only thing in his mind was rushing into the manor and saving Emma.

Without a word, he rammed his way through the army like a rampaging rhino. One by one, Sixtus' henchmen flew away after being hit.

They were completely powerless before Zeke's might.

Eventually, he made his way through the crowd and arrived at the manor's walls.

With a casual leap, he jumped over the three-meter tall wall.

The henchmen stared in awe and disbelief. Is this guy even human? He must have springs installed in his legs, right? How else can he just jump over the wall like that?

The scene in front of Zeke once he landed infuriated him.

Meanwhile, Emma was currently lying on the ground as she was covered in blood, while Sixtus and his men continued to hit golf balls on her.

The balls landed on her face and body like rain mercilessly, even as she was already long fainted.

Upon seeing that, Zeke roared with fury as he rushed toward her in the blink of an eye and lifted her body.

Amelia immediately started bawling when she saw how badly hurt her mother was. "M-Mommy! Are you okay, Mommy? PPlease wake up, Mommy. Please wake uup..."

When Emma heard her daughter crying, her eyes weakly opened.

Staring at Zeke and Amelia, Emma tensed up and urged, "Run... Quickly... Run..."

Her voice was so weak that it sounded like the humming of a mosquito.

Anguish and regret were written all over Zeke's face as he apologized, "I'm sorry I'm late. Don't worry, now that I'm here, everything's going to be fine. I'll make all of them pay with their blood! Amelia, can you stay here with your mommy?"

The girl nodded. "Okay. I'll stay with Mommy forever."

Zeke stood up, but Emma grabbed his shirt and pleaded, "Don't go... You should take Amelia and run... There's too many of them..."

"Don't worry," Zeke consoled. "I'm here. I got this."

Though it was a simple reassurance, it still touched Emma's heart.

She had always held everything together by herself. No matter how much effort she sacrificed and how much pain she endured, no one ever asked if she was doing fine. That was why she was moved by the man's words.

Even so, she had no hope that they would make it out alive. Still, it's better to die with someone who's willing to sacrifice for me than to live a harsh, lonely life. At least we can be together in the afterlife, like Romeo and Juliet.

Chapter 1888

If we die, we die. Emma closed her eyes as Zeke let her rest on the ground.

He then walked over to Sixtus, taking notice that everyone there was holding a golf club.

A sigh escaped his mouth before words did. "Looks like all of you hit her. I guess I should've prepared more than ten coffins."

Sixtus was shocked when he finally saw Zeke because he looked almost exactly the same as Warren. It was as though they were both made from the same mold. They have to be twins, right? I wonder what's the reason for these two to fight against each other.

"Who do you think you are, punk?" he roared. "I know you're powerful, but your power is useless against my nearly one hundred martial artists!"

Hearing that, Zeke chuckled coldly. "Either you die today, or I will. However, considering the chance of me dying is close to zero, all of you will be dying instead!"

In an instant, Sixtus' men were all enraged.

"You have some nerves, punk! You shall die for your impudence!"

"Heh, and here I was wondering what kind of person you are. You don't seem so tough to me."

...I

"I can take you on by myself! Mr. Sixtus, you're really overestimating his ability by getting all of us here."

"I'm giving you one chance, Zeke," Sixtus warned in an icy tone. "If you kneel before me and apologize, I may let you three live."

Smirking, Zeke responded, "Sorry, not interested. If anything, your offer is an insult to me. You know what? How about I give you a chance instead? If you and your men kneel before me, then I promise that you'll still have a body to be buried!"

Outrageous! I'm a ruler of the underworld, and I will not stand his insults and provocations any longer! As his patience had run out, Sixtus gritted his teeth and waved his hand. "Eighteen Arhats! Kill him!" "Roger!" The Eighteen Arhats rubbed their palms with glee.

Zeke narrowed his eyes on them coldly. "I don't have time to go against you all one by one, so attack me together!"

Infuriated, one of the Eighteen Arhats bellowed, "F*ck you! We're the Eighteen Arhats! We had fought in countless wars and fell armies! None of our enemies defeated us even once! You may be strong, but are you as strong as an army with a thousand troops? Today, we, the Eighteen Arhats, shall claim your head!"

Seeing how Zeke was completely unmoved by the threat, Sixtus suddenly grew uneasy. He looks so confident that he can defeat all of them. What if the Eighteen Arhats lose? I think... It'll be better if all my men attack him at the same time. I don't want to take any risk with this guy.

With that decision in mind, he ordered,

"Fine. Since you want to die so badly, all of my men shall send you to the afterlife together. Let's get this over with quickly so our lunch won't be delayed."

"Let's do this!" the rest of his men cheered loudly.

They were just about to complain that they were unhappy with Sixtus' decision to only send the Eighteen Arhats out.

After all, they wanted to show off their strength, too, and they were not pleased that the Eighteen Arhats were the only ones who got the chance to do so.

Since they finally got the opportunity, they were not going to let it go.

With that, the martial artists all scrambled to be the first to attack Zeke. Their loud screams of battle and heavy footsteps were deafening.

Against a wave of powerful opponents, Zeke calmly continued his steps toward Sixtus without any indication that he was going to fight back, which delighted the crowd.

They thought Zeke finally knew he was going to lose, so he didn't bother to fight back.

Zeke didn't make a move until the wave of martial artists arrived in front of him.

His body shook as he released a powerful wave of energy over the entire golf course and took control of all the golf balls.

Then, he used his energy to control the balls and sent them flying toward his enemies.

Since he was overflowing with energy, he injected even more of it into the golf balls and turned them into extra-large bullets.

Chapter 1889

Thump! Thump! Thump!

"Ahhh!" Sixtus' men shouted in agony.

Suddenly, bodies started dropping all around the golf course.

The strength of the golf ball bullets was powerful enough to pierce through bodies and smashed people's bones into pieces.

A few of them even had their heads exploded.

It was a gory and bloody sight.

The army that Sixtus was so proud of a few seconds earlier was instantly decimated.

