

Killer Wolf frowned. "I don't have any Alpha wine anymore. However, I can add on some snacks. Adjutant, get me two hares. We'll be having roasted hares today."

Zeke smiled. "I haven't had Killer Wolf's roasted hare since we'd left Northern Xinjiang."

Hunting then uttered, "Come over and have a drink, Prime Minister."

The Prime Minister's face was as dismal as a hearse.

Drink? Drink my ass!

I'm a step away from death by anxiety!

As Mount Final was isolated from the rest of the world, its natural state had been preserved, from its lack of human presence.

Pheasants and hares were all over the mountain.

Soon, the adjutant returned, along with two hares and one pheasant.

Killer Wolf personally plucked out the feathers of the pheasant, skinning the hares before he bled them out.

Then, he slathered the signature sauce that he

had brought with him all over the meat, as he started to roast it over the fire.

Before long, the exterior of the pheasant and hares turned dark. The outside of the meat was crispy, while the inside was tender. It looked delicious.

The fragrant scent of meat even wafted into the depths of the Carter Manor.

Killer Wolf threw one of the hares to the adjutant and announced, "For the boys."

The adjutant wiped his drool away and muttered, "Thanks, Killer Wolf."

Meanwhile, Sole Wolf tore off one of the hares' legs and handed it over to Zeke. "Zeke, try it."

Zeke bit into it and mumbled, "Mm. You've improved."

"Of course I have!" Killer Wolf laughed, smug.

The three then enjoyed their time as they drank and ate.

They had long forgotten about the confrontation that they were involved in.

Chuff! Chuff!

Abruptly, the sounds of helicopter blades whirring echoed in the air.

In the next second, a five-man team jumped out of the helicopter, landing with their parachutes.

Like the men of the Carter sect, these five men were also wearing vintage frock coats.

However, there was a serpent coat of arms upon their chests.

The knowledgeable ones knew with one glance that these men were from the Drake sect, which was part of the Four Hidden Sects.

Without a doubt, they were the men sent from the Drake sect, as a means to deal with Zeke.

Upon landing, the envoys of the Drake sect were dumbfounded by the scene that had greeted them.

Never had they expected the presence of outsiders who would dare to kill many, from the Four Hidden Sects.

However, they were most surprised at the fact that the perpetrators had no sense of fear; they were merely enjoying their meal and their drinks at the side.

It seemed like these few were wayward fellows.

The envoys swiftly collected themselves and shouted at Zeke and the others, “The envoys of the Drake sect have arrived. Outsiders, get on your knees to receive the message.”

Zeke and the other two continued to savor their meal, completely ignoring the five men.

One of the envoys raged, “Great Marshal, kneel to receive the message.”

“Noisy.” Sole Wolf rolled his eyes at the envoy. “Shut up. If you kill the mood, I’ll kill you.”

Rage was boiling in the veins of the Drake sect’s envoys.

They were the representatives of the Drake sect.

Even the Supreme Leader had to show his respect for them.

However, a lowly man like Sole Wolf was claiming that he would kill them if the envoy kept talking.

This was a humiliation to the Drake sect!

We can’t take this anymore!

The envoy from the Drake sect snarled, “One last chance. Kneel to receive the message now.

Otherwise, the Drake sect will make our move, annihilating small fries such as yourself.”

What the f***...

Sole Wolf snapped, “Don’t you speak human? I’m asking you to shut up! You were the one who’d forced me to kill you. You have yourself to blame for this.”

At that, with a dagger in his hand, Sole Wolf took slow steps toward the envoys of the Drake sect.

The Prime Minister panicked.

It was one thing to cross the Carter sect, but if they crossed the Drake sect as well, it would be a disaster, if the two families had combined forces.

The Prime Minister hurriedly persuaded, “Great Marshal, stop Sole Wolf. Don’t take the wrong step!”



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Zeke uttered softly, "Sole Wolf, halt."

A displeased look crept onto Sole Wolf's face, but the Prime Minister, on the other hand, heaved a sigh of relief.

I'm so glad that the Great Marshal still has some of his rationality intact.

Zeke continued, "Don't kill him. I'm eating, and I don't want to witness bloodshed now. Since they enjoy watching others kneel, let them get on their knees to read their message aloud."

The Prime Minister was at a loss for words.

What's the difference between this and killing him?

