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Two mighty tigers collided in mid-air, slashing and mauling with no reservations.

When the true King Class warrior cast the King's Combat Skill, its true powers were unleashed and magnified ten-fold. The Archduke's casting was powerful, but it paled in comparison.

Solis's energy beast was destroyed on impact as it proved no match for Zeke's.

The magnitude of the blast from the explosion created tremendous pressure and shock waves, and the aftermath that followed was terrifying. With the roar of thunder, every single window in the vicinity shattered, even the equipment and furniture in the office were destroyed.

Not even the concrete walls were able to withstand the blast. Entire floors crumbled, and support structure beams broke away like crushed wood shavings.

The entire floor was leveled and reduced to rubble. Nothing was spared.

Yet, Zeke's energy tiger suffered no damage.

It was full of vigor and firepower as it began its charge towards Solis.

Unable to dodge the ferocious beast made of energy, Solis took a big hit and was sent crashing into a brick wall. His body caved in and suffered internal injuries as he coughed out blood.

His life hung by a thread.

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His eyes widened as he stared in disbelief.

“Seven Stars of the Tiger, first stance, Tiger Pounce!”

“Seems like Master Pietro imparted the King’s Combat Skill to you as well.”

Huh?

Zeke stared blankly for a moment.

A wave of mixed emotions overcame him.

Previously when Black Dragon displayed his use of the Seven Stars of the Tiger, he held suspicions that The Four Divinities and Chris Black were disciples of Master Pietro.

Now Solis had confirmed his suspicion. They studied under the same master.

They were fellow disciples!

Zeke was rattled, and his emotions got the better of him.

“You were all disciples of Master Pietro too?”

“Tell me, what sort of a man was Master Pietro? Where is he now?”

“You knew all along I was his disciple? Yet you made an attempt on my life! Why?!”

Solis raised the corner of his lips and sneered, “Wouldn’t you like to know. Hehe, I will take it to

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the grave with me, and you will never know the truth.”

“So what if you are the King Class warrior? You will live out the rest of your life with that burning question! That doubt will forever hang above your head!”

With that, Solis severed his arteries and committed suicide.

Zeke tried to stop him but it was too late.

He let out a deep sigh. His heart was filled with regret.

I was this close to unveiling Pietro’s true identity.

However, he was glad that he mastered Tiger Slash, the second stance of Seven Stars of the Tiger.

Back on the rooftop, the battle between Mr. Collins and Luna was drawing to an end.

Luna was evidently on the losing side.

She heard the explosion from down below, and she was overjoyed.

She assumed that Solis had unleashed his secret move and successfully killed Zeke.

Which meant the plan had gone according to plan, and it was time for her to make her escape.

She made an unforced error and allowed Collins

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to strike her with his palm that sent her flying.

With that, she created the opportunity to distance herself. She leaped out the window and escaped.

Damn!

Collins realized he fell prey to her scheme and gave chase.

But Luna was long gone without a trace.

After all, she had planned her escape route in advance.

Meanwhile, Julian also heard the commotion, and he too assumed that Zeke must have been defeated by a master.

He hurried his men to wheel him downstairs.

When he got there, he could not believe his eyes.

Oh dear God, did a bomb go off?

The entire level was destroyed beyond recognition.

He was certain only a bomb explosion could have caused this much destruction.

He peered and focused his sights among the rubble, searching.

He spotted Zeke in no time at all.

Zeke held his head high and stuck his chest out.

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He was a formidable martial artist, and there were no signs of any injuries on him.

Across from him was a man slumped against the wall and covered in blood.

Who else could it be but the assassin who was after Zeke's life?

Julian's heart pounded and raced like the wind.

Did Zeke pulverized the assassin?

And the colossal destruction here, was he responsible for this as well?

Damn it! Isn't Zeke's martial art foundation severed? He should be reduced to a mere mortal with no skills at all!

How was he able to obtain so much power?

Unless... it was all a lie? A hoax? The Great Marshal never lost his powers? He is still the one who stood above all else and answers only to one?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Mr. Collins was also overwhelmed with mixed feelings.

He knew Zeke's identity as a King Class warrior.

As a King Class warrior, the magnitude of damage he could cause was much stronger than that of a bomb.

A murderous glint flashed through Zeke's eyes as he approached Julian Thisleton.

"You lured me here, and the assassins took the opportunity to kill me. One of them stopped Mr. Collins, and the other attempted to finish me off. It was as if the assassins knew their responsibilities. I suspect that this is a scheme. Julian, are you trying to assassinate me, the Great Marshal?"

Julian shook his head right away, "Watch your words. I... I have no idea who those assassins are. It's all just a coincidence."

Slap!

Zeke slapped Julian across the face, causing him to fall from his wheelchair, "You better pray that I don't find any evidence against you. Or else, you'll be punished under military law. And anyone who tries to mess with Linton Group, I'll show no mercy. Let's go, Mr. Collins."

Mr. Collins picked up his pace and followed Zeke.

Zeke asked, "Where's the female assassin?"

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Mr. Collins sighed, "Sorry, Sir. She managed to escape."

Zeke was disappointed to hear that. That assassin named Luna might have learned the third stance of the Seven Star Tiger Punch.

Zeke believed he could take his skills to the Ultimate Class if he could learn the third stance of the Seven Stars of the Tiger.

Though she had escaped, Zeke had no intention of giving up just yet. By hook or by crook, he would hunt Luna down.

Moreover, Luna might also know of his master's whereabouts.

They got downstairs and saw Lacey pacing around like a cat on a hot tin roof.

She was relieved after seeing Zeke appear before her eyes in one piece, "I'm glad you're fine. I was almost scared to death just now."

Zeke comforted her, "Don't you know that I have nine lives? I won't die so easily."

Lacey rolled her eyes, but that action still looked as gorgeous as ever.

"Stop blowing your own trumpet. If you hadn't arranged the snipers in secret..." As she spoke, Lacey's eyes started to turn red with tears.

Mr. Collins looked confused.

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Snipers? What snipers?

...

Meanwhile, Julian returned feeling absolutely defeated.

The distinct slap marks on his cheeks were evidence of the humiliation he had suffered.

Julian merely kept his head low as he faces Ares. He was too ashamed.

He told Ares everything that had happened, and his words throbbed in Ares like a heartbeat.

Solis, one of the Four Divinities from Eurasia, was of the Archduke class!

Yet, Zeke managed to turn him into a cripple. The place where the battle took place was in a hot mess as if it had experienced an explosion.

How did Zeke do it? Didn't the foundation of his martial arts get severed?

Ares asked, "Julian Thisleton, what exactly happened there?"

Julian was stunned for a moment.

His father had always called him Julian, this time, he called him by his full name.

However, he did not let that bother him and explained with a sigh, "Father, I didn't witness anything that happened downstairs, but I suspect

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the rumor about him losing the foundation of his martial art is not real.”

Ares’s face turned solemn, “It’s unlikely for him to cause such disastrous damage even when he was in his prime. Unless... he has achieved King Class? That’s the most reasonable explanation I can think of.”

The thought of Zeke achieving King Class caused the color to drain out of their faces right away.

One of Julian’s men said, “Boss, I have something to say, but I’m not sure if it’s appropriate.”

“Tell me,” Julian gave him the permission.

His man continued, “During the incident, I’ve been guarding the entrance, as per your instruction. I heard Lacey said that Zeke was able to stay alive all because of the sniper he had arranged in advance.”

Ares and Julian were enlightened, and they were relieved to hear that.



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