All the martial artists who were still alive were groaning in pain due to physical and mental injury. What the f*ck just happened? How did so many golf balls attack us at the same time? And with so much power, too! Is a ghost doing this? Zeke is definitely behind this somehow! If there really is a ghost in this world, it must be him! Arriving in front of Sixtus, Zeke stared at him coldly.

Sixtus was currently overwhelmed with fear as he pushed himself backward. Those martial artists are among the most powerful people I can hire! They're supposed to defeat him! And yet, all of them were taken out before they could even touch him! What kind of monster have I provoked?

A ball of energy gathered in Zeke's hand before he hit Sixtus with it, sending the old man flying away with a shriek.

However, Zeke promptly furrowed his eyebrows. I can feel a small amount of negative energy inside him when I punch him. It's so faint that I wouldn't have noticed if I didn't pay attention. This means Sixtus came in contact with someone from the Netherworld. There must be something more going on behind this. I mustn't treat this matter lightly.

A couple of steps forward led him to his enemy again.

Utterly terrified, Sixtus continued to crawl backward. "Save me! Someone save me!" Unfortunately, there was no one who could or wanted to save him. Most of his martial artists were dead, and for those who were still alive, they were not stupid enough to try to attack Zeke again. There was no way they were going to piss the demon in front of them off.

At this moment, all of them viewed Zeke as a demon.

Zeke casually kicked a golf ball, which pierced through Sixtus' legs, preventing the latter from escaping.

Sixtus' legs immediately turned to a crimson mush as blood flowed out like a river.

That attack almost made the elderly Sixtus pass out from the pain.

Stepping on what remained of his enemy's legs, Zeke squatted down. "Tell me. Have you interacted with someone from the Netherworld? What do they want from you?"

Hearing that, Sixtus was dumbfounded. "Netherworld? What are you talking about?"

From his expression, Zeke deduced he was not lying. But it's undeniable that there is negative energy swirling inside him. If that's the case, he probably talked to someone from the Netherworld without knowing their true identity. After all, the people there won't reveal their identity and origin so easily. I should try asking in another way.

"Have you come across anyone weird lately?"

Sixtus thought for a while before shaking his head. "N-No..."

A sigh escaped Zeke's mouth. "You have no one but yourself to blame."

After gathering another wave of energy, he materialized Ammo Needles and pierced them into Sixtus' pressure points of pain.

The pain overloaded Sixtus' mind and caused him to pass out instantly.

Zeke proceeded to inject a couple of bursts of energy into the old man to wake him up. "Tell me. Did you come across any suspicious people lately?"

Sixtus was shivering with pain as he answered in a trembling voice, "N-No..."

The needles manifested from Zeke's energy again before Sixtus broke down and surrendered. "Okay! Okay! I'll talk!"

Death was much more preferable to the pain he had just experienced.

After a gulp, he continued, "I saw your twin brother yesterday. He... He had an old monster with him."

Hearing that, Zeke was in utter confusion. My twin brother?

Zeke had no idea what Sixtus was talking about initially since he didn't have a twin brother.

However, he quickly realized that Sixtus was talking about Warren and that the "old monster" was Warren's godfather. Daemonium.

It was beyond his expectations that those two were still around instead of leaving.

After all, how could he have known that the both of them had tried to head toward Mount Kush, but were forced to return after being attacked by members of the Kush Clan halfway through?

Zeke pressed on with his interrogation. "Why did they meet you?"

"T-They found Emma's father and had taken him away," Sixtus responded.

What? Zeke's heart dropped at that. This is bad. This is really bad. Emma's father knows the secret of Mount Kush. If Warren steals the secret and arrives at Mount Kush...

Panic settled into his mind as he wished he was already on the way to find Warren and save Emma's father.

He questioned further, "Do you know where they are right now?"

Sixtus shook his head. "I-I don't know."

"Do you know how to contact them?"

"T-They say that they'll be the one to contact me."

I can't kill him right now, then. Without him, I have no way of locating Warren. He's the only clue I have right now, so he can't die yet! Damn it!

Taking a deep breath, Zeke remarked, "Consider yourself lucky that you get to live a few more days."

He then turned around, preparing to let Sole Wolf cleaned up the mess while he headed out to find Warren and Daemonium.

Watching him leave, Sixtus suddenly gathered a bout of bravery and roared, "Do you think you've won? Do you think I can't recover from this? You're wrong! Super wrong! I admit I underestimated how powerful you were. My powerful warriors. were clearly no match for you. However, my enormous army of henchmen won't necessarily lose to you! If they each spit at you once, it'll be enough to drown you!".

Halting his steps, Zeke turned around. "Really? How about you show me then?"

Sixtus turned in the direction of the wall and shouted, "My army! Come in and kill this guy!"

However, no one replied to him.

"Where are you lot?" he questioned. "Come in-"

Before he could finish, a rumbling sound cut off and obscured his voice.

"What sound is that?" Those who were still alive in Asger Manor wondered when they heard the noise. "Ahhh!" There were people shouting in pain outside.

Boom!

The loud sound echoed before the walls of Asger Manor fell.

Dust clouds were formed as it covered the place.

After that, a dozen shadowy figures rushed through the thick dust and arrived at Sixtus' side.

When everyone saw what the fuss was about, the hairs on the back of their necks straightened.

It was coffins.

Ten black leather coffins.

More importantly, the coffins all had fresh blood on it.

When the dust finally settled, and they managed to view past the coffins, they saw a bunch of corpses lying behind the shadowy figures. Some of them were not even corpses anymore. It was just a meaty paste on the ground.

All of them were, of course, Sixtus' men.

There was no doubt that those coffins were the ones that broke through the army and the manor's wall.

Where did those coffins come from? What the hell is going on? The surviving martial artists wondered as they stared out of the collapsed wall.

Since it was still dusty outside, they could not see what was going on, but they could hear people screaming.

Pulling out his phone, Zeke coldly ordered, "Come in!"

Seconds later, multiple people raced out of the dust clouds outside and stood next to him, which greatly increased as time went on.