You're still offending the Drake sect.

Right then, Killer Wolf stood up to approach the five envoys of the Drake sect, along with Sole Wolf.

The envoys were about to explode in rage.

It seemed like they were really going to force them to kneel.

One of them growled, "Hold it right there! We, the Drake sect, are stronger than everyone in Eurasia. Bumpkins like you have no right to lay

your fingers upon us. Can you really bear the responsibility if you'd infuriated the Drake sect?"

"F*** you," Sole Wolf cursed, "Stronger than everyone? I'll force you to your knees and make you sob like a baby today."

Abruptly, Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf increased their speed, charging toward the five envoys.

All five envoys of the Drake sect were Archduke Class Warriors.

To their misfortune, both Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf had already attained King Class.

Naturally, the five Archduke Class Warriors were no match for two King Class Warriors.

In less than three minutes, the five envoys had their kneecaps shattered, and they were now on their knees.

Humiliated, the envoys roared.

"B*****!"

"A**holes!"

"Just you wait. The Drake sect will come for you!"

“I’m going to kill all of the members of the Alpha Suicide Squad!”

Whoosh!

Sole Wolf swiftly grabbed a dagger from his pocket and pressed it against one of the envoy’s neck.

“Do you think that I wouldn’t dare to kill you because Zeke had said so? Shut up from now on. If you kill our mood again, I’ll skin you alive.”

The envoy then swallowed the curses that were at the tip of his tongue.

He realized that Sole Wolf was a brainless b*****, and he would really kill him if he made another sound.

The five envoys fell silent.

“Let’s go. Back to drinking.” Sole Wolf smiled as he returned to his spot.

A while later, whirring helicopter noises echoed in the air again.

In the next second, two five-man teams landed, in parachutes.

Similarly, they were dressed in frock coats.

One team had clovers on their coat of arms.

The other team was a team of women, who had swords in their coat of arms.

Most of the crowd knew that they were people of the Four Hidden Sects.

One was the Fields sect, who lived in Mount Ymir.

The other was the Killingsworth sect, hailing from Twin Peaks.

They were sent here to deal with Zeke.

When the people from the Fields sect and the Killingsworth sect saw the Drake sect's envoys, similar looks of disdain crawled onto their faces.

"Hmph. As the men of the Drake sect, you're kneeling to your enemies? You're a disgrace to the Four Hidden Sects."

The envoys of the Drake sect murmured, "Retreat now. These bumpkins will do anything. Request for backup. The few of you will not be their matches."

One of the envoys from the Fields sect sneered, "Don't compare us to the Drake sect. To the Fields sect, the enemies are nothing but

worms.”

He then took slow strides towards Zeke.

He was a King Class Warrior, and naturally, he would look down upon Zeke and the others.

“Which one of you is Zeke Williams? Get on your knees to receive the message.”

Zeke sighed, “Yet another two houseflies. Sole Wolf, make them get on their knees.”

“Sure!”

Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf stood up again as they stalked towards the envoys of the Fields sect and Killingsworth sect.

The envoys of the two sects instantly clenched their fists as they prepared themselves for battle.



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Forcing us to kneel?

It'll depend on whether you're capable enough to do so.

“Charge!”

The vicious battle broke out.

There were a total of ten envoys from the two sects.

Between those ten people, two were King Class Warriors, while the rest were Archduke Class Warriors.

The two King Class Warriors ordered, “We'll stop Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf. The rest, eliminate the lowly creature named Zeke!”

“Understood!”

The remaining Archduke Class Warriors charged, towards Zeke.

However, they had only taken a step when three, loud explosive sounds echoed in the air.

It was as though three bolts of thunder had struck, as the color of the sky changed and the ground quaked.

Everyone turned to look up, confused.

The remnants of three helicopters fell from the sky. When they landed, the earth shook again.

The envoys of the three sects were bewildered at the sight.

The three helicopters that were now in ruins were the vehicles that they had just ridden in.

They were fine. Why did they suddenly explode in midair and crash?

Whoosh!

Ear-piercing noises resounded from above their heads.

The next thing they saw were dozens of fighter jets, flying past their heads.

The fighter jets were flying exceptionally low, in sonic speed, and they nearly crashed with the Carter sect's building.

The fleet of fighter jets sent chills down everyone's spines.

