

If they really did barge in, the Carter sect was going to suffer a great loss in their treasures, battle strategies, and skills.

I should offer them some so that they'll leave.

As for Zeke's freedom in entering and leaving the Carter sect...

I'll have to keep an eye on him whenever he's here.

Jaime uttered, "Alright, I'll agree to it."

Zeke smiled. "Good. Sole Wolf, Killer Wolf, Justice Warrior, the three of you will be taking the treasures, battle strategies, and Ares. I'll take a walk around the inside of the Carter sect. I heard that the Carter sect is like a palace. I'm going to treat myself to an eye-opening experience."

Sole Wolf murmured, "Zeke, we'll make the Carters focus on us later. Steal more."

Sole Wolf and the other two thought that Zeke was strolling the grounds of the Carter sect merely because he had wanted to steal their treasures.

However, that was not Zeke's plan.

He had wanted to look for the owner of the

parrot, that had sent him the message.

Zeke suspected that the owner of the parrot was Pietro.

Regardless, this must've had something to do with Pietro.

Then, Sole Wolf and the other two left to collect the Carter sect's treasures, along with Ares.

Meanwhile, Zeke casually entered the Carter sect grounds.

After instructing his subordinates to take over the task of handing the trio the treasures, Jaime quickly followed after Zeke in a distance, to ensure that he wouldn't steal more of the Carter sect's treasures.

Now in an open space, Zeke took hold of the parrot and released it.

Jaime frowned.

He did not know why Zeke had released a parrot.

Is there something about the parrot?

Upon gaining its freedom, the parrot flew towards the east.

Zeke swiftly followed it.

Soon enough, it landed outside a courtyard and started pecking on the door.

Without a doubt, the owner of the parrot lived in this courtyard.

Zeke walked over and gently knocked upon the door.

However, he received no replies.

Hence, Zeke opened the door without knocking, the second time.

The inside of the courtyard was messy, and there were various farming tools and firewood by the corners.

With no signs of anyone in the courtyard, Zeke hurriedly made his way over, to the house.

The house was as shabby inside, as it was on the outside. Although it was only decorated with several old pieces of furniture, the house was still clean.

It seemed like the owner of the house was an old person.

Zeke closed his eyes to focus on his surroundings.

He then sensed the lingering presence of a person's aura.

It was very likely that the person he had sensed was Master Pietro.

His heart skipped a beat at the thought.

Zeke turned around to look at Jaime, who was staring at him. "Whose courtyard is this?"

Jaime was confused by his question. He could not understand why the other man was interested in the owner of the courtyard.

He replied, "It should belong to one of the attendants of the outer sect's members."

Zeke asked, "Where is he?"

Jaime shook his head. "I don't know."

Zeke continued, "Find him. I want to meet him."

It was an order.

Jaime fumed, "Are you ordering me around?"

"Keep those thoughts away."

Zeke sneered as he glanced at the tallest building on the Carter sect's grounds.

“If my guess is correct, that should be the Carter sect’s treasury, right? Since I can’t find the owner of this courtyard, I might as well take a walk at the treasury.”

You f*****...

Jaime was close to swearing in his face.

He knew what Zeke was trying to tell him.

If he failed to find the owner of the courtyard, Zeke would begin to steal the treasures from the treasury.

Jaime gritted out, “Fine. I’ll tell my men to look for the courtyard owner.”

He then ordered his attendant to look for the man immediately.

Soon, the attendant returned with an old man.

When the parrot saw the old man, it started chirping excitedly, flying towards him.



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The old man seemed nervous, as he quickly shot a look at the parrot.

In an instant, the parrot flew back to its original spot.

However, Zeke had noticed the old man's actions. Now, he was certain, that the old man was the parrot's owner.

It was impossible for the parrot to understand him with a mere look unless it had been with him for decades.

A hint of disappointment seeped into his heart.

He had thought that the owner of the parrot would be Pietro.

Zeke walked toward him and muttered, "Mister, you must be the owner of the parrot."

The old man shook his head. "What parrot? I don't know what you're talking about."

Zeke laughed.

Not everyone could lie through their teeth in his face, without so much as batting an eyelash. Especially not a mere attendant.

This man isn't a simple man.

Zeke turned to Jaime. "I want this old man."

What?

The old man thundered, "What do you want an old man for? I'm not going to come with you. My family's been working for the Carter sect for generations. The Carter sect will be the place I'll remain at, until my death. I won't leave the Carter sect."

Zeke uttered, "That's not up to your decision."

"Give up. I won't come with you," the old man repeated.

With that, he took a step towards the courtyard, planning to return.

However, Zeke grabbed the parrot and threatened, "If you don't come with me, I'll crush it."

What the f***...

The old man was close to cursing aloud.

He's the Great Marshal. Why is he acting like a thug?

Jaime's brows furrowed.

He still could not understand why Zeke was

adamant, about taking an attendant away.

It seemed like the attendant was no ordinary man.

He must have had some secrets with him.

Jaime swiftly interrupted, "Stop, Great Marshal. He was born into the Carter sect, and he'll die as a man of the Carter sect. How can you just take him away like this?"

Zeke looked at him. "Do remember that I'm ordering you, not discussing with you. He has to come with me. If you stop me, I'll blow up the Carter sect."

You...

Jaime was purple with rage.

Zeke then grabbed the old man and started dragging him away.

The old man shrieked hysterically, "Sir, save me! Please let me work for the Carter sect for the rest of my life! Stop this man!"

The expression on Jaime's face drastically changed, and he thought of stopping Zeke several times.

However, when he thought about their hundred-

year plan, he stopped himself.

It was not worth it, for him to destroy the hundred-year plan for an old man.

When the old man realized that Jaime was not going to intervene, he fell silent, with a look of disappointment.

I'd been hoping that Zeke and Jaime would fight.

It seems like I've overestimated my worth.

Zeke inquired, "What's your name?"

The old man replied, "They call me Nameless."

Zeke continued, "Mr. Nameless, why did you send me the message about Ares?"

Nameless answered, "I've told you that the parrot's not mine. I'm not the one who'd sent you the message."

Zeke hummed, "I didn't say the message was sent to me with the parrot."

The old man fell silent.

D*** it. I was too careless.

Zeke then asked, "Mr. Nameless, may I ask

what is the relationship you have with my mentor, Master Pietro? I'm sure that you know where he is right now, don't you?"

Nameless answered nonchalantly, "I don't even know you. Why would I know your mentor?"

Zeke smirked. "Is that so? I'm sure you'll tell me."

Abruptly, he picked up his speed.



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