There was a seemingly endless amount of people flooding in.

The scariest part was that all of them were wearing a military getup.

They were holding guns, and they looked well-trained.

Chapter 1891

Soldiers! He brought soldiers here! How the hell did he manage to summon them here? Not only that, it looks like there are a lot of them!

The martial artists Sixtus hired stared with wide eyes.

In the blink of an eye, the soldiers conquered the manor as they surrounded Sixtus and all his martial artists.

There were loads of soldiers standing outside the manor as well.

All five thousand of Sixtus' henchmen were currently lying underneath the soldiers' boots.

It was clear that Zeke was the winner since there were at least ten thousand soldiers there.

Sixtus' heart started beating like crazy. What the hell is this guy? What kind of person have I decided to mess with?

Smirking at his enemy, Zeke stated, "Is that all?"

It was a great insult to Sixtus, but he had to control his emotions.

After taking a deep breath, he asked in a trembling voice, "Y-You're with the military?"

Zeke nodded. "That's right. Anyway, if you still have any tricks up your sleeve, this is the time to use them. I'll be impressed if you can do better than this."

"I... I know the person in charge of the Provincial Military District, Mr. Jamal Reeve. Maybe he can save me."

"Give it a try, then."

Fishing out his phone with trembling hands, Sixtus made his call. "Mr. Reeve, please save me. I... I'm currently being threatened by your peer. Okay, okay. I'll give the phone to him now."

Turning to Zeke, Sixtus informed, "Mr. Reeve wants a word with you."

Zeke took over the phone and put it by his ear.

"Where are you from?" Jamal questioned.

"The North."

"The North? Hmph. Don't you think you're crossing a line here? The South is under my jurisdiction. If you don't want to get courtmartialed, you better stay out of this matter. I'll deal with Sixtus. You have my word."

"You're still trying to protect him? Are you aware that you're admitting you're working with the underworld? You don't deserve to be in the military if you use your power to protect the underworld instead of the people!" Turning to Sole Wolf, he roared, "Sole Wolf! Send orders to remove Jamal Reeve, the person in charge of the Southern Military District! Take the case to the military court to open an investigation!"

"Roger!" Sole Wolf took out his phone without hesitation and made the call.

Laughing, Jamal mocked, "Sole Wolf? Do you mean the General North, Sole Wolf? Stop messing with me, punk. Do you think I'll believe that? I'm warning you, if you refuse to back off, I'm going to-"

All of a sudden, the sound of a door being kicked open was heard on his end, interrupting him.

"Get out of here!" Jamal hollered. "Who let you in! Give me my phone back! Give it back!"

Seconds later, the voice of another man entered the call. "Larry Ramsay, Code 100 spy of the North, waiting for orders."

"Jamal had abused his authority to collude with the underworld. Send him to the military court to be judged," Zeke commanded.

"Roger!"

What followed was the sound of a fight before Jamal spoke again. "Who are you? Who the hell are you? When did you plant a spy by my side? Wait a minute. There's only one person who can command military spies. Are you-"

The call cut off before he could finish.

With that, Zeke turned to Sixtus, who was already as pale as a ghost.

His mouth was wide open as disbelief was carved into his eyes. I can't believe it! Jamal's supposed to be one of my most powerful allies, and yet he lost so easily to Zeke! It's obvious that he outranks Jamal! Goddamn it! If I had known he was this powerful, I wouldn't have messed with him! What do I do now? What do I do!

"Is that all?" Zeke grinned. "If there's nothing else, you'll be meeting your death."

"Wait! Wait!" Sixtus uttered, calming himself down. "... I know a general. General Sterling Howard."

"Oh?" Zeke sounded excited. "That person is quite formidable. You can give him a call."

Chapter 1892

Raising his eyebrows, Sixtus said, "Are you sure? If I contact General Sterling, you'll definitely die, especially if he gets angry. However, if we just let all this go, I promise I won't let him know what happened."

"Shut up and call him right now," Zeke scoffed.

"Fine! If you want to die this badly, then I'll fulfill your wish!" Sixtus pressed on his phone again for another call.

Since he was just a person in the underworld, he could not make a direct call to Sterling.

It took multiple calls before he finally got a hold of the general.

Sixtus spoke first. "Hello, general. I'm Miles Mitchell. It has been a while."

"Miles Mitchell? I know no such person," Sterling replied, sounding cold.

Sixtus quickly explained, "I used to serve under you, remember? I also attended your birthday before..."

Images flashed through Sterling's mind before he recalled the person associated with that name. "I see. What do you want from me?"

It took a few minutes for Sixtus to tell Sterling everything that had happened so far.

Once it was over, Sterling asked, "Is he there right now?"

Overjoyed, Sixtus responded, "He is."

"Turn on the speaker."

"Okay!" The old man promptly did so.

Sterling went straight to the point. "I don't care who you are, but let him go. If you do, I take it as I owe you a favor."

"What if I say no?" Zeke rejected coldly.

"Wait." Sterling widened his eyes. "What... What is your family name?" The voice sounded too familiar to him. It couldn't be him, could it?

"Williams."

Sterling's mind exploded as he slumped in

Upon hearing the silence, Zeke knew Sterling had recognized his voice as he sneered, "You old dog. I didn't expect you'd still remember me."

Sixtus, who still had no idea what was going on, exploded in fear. "H-How dare you call General Sterling an old dog? You deserve to die! That is an unforgivable crime! I'm so sorry, General Sterling. He deserves all the punishment that you can think of without question. General Sterling?"

Sterling was already having a breakdown when he confirmed the person he was talking to was the Great Marshal.

That stupid fool! How dare he still continue to insult the Great Marshal! I'm the one who's going to be punished if he doesn't shut his mouth!

"Shut up! Shut your damn mouth right now!" he roared. "If you say another word, I'll kill you myself!"

Upon hearing that, Sixtus was stunned. Eh? What's going on? Why is he scolding me now? I don't understand.