This was the backup that Sole Wolf had called for, and they were here to blow up the Carter sect.

The two King Class Warriors glared at them.

“B*****, how dare you kill the people of our sects, blowing up our helicopters? I’ll end your lives where you stand! Die!”

Their attacks became increasingly ferocious.

Just as the eight Archduke Class Warriors were about to reach Zeke, a dark figure rushed out from the sidelines.

The dark figure collided with the eight Archduke Class Warriors, as it soon sent them flying.

What’s going on?

When the crowd took a closer look, they realized with a shock that the dark figure was a polite-looking, white-suited man.

Everyone’s heart skipped a beat.

To be able to send the eight Archduke Class Warriors flying... This can’t be another King Class Warrior, can it?

Moreover, he must be a King Class Warrior who’s especially strong!

This man was none other than Zeke’s subordinate... Justice Warrior.

He was the one who led the fleet of fighter jets here.

Upon sweeping his gaze across the scene, Justice Warrior's gaze landed on Zeke.

Instantly, he displayed an upset expression. "Zeke, you're biased. Why did you ask Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf for a drink but not me?"

Zeke then tore off a hare's leg and threw it to him.

"Start your work after you finish it."

"Of course!"

Justice Warrior finished the hare's leg in several bites before excitedly rushing towards the eight Archduke Class Warriors.

"Time to die! I'll get to enjoy my wine after dealing with you lot."

A momentary silence befell.

Do the Great Marshal's subordinates all act so ridiculously?

The two King Class Warriors from Fields sect and Killingsworth sect had forced themselves to achieve the King Class Warrior status with special methods.

Hence, their battle powers were not as strong as the two real King Class Warriors, Sole Wolf,

and Killer Wolf.

In less than three minutes, the King Class Warriors of the two sects were defeated.

Similarly, their kneecaps were shattered, and they were on their knees, utterly humiliated.

Meanwhile, Justice Warrior had maximized the use of his strength, throughout his fighting.

Instead of fighting with technique, he was maniacally crashing into his enemies.

The combination of his bodily strength and force of its impact had made him akin to a running train.

Unsurprisingly, the Archduke Class Warriors of the sects could not withstand the continuous blows.

Soon, all eight Archduke Class Warriors had injuries littered across their bodies. Some were lucky to merely have gotten off with bone fractures, but some were barely breathing as they lay on the ground.

The crowd was dumbfounded.

Initially, they had thought that Sole Wolf was already a man too powerful.

Yet, the Justice Warrior was even more so; he was using his body as if it was a hammer.

They could not help their feelings of amazement.



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After ensuring that the eight Archduke Class Warriors could no longer fight back, Justice Warrior stopped and walked toward Zeke.

“Zeke, I’d arrived late. I’ll drink three shots as punishment.”

“F*** off,” Sole Wolf cursed, “There’s not much Alpha wine with us. If you drink three shots as punishment, what are we left with?”

While they were chatting merrily over a drink, the Prime Minister was feeling conflicted.

He quietly retreated to a corner, hoping that he could turn invisible.

Now that Zeke and the Four Hidden Sects are standing on opposing sides, will Zeke have the capability to defend himself against the maniacal attacks from the Four Hidden Sects?

Abruptly, his phone rang. It was a call from Supreme Leader.

The Prime Minister immediately answered.

“Sir, the situation here is out of control. I can’t do anything about it. It’s best if you come in person to settle the conflict.”

The Supreme Leader sucked in a deep breath. “I’m aware of the situation at hand. Pass the

phone over to Zeke. I'll speak to him personally."

"Okay."

The Prime Minister then handed the phone to Zeke.

When Zeke realized that the Supreme Leader was on the other end of the call, his attitude turned to one that was humble.

"Sir, you're looking for me?"

The Supreme Leader sucked in another deep breath. "Yes. Zeke, I've found out about the situation at hand. The Four Hidden Sects have been pressuring me. They'd wanted me to order you to retreat and to punish you."

Zeke asked, "Sir, does this mean that you're holding me accountable for this?"

The Supreme Leader hummed a sound of disagreement. "Of course not. I've always wanted to deal with the Four Hidden Sects, but I simply couldn't, back then. Let me ask you a question. How confident are you, in successfully dealing with the Four Hidden Sects?"

Zeke answered, "Seventy-percent."

