

Joshua wiped a tear as he carried on with his story. "A few days later, Helen re-emerged with a will, saying that Frederick had agreed to give her all of the Walters family's businesses. That will obviously wasn't written by Frederick, so we refused and wanted to sue her. But who would've thought that she'd join forces with the other three prominent families? Together, they stopped us from bringing the lawsuit and conquered the Walters family. They tore my clan apart and rose via their connections. That's how the four major households of today came about. All they left us was a place here in Octagon Row. Sigh... All this while, I've suspected Helen to be involved in the death of my son!"

Zeke and Sole Wolf gasped in shock.

If they weren't mistaken, the document Hunting Wolf had held onto was none other than the urgent letter from Paul Hunt.

That letter had contained a message from the Boss.

"Then who was Helen Zelly back then, Mr. Joshua?" Zeke hurriedly asked.

"Sigh... She was just a wild, unchaste woman. I didn't approve of their marriage, but Frederick was hopelessly in love with her."

Zeke fell deep into thought.

How could a powerless harlot like that have summoned the three other prominent clans to help her take down the Walters family?

It had to be because his fiancé showed them an urgent letter. They probably helped her after realizing how valuable the letter was.

“Who were the three families, Mr. Walters?” asked Zeke.

“They were the Count, Jenkins and Moore clans!”

“Moore? Xander Moore’s clan?”

Joshua nodded. “That’s right.”

Zeke gnashed his teeth together. “Xander Moore! As if killing my friend isn’t enough, now that b*****d is even after his family? Fine. I’ll start with the Moore family then. By the way, Mr. Walters, have you seen the document Frederick was holding after he died? Do you know where it is now?”

“I haven’t. I’m a hundred percent sure Helen has taken it. I don’t even know what was written in it. Was it so important that my son had to guard it with his life?”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Walters,” Zeke assured him. “I’m going to make the four major households kill themselves in front of Frederick’s grave before the anniversary of his death.”

The Walters family spaced out for a moment.

Can this young man really shake up the four major households of Atheville?

If the four clans were to join forces, they might probably even be able to take down the two most powerful families in the city.

Zeke said to Sole Wolf, “Bring me all the details of the four major households, especially Helen Zelly’s. We’re going to pay each of the major households a visit.”

Sole Wolf was furious too. “Roger.”

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At the Moores’ residence in Atheville.

Xander Moore had been awaiting Quincy’s update all the while, but the latter never called.

Hence, he dialed Quincy’s number, only to hear a cold female’s voice from the other end of the line.

Sorry, the number you have dialed is currently

unavailable.

“F**k!” Xander blew up. “That son of a b*tch didn’t run away after getting the money, did he?”

He immediately ordered a subordinate to find out what was happening.

Very quickly, a text message from his subordinate arrived. Quincy Lang’s been captured by the TCM Association. Someone reported him for medical malpractice and fraud. He’s been involved in many malpractice cases.

“Goddammit!” Xander roared. “Of all times, why did someone have to report him now!? They’ve just ruined my plans! F**k!”



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His subordinate hadn't found out about Wolf's Greed visit to Octagon Row.

After all, Zeke had warned all its residents to keep this incident a secret. No one dared violate this order.

Xander gazed at his mother apologetically. "Sorry, Mom. We won't be able to offer the Walters family's heads as a tribute to Dad."

"Forget it," The woman responded. "It's no urgent matter. They'll have to die sooner or later anyway."

She touched her own swollen face and sighed. "It's just a shame I'll be showing up at tomorrow's celebration looking like this. What an embarrassment to the Moore family. Sigh... Seriously, of all women, you just had to marry that penniless wench and invite so much trouble."

"Mom, did you think I chose to marry Sage Walters because I actually like her?"

"What? Is that not it?"

Xander shook his head. "Of course not! I just figured how lonely Dad must be, so I wanted to get him a companion."

The older woman gasped. "You mean you

thought of sending Sage to him?”

“That’s right,” Xander replied with a nod. “My initial plan was for Sage to suddenly die of a ‘heart attack’ on our wedding night. That way, she’d be able to join Dad on his death anniversary tomorrow. But who would’ve thought things would turn out this way...”

The woman nodded. “Hmm. That really wasn’t a bad idea. Your father’s been bothering me in my dreams these days. It’s as if he wants to take me so I can keep him company. Maybe if we get that woman to join him, he’ll stop bothering me. Speaking of which, I have a suitable candidate for your father in the netherworld.”

Xander was filled with curiosity. “Oh? Who is it that actually managed to meet your standards?”

“You know who Mia Young is, don’t you? She’s a foreign celebrity who’s been coming over to Atheville to film a commercial. Bring her here and offer her to your father. Remember, you have to take care of this quietly. Leave no trace behind, or we’ll be in trouble.”

Xander smiled. “Don’t worry, my dear mother. Many foreigners go missing in Atheville every year. Having one less celebrity around isn’t going to cause much of a stir.”

In truth, the man felt rather upset because he was rather fond of Mia Young.

However, for the sake of his father, he could only bear the pain.

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Further away in Atheville.

A lone gravestone stood amidst the howling wind and a field of wild grass. A rustling sound came from it as though its owner was unable to rest in peace.

The owner of this grave was Hunting Wolf.

At that very moment, Zeke and Sole Wolf were standing before the grave.

With a deep breath, Sole Wolf opened two bottles of Alpha wine and poured the drinks over Hunting Wolf's grave.

"I brewed this wine with my own hands, my friend. It's your favorite. Drink to your heart's content. I won't fight with you over it."

Zeke placed some flowers before the gravestone. "Be at rest, Hunting Wolf. I've done what needed to be done for your family, and I'll make sure your enemies kill themselves in front of your grave on the anniversary of your death.

Each and every one of them will join you. I'm not going to help you clean your grave. When the time comes, all the four major households will do that for you before joining you in death."

Then, the grave site fell completely silent.

Meanwhile, a film and television crew was not too far off, busy capturing some scenes for a commercial.

Among the group were Lacey Hinton and Mia Young.

While Mia was busy trying to follow the director's instructions, Lacey looked in the direction of this grave, staring at the silhouettes of Zeke and Sole Wolf in a daze.

Why does that man's figure look like it belongs to my goofball?



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