With a trembling voice, Sterling spoke as intense fear grabbed him by his throat. "Mr. Williams, I-I didn't know it was you-"

"If I weren't the person I am right now, you would've destroyed me, right?" Zeke replied coldly.

That terrified Sterling so much that he could not say a word for a long time.

The general eventually gulped and apologized, "I know what I did wrong. I deserve to be punished by death."

"Good. Since you know you should be punished by death, then die," Zeke uttered as calmly as possible.

Despair was written all over the general's face.

Just a single order from the Great Marshal was enough to sentence him to an unavoidable death.

"I'm willing to die for my mistake, but please don't involve my family. I beg you," Sterling pleaded. "

"If they're innocent, I won't cause them trouble. However, if they are, they'll be punished even more severely."

"That's a promise, then. I will now carry out the punishment myself."

Bang!

After a loud gunshot was heard, there was no more sound coming from the other end.

Sixtus and his men were absolutely

horrified by what they had just witnessed. A general like Sterling was forced to death by Zeke just like that!

Chapter 1893

D*amn it, d*amn it! I must've poked a hornet's nest, and now, the big man in the sky is punishing me for messing with Zeke! Even General Sterling is dead! How can he still be alive?

He gulped nervously and stammered, "Wwho are you? W-Why is General Sterling-"

Sole Wolf retorted, "You idiot! Jamal just told you! I, Sole Wolf, am General North. The only person who can bring me, the great General North, to my knees is my brother."

General North's brother? That's the Great Marshal, right? D*amn it! Great Marshal, Great Marshal... Zeke is the Great Marshal!"

The sudden understanding frightened the mob of men almost to death.

Provoking the Great Marshal was akin to seeking death.

Sixtus immediately fainted from the shock of the realization.

Before he slipped unconscious, there was only one final thought in his mind.

The Great Marshal is a busy man. Shouldn't he be occupied with national affairs? Why did he come to this forsaken place just to fight with such an insignificant person like me?

Zeke glanced at Sole Wolf and said, "Keep Sixtus apart from the rest. Make sure to interrogate him thoroughly. Question the others as well. If any one of them is found guilty, punish him severely."

"Yes, Sir"

Sole Wolf led his men to the task immediately.

At that moment, a revelation dawned on the minds of Sixtus' men.

They now understood why Adrian, another King Class warrior and the boss of the Royal Casino, had suddenly fallen from grace and that all his men had been completely defeated.

He must've provoked the Great Marshal, just like Sixtus!

Zeke walked toward Emma and Amelia.

He felt rather apprehensive.

He was not sure if Emma would be able to accept the fact that he was the Great Marshal.

When he reached their side, he realized that Emma was unconscious.

He had no idea at what point she passed out.

Amelia cast her big round eyes at Zeke and scanned him from top to bottom.

Zeke wrapped his arms around Amelia and asked, "Amelia, tell me what's on your mind."

Amelia replied, "Zee, are you the Great Marshal who has been appearing on the news?"

Zeke nodded in affirmation.

"Really? You're so cool, Zee! I've always wanted to become like you! I want to defeat enemies and serve the country!" Amelia's face lit up with excitement when she said that.

"Zee, may I follow you and become a warrior as well?"

Zeke nodded. "Of course you may."

Suddenly, Amelia was overcome with emotion. "It's just so sad that my legs don't work now, so I can't become a warrior anymore!"

Zeke tapped Amelia's perky little nose affectionately and asked, "Amelia, do you trust me?"

Amelia nodded her little head and said through her tears, "Of course I trust you."

"I promise you that I'll be able to heal your legs. Trust me, okay?" Zeke said reassuringly.

Really?

Amelia's face brightened up. "I believe you can heal me, Zee! Oh, Zee, can you heal my Mommy first?"

"Let's go. Let's get to the hospital right away." Zeke immediately brought Amelia and Emma to the hospital.

Emma had been knocked unconscious by some sort of impact, and she needed to rest properly.

As for little Amelia, Zeke immediately led her to the operating theatre to use his Ammo Needles on her in order to treat her legs.

After the doctor was done disinfecting Amelia's legs, Zeke patted Amelia's small shoulders and said, "Amelia, you might feel some pain later, but you must be strong, okay?"

Amelia nodded. "As long as my legs can be healed, I'll take the pain, Zee!"

What a sweet little girl!

Zeke used his energy to manifest the Ammo Needles and performed acupuncture on Amelia with them.

The Ammo Needles, which were made of pure energy, would leave no scar on her delicate skin. Instead, it would act directly on the source of her wounds.

Furthermore, the pain that the Ammo Needles would cause was only half of the pain of regular silver needles.

However, although the pain was very much diminished from silver needles, it was still rather painful for a small child.

It was, ironically, a good thing that Amelia had experienced the worst tortures and pains before in her young life.

Chapter 1894

As such, Amelia was able to bear the pain of the acupuncture easily.

After the acupuncture treatment was completed, the limp muscles in Amelia's legs began to twitch.

Her legs seemed to flesh themselves out as her dead muscles swelled with life again.

Her veins were rejuvenated, and blood began to flow and circulate in her legs again.

Zeke smiled. "Amelia, try moving your legs and see if you can do it."

Amelia looked down at her own legs, gritted her teeth in concentration, and tried to move them.

She saw her calves obediently shifting a little.

It's a miracle!

It was a magical moment for Amelia. She was so elated that she shouted out loud, "Zee, look! I can move my legs! You really healed me, and I can walk and dance like the other children now! Can I go out and play, Zee?"

Zeke quickly shook his head. "Amelia, your leg muscles have just begun to heal, and they have not fully recovered yet. It will take a few days before you can start jumping about. Soon, I'll take you on short walks so that you can practice walking again."

"Thank you, Zee!"

Amelia was so excited by her healed legs. She moved them from time to time to remind herself that she was not dreaming.

Zeke dropped by Emma's ward to check on her.

She was out of critical condition, but she had a severe concussion and needed rest. So, Zeke did not disturb her sleep.