Without skipping a beat, the Supreme Leader replied, "Okay. I'll fully support your actions. I won't ask about this again. The hundreds of millions of Eurasian citizens and I will back you up. We'll rise and fall together."

The last traces of worry dissipated from Zeke's heart. "I will do this well."

He then threw the phone back to the Prime Minister.

The Prime Minister muttered, "Great Marshal, you'll be retreating now, right?"

Zeke flashed a grin at the Prime Minister. His smile had made the hairs on the back of the Prime Minister's neck stand.

An ominous feeling crept into his heart.

Zeke glanced at the time. "There are five minutes before the allocated time arrives. Justice Warrior, notify the bombers. If the head of the Carter sect doesn't come out for the meeting within five minutes, flatten the Carter sect's grounds."

"Sure!" Justice Warrior answered him easily, before notifying the bomber fleet.

The Prime Minister was speechless.

What's going on?

Does he not listen to the Supreme Leader's orders anymore?

No, no. Look at his fearless face.

The Supreme Leader is supporting his actions!

Sir! It's one thing for the Great Marshal to go mad, but why are you following in his footsteps?

Eurasia is doomed.

Whoosh!

A fleet of bombers was hovering over the Carter sect's grounds.

The ear-piercing noises echoed in the air, as well as in the minds of those present.

By now, the people of the Four Hidden Sects were terrified.

They were certain that the Great Marshal would definitely blow up the Carter sect if he had wanted to.

Carter sect, which had been around for thousands of years, was facing their possible annihilation today.

It was outrageously terrifying.

Once again, the last King Class Warrior of the Carter outer sect swiftly entered the inner compound, to report the situation to Jaime.

Upon hearing his words, Jaime, who was always calm and collected even in the face of disasters, shouted, "What? Is what you'd said true?"



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The King Class Warrior hurriedly answered, “I was a witness of the scene, and I speak only the truth.”

Jaime fell silent.

After a long while, Jaime finally asked, “Did the Supreme Leader send anyone to stop him?”

The King Class Warrior answered, “No. However, it seems like the Supreme Leader has called Zeke. After the call, Zeke had attacked even more vigorously.”

Jaime was confused. “What? Is he disobeying the Supreme Leader’s orders?”

With that, he took out his phone, planning to personally ask the Supreme Leader about the situation.

However, the call went unanswered.

Jaime laughed silently.

It was then that he realized that Zeke had not disobeyed the Supreme Leader’s order; the Supreme Leader was supporting Zeke’s actions in going against the Four Hidden Sects.

“D*** it! D*** it!” In his rage, Jaime threw his phone onto the ground. “Eurasia is worsening. Aren’t they afraid that the Four Hidden Sects

will come out of their reclusive state, turning the world upside down?”

The King Class Warrior carefully asked, “Sir, shall we declare war on Eurasia?”

Jaime sighed, “No. Not for now at least. We have a hundred-year plan that’s about to come to an end. If anything goes wrong, our one hundred years of efforts will go to waste.”

The King Class Warrior froze.

It was then that he realized that the Four Hidden Sects were not true hermits.

They had been plotting a hundred-year plan.

Jaime answered, “Leave first. I’ll head out personally.”

“Yes, Sir!”

The King Class Warrior left with a tinge of disappointment in his heart.

At the end of the day, the head of the Carter sect still revealed himself; the Carter sect conceded, to Great Marshal’s wishes.

The Great Marshal, indeed, lived up to his title.

At the doorway of the Carter sect, everyone

was increasingly tensed, with every ticking second.

There was not much time left for the Carter sect.

Finally, five minutes had gone by.

Zeke waved his hands and ordered, "Time is up. Blow up..."

"Wait!"

A thunderous voice cried out into everyone's ears.

In the next second, a figure descended from the sky.

Slowly, he landed on the walls that had surrounded the Carter sect's grounds.

He was dressed in a black cape, and it was billowing in the cold wind. His grand appearance caught the attention of everyone present.

Who else could it be but the head of the Carter sect, Jaime?

Jaime swept his gaze across the mess with an unchanging expression. However, anger was boiling within him.

Zeke sighed inwardly.

Jaime has great willpower.

His expression didn't change, even after seeing the scene for himself.