Emma was now incapable of taking care of herself, and Amelia still needed someone to watch over her. Zeke could not just walk away.

After thinking it over, he decided to send Emma back to her hometown and let her family take care of her and Amelia.

He called Sole Wolf and asked him to investigate Emma's family and background information.

"I'll get to it right away," Sole Wolf replied immediately. "By the way, our interrogation of Sixtus has made some progress."

"Tell me!" Zeke commanded impatiently.

"Sixtus has confessed that he found Daemonium and Warren by tracking Emma's father's consciousness," Sole Wolf reported.

Huh?

Zeke frowned. Doubt filled his mind. "Tracking Emma's father's consciousness? How did they manage to do that?"

"Emma's father implanted dreams into her mind. He did that using his consciousness to interfere with her mind," Sole Wolf explained.

"Netherworld! That's one way to track mental energy!" Zeke said. The idea had dawned on him suddenly. "If Emma's father were to implant a dream into her mind again, could we also track his mental energy to locate him?"

"Theoretically, yes, it's possible," Sole Wolf said, frowning slightly. "However, when I asked Cygnus Room whether it was possible to track mental energy, the answer I got was that it would be difficult."

"If there is even the slightest possibility, I will notify Cygnus Room to do whatever it takes to develop a way to track mental energy!"

"Got it!" Sole Wolf said affirmatively.

Then, the line went dead.

Not long after that, Zeke received a detailed report about Emma's family from Sole Wolf.

Emma was the only child in her family. Her mother's name was Madeline Lowe. Since her father's mysterious disappearance, the pair of mother and daughter had been dependent on each other.

Emma also had an uncle, Desmond Jones, who was on bad terms with Emma's family. He had treated her family even more terribly after her father's disappearance.

The report also stated that Emma had given birth to Amelia out of wedlock.

Zeke drove Amelia and the stillunconscious Emma back to Emma's hometown.

It was a tiny, forgotten neighborhood in the outskirts of a nearby province.

When they arrived, a large moving truck was parked in front of Emma's house.

The movers were busy moving items out of her house.

An elderly couple was directing the workers about.

Zeke recognized them immediately.

Chapter 1895

It was Emma's mother and uncle, Madeline and Desmond.

Zeke got out of his car and walked over to the two of them. "Are you two Emma's family?"

The two of them looked at Zeke in surprise. "Who are you?"

"I am a friend of Emma's," Zeke replied. "Emma is ill, and there is no one to watch over her. So, I've brought her home."

Their eyes flashed at the mention of Emma's name.

"Where is Emma? Bring me to her."

Zeke gestured at his car. "She's in there."

The two of them hurried over.

Madeline caught sight of Amelia as soon as she pulled open the car door.

She pulled Amelia into her arms. "Amelia, you're finally home! I've missed you so much." Amelia wrapped her little arms around Madeline. "Grandma, I missed you too."

Madeline scanned Amelia from top to bottom for any injuries. Then, she breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Oh, Amelia, I'm so happy that you're not hurt! Oh, but what happened to your Mommy? Let me see her."

Amelia nodded.

Madeline gazed at Madeline, who was still unconscious, and realized that most of the latter's injuries were superficial.

The wound on her head was the most serious.

Madeline's face darkened. She turned to Zeke. "Young man, tell me, how did my daughter get injured?"

Zeke did not want Emma's family to worry. So, he decided to hide the truth. "It was an accident. She fell." However, Desmond and Madeline looked skeptical at his answer.

"Hmph! If I'm guessing correctly, I'd say this silly girl must've provoked someone and got herself beaten up as a result!"

Desmond said, his voice dripping with sarcasm. "This woman is always living such a wild life! She opens up a bar and hangs out with punks all the time. It was only a matter of time before this happened!"

Madeline's expression turned sour as Desmond ridiculed her daughter.

She quickly changed the subject. "Young man, please send us to the hospital quickly."

"Don't worry. Emma is fine. She only needs to rest," Zeke said reassuringly.

However, Madeline could not help worrying and insisted that they go to the hospital.

Zeke had no choice but to concede.

"Desmond, you can stay back and watch over the movers. I'll go with Emma to the hospital," Madeline said to Desmond.

"It's fine. I'll go to the hospital with you, too," Desmond said, getting into the car.

"There's no need for that, Desmond. I can manage Emma by myself," Madeline countered quickly. "It's better if you stay here and supervise the movers."

"Don't worry about the workers! They were sent by Mr. Fleming. You can trust them. Nothing will go wrong!" Desmond insisted. "Besides, you may not have enough cash on you to pay for Emma's hospital bills. I still have some money on me."

Madeline had no choice but to give in to Desmond's insistence on going to the hospital with them.

Zeke was puzzled by the exchange.

According to the report that he had received from Sole Wolf, Desmond was far from nice to Emma and her mother.

So, why is he so concerned about Emma now?

Zeke got into his car and drove. Soon, they arrived at a nearby hospital.

Madeline quickly got out and hurried into the hospital to get some nurses to help them with a stretcher.

Desmond was about to carry Amelia out of the car.

However, when Amelia saw that Desmond was about to pick her up, her entire torso tensed up.

She stretched out her little arms to Zeke and said, "Zee, pick me up. I want you to carry me."

Zeke saw that Amelia was very afraid of Desmond. He immediately scooped her up into his arms.

"She wants you to carry her?" Desmond narrowed his eyes at Zeke. "Are you and Emma really just friends? How come Amelia is so close with you?"

"Yes, we really are just friends," Zeke replied indifferently.

At that moment, Emma fell into a dream.

"Sixtus, I beg you... Have mercy on Zeke and Amelia... You can take me instead... Zeke, take Amelia and go... Don't worry about me... Go!"

Chapter 1896

The suspicion in Desmond's eyes intensified at that moment.

"Will you still insist that you are just friends? If you are really just friends, Emma would not be so ready to die for you!"

Zeke did not know how he was going to explain himself to that old man.

Luckily, Madeline reappeared with several nurses in tow.

The nurses lifted Emma onto a stretcher and wheeled her into the hospital.

Madeline was about to follow them when Desmond reached out and grabbed her arm.

"Hold on, Madeline, there's something you need to know."

"What's the matter?" Madeline looked at him suspiciously. "What is it that I need to know?"

Desmond pointed at Zeke and said accusingly, "This is the man that Emma has been sleeping with. If Mr. Fleming finds out, well, I don't need to tell you what the consequences will be."

What?

"Are you Emma's boyfriend?" Madeline turned on Zeke and screamed hysterically. "I won't accept this! I will not accept this! Even if Emma insists, I still will not give in!"

"Young man, I advise you to give her up. You are not worthy of Emma," Desmond said coldly.

"To tell you the truth, Mr. Fleming has taken a fancy to Emma. He owns a company. He is a very wealthy man. You may court her once your net worth is over one hundred million."

Zeke was dumbfounded.

One hundred million? You must be kidding me! One hundred million is not even enough for my pocket money!

Desmond reached out to grab Amelia from Zeke's arms. "Come on, Amelia. Young man, you'd better make yourself scarce. If Mr. Fleming hears about you, you won't be able to live another in peace."

Desmond led Amelia and Madeline into the hospital.

Zeke was left all alone in front of the hospital. His thoughts were a mess.

I very kindly saved Emma, healed Amelia's legs, and delivered them to your doorstep, and yet, I am the enemy now? They really have misunderstood my good intentions!

However, Zeke could not just leave.

He was still waiting for Emma's father to implant a dream into her mind so that he could use that dream to track her dad's mental energy and locate him.

So, Zeke strode into the hospital after the Jones.

As soon as he reappeared in Emma's ward, Desmond exploded in a rage.

"Why are you here again? Get out!" he growled angrily. "I told you, you have no chance to get with Emma. She's out of your league."

Madeline pulled out some cash from her pocket and tossed them at Zeke. "I beg you. Please leave Emma alone. If you insist on staying with her, you won't be the only one suffering the consequences. Emma and Amelia will suffer as well! If you really care about her, you will leave quickly. Take this money and go!"

"I'm on an important military mission. I need Emma's cooperation," Zeke said coldly.

"Please do not interfere. Otherwise, I won't think twice about bringing you to the military court."

Hmph!

Desmond chuckled.

"It seems you're some hotshot soldier. No wonder he's so arrogant. However, you are nothing next to Mr. Fleming! After all, he has a family member who is a general! Go on! Bring us to the military court! Trust me. If you don't get out right now, I'll send you to jail!"

Emma was awakened by their loud quarreling.

She glanced around in confusion and asked, "Where am I?"

Madeline hurried to her side and said, "Oh, Emma, you're awake! I was worried to death! You're in the hospital now. It's alright, don't worry."

Emma sat up, struggling a little as she did to jail!" Emma was awakened by their loud quarreling.

She glanced around in confusion and asked, "Where am I?"

Madeline hurried to her side and said, "Oh, Emma, you're awake! I was worried to death! You're in the hospital now. It's alright, don't worry."

Emma sat up, struggling a little as she did so. "Mom, I'm fine, really. Let's go home. I don't need to be hospitalized."

"Emma, just stay here in the hospital. Don't worry about the medical bills," Desmond quickly said. "Mr. Fleming will pay off all your bills."

Emma looked stunned for a moment. She glanced at Desmond, "Mr. Fleming? "Thomas Fleming?"

Chapter 1897

Desmond nodded. "Yeah, you were an employee of his company before, weren't you? Emma, let me tell you. Mr. Fleming's business is flourishing these two years, and his company is expanding rapidly..."

Emma cut him off impatiently. "Wait a minute. Why is Thomas footing my medical bills?"

Madeline tried to reassure her, "Emma, you don't have to be bothered about this. Most importantly, you need to take a good rest."

Even so, Emma insisted on getting to the bottom of the matter. "Mom, be frank with me. Did you decide for me and arrange for me to be with him?"

"Emma, I'm doing so for your sake..." Madeline tried to appease her.

Desmond echoed excitedly, "Emma, I'm sure you know even better than us how wealthy and influential Mr. Fleming is! Don't you know handfuls of women are falling heads over heels for him? It's a blessing that he has a soft spot for you!"

No way! Emma uttered resolutely, "Don't you know that Thomas Fleming is a womanizer? I bet almost a hundred young ladies have fallen into his trap all this while. Thus, I'd be shooting myself in the foot if I were to marry him. Not to mention, he's not a man devoted to love. I bet it won't take long before he's sick of me and divorces me."

"Emma, you don't have to worry about this. Mr. Fleming has turned over a new leaf. By the way, he has just received a grand award as one of the city's top ten outstanding young men recently. With this, he has gained public recognition as an eligible bachelor. You shouldn't dwell on the stain in his past. Needless to say, he's worthy of you now!"

"Emma, we heard you've offended a mafia boss known as Sixtus, am I right? Mr. Fleming has promised to talk things out with them on for your sake. Apart from that, he promises to look for doctors to cure Amelia's legs." Madeline tried to convince her.

Her words suddenly reminded Emma about Sixtus. Zeke, Amelia, and I had fallen into the hands of his subordinates, hadn't we? How is it possible for me to be sound and safe here now?

She shot Zeke a quizzical glance, but he did not utter any words.

Anyway, it's not the time to think about that now. Mustering up her courage, she said solemnly, "Mom, Uncle Desmond, I hope you can stop pestering me. I'm deeply in love with a man. Thus, I won't marry any other man for the rest of my life."

Desmond questioned her, "Emma, tell me who that man is. He might not know that Mr. Fleming has taken a fancy to you. I'm sure it'll scare the crap out of that man if he knows that!"

Madeline threw Zeke a glance warily. "Emma, tell me honestly. Is he the one?"

Emma glanced at Zeke hesitantly before she finally nodded. "Yes, he's the one."