Zeke coldly muttered, "Jaime Carter, you've finally come out. If you'd arrived earlier, the innocent people of the Carter sect could have been spared. It seems like the Carters' lives are worth nothing to you."

Jaime scoffed, "Great Marshal, you don't need to try to sow discord among us. Why are you here?"

"Okay," Zeke replied, "Mason of the Carter sect had impersonated Sole Wolf, my subordinate, and infiltrated the imperial mausoleum, killed my men, and stole Eurasia's Spirit Stones. What punishment do you think he should have?"

Jaime questioned the King Class Warrior, "Is this true?"

He was the head of the Carter sect, and the actions of his outer sect's disciples were not worth his time.

Hence, he knew nothing about this incident.

The King Class Warrior nodded. "It's true."

Jaime scoffed, “Hmph! Useless. The Carter sect has numerous treasures of its own. Why do we need to steal the Spirit Stones?”



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A thought rushed into Zeke's head.

How many treasures do the Carter sect have, that the Spirit Stones are nothing to Jaime?

Abruptly, Zeke was tempted to rob the Carter sect of everything they had owned.

Beside him, Sole Wolf and Killer Wolf had similar thoughts.

Both were staring in the direction of the Carter sect's grounds with a burning gaze. They were starting to drool, as greed crept upon their faces.

They were barely holding themselves back from charging in to rob them all.

When Jaime noticed their reaction, the hairs on the back of his neck stood up.

He realized that he had let some secrets slip.

These men were greedy robbers. It would be impossible that they would not be tempted the moment they heard that he had treasures.

There was only one thought in Jaime's head right now... Agree to every request they'd asked for and get rid of them.

Jaime muttered, "Although Mason stole your

Spirit Stones, you have destroyed the stone door of the Carter sect, killing countless men of ours, including two King Class Warriors. We can call it even.”

Zeke huffed, “I’m here to enforce the law. Your men obstructing me is equivalent to obstructing the enforcement of the law. According to the laws of Eurasia, I have the right to execute them on the spot. They only have themselves to blame for their outcomes. How can this be called even?”

Sole Wolf pressed forward, “Zeke, they knew that they were in the wrong, but they’d still done it. Now, they’re refusing to admit to their mistake. Let’s not waste any more time with them. Let’s rush in and do our thing instead.”

Killer Wolf nodded. “Agreed.”

Justice Warrior, too, nodded. “Sounds good.”

The three then returned to staring at the Carter sect’s grounds as they drooled.

A strong sense of danger dawned upon Jaime.

He was certain that he could chase them out if these robbers were to charge in, but the Carter sect was definitely going to suffer some losses in their treasury.

Left with no other option, Jaime relented.
“Great Marshal, what do you plan to do?”

Zeke replied, “I have three requests. Firstly, the world is only so big. I will have the right to enter and leave the Carter sect freely, in Eurasia. Secondly, the Carter sect will teach us some of their battle skills as compensation for the stolen Spirit Stones. Thirdly, hand over Ares, whom you’ve been imprisoning.”

Jaime frowned. “Ares? When was Ares imprisoned in the Carter sect?”

The King Class Warrior quietly mumbled,
“Mason was the one who imprisoned Ares in Carter sect.”

Jaime scoffed, “Hmph! A useless man he is. Everything that he does is useless! I can return Ares to you, but I will not agree to the first and second requests. The compensation for the stolen Spirit Stones will be monetary.”

What a joke!

If Zeke gets to enter and leave the Carter sect freely, the battle strategies and skills of the Carter sect won’t remain as secrets.

He’ll definitely steal them!

Moreover, every treasure and battle skill in the

Carter sect was worth much more than the Spirit Stones.

If they had compensated Zeke with those, they would suffer a great loss.

Sole Wolf muttered, "Zeke, don't waste your breath on him. Let's just start now. We're definitely going to make the Carter sect pay this time. Right. I heard that they are in possession of the skills for Ultimate Class Warriors too."

Killer Wolf hummed, "Agreed."

Justice Warrior nodded again and repeated, "Sounds good."

Jaime fell silent.

They were not making any efforts to conceal their greed.

Zeke uttered, "Jaime, you have to realize that these are not requests. These are my orders. If you don't agree to it, I'll merely have to enforce the law with force. Killer Wolf and his men, you..."

"Wait!"

Jaime panicked.

NH

Chapter 1541 Robbery



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