Zeke was rendered speechless. What on earth is happening now? I've saved your life, and you're clinging to me now?

Desmond flipped out instantaneously. "B*stard! I knew it! Get out of our way now! Go as far as you can! No matter what, we'll never allow Emma to enter into a relationship with you!"

Madeline rebuked, "If you still have a conscience for the sake of Emma and Amelia, you should vanish before them at once!"

Desmond lifted the chair and was about to chase Zeke out with it.

Emma got up from the bed anxiously and dashed toward the window. "Stay put! If anyone moves again, I'll jump down from here!"

My goodness! Madeline's face turned ashen in an instant. She slumped on the floor and started yowling, "If you jump down from here, how am I supposed to survive? Do you have the heart to break mine? If anything happens to you, it's meaningless for me to continue living in this world..." Desmond was stupefied and drenched in a cold sweat. "Emma, please calm down first. Even if you're not thinking for yourself, you mustn't lose touch with reality for Amelia's sake. The pitiful child does not have a father. If she loses you again..."

Undoubtedly, Desmond was not mainly concerned about Emma. He was merely worried that Thomas would cut ties with him if anything happened to her. By then, he would lose his share of profit for sure.

Emma had no choice but to be frank with them. "At this point, I'll tell you the truth. Zeke is Amelia's biological father. I'll stay by his side forever unless death leaves us!"

Zeke was utterly speechless. That's too much! My goodness! She has just lied to them that I'm his husband without my consent. And now, I've even become Amelia's father? After all, I'm the Great Marshal. Where's her respect for me, huh? But it seems impossible for me to clarify anything now. Fine, what can I say other than let it be?

Emma was indeed spelling trouble for herself. Her words sent both Desmond and Madeline into a frenzy of rage.

Madeline fumed, "Scumbag! You sure don't have any sense of shame. How could you have the audacity to be back again? Back then, you abandoned Amelia and left. Do you know how much my daughter has been enduring all this while raising Amelia by herself? I would rather you die a horrible death and won't be back forever! Scumbag! I must beat your brains out today!"

She continued to wail in a grimace, "Emma, you should move on without turning back to the hard-hearted man who had broken your heart. When he abandoned you years ago, you should've realized his true colors. So why are you thinking of going back to him again? Oh my! How could I have a daughter who is such a spineless coward like you?!"

The next moment, they were about to throw their fists at Zeke again.

Grief-stricken, Emma shrieked, "Everyone, get lost! I'll count to three. If you insist on doing that, I'll jump out from here! One! Two..."

"No! Don't jump! We're leaving now!" Panic-stricken, Madeline and Desmond dashed out of the ward at once.

No one knew better about Emma's temperament than Madeline. She never doubted that her relatively tenacious daughter would jump out of the window if they did not give in to her.

Even so, she and Desmond never stopped lambasting Zeke, threatening him to leave even after they were out of the ward.

Meanwhile, Zeke broke the awkward silence by advising Emma, "Get down from there first."

Blushed crimson, Emma got down from the window. "Mr. Williams, I'm sorry. I had no choice but to lie to them and make use of you as my shield. I really don't wish to marry Thomas Fleming!"

Zeke nodded. "Don't worry. I understand."

Emma asked him tactfully, "Mr. Williams, would you mind doing me another favor?"

Zeke replied casually, "Just tell me."

Emma uttered warily, "Would you mind sending me back to the bar? You may leave after that. Back then, I left with Amelia and started managing it, mainly to track down my father's whereabouts. Apart from that, I've been hiding from Thomas. It never occurred to me that he hadn't given up even after so many years."

Taking a deep breath, Zeke replied, "It's all right. Just take your time staying here for your recovery. I'll see it through in helping you."

"What do you mean?" Emma asked in bafflement.

Zeke explained, "You don't have to be bothered by that so-called Thomas or Mr. Fleming again. I'll get the matter settled for you. But of course, you've to assist me in carrying out the military affairs. However, never ask me what the affair is all about. As it's national confidentiality, I'm not supposed to disclose anything to you."

Emma shook her head. "Mr. Williams, you might not be aware of how powerful he is. Not to mention, the business group owned by his family..."

Zeke waved at her confidently. "Regardless of how powerful he is, he is still not comparable to me."

Emma held her tongue. Deep down, she could not resist but scoff. What gives you the courage to say so, huh?

As something came across her mind abruptly, she asked curiously, "Oh, by the way, Mr. Williams, how did we flee from Asger Manor?"

She seems clueless about what happened in Asger Manor as she had passed out before I revealed my identity as the Great Marshal. Zeke was about to tell her the truth, but Amelia yelled out preemptively, "Zee asked many soldiers to go over! They took the bad guys away and saved us!"

Soldiers? Emma was stunned. "Where did the soldiers come from?"

Chapter 1899

Ah! I get it! Emma suddenly patted her head and made speculation. "Earlier on, I heard that there would be a military exercise for the three armed forces somewhere near Asger Manor. They must have bumped into Sixtus stirring up trouble with his gang during their exercise and arrested them! We were lucky indeed to flee from there."

Zeke was utterly speechless. Fine, just let it be as long as you're happy.

On the other hand, Madeline and Desmond started putting their heads together again after leaving the hospital.

Madeline felt her temples starting to throb. "It never occurred to me that someone would show up and mess things up. What are we supposed to do now?"

Desmond replied triumphantly, "What is there to worry about? Just let Mr. Fleming settle it. Since he's influential and has connections, it's a piece of cake for him to settle a thug down."

Madeline was a bundle of nerves in an instant. "Desmond, I think we'd better keep mum about it from Mr. Fleming. Once he steps in, that scumbag will be finished off by him for sure. By the way, he's not only Emma's ex-boyfriend but also Amelia's biological father. Thus, we should not be too cruel to him. After all, he did not commit a grievous deed."

Desmond was obviously becoming impatient. "Hmph! You're too soft-hearted. and tend to be swayed by emotions. Do you think we can keep this matter under wraps from Mr. Fleming forever? We'll have to face his wrath if he finds out later."

Madeline assured him, "At least try to buy as much time as we can. I'll try to talk Emma into changing her mind. She must have made the irrational decision due to her sudden impulsiveness. I bet she'll think it through if I spend more time advising her."

Desmond waved his hands impatiently. "All right, you settle it yourself then. I don't want to be bothered about that again. If you're unable to settle it later, only then I'll notify Mr. Fleming about it."

"All right." Madeline nodded in relief.

Moments later, they split up.

Desmond's lips contorted into a sly smile as he snorted. What a silly woman! All of us know that Emma has a temper. I doubt that you're able to convince her. To play safe, I'd better notify Mr. Fleming about it. As for that brat who dares to stand in my way, I won't let him off!

Desmond hopped into his car and sped off toward Thomas' villa. Needless to say, he would not let the chance to prove his faithfulness to Thomas slip away.

In Thomas' villa, a group of scantily dressed young ladies was having fun among themselves.

Most of them were models, and they looked exceptionally seductive as they only dressed in sexy bikinis.

Surrounded by the alluring young ladies, Thomas was clearly enjoying himself to the fullest.

Bang! Bang! Bang! There was a series of sudden knocks on the door.

Thomas' face turned grim at once. "Who's that?"

"It's me, Desmond." Desmond's voice sounded from the other side of the door.

"D*mn it! What rain on my parade!" Thomas cursed before calling out to him. "Come in."

Thomas did not feel awkward flirting with women in the face of the so-called uncle of his fiancé. Obviously, he looked down on Desmond.

Shortly, Desmond stepped into the villa.

Instead of feeling embarrassed at the sight of the indecent scene, he was drooling over the scantily dressed young ladies.

Thomas shot him a contemptuous glance. "Desmond, why are you here? Say it out loud and get lost. Don't spoil my fun."

Desmond replied hastily, "Mr. Fleming, it's about something rather furtive. Can we have a word in private?"

Wearing a look of displeasure, Thomas waved to the seductive ladies, signaling them to leave.

They were displeased and muttered among themselves at once.

He patted on one of the models' bottom and appeased her. "Cheer up. I promise we'll carry on with our party after I've settled my matter."

Hearing that, all of them responded excitedly.

After they left, Thomas questioned idly, "Cut to the chase. What happened that is so secretive?"

Desmond replied, "Mr. Fleming, Emma is back."

Chapter 1900

Really? Thomas' eyes lit up as he sprang up from the couch. "Let's go and meet her now! Hurry up! I miss her so much!"

Even so, Desmond stood in his way. "Mr. Fleming, you can't go now."

Thomas' face fell. "Don't worry. I won't forget about paying you every single cent as promised earlier."

Desmond shook his head. "Mr. Fleming, it's not about money. There's a hiccup."

A solemn look surfaced on Thomas' face. "What's that? Emma is still reluctant?"

Desmond gulped. "My niece is not back by herself this round. She brought a man back with her."

What? Right that instant, burning rage flickered in Thomas' eyes. "She brought a man back with her? What's her relationship with him?"

Desmond lied, "He keeps on pestering Emma. She can't shrug him off."

He dared not tell Thomas the truth. What if Mr. Fleming finds out Emma is deeply in love with that man and turns repulsed by her? My goodness! My money will be gone by then!

Hitting the roof, Thomas fumed, "D*mn it! How dare he have the audacity to lay a finger on my woman?! He must be having a death wish! Quick! Bring me to see him now! I must bash him to a pulp!"

"All right, Mr. Fleming," Desmond responded respectfully.

To be safe, Thomas brought along his bodyguard, Gawain Cabral.

He was a skillful boxer specially hired by Thomas and known for his viciousness. Even for a simple boxing competition, Gawain still vowed to defeat his opponents ruthlessly till they ended up sustaining severe injuries.

Desmond was over the moon. That brat is no match for Gawain! Ha! He'll be finished off at

any time for sure. In the hospital, Emma pleaded with Zeke to send her back to the bar so that Thomas would not be able to track down her whereabouts. Nonetheless, Zeke was reluctant and advised her to settle the matter herself. Thus, she could only remain silent resignedly.

Bang!

All of a sudden, there was an ear-splitting sound outside the window.

They looked out of the window instantaneously. To their astonishment, a Lamborghini sped into the restricted area of the hospital and knocked a patient down. Consequently, he lay convulsing and foaming on the floor.

The patient's family members darted toward the Lamborghini and smashed on the car window frantically to seek justice.

Moments later, Thomas, Gawain, and Desmond got down from the luxury car. Even so, Thomas did not even spare the injured patient a glance. He advanced toward the hospital hurriedly.

The patient's family members caught him up to stop him, but Gawain stood in their way.

One of them bellowed, "Stop right there! How could you turn a blind eye after knocking somebody down?! It's hit and run! I'm going to sue you!"

Thomas halted in his tracks and turned to sneer at him, "Sue me? Sure! If anyone dares to step in, I'll surely pull him down! Gawain, get rid of him!"

Gawain nodded respectfully and sent the family member flying with a powerful punch.

Groaning in pain on the floor, the person's condition was no better than his family member who was knocked down by their car moments ago. Thomas was indeed a tyrant man who paid no heed to others!

At the sight of the chaotic scene, colors drained from Emma's face. Undoubtedly, Thomas Fleming is here for Zeke. My goodness! He even brought along a peerless fighter who can effortlessly send anyone flying with just a punch! On pins and needles, Emma urged Zeke incoherently, "H-Hurry up! You must leave now! Jump out from the window now! Thomas is bringing along an unrivaled fighter with him!"

Zeke broke into a smile. "I'm too busy to seek him out. Since he's asking for trouble, I don't have to waste time for that!"

Emma was like a cat on hot bricks. "It's not the time to be boastful now! You should run for your life now..."

Bang! Before she could finish her words, someone knocked heavily on the door.

Her face turned ashen instantly. "Oh my! He's already here! Hurry up before it's